

NORTH CAROLINA SENTINEL.

LIBERTY...THE CONSTITUTION...UNION.

VOL. XV.

NEWBERN, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1832.

NO. 784.

ADDRESS.

Delivered at Beaufort, N. C. on the Anniversary of St. John the Evangelist; December 27th, 1831. By Brother J. S. W. HELLEN, M. D.

BRETHREN AND FRIENDS,

We have assembled to commemorate the anniversary of one of the Patron Saints of the Masonic Order—the nativity of St. John the Evangelist—the beloved Apostle of our blessed Redeemer! Nor is this celebration for the giddy purpose of displaying the paraphernalia or dress of our order, as has too often been said; but for a purpose far more honorable: It is to keep bright the recollection, that Masonry was established for good and generous purposes, and that it has been patronized by those who were the favoured of the Almighty; and to humble our feelings to a just sense of our dependence on Him, and to unite more firmly the mystic tie which binds us together. We have no vain or idle feelings on this solemn occasion: all extraneous things are cast aside. Nor does the humble pilgrim of a religious order, while lowly bending and pouring out his orisons at some sacred shrine, have more chastened or subdued feelings than those which fill the hearts of our Brethren, at our celebrations. Yet have the reckless and unthinking made many and serious charges against the vanity and forms of our ceremonies. But little do they know us; and perhaps they do not wish for information—

“Where ignorance is bliss, ’twere folly to be wise?” So much has been said, my friends, on former occasions, on the subject of Free Masonry, that it is difficult to find a field for remark, which has not, long since, been faithfully reaped, and I can only promise to endeavour to glean a few remarks that have not been noticed by the gatherers.

The existence of Masonry, it is contended by our order is coeval with that hour when the spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters, and God said “let there be light”—though we were never regularly organised into a body, until the building of the Temple of Solomon. Solomon appears to have given a system to Masonry, for the most charitable and benevolent purposes,—for the purpose of binding together the various characters who composed the workmen of the Temple, or such as were deemed worthy, and also for the purpose of extending relief to those who were needy, and to afford support to the helpless and afflicted. Under its auspices, men became more fraternal in their feelings towards one another, and more impressed with the wisdom of their Architect: and thus, Solomon was enabled to erect, with scarcely any diminution of harmony, one of the most magnificent buildings that ever had earth for its foundation—a building, in comparison with which, the most splendid palace, of the most opulent Oriental despot, would sink into the humblest cottage. After the completion of the Temple, the workmen returning to their homes, and carrying with them a knowledge of the benefits of Free Masonry, commenced the establishment of Lodges in the various countries to which they belonged; and thus, Masonry gradually, but certainly, extended itself wherever science dawned upon the minds of the people, even down to the present day,—a period of upwards of five thousand years! preserving, through all changes of time and circumstances, its landmarks sacred—its character unswerving! In all ages, and in all countries, Masonry has numbered among her supporters, the wisest and best men that ever adorned the world: yet, like all human institutions, she has had, and still has, her enemies—it were strange indeed if she had not; and perhaps ’tis best she has, as it may tend to cause her children to act more circumspectly, and to follow more closely the precepts she inculcates.

Years since, in the benighted countries of Europe, Free Masonry has been proscribed by the haughty and bigotted tyrants who filled the thrones, assisted by those most execrable of all impostors, the Popes and Monks. But wherever Liberty has planted her standard, or science reared her head, there Masonry flourished—there Masonry still flourishes. Long and undisturbed has been the reign of Free Masonry in this abode of Liberty. Until within a few years, no cloud has ever lowered over her fortunes, nor any storm threatened her tranquility. But it has come at last; and the tempest rages with mighty violence. The cause of this storm, which a short time since arose in the State of New York, is known to most of you. It had its origin in the mysterious disappearance of a member of the Masonic Fraternity, who was said to be engaged in writing a work, purporting to be a “revelation of the secrets of Free Masonry.” The excitement his disappearance, under such circumstances, produced, was extreme, tho’ it was but natural—nay, it was patriotic. It showed a disposition to resist and put down, at the very beginning, any infringement upon the rights, liberty or life of a fellow-citizen. And had it stopped after the judicial investigation, the strictest that ever any case underwent, had failed to discover the manner of, or participants in the abduction, their efforts would have been hailed as patriotic, just and honorable; but, when after all their attempts to fix the crime upon any individual, or any number or class of individuals had failed, then to cast aside every other consideration, and commence a crusade against Masonry, the most vindictive, the most illiberal, and the most unjust that ever filled a page in the history of any nation, is ungenerous and heinous—a feeling which we had fondly hoped never to see manifested by the citizens of our favored land. Men, whose pretensions to popular favor, and even one step up the Temple of Fame, were the first to take the lead in this unholty persecution—vainly hoping that adventitious circumstances, taking lead upon them to fortune and to fame; they even persuaded themselves to believe that they would be spoken of to posterity, as benefactors to mankind, and their names be inscribed on the monument of the Immortal! Deluded people! mistaken men! They knew not with what they had to contend. They considered not the injustice of their designs. They did not consider that persecution would only tend to bind us more closely together, and render us impregnable. They did not reflect, that the spirit of man rebels against persecution: and that the more you oppress, the more determined is human nature to resist. Had the subject been permitted to rest, after sufficiently proving the folly of attaching the crime to the Masonic Order, Masonry might, in after years, when the citizens had been deemed necessary for her existence, have gradually declined, and laid down her sceptre with her own consent. But to be driven from our post, is something, which, as Freeman,—as men entitled to the benefits guaranteed to them by that venerable instrument, the production of the sagacious and Patriots of bye-gone days, we cannot, may we must not submit to. When the Inquisition of Spain, and the Rack and Scaffold of France and England could not exterminate Free Masonry, is it not folly—is it not almost madness for a few daring adventurers, men, most of them, without a name “known to story,” now to attempt this mighty work? It is, indeed, presumption in the extreme. The tempest of passion and prejudice, of ignorance and folly may rage, and roar, and beat against our Temple, but not one stone will be found to totter from its position, nor a Sentinel to desert from his post.

We know that the opposition felt that they had made a very considerable acquisition when they numbered among their proselytes certain individuals who have held distinguished offices under our government; and have been considered men of high honesty and probity; and had they gone over to the enemy silently, without giving their reasons to the world, they might, indeed, have added great strength to the cause they espoused; but, fortunately for us, their *Eryone* is before the world, and it needs but for the world to read—to condemn. One of these new proselytes tells us, that he had been initiated into the mysteries of Free Masonry, but for a long time, had scarcely devoted a thought to it, or if he did, it was only to recur to it, as at most, a harmless institution; but, that recent events had caused him to notice it more closely, as it was explained by our enemies—the celebrated Le Roy Convention; and that he was immediately struck with its moral tendency, calculated as it was to do dark deeds, and by its obligations to conceal them from the world, and forever elude justice—that he was convinced of Morgan’s abduction and murder, and that it was known to the masonic fraternity, who concealed and protected the offenders against the laws of the country; with much other declamation equally wild and incoherent. Let us briefly notice these remarks.

It is not surprising that a man who had once been initiated, tho’ only into the first degrees of masonry, should never have discovered, while he had free intercourse with the society—while he had an opportunity of witnessing its forms, ceremonies and practices, that there was anything criminal in it; but should view it as a harmless institution, and one established for benevolent and useful purposes, until he sees the report of a few reckless individuals assembled in convention, at an obscure village,—that then, and not till then, he should discover the evils consequent upon its duration, and that Free Masonry, or Liberty and Justice must leave the land!—I say, it is not surprising that not until this time he should have discovered its evils; if they had been so barefaced, would he not have noticed them before; at the time when he was intimate with the society? We should naturally suppose so. But perhaps our surprise at such strange events will be diminished, when we recollect that at the time this individual thought so favorably of Free Masonry, there was no eye-witness in existence, called ‘Anti-Masonic Presidential candidate.’ Here, my friends all have a solution to this wonderful change in favour of anti-masonry, and this equally wonderful proscription of our order.

Respecting the assertion that Morgan’s murder (if murdered he was) is known to masons, we need only remark, as on a former occasion, that it is evident it could not be, from the circumstance of every Lodge in the State where the crime was said to be committed, having declared their entire ignorance of the guilty, and disclaimed any fellowship with them. And as to the obligations of Free Masonry requiring the commission of, or concealment, or connivance at crime, it is a libel upon the institution, which could only be uttered by one ignorant of the order or regardless of truth.

With respect to the other individual to whom I have alluded, we will only say, that his sudden conversion, for indeed it was sudden, to anti-masonry, is sufficiently explained, in his nomination by that party, for the highest office in the gift of the Republic. Believe us, my friends, we regret to be compelled to use unkind words in reference to any individual; but have not those merited it?—And does not their conduct bear us out in our conjectures? We far—very far prefer extending the hand of kindness and good fellowship to the whole human

family; but when they will, not only not receive us, but spurn us, and revile our ancient and much loved institution, we feel compelled to scan their motives, and to endeavor to give to the world what we believe to be a correct view of the feelings which actuate them, and to expose the lameness of the arguments they bring against us; for there is not one that will stand the test of analysis: they fall to pieces under the scrutiny of the sober and reflecting, as dissipates the morning mist before the effulgence of the sun. Already has the very State in which the excitement raged most violently, begun to discover that patriotism was not our opponents’ governing principle, but that selfish considerations were the principal inducements;—and they are fast consigning them to the contempt they deserve, and to shame and confusion, the reward they have earned.

It is a source of real sorrow to us, to number any of the world as our opposers; and from our hearts we regret that the spirit of persecution should so unceasingly pursue us, for we are not conscious of deserving it. We know of no evils that masonry inflicts upon society. We are ignorant of any harm, or crime that she has ever committed; or of any thing even irreligious that she inculcates; but on the contrary, there is not an emblem of the order that does not illustrate some useful moral. The very first emblem that is presented to the newly initiated, being the Lamb-Skin, or a white leather apron, is to remind him of that purity of life and conduct, which is absolutely and essentially necessary to his gaining admission into the habitations of the blessed. The 24 inch gauge teaches him so to divide his time, that a due proportion shall be given to God, to the alleviation of human suffering, and to himself; and by the gavel, he is reminded of the imperfection of human nature, and of the necessity of divesting it of its ruder parts, ere he can be rendered a fit stone to adorn that perfect Temple of the skies, not made by human hands. If he advances farther, the Square and the Compasses are presented to him, to teach him that he should keep his passions circumscribed within the bounds of prudence, and act correctly towards all men; while the Terrestrial and Celestial Globes display in the clearest manner the greatness and wisdom of a Superior and Supreme Being. If he still advances and arrives at the “Sanctum Sanctorum,” he will behold all the emblems of masonry, and his attention be more particularly called to the Trowel, which he is informed is used by us to spread that cement of brotherly love and affection which unites us together as one band of Brethren. He will also discover the Anchor and the Ark, which are emblems of a well grounded hope, and a well spent life—They are emblematical of that divine ark which shall safely waft us over this tempestuous sea of troubles, and of that anchor which shall safely moor us in a peaceful harbour, where the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary are at rest.

But independent of what she inculcates, has masonry done no real service has she performed no generous act? Has she never extended relief to the poor and the needy, the helpless and afflicted? Has she never driven the tear of sorrow from the eye of the lonely and helpless widow, pining in secret anguish over the wreck of all her earthly joys; and shed a ray of hope over the care-worn countenance of the feeble and friendless Matron bending under the weight of poverty and age, and caused a feeling of joy to diffuse itself thro’ a frame that perhaps was trembling on the very verge of time! Has she not cherished the helpless orphan, quieted his fears, and lulled it to repose upon her generous bosom? And has she not smoothed the bed of sickness, and administered consolation to the departing spirit, which but for masonry might have left its earthly habitation in sorrow, and unremembered? Yes, my friends, Masonry has done all this,—and it is the province of Masonry thus to act, it is the very design of her existence. And cold indeed must be that heart, that could sanction a slander uttered against an institution established for the most noble and generous purposes. We do not hate such; but we pity them, and leave them to their own reflections.

It is a source of pleasure to us, however, in this season of excitement against our order, with some of the *stronger* sex, to perceive that in the bosoms of those, whose good opinion is indeed of value, there are no unkind feelings existing; to perceive, that though they are excluded by the nature of our institution from a knowledge of our mysteries, they still extend to us the hand of friendship, and gladden our festivities by their presence. We feel assured that our fair friends are convinced, that there are no other feelings entertained by our order towards them, than those of the most exalted respect and perfect kindness;—and, that though they engage not in the forms of masonry, still they participate in her benefits; for often has the smile of beauty rewarded the gallantry of our order in days of olden-time, when that adventurous band, the Knights Templars, were established, whose object was the protection of helpless woman.

We know that the non-admission of Females into our society, has frequently been tried to be turned to our injury, by endeavoring to create in them a belief, that it was because we did not consider them *worthy*! Believe us, my fair friends, a baser libel never found utterance from the mouth of mortal: for if there is one class of men, who pay more homage to the female character than another, Free Masons are that class. They are bound by the most sacred ties, not only to assist, but to protect them from all and every injury; and never to consider their own, when woman’s safety is endangered. And sprung not masons from the same stock of other men? Have they not feelings in common with the rest of mankind? Then why not their attachment be, at least equal? And lives there a man so lost to every grateful feeling, as ever to forget the debt he owes to woman! can he forget—can he ever cease to remember the period of his childhood, and the endearing name of—Mother! and with the remembrance of that hallowed name, what a gust of tender recollections crowd upon the heart! Back from the airy past come fresh the remembrance of those halcyon moments when we were caressed by that gentle being—when she would gaze with that delight, which mothers alone can feel, upon our childish sports, and wish and wonder if we would ever pass to maturity; and when the tear of maternal fear would start to her eye, as the recollection would cross her mind, that her tender charge might be snatched from her embrace! And, oh! who can ever cease to remember her, and call her blessed, when they revert to the period, when disease checked their youthful gambols, and stretched them on a bed of sickness; when like a ministering angel, she would hover over their pillow, and at night after night in breathless watchfulness, endeavoring to keep the vital spark from forever leaving her fondly cherished hope! I ask, if there lives a person so dead to every virtuous feeling, as ever to forget this gentle being, or to the last moment of existence to cease to venerate the name of woman,—There can be none. And if there were, they would be fit only to associate with the savage of the wilderness, or the wandering outlaw from character, and from man.

If then none but the most abandoned will venture to mention the name of “Heaven’s best gift to man,” with any other than feelings of the most profound veneration and respect, is it not ungenerous to endeavor to fix this stigma upon the masonic character, and thus to rob masons of the esteem of that portion of creation who are so highly prized by them, and for whose happiness they never cease to wish? It is certainly unkind. But, thanks to the intelligence of our fair friends, we console ourselves with the belief, that if we are respected by them as men, we are not the less so, as masons.

BRETHREN OF THE ORDER: I am aware that to you, this festival is one of unusual solemnity. Memory cannot be chained while reason asserts her empire; and she will revert to former and happier days, when many who then had a seat among us, are now far—far away, in distant lands, or slumbering within the silent tomb! And a feeling of sadness will settle upon the mind, when these recollections crowd upon the heart. Yet how grateful should we be, my Brethren, to the great Author of all good, when we recollect that tho’ the angel of Death has in many a form visited our little village, still he has been indulgent to us;—that while his arrows have chilled the life’s blood of many a noble heart, we have been spared! Oh! let us cherish the remembrance of this mercy; and by the rectitude of our lives deserve its continuance.

I mean not, however, that we have been entirely exempt—alas! no: for an aged Brother, and one upon whose mind the light of masonry had just dawned, have fallen victims to the all devouring scythe of Time. Over the grave of him, whose gray hairs too plainly indicated that in the common course of things, he could not long survive, we gazed the last—sad farewell of masonry! And within his “narrow walling” we deposited the evergreen Sprig, emblematical of our undecaying affections, and of the Immortality of that better part, which shall escape the ravages of death, and bid defiance to the searments of the tomb!—To the younger, this last tribute of respect was denied—yet our sorrow was not the less poignant, nor our wishes for his eternal happiness the less sincere.

Let it not be considered, from what we have said, that our regrets are selfish, or confined alone to our order,—oh! no: for deeply do we sympathize with the unfortunate or unhappy in every condition of life: and a feeling of heart-felt sorrow oppresses, when we look around, and discover the place of some fond friend no longer occupied; when we recognize no more, perhaps a ‘gentle being’ whose cheek once glowed with the blush of innocence and youth, and whose eye sparkled with present delight and anticipated happiness; and when, alas! we remember that they are forever fled, and that their tender frame now silently reposes in yonder place, “where lies the turf in many a mouldering heap.” What a solemn lesson, my Brethren, do these recollections teach us! They speak to us in a language that none can misunderstand; they point us with an index, unerring as the finger of Jehovah, to the awful, yet, alas! too often neglected truth, that we are hastening with inconceivable rapidity, to that bourne from whence there is no return—to that veiled future, beyond which, none that live have ever seen; and which, until the curtain that hides it from our view is raised by divine wisdom, none shall discover what is there concealed! How careful then should we be to prepare to meet this solemn period,—for it will assuredly arrive;—to meet that remorseless moment, which shall plunge us into this uncertain future!

Oh! let us, my Brethren, attend closely to, and practice zealously those precepts which are inculcated by our venerable Institution; they will make us good and virtuous citizens. Let not the prejudices of the world against our order, or the persecutions which so unceasingly haunt us, cause us to depart from our duty. Indulge not in recrimination, for masonry sanctions it not. Extend to the whole human family, that charity, which is the characteristic of our order, and the daughter of Heaven; let her ever be present to your recollections in all your intercourse with man, for she teaches nothing wrong; and let the spirit

of Brotherly love and affection ever dwell in your hearts—oh! crush it not,—it will calm many a troubled hour. And, lastly, my Brethren, let us attend strictly to those divine injunctions contained in that holy work, which is the never failing companion of our meetings, and which points man’s path to God.

Masonry, my Brethren, may elevate the moral character, but it is Religion alone, that can purify and refine that immortal and immaterial part, which is an emanation from that Supreme Intelligence which pervades all space, and which informs us that we shall never die! It is she alone, that can render us fit subjects to adorn those blissful and eternal regions, where cares and sorrows no more shall disturb us—where the storms of passion and prejudice shall be hushed into silence, and where the purified spirit shall repose in everlasting peace!

NOTICE.

IN obedience to two Deeds of Trust or Assignments to me made, the one dated the 3d day of February, 1830, and the other dated the 26th day of March, following, I shall proceed to sell

At the Court-House in Trenton, Jones county, on the 29th day of March next, all the LANDS of Richard B. Hatch in said county, viz:—

The Plantation formerly owned by Joseph Hatch, deceased, and devised to Richard B. Hatch during his life, by the said Joseph Hatch, adjoining the lands of the late Josiah Howard.

Also, all the right, title and interest of the said Richard B. Hatch (it being for and during the life of the said Richard B. Hatch,) in the Grimes Land, lying on the south side of Trent River, containing, by estimation, three hundred and forty-six acres, more or less.

Also, all the Lands conveyed to the said Richard B. Hatch, by Lemuel Hatch and Mary his wife, lying on the south side of Trent River, called the James Simmons’ place.

Also, the Lands of the said Richard B. Hatch, purchased of John Simmons, deceased, adjoining the lands last above mentioned.

Also, the Lands formerly belonging to Solomon E. Grant, lying on both sides of the Road leading from Newbern to Trenton and Kingston, ten miles from Trenton; containing four hundred and fifty acres, more or less.

And on the 30th day of March next, at the Plantation near Buckner Hatch’s Mills, where Joseph Whitty lived last year, will be sold,

15 or 20 likely Negroes, consisting of both sexes and all classes, belonging to the said Richard B. Hatch.

Also, the Household and Kitchen Furniture, the STOCK of all kinds, and the Plantation Tools and Farming Utensils on said Plantation.

There will also be sold, on Wednesday the 2d day of April next,

In Waynesborough, Wayne County, the life estate of Richard B. Hatch in a Saw and Grist Mill, with a Mill Site containing two acres of Land.

And on Wednesday, the 4th day of April, at the Plantation of the said Richard B. Hatch, in the county of Wayne, will be sold,

Fifteen or twenty Negroes, and all the Household and Kitchen Furniture, Stock of all kinds, and the Farming Utensils on said Plantation.

Also, will be sold, on the 7th day of April next, at the Court-House

In Smithfield, in the county of Johnston, the life estate of the said Richard B. Hatch in all the Lands descended to him from his wife, in said county of Johnston, containing five hundred acres, more or less.

And on the 7th day of May next, will be sold,

At Onslow Court-House, all the Lands of the said Richard B. Hatch in the county of Onslow; consisting of about three-fourths of Eden’s Island, and a large quantity of Piney Lands, with about twenty thousand boxes, two years old.

The conditions of the sales will be made known on the days of sale.

WILLIAM MONTFORT, Trustee.

February 15, 1832.

Newbern Academy.

IT appearing to the Board of Trustees that a considerable amount of tuition money is unpaid, notwithstanding the rule requiring from every pupil payment in advance,—

Resolved, That the Teachers be directed to cause these arrears to be collected without delay.

Resolved further, That an adherence to the rule is deemed essential to the interests of the Institution, and that the Teachers are hereby required, in every instance hereafter, when a pupil does not produce a certificate from the Treasurer, of the tuition money being paid within one week after the commencement of his quarter, without distinction of person, to inform the pupil that he can no longer be received until such certificate is produced.

Resolved further, That these Resolutions be published in the newspapers of this town.

Attest, M. E. MANLY, Secretary.

November 23d, 1831.

BOARDING HOUSE.

MRS. KAY respectfully informs the public that she has removed to that convenient House on Craven-Street, formerly occupied by Col. Tisdale, where she is prepared to accommodate transient and permanent Boarders with the best market affords. Parents and Guardians residing in the country and who may wish to procure Board for their children or wards in Town, are assured that, if placed under her care, every exertion will be used to promote their comfort and convenience.

Newbern Jan. 25.

JOSEPH M. GRANADE, & Co.

CORNER OF POLLOK AND MIDDLE-STREETS

HAVE just received by the schooner Rebecca from New York, and other late arrivals from New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore, a general assortment of Foreign and Domestic DRY GOODS, HARDWARE and CUTLERY, Crockery, Glass and Stone Ware, Groceries, Wines, &c. &c.—All of which they offer for sale, at a very moderate advance for Cash or Country Produce.

The following articles may be enumerated as part of their stock—viz:

- 20 bbls Pilot and Navy Bread
- 10 do NY Western Canal Flour
- 23 half bbls ditto
- 6 casks Goshen Cheese,
- 2 box Fine Apples ditto
- 12 kegs Family Butter
- 50 pieces Smoked Beef
- 25 Smoked Tongues, 12 boxes Smoked Herrings
- 6 boxes fresh bunch Raisins
- 300 bushels Irish Potatoes
- 6 barrels Loaf and Lump Sugars
- White Havana and Good New Orleans do
- Imperial, Gunpowder, and Hyson TEAS
- Mexican and St. Domingo Coffee
- Chocolate, 2 boxes fresh
- Madeira Colmanar
- Naples Muscatel
- Sherry Sweet Malaga
- Port Champagne
- Dry Lisbon and
- Teneriffe Claret

30 doz quart and pint bottles Porter

2 do best refined Cider

10 barrels best New-ark family Cider, by the Barrel or on draft

Raspberry and Cherry Brandy

Cognac Brandy

Nash County Apple and Peach ditto

Old Monongahela Rye Whiskey- Irish ditto
- Common Rye ditto
- Best Holland and Rye Gin
- Old Jamaica St Croix and N E Rum
- 15 lbs retailing Molasses
- Black Pepper and Allspice
- Race and ground Ginger, London Mustard
- Nutmegs Cinnamon, Cloves and Mace
- Stoughton’s Bitters
- 1 basket best Sallad Oil
- 6 boxes Sperm Candles, 12 do Tallow ditto
- 25 ditto Yellow Soap, 2 bladders Putty
- 12 ditto 10 by 12 Window Glass
- 12 ditto 8 by 10 do do
- 12 legs and 25 half kegs best White Lead
- 2 barrels best Winter Sperm Oil
- 2 barrels Linsed do
- 2 ditto Train do
- 350 bottles Lorillard’s best Snuff
- Chewing Tobacco, of various qualities
- 25 pieces 42 inch Dundee hemp Bagging
- 20 coils bale Rope
- 6 cases Gentlemen’s fine Hats, 2 do Wool ditto
- 2 ditto Men’s and Boy’s Hair Seal Caps
- 3 ditto Whitmore’s Cotton Cards, assorted
- 2 ditto “ “ “ “ “ “ “ “
- 4 doz Fancy flag bottom’d Chairs
- 12 do Windsor ditto
- Ladies’ rocking and sewing ditto
- Children’s Chairs of various kinds
- 1 bale 7-8 Cotton Ozaburgs
- 50 casks Stone Lime
- 50 ditto Cut Nails, assorted sizes
- 1 ditto 15 doz Carolina hoses, assorted sizes
- 100 pair Trace Chains
- 6 doz N Beers’ long bright bladed Axes
- 8 do English Spades and Shovels
- 2 tons English and Swedes Iron, assorted, from 1-12 to 8 inches wide
- Half a ton square Bar Iron from 3-4 to 1-12 inches
- 24 Freeborn’s patent Cast Iron Ploughs
- 12 Ploughs, manufactured by an experienced Farmer in this neighborhood.

Wines

Port

Sherry

Naples

Madeira

Chocolate

Coffee

Teas

Sugars- Butter
- Cheese
- Apples
- Butter
- Beef
- Herrings
- Raisins
- Potatoes
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