

KING BRUCE'S BOWL.

RELATED BY SIMON SPROTTE.

In the time of the wars of Wallace and Bruce, my ancestor dwelt where I do now; was a shepherd, and a husbandman, and a warrior, too, in the hour of need—and it was his good fortune to be wed to a kind and clever woman. It chanced, in the third year of Bruce's reign, that the king was attacked, on the banks of Orr, by Walter Shelby; the contest was fierce and dubious; the followers on each side were diminished to three, and these were sorely wounded. Many a battle has been begun by a woman; this was ended by one, to her honor be it spoken. The clashing of swords, a sound not usual in those times, reached the ear of the wife of my ancestor, as, busied at the hearth fire, she prepared her husband's breakfast. She ran down to the banks of the Orr, and there she saw several warriors lying, wounded and bleeding, on the grass, and two knights, with visors closed, and swords in their hands, contending for death and life. They were both bold stalwart men, and stately; and in vain she sought for a mark by which she might know the kindly Scot from the false Southron. The fire sparkled from their shields and helmets, and the grass was dropped here and there with the blood which trickled to their blows. At length one received a stroke on the helmet, which made him stagger; uttering a deep imprecation, he sprung upon his equally powerful and more deliberate adversary, and the combat grew fiercer than ever. "Ah! thou false Southron!" exclaimed the wife of Mark Sprotte, "I know you now! I know you now!" and seizing Sir Walter Shelby by a single lock of his long hair, which escaped from under his helmet, she pulled him backward to the ground at her own threshold, and he yielded himself a prisoner.

The two knights unlaced their helmets, washed their hands in the Orr, and bloody hands they were! uttered their short, soldier-like, acknowledgements, to their saints, for having protected them, and returning to the cottage, seated themselves by the side of their humble hostess. "Food," said the Scotch knight, "have I not tasted for two days, else, Sir Walter Shelby, renowned as he is in arms, had not resisted Robert de Bruce so long." "And have I had the glory," then, said the Englishman, "of exchanging blows with the noble leader of the men of Scotland!" "Leader of the men of Scotland!" exclaimed dame Sprotte—"he shall never be less than King Robert in this house, and King Robert shall call him, Sir, or else I will cast this boiling beverage, called brose, in your face, well savoured though it be." King Robert smiled and said, "My kind and loyal dame, waste not thy valuable food on our sworn enemy, but allow the poor king of unhappy Scotland to ask of thy good cheer and Sir Walter Shelby too, would gladly, I see, do honor to the humility of a Scotch breakfast table; so, spoons for each, my heroine. I have still a golden Robertus in my pocket, for such a ready and effectually as they, and take thy seat beside me, this is not the first time I have had the helping hand of a Sprotte." The dame refused to be seated; she once feasted Sir Hugh Harris, she observed, and if it was good manners to stand beside a knight, it was bad manners to sit beside a king. "And such a king," said the dame, "God, bless his merciful and noble face—long may he live, and much English blood may he have the pleasure of spilling."

So saying, she placed a small oaken table before him, filled the beautiful wooden vessel which you have admired so much to night; with the favorite breakfast of Caladonia, rich, hot and savory, set it on the table, and laying a spoon of silver beside it, retired to such a distance from the king as awe and admiration may be supposed to a peasant. "But, my fair and kind hostess," said King Robert, "we have vanquished this gentle knight. I must not let him return to England and say that the Scotch are churlish to them they vanquish—let him partake with me, I pray thee." "I should be no true subject," answered the dame, "if I feasted and cherished our moral foe; were I a man, hemp to his hands, and keep of the thrive for his mansion, and bread and water for his food, should be his instant doom. As a woman, I can only say I have vowed a vow that no Southern shall feast within my door, in my presence, and I shall be hospitable to the man who lately laid his steel sword with such right good will to my king's basket—the banks of Orr are resounding with his blows yet." "I commend the loyalty," said Bruce, "and this shall reward it. This land, thou knowest, is mine—the hill behind thy house is green and fair—the vale before thy house is green and fertile—I make thee Lady of as much land as thou canst run round while I take my breakfast—The food is hot, the vessel large, so kill thy coats, and fly." With right good will she killed her coats—bound up her short and curling hair—(tradition says it was jet black)—and stood ready for flight on the step of the door. She looked back on her guests with something of a comic expression of eye—returned and looked fast all her spoons—save the one for the king, muttering, "I can credit a smith's fingers, soon as a monarch's word"—and again took station at the door. "Now," said Robert, "a woman's speed of foot against a king's hunger—away"—and as he raised the spoon to his lips, she vanished from the door. The king's count, so green and beautiful now, was rough with wild juniper and briars; and the way round the bass was intercepted by shivered stones and thorn bushes. But the wife of Mark Sprotte loved her husband; wished to become a Lady of land, and scorned such obstructions. She had encompassed one-third of the hill, when she saw a fox moving slowly, and with difficulty, along under the weight of a fine goose, she had fattened. "May the huntsman find thee yet for coming across me at this un-sonnie time," said the dame—"but a rood of land is better than a fat goose."—She augmented her speed, till she reached the mill; the miller, wearied with grinding corn during the whole of the preceding night, lay stretched asleep on the shilhan hill, while the fire which dried his oats seized on the ribs of the kiln, ran up the roof, and flashed red from between the rafters. "Burn away," said the dame, "if I spire stand awake thee, thou wilt demand my

help, and a minute's work, or a minute's explanation will scoop the green holm of Orr out of the inheritance which I hope to encompass before our king gains the bottom of the bowl." So the flame increased, the miller slept, and she reached the place where the hill slopes into the vale, and the water of Orr subside into a deep quiet pool—this, you may observe, is nigh the house. A small wicket in the gable of her dwelling, had a board suspended by a leather hinge—dame Sprotte flew, for a moment, to the rude casement—lifted it warily up—and there she beheld the monarch and his enemy, seated side by side, and with one spoon between them, smiling in each other's face, while they took alternate spoonfulls of the hot and homely beverage. Tradition avers that my ancestor smiled and said—"fair play"—and recommenced her race, "I like the fare not amiss," said Shelby; "and I like, still better, the hale and happy dame who prepared it—I shall never forget with what good will she rolled her right hand in my hair, and pulled me to the ground: I tell thee what, de Bruce, if half the men of Scotland had such heroic hearts as her, Edward might turn his bridle southward." "I am loosing my land listening to thy Eulogium," said Robert, with a smile—"yet it does my heart good to see the celerity of our hostess." See, Shelby, see the brook, beside the willows, where we fought so long, and where so many of thy comrades and mine, lie stark and bloody—she passed it with one bound—the helmet of Lord Howard, whom I slew there, is ornamented with silver and gold—she sees it glittering on the ground—but stoops not to unlace it—she knows she can strip the slain at her leisure, when she cannot win the land—seven English horses graze, masterless, among the corn—she stops not to touch their bridles, though they have silver housings and bits of gold; and though she never mounted a steed fairer than a rough, untripped gallopway."

By the soul of Bruce, this was a prudent woman. She had been round the hill which nearly compassed the holm, and as she approached her own threshold, it was thus the King and Sir Walter Shelby heard her commune with her own spirit as she ran; "I shall be called the lady of the mount, and my husband shall be called the Lord on't; we shall be the Sprottes of the mount of Orr, while Dalbeattie wood grows, and while Orr runs: our sons our daughters will be given in marriage to the mighty ones of the land; and to wed one of the Sprottes of Orr, may be a boast to a Baron—we shall grow honored and wax great—and the tenure by which our heritage shall be held, will be the presenting of a buttered brose, in a lordly dish, to the Kings of Scotland, when they happen to pass the Orr. "On thy own terms," said King Robert; "so loyally and characteristically expressed, my heroic dame of Galloway, shall the Sprottes of Orr hold this heritage; this moment shall be called King's mount; and when the Kings of Scotland pass the Orr, they are to partake of brose King Bruce's bowl, and from no other, presented but by the fair and loyal hand of a Sprotte. Be wise, be valiant, be royal, and be fruitful and possess this land, free of paying plack or penny, till the name of Bruce perish in word, in tale, in song, and in history, and so I render it to thee,"—and so we won our land; and such is the story of King Bruce's Bowl."

COTTON SEED OIL.

From the Southern Banner.

Messrs. Editors.—As this is the age of improvement and all appear anxious to husband the resources of the country and to develop new ones, permit me, through your paper, to attempt to turn the attention of the public to one which the South possesses in an eminent degree, and which has been suffered to remain unimproved, for the want of but a very moderate share of enterprize. I allude to the manufacture of cotton-seed oil. I propose to shew, first, its entire practicability and its extensive usefulness, from which the inference will be readily drawn, of the great source of profit necessarily resulting to the cotton planting States. The difficulty heretofore, was the want of a machine to separate the kernels from the lint and hulls which absorbed the oil and prevented its complete extraction from the former. This has been entirely obviated by a machine, invented by our ingenious fellow-citizen, Lancelot Johnson, Esq. of Madison, Morgan county. It is as perfect for the purpose as it is possible, and it is altogether different from any thing of the kind heretofore invented. There is one in Virginia of another description, but in point of expedition and faithful execution, it is nothing to compare with Mr. Johnson's. That plan is a rough heavy stone cylinder turning within a semi-concave circle, brought so near together as to crack the seed and then they are sifted, and the hulls blown away by a fan. This plan is imperfect, because the hulls and lint are mashed into the kernels, occasionally. Mr. Johnson's is altogether different, and is upon the plan of an inverted cob or coffee mill. The hopper is circular and conical, and lined with steel plate teeth, chisel-edged, and spirally arranged from top to bottom. Within the hopper, which stands upon a square frame, and conforming to its shape, there revolves a vertical block around which are also inserted similar and corresponding teeth to those mentioned. The rows of teeth are then brought, by means of a regulator, just near enough together to cut the hulls to the seed they pass through, and are there separated by an inclined rocking riddle and fan, perhaps not unlike a wheat fan. The operation is very perfect. Not a fibre is mixed with the kernel, they drop as clear as cleaned rice and not unlike it, having about as many kernels cut in two, as the broken grains usually appearing in that article. It hulls twenty bushels an hour with one horse power, and can be operated by a common rope band attached to the gearing of a cotton gin. It will cost about as much as an ordinary threshing machine. The press for expressing the oil, is the most expensive part of this business, and will cost \$750. Now, with such an establishment it is already ascertained that there is nothing easier than making the oil, and this

brings me to the mention of its usefulness, promising that the facts submitted, are supported by either actual experiment or testimony of the most unquestionable character. One bushel of seed will make half a gallon of oil, and this oil sells in the cities of Philadelphia and New York, for one dollar a gallon, when linseed oil is selling for ninety cents. The reason for this difference is owing to the greater number of uses to which it can be applied. In the first place, it is a decidedly better painting oil, and so pronounced by all who tried it, particularly that distinguished practical citizen, Gen. David R. Williams of South Carolina. It is a most excellent lamp oil, and is in its use free from smoke or smell. It answers in the manufacture of woollens equal to any oil ever tried, and for greasing machinery nothing can exceed it. There are several minor uses to which it can be applied with singular advantage. It has a remarkable property, combined with rotten stone, in cleansing with unrivalled brightness, all kinds of metals and also Tortoise shell. When fresh it can be used in corn bread for the same purpose, and to as good an effect as lard, having nothing offensive in smell or taste, the latter resembling that of the hickory nut. The cakes as they are called, that part which is left after expressing the oil, is superior, as food for cattle and hogs, to the linseed cake which always commands a dollar a hundred, and is known to fatten the finest heaves brought to the New York market. A bushel yields 12 1-2 pounds and is consequently worth 12 1-2 cents after the oil is extracted.

It remains to shew the immense advantage which is in store for this country, from this present unimproved resource. The cotton of Georgia, for instance, is 250,000 bales which at the usual price obtained, is equal to 60,000 of dollars.—In the seed, this crop weighs three hundred millions, and takes about 6,000,000 acres to produce it. The fibres when taken off, being one fourth of the weight, leaves two hundred and twenty-five millions of pounds of seed, which at thirty weight to the bushel, leaves in bushels, 7,500,000. From this quantity subtract one million and a half, necessary to plant 600,000 acres, and there will then be a balance of six millions, equal to three millions of gallons of oil or three millions of dollars, half the value of the cotton crop—one which is such a vast source of wealth to the people of Georgia. This is exclusive too of the cake, worth seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars more. In making these statements I am not unaware that I run the risk of being considered visionary, but I have the consolation of recollecting that such an idea was ascribed to a certain manufacturing establishment, not far from this place; but who considers it now as a wild project? There is not one planter in twenty who has any idea of the quantity of seed he makes. For every thousand weight of seed cotton, there are 25 bushels of seed, which are worth to him in oil and food, at least fifteen dollars, considerably over half the value of his cotton, and really worth more than an equal quantity of corn. The time will come when a man will just as soon think of throwing away his corn as his cotton seed.

It is contemplated to establish an oil press at this place, in connection with the company owning the Athens Factory. I give it as my opinion, no investment can be more profitable—it will be better than cotton spinning; because of the cheapness and abundance of the raw material, the great use and value of its production, the smallness of the capital necessary to be invested, its freedom from risk and the unusual moderate portion of manual labor used in its manufacture. If individuals engaged in procuring whale oil are compelled to make large expenditures in purchasing and equipping vessels, in preparing an expensive outfit for a dangerous and distant voyage of ten thousand miles, where they are cruising sometimes for three years, and then are able to realize an immense profit (making princely fortunes) at from 70 to 90 cents a gallon for their oil, what may not be expected from the production of a more useful oil, under facilities so obviously superior? Whale oil will be diminished in value, and we shall realize another great advantage in the retrenchment of our expenses for that article, and keeping our money home. In conclusion, I ought not to forget the immense benefit our Rail Road will derive from this new pursuit.

A. S. CLAYTON.

P. S.—I have specimens of the oil and cake in my possession, and know that it is an excellent lamp oil. Its effect in cleansing metals and the tortoise shell I have witnessed.

BLACK HAWK AND HIS PARTY AT HOME

We have been favored (says the New York Daily Advertiser) with the following letter, from an intelligent correspondent, dated
FORT ARMSTRONG, (Upper Mississippi.)
August 5, 1833.
The whole suite arrived here a few days since, loaded with assumed dignity and costly presents. Koetuck's band speedily followed, to welcome their brothers. A grand council assembled, among whom was myself, to witness the deliverance of the Hawk to his nation. The council opened with the address of the President to Black Hawk, in which he was informed, that, in future, he is to yield supremacy to Koetuck, the white man's friend. The old chief rose in violent agitation—denied that the President had told him so, and that he would not be advised by any body—that he wanted what he said to be told to the President, and that he, in person, would have said so in Washington, but that his interpreter could not sufficiently make known his views. The Colonel made to him a speech, stating that, by his own treaty, neither he nor his people could, for the future, head a band, and that, by that treaty, Koetuck was placed head of the Sac Nation, &c. Koetuck, with benevolent look, spoke awhile to the Hawk, then addressed the Council, begging nothing might be remembered of what the Hawk said—that he was too old to say any thing good, and that he was answerable for his good behaviour. The poor old chief recalled his words, and I do not know that my sympathies were ever more excited than in seeing his expiring struggle for freedom—nothing but his advanced age and want of military power will prevent him from making another effort. The Koetuck's band gave us a splendid dance; but the Hawk's party were either too dejected or else too sulen to participate in the festivities. Thus, you may tell the good people of New York, these Indians would willingly get up another war,

in order to make another visit to the East, and then return loaded down with presents, and almost satiated with attention.

LEESBURG, Va. Aug. 24.
We are sorry to learn that the Cholera still exists at Shepherdstown, Jefferson county, and that new cases have occurred at Charlestown. Report states the disease to be very prevalent and fatal at the former place. The Winchester Virginian of Wednesday last contains the following statement:—
"Cholera.—By a passenger in the stage from Shepherdstown on yesterday, we learn that there were six cases of Cholera in that place on Sunday—two of which proved fatal—and that there were no new cases on Monday. We also learn that the disease has renewed its attacks in Charlestown; and that, owing to the state of the health in that town, and in the country generally, the County Court of Jefferson adjourned its quarterly term on Monday, after a session of two hours."

ANNAPOLIS, August 24.
The Schooner Independence, Shenton, Master, with 2,200 bushels of coal on board, bound from Richmond to Baltimore, was run foul of opposite this port about ten o'clock on Wednesday night last, by another schooner, and so materially injured that she almost instantly went down. The Captain and Crew were obliged to take to a leaky boat, in which they with difficulty reached this place. They had not time even to save their clothes. The commander of the unknown vessel refused to answer the hail from the Independence, and though told that she was sinking, and requested to take her crew off, paid no heed to their perilous situation, but continued on his course down the Bay.—Republican.

NEWBERN PRICES CURRENT.

- BEESWAX, lb. 16 a 18 cents
- BUTTER, do. 20 a 25
- CANDELES, do. 12 a 15
- COFFEE, do. 12 1/2 a 13
- CORRAGE, cwt. \$15 a \$16
- COTTON, do. 13 a 14
- COTTON BAGGING—Hemp, per yd 15 a 20 cts. Flax do. 10 a 15
- FLAX, per lb. 10 a 15 cts.
- FLOUR, bbl. \$6 50 a 7
- Corn Meal, bushel, 70 cts -
- GRAIN, Corn, bbl. \$2 50 a \$2 60
- Wheat, bushel, \$1
- IRON: Bar, American, lb. 5 a 5 1/2 cts
- Russia and Swedes, do. 5 a 6
- LARD, lb. 9 a 10 cts
- EATHER, Sole, lb. 15 a 25 cents
- Hides do. 10 a 12 cents
- LUMBER, Flooring, M. \$12
- Inch boards, do. 8 a \$9
- Scantling, do. 8 a 9
- Square Timber, do. 20 a 30
- Shingles, Cypress, do. 150 a 2
- Staves, W. O. hhd. do. 16 a 20
- Do. R. O. do. 8 a 10
- Do. W. O. barrel do. 8
- Heading, hhd. do. 18 a 22
- Do. barrel, do. 8 a 10
- MOLASSES, gallon, 33 cents
- NAILS, Cut, all sizes above 4d. lb. 6 1/2 a 6 1/2 cents
- 4d. and 3d. do. 9 cents
- Wrought, do. 15 a 20 cents
- NAVAL STORES, Tar, bbl. \$1 40 a 1 50
- Turpentine do. \$1 80
- Pitch do. 1 40
- Rosin do 1
- Spirits Surpentine, gallon, 25 cents
- Varnish, gal. 25 cents
- OILS, Sperin. gal. \$1 a 1 20
- Whale & Porpoise do. 35 a 40 cents
- Lined, do. \$1 20 a 1 30
- PAINTS, Red Lead, lb. 15 a 18 cents
- White Lead, ground in oil, cwt. \$10 a 12 1-2
- PEASE, Black eyed, bushel, 75 cents
- Grey eyed, do. 45 a 60
- PROVISIONS, Bacon, lb. 7 a 8 cents
- Beef, lb. 3 1/2 a 4 cents
- Pork, mess, bbl. \$15 a 16
- Do. prime, do. 11 12
- Do. cargo, do. 9
- SALT, Turks Island, bushel, 45 a 50 cents
- Liverpool, fine do. 60 a 70 cents
- SHOT, cwt. \$8 a 10
- SPIRITS, Brandy, French, gallon, \$1 50 a 2
- Apple do. 50 a 60
- Rum, Jamaica, 120 a 150 cents
- Do. Windward Island, 80 a 90 cents
- Do. New England, 35 a 40 cents
- GIN, Holland, gallon, 150 a 160 cents
- Do. Country, 40 a 50 cents
- Whiskey, 35 cents
- STEEL, German, lb. 16 a 20 cents
- Do. English, 10 a 12 cents
- SUGARS, Loaf, lb. 16 a 18, Lump, 14 a 15 cents
- Do. Brown, do. 7 a 9 cents
- TEAS, Imperial, do. 1 25 a 1 30 cents.
- Gunpowder, do. 1 40 a 1 60 do.

CHARLESTON MARKET.

- AUGUST 25th, 1833.
- CORN, 75 a 76 cents per bushel.
- COTTON, 10 1-2 a 11 per lb.
- BACON, 6 1-2 a 10.
- LARD, 10 cents.
- TURPENTINE, Wilmington, \$2 25 a \$2 50.

NEW YORK MARKET.

- AUGUST 23d, 1833.
- CORN, 68 a 71 per bushel.
- COTTON, New Orleans, lb. 15 a 17 1-2.
- Alabama, " 15 a 17.
- Upland, " 14 a 16 1-2.
- Tennessee, " 14 a 15.
- TAR, \$2 25 cts. per bbl.
- TURPENTINE, N. County, \$2 50.
- Wilmington, \$2 75.
- PORK, Mess, 15 a 15 75.
- Prime, 11 50 a 11 75.
- HAMS, 9 a 10 per lb.
- LARD, 10 cents.

BOOT & SHOE STORE.

ORIN TRUFANT
HAS just returned from New York with a new and fashionable supply of
BOOTS & SHOES
FOR THE
SPRING AND SUMMER.
AMONG WHICH ARE
Ladies' white Prunello and Satin Slippers,
Do. Morocco, Seal skin and Prunello do.
Do. Double sole Prunello and Seal skin do
Do. Prunello Walking Shoes,
Do. Seal skin Strap Walking do.
Gentlemen's fine Calfskin, Seal skin, and Morocco Shoes and Pumps,
Do. Calfskin and Morocco Boots,
Boy's first quality Shoes and Pumps,
Misses and Children Prunello, Morocco, Seal skin and Leather Shoes.

THE ELEGANT AND CAPACIOUS STEAM BOAT.



JOHN STONEY, CAPTAIN GREEN,

WILL commence her regular trips between NEWBERN and ELIZABETH CITY by the first day of September next. The exact times of her arrival and departure will be hereafter communicated.

Travellers who adopt the Atlantic Route, via Georgetown and Wilmington, through Newbern to Norfolk, are informed that by the present Steam Boat Route, there will be a saving of one hundred and twenty miles land carriage, fare, and a great addition in point of comfort and convenience. Those who travel the Route via Fayetteville and Waynesborough to Norfolk, are informed that that line is intersected by Waynesboro by the Raleigh line of Stages at this place, and they would find it much to their interest and comfort to adopt this Route.

J. M. GRANADE, & Co. Agents.
Newbern, Aug. 16th, 1833.
Fresh Family Flour, SUGAR, & C.
50 BBLs. and 30 half bbls. New York Canal FLOUR, 'Beach's red brand', received per schooners Perseverance and Susan Mary.
—ALSO—
10 hds. St. Croix, P. Rico and N. O. Sugars,
90 bbls. do. St. Martins and N. O. do.
JOS. M. GRANADE & Co.
August 16, 1833.

JUST RECEIVED,

Per schooner Select, from New York, 1 BALE of 300 lbs. SEINE TWINE, good quality,
1 dozen SCYTHES,
1 do. SICKLES, and
3 do. Long Bitted AXES,
For Sale by JOHN PITTMAN,
May 31, 1833.

COPARTNERSHIP.

THE subscribers having entered into Copartnership in the Auction and Commission Business, in the City of Charleston, under the firm of GANTT & GIBBS, offer themselves to such persons as may be desirous of sending Merchandise or Produce to the Charleston Market for sale. No exertions will be wanting on their part to dispose of the same to the best advantage, and to make such returns as the consignors may direct.
MATHURIN G. GIBBS.
THOMAS J. GANTT.
Charleston, S. C. 25th July, 1833.

EDWARD C. O. TINKER,

TAILOR AND DRAPER.
RETURNS his sincere thanks for the very liberal encouragement which he has heretofore received, and respectfully informs the public, that he has just returned from New York with an extensive and very general assortment of
FALL & WINTER GOODS.

Selected with great care from recent importations AMONG THEM ARE THE FOLLOWING:
Superfine black, blue, & Russel brown Cloths
Rifle, bottle, and invisible green do.
Olive and olive green and steel-mixed do.
Fancy Cassimeres, of superior quality,
Satin, silk, Marseilles Vestings,
Lyons Silk Velvet of very best quality,
An elegant assortment of Valencia Vestings, not surpassed by any in this market,
Shirt bosoms, of the latest style, ruffled and plain,
Corded and plain Collars, of the best quality and latest fashion,
An elegant assortment of STOCKS, of the latest and most approved patterns, covered with bombazine, velvet, satin, &c.
Gentlemen's superior Hosskin Gloves,
Silk web and silk net Suspenders,
Gum elastic do.
Case of the best elastic, water proof, patent Silk Hats,
Together with a variety of other articles in his line of business; all of which will be sold at the lowest prices.
Having a number of superior workmen, he is prepared to execute all orders with which he may be favoured in the neatest and most fashionable style, and at the shortest notice and he assures the public that no exertions shall be spared to merit a continuance of their favours.

NEW SPRING GOODS.

JOHN PITTMAN

HAS just returned from New York, with a general assortment of
DRY GOODS,
Hardware, Crockery, & Glassware
AMONG WHICH ARE
Handsome printed Muslins,
Light fancy Prints,
Pink, striped and coloured Gingham,
Plain and figured Book Muslins,
Plain and figured Swiss do.
Jaconets, Cambric, and Mull do.
Embroidered Crape Handkerchiefs,
Figured Gauze do.
Fancy Silk do.
Ladies bordered do.
White Lace Veils, worked Muslin Capes,
Nankens, Superior H. S. Gloves,
Palm Leaf Hats, &c. &c.