## THE BOWER.

"MUCH YET REMAINS UNSUNG."

### VISIT

*To Cowper's Garden and Summer House, at Olney.—By Jane Taylor.*

Are these the trees? Is this the place?
These roses, did they bloom for him?
Trod he those walks with peaceful pace?
Pass'd he amid these borders trim?

Is this the bower? a humble shed
Methinks it seems for such a guest!
Why rise not columns, dome-bespread,
By art's elaborate fingers drest?

Art waits on wealth; there let her roam;
Her fabrics rear, her temples gild;
But Genius, when he seeks a home,
Must send for Nature's self to build.

This quiet garden's humble bound,
This homely roof, this rustic fane,
With playful tendrills twining round,
And woodbines peeping at the pane.

That tranquil, tender sky of blue,
Where clouds of golden radiance skim,
Those ranging trees of varied hue—
These were the sights that solac'd him.

We step within—at once on each,
A feeling steals, so undefin'd;
In vain we seek to give it speech—
'Tis silent homage paid to Mind.

They told us, here he thought and wrote,
On this low seat—reclining thus;
Ye garden breezes as ye float,
Why bear ye no such thoughts to us.

Perhaps the balmy air was fraught,
With breath of heaven—or did he toil
In precious mines of sparkling thought,
Conceal'd beneath the curious soil?

Did zephyrs bear on golden wings
Rich treasures from the honied dew?
Or are there here celestial springs
Of living waters whence he drew?

And here he suffer'd—this recess,
Where even nature fail'd to cheer,
Has witness'd oft his deep distress,
And precious drops have fallen here!

Here are no richly sculptur'd urns
The consecrated dust to cover;
But nature smiles and weeps by turns,
In memory of her fondest lover.

### A DANDY.

Give me a demijohn or pipe of gall,
A pen of cane reed, split with a broad axe,
A sheet of paper broad as Congress Hall,
And vig'rous nerves as taught as cobler's wax.
Let me be starv'd and poor and meanly clad,
Encircle me with duns to make me mad;
Coddle my skullpit with the flames of brandy,
Then let me write how much I hate a *dandy*.

Ye mincing, squinting, smockfaced, pretty things,
With corsetts laced as tight as fiddle-strings;
Choak'd as a toad and supple as a cat,
About the *waist* D sharp, the *pate* B flat.
Ye cringing, superserviceable slaves,
Ye self-complacent, brainless, heartless knaves;
Ye lizard-looking apes with catfish gills,
Ye scoundrels go and pay your *Tailor's Bills*.

*ANSWERS to ENIGMAS in our last*

No. 1—Blackberry.
No. 2—Love.
No. 3—Mary.

ENIGMATICAL INTERROGATORIES.

No. 1—Why is a glass-blower the most likely man to make the alphabet gallop?

No. 2.

My first doth affliction denote,
Which my second is destined to feel;
My third is a sweet antidote,
That affliction to soften and heal.

## THE REPOSITORY.

"Blending the useful and the sweet."

### PATRICK HENRY.

Of all the characters that the *days of trial* brought forth, not one presents such an extraordinary mixture of early infirmity, and of splendid manhood, as *Patrick Henry*. But early or late, he had not artificial pretentions. All his gifts were the gifts of nature; all his lights the lights of unaided nature. Habitually idle, he entered into trade; then agriculture, returned after marriage, to trade again, and *failed in all!* He took to the forest as a huntsman, and finally, touched with the sufferings of an amiable wife and children, without study or preparation, he urged his way at the bar at the age of twenty-four, and there displayed the forensic wonders of his mind. To the eloquence, the matchless spirit and the genuis of this man, Mr. Jefferson, with his usual frankness and decision of character, ascribed the first impulse which Virginia received in the glorious cause of freedom. To the *stamp act* Mr. Henry opposed a resistance before which the efforts of royalty sunk to rise no more. In the year 1765, he carried by a single vote, the liberties of his country. In 1774, he together with George Washington and others, were deputed to the Colonial Congress. It was in Carpenter's Hall, Philadelphia, he poured forth those bursts of eloquence which at once kindled up the glowing flames of liberty, and blasted for ever the tory hopes of the refugee and the royalist. *Patrick Henry* had the glory of first assigning to Washington, the meed of superior virtue and wisdom. It was Henry who at once invoked the war and spirit which was to conduct the colonies to freedom and to victory. He was a great advocate of State Independence as the sure, and indeed the only means of avoiding actual consolidation. The first offices at home and abroad were tendered to this singular genuis, but he declined at all. Like Washington, he was free from ambition, and three-score years terminated the earthly career of both these models of public purity, and perfect devotion to their country. If Patrick Henry had his erors early in life, our young readers will recollect that they died long before he did, and do not belong even to his tomb. The rest is inscribed, by the gratitude of the people, upon the tablet of the nation, as an imperishable lesson to the children of the Republic.—*Nat. Adv.*

BOW-STREET, London.

ADVANTAGES OF A FALSE COLLAR.

It has been a practice with the cynic, all-inclined and comfortably-off part of mankind, to sneer at those economic succedaneums for clean linen, and very great preservers of soap, yclep'd *dickies* and *false collars*; but we have no doubt that the publication of the following case, which was heard before the magistrates at this office yesterday, will put to silence the said sneerers, and bring false collars into very general use:—

Mr. John Henry Bertram was charged with having committed an assault and battery on the person of Mrs. Ann Archer; which assault and battery was denied *in toto* by Mr. John H. Bertram, and thereupon issue was joined.

Mr. J. H. Bertram, it appeared is a diminisher of *mauvaise honte*, a promoter of mirth and minstrelsy and merry marches, a consumer of wax candles, and kid shoes, rosin and roman strings, and a contemner of nocturnal sleep—that is to say, he is a dancing master and occupies the first floor of Mrs. Archer's house.—Mrs. Archer is a lady of close temperament, and a great strickler (though but a little body) for clean stairs and the respect due from lodgers to landladies—between which two classes of his Majesty's subjects there is, in her opinion, an immense distance; and for these reasons, all and some, she entertained a rooted dislike to Mr. J. H. Bertram, for his pupils dirtied her stairs and he laughed to scorn the dignities of her ladyship. Having thus stated the relative position and disposition of the parties, we proceed to the matter more immediately at issue.

On Tuesday evening last, as Mrs. Archer was standing at her proper door, enjoying the cool, and listening to the melodious *twang-lang a-dillo* of a peripatetic harperess, it so happened that one Miss Jemima Brown—a pupil of Mr. Bertram's pushed rudely past, in her way up stairs to Mr. Bertram's apartments, for the purpose of taking his customary evening lesson in quadrilling. Now Miss Brown is the daughter of a respectable *last*-maker, who makes lasts opposite Mrs. Archer's house; and Mrs. Archer thinks it such a piece of vanity in a last maker to send his daughter a quadrilling, that she has been heard to say it was high time he had made his last *last*. So, when Miss Brown, the last-makers daughter, pushed by Mrs. Archer in the manner aforesaid, Mrs. Archer caught her at the foot of the stairs and insisted upon her going back to the door and ringing Mr. Bertram's bell. 'For' said Mrs. Archer, 'no paltry *caper-cutter* shall make my hall an open thorough-fare!' 'Upon my word, Mrs. Archer!' replied Miss Jemima Brown; expanding her fair eyes with astonishment; but being a gentle girl, and a good deal alarmed at Mrs. Archer's impetuosity, she went back, rang the bell, and was admitted in due form by an attendant of Mr. Bertram's.—However, when she got up stairs, she told Mr. Bertram what had happened and Mr. Bertram having laid aside his Cremona and patience together, rushed down stairs, and finding Mrs. Archer still standing in the passage, he opened upon her with a 'pray, Mrs. Archer, how dare you insult one of my pupils?' 'Your pupils, puppy!' exclaimed Mrs. Archer; 'I care no more for pupils, as you call them, than I do for you—and you may put that in your pipe and smoke it!' Now Mr. Bertram does not smoke—indeed it would be very unbecoming in any dancing-master so to do, and therefore, he told Mrs. Archer she was a 'scandalous creature.' This made the matter worse, for, though Mrs Archer did not much mind epithet 'scandalous,' she had a particular objection to being called a *creature*, and therefore she told Mr. Bertram she was no more a creature than himself. Whereupon Mr. Bertram, not having the fear of a fury before his eyes, put his hand upon Mrs. Archer's arm—in order as he said to make way for himself to go up stairs again to his own apartment; he being resolved to have nothing more to say to her. He had better not have touched her however, for 'Ah, rascal!' said she, 'you've twelve collars to one shirt, but here goes to spoil *one* of the dozen!' and so saying, she flew at him, as the witness described it, like a half-famished she-dragon. Mr. Bertram tried to elude her grasp by springing back, but it would not do; catching him dexterously by his nicely starched collar—for being a warm evening, he had taken off his stock, she began dragging him towards the still-open street door—whilst Mr. Bertram, fearing she should loose his collar and take to his eyes, held her fast by the arms to prevent it, and still as she tugged nearer and nearer the street door, he cried "what *are* you about, Mrs. Archer!—what *are* you going to do?" But Mrs. Archer made no reply—she tugged and tugged, and at every tug poor Mr. Bertram was dragged forward, until at last, just as she had tugged him half across the foot-path, the strings of his false collar gave way and down went Mrs. Archer—in a sitting position in the gutter—all wet and uncomfortable as it was for such a purpose; whilst Mr. Bertram ran up stairs, clapped on a clean collar and looked as comfortable as if nothing had happened. Now, had he worn a *real* collar—that is to say a collar attached to his shirt in the old-fashioned way, there is no knowing where she might have dragged him to; but wearing a *false* collar, he escaped, and therefore his false collar, proved a true friend to him; and we are convinced they would be found mighty convenient on all similar occasions.

It is almost unnecessary to add, that when the whole of the circumstances had been substantiated by respectable witnesses, Mrs. Archer was nonsuited, and Mr. Bertram went back to his professional pursuits triumphing.

### SPECIMENS

*Of Patent Pocket Dictionary.*

*Damine.* An expletive of style, used to fill vacancies of matter, and therefore of perpetual occurrence in conversations of the high and low vulgar.

*Dandy.* A fool who is vain of being the lay-figure of some fashionable tailor, and thinks the wealth of his wardrobe will conceal the poverty of his ideas; though, like his long eared brother in the lion's skin, he is betrayed as soon as he opens his mouth.

*Dangler.* An androgynous insect that flutters about ladies' toilets, and buzzes impertinently in their ears.

*Debt, National.* Mortgaging the property of our posperity, that we may be better enabled to destroy our contemporaries.

*Debates.* An useless wagging of tongues where the noses have been already counted.

*Destiny.* The scapegoat which we make responsible for all our crimes and follies: necessity which we set down for invincible when we have no wish to strive against it.

*Spanish Proverbs.*—Tell not what you know, judge not what you see, and you will live in quiet.

A great fortune with a wife is a bed full of brambles.

Leave your son a good reputation and an employment.

Piety and pride can no more thrive together, than health and sickness, light and darkness.

## THE MORALIST.

"Morality and Religion are nearly allied—the one speaks to the Philosopher, the other to the Christian."

### REVIVAL OF RELIGION.

BURLINGTON, Vt. March 1, 1825.

*To the Editor of the Zion's Herald.*

DEAR SIR—I have just returned from a visit to Jerico, Vt. where I witnessed a blessed work of grace in the salvation of many immortal souls. We cannot say, to be sure, that the *walls* are entirely demolished; yet we may say, to the praise of God, that they are well shaken to the very foundation, and we trust, that ere the *sons of Levi shall have passed round many times more*, we shall hear the general shout of complete victory!

This revival, I understand, made its first appearance in the month of September last. Since that time it has continued without much interruption, until more than *seventy* souls have been brought to God. The work also continues, and is spreding rapidly into the adjacent towns: Underhill, Essex, and Richmond, have all in succession been favored with tokens for good. Indeed, should this work continue to spread for months to come, as it has for a short time past, I know not where it will end. God grant it may never stop till the earth is filled with the glory of the Lord! In most revivals of which we have accounts, a particular class are the subjects of the work; sometimes the youth, sometimes the aged; it is not so in this. Here may be seen, from the *child of eight or nine*, to the man of more than *sixty years*; all bowing together at the same throne of grace, and each lamenting, with equal sincerity, that he put off the work of repentance so long. The converts in this revival are remarkably bright. The direct witness of the Spirit is a blessing which the most of them enjoy, to their great comfort and satisfaction. They seem also to be steadfast in faith, and joyful in hope. Surely, "this is the Lord's doing, and it is marvellous in our eyes." The last account I received, *thiry-six* had united with the Methodist Episcopal Church in Jerico. I have not learnt that any as yet have joined the other denominations. The principal instruments in the hand of God of this great and good work are brothers Meeker and Ferris, who labor on Stowe Circuit the present year.

I will only add, that the Lord has favored us in Burlington with some, gracious tokens of his mercy. Twelve or fourteen have been hopefully converted from the error of their ways, and united with our society. O pray for us, dear sir, that God may continue to display the power of his grace in this, and every part of the world.

Yours respectfully,
NOAH LEVINGS.

## THE ECONOMIST.

"Economy is the road to Wealth."

### CURE FOR CHOLIC IN HORSES.

Brunswick county, Feb. 12, 1825.

*To the Editor of the Am. Farmer.*

SIR—Noticing in No. 45, of the Farmer, the case of your sorrel horse, induces me to inform you of a never failing remedy for the cholic in the horse, having used it invariably with success for the last twenty-five years. I obtained my information from a travelling gentleman, who said also that he never knew it to fail. It is nothing more than half a pound of glauber salts administered in a drench. I generally guess at the quantity, and no doubt frequently give more, for it will do no harm. How it has this powerful and immediate effect, I submit to others to point out; but it certainly will give entire relief in fifteen or twenty minutes; not only to the horse but to the ox. Although I have had a knowledge of this remedy for such a length of time, and have always recommended it to others who had horses labouring under this disease, with success too, still there are only a few, who, knowing of this remedy, are willing, on all occasions to apply it, which can be accounted for in no other way than that its simplicity makes them incredulous as to its effects. After you, Sir, have been convinced of the efficacy of this remedy, you would do a signal service to the community to endeavour, through your paper, to impress them with a sense of its utility.

Some time since, I cautioned my son of this remedy, who has his first horse; a few days; afterwards one of my horses was taken with a violent spasms of the stomach, I carried my son out with his watch to witness the happy effects of salts; the horse was in such pain as to be unable to stand to be drenched, it was given him as he lay; in fifteen minutes he appeared to be perfectly easy and went to a pool to drink. Notwithstanding this, his own horse (from home at the time) being taken with symptoms similar to those you described, instead of applying my remedy, was persuaded, by knowing ones, to try other remedies with no effect, after which he had recourse to the salts, which relieved him immediately.

*To pound Red Pepper.*—One of your subscribers in a late number wishes to know how to prepare Cayenne, or Red Pepper, for the table. Let him crush the pods a little, or clip them with scissors, & mix them with only as much flour and water as will cause the particles to adhere; being made up in the form of a biscuit, bake it slowly until perfectly dry, when it will pound easily.

Your very humble servent,
RICH. K. MEADE.

### TO FATTEN POULTRY.

*Philadelphia, March 9, 1825.*

DEAR SIR—The following method of fattening fowls was communicated to me by a farmer from Buck's county, in this state, who is in the practice of supplying this market with the finest and fattest I have ever seen. Confine your fowls in a large airy inclosure, and feed them on broken Indian corn, Indian meal, or mush, with raw potatoes cut into small pieces, not larger than a filbert; placing within their reach, a quantity of charcoal broken into small pieces, which he says, they will greedily eat, and thereby promote a rapid digestion of their food. By this method he assures me they will fatten in one half the usual time, and with much less expense.

Yours, &c.
A SUBSCRIBER.

## THE HUMORIST.

A young gentleman whose capacity for learning is not proverbial, having seen a young lady, and wishing to introduce himself to her, wrote a flaming letter, filled with the most extravagant professions of love. Upon showing it to a friend, "There my boy (said he) what do you think of that?" His friend on looking over observed, "there are not three words in it spelt right." The other exclaimed, "how do you think a man can spell with such a *horrid pen*."

Mr. Curran, in his late illness, on being told by his physician on a morning visit, that he seemed to cough with more difficulty, replied, "that is rather surprising, as I have been practising all night!"

The following item was found in a farrier's bill, among the papers of a gentleman deceased; "To *cutting* your honor's horse till he *died*, 2s. 8d.

A gentleman known for his habitual tardiness, was invited to join a party to Nahant; and appointed for that purpose to be at his friend's house, at an early hour in the morning. Contrary to all expectation, he was the first on the ground; and his friend in surprise at his punctuality, burst out in the following *lucid* apostrophe.—"So, youv'e come *first, at last:* you used to be *behind, before;* I suspect you get up *early of late;* 'tis well you called in season, you would not have found me *within, without.*

A plain spoken gentleman being asked his opinion as to a compromise between two parties, replied, "that a little conciliation and concession might do wonders; but if one party was determined to be *dog*-matical, and the other *cat*-egorical, nothing better could be expected than *worrying* and *scratching*."


Bread, Crackers, Cakes, &c.

**J. WILSON,**

*(High st. opposite the Office of Brice J. Goldsborough, esq.)*

Begs leave to tender his thanks to the citizens of Cambridge, for the very liberal encouragement he has met with since he commenced business, and assures them, that he will continue to use his best exertions, to supply every thing in his line of the best quality.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Loaf Bread 1 1-3 lb | | 80 6¼ |
| Pilot Bread | | 0 7 |
| Water Crackers (wholesale) lb | | 7 |
| Butter Crackers, do | do | 7 |
| Medford Crackers do | 150 | 1 0 |
| Sugar Cakes do | 300 | 1 0 |
| Ginger Bread, do | 150 | 1 0 |
| Pound Cake, per lb | | 40 |

Persons wishing bread baked in a superior style, can be accommodated. By sending 7 pounds flour, they will receive 9 lbs of Bread. Flour sent at 7 o'clock in the evening, will be baked and ready for delivery at 6 o'clock the next morning—Sundays excepted.
feb 26 tf

**IN CHANCERY,**

Thomas Dawson vs. Emily Ann Dawson. } *October Term,* 1824.

BY virtue of a decree of Dorchester county court, will be offered at sale on Wednesday the 6th day of April next, at *William* Flint's tavern, in the town of Cambridge, between the hours of 12 and 5 o'clock, the real estate of Emily Ann Dawson, devised to her by Mrs. Sarah Hull of Dorchester county, dec'd. The said real estate lies near Chicknecomico Bridge, and will be sold on a credit of 12 months, the purchaser to give bond for good security. On the payment of the purchase money the trustee will convey the said real estate by a good and sufficient deed of bargain and sale, defending the same against the said Emily Ann Dawson, and all persons claiming by, from or under her or her heirs. Further particulars will be made known on the day of sale.
THOS. DAWSON.
feb 26 ts

**IN CHANCERY,**

*October Term,* 1824.

Thomas Dawson vs. Mary Elizabeth Dawson, Emily Ann Dawson, Thomas B. Dawson.

BY virtue of a decree fo Dorchester county court, will be offered at public sale on Wednesday the 6th day of April next at Willam Flint's tavern in the town of Cambridge between the hours of 12 and 5 o'clock, the real estate of Mary E. Dawson, Emily A. Dawson, and Thomas B. Dawson, lying and being in Dorchester county, and near Chicknecomico bridge, which said real estate is one half of the farm devised by Mrss Sarah Hull, to Emily Ann Dawson. The said real estate will be sold on a credit of twelve months; the purchaser to give bond with good security. On the payment of the purchase money, the trustee will convey the same by a good and sufficient deed of bargain and sale, defending the same against himself who, has a life estate in the said real estate, and his heirs, and against the said Mary E. Dawson, Emily A. Dawson and Thomas B. Dawson, and all persons claiming by, from or unde them or their heirs. Further particulars will be made known on the day of sale. T. DAWSON, *Trus.*
feb 26 ts

**TAILORING.**

THE subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of Cambridge and the public in general, that he has taken the shop, formerly occupied by *J. Brown*, in Race-street, near Mr. Ridgaway's tavern, where he is now prepared to carry on the

*Tailoring Business*

IN ALL ITS VARIOUS BRANCHES.

From his experience in the above business, he flatters himself that no person who may confide work to his care will be disappointed. He pledges himself to execute all orders in his line with dispatch, *in the most elegant and fashionable style.*—His attention to business and desire to give satisfaction, to all who employ him, will, he trusts, secure him a share of public patronage.
LEVIN WINGATE.
Cambridge, Sept. 11, 1824. tf

**NOTICE.**

Age and bad health compel the Subscriber to decline business; he therefore invites every person indebted, to call and close their accounts by payment or liquidation, which he earnestly wishes should take place in a short time, that he may be enabled to close his business immediately. A proper successor will be appointed. EDWARD WHITE.
march 5 tf

**Six Cents Reward.**

Ranaway from the Subscriber in the spring of 1823, an apprentice boy, named *Thomas Gorsuch*, about 16 years of age, dark complexion, and tall for his age. Whoever apprehends said runaway and brings him to me, shall be entitled to the above reward, but no thanks.
NICHOLAS VALIANT.

N. B. All persons are hereby cautioned against harboring or employing said boy, as in such case they will subject themselves to the penalty of the law.
march 19—3t N. V.



# CAMBR

VOL. III.



**New and Late Fashions**

Just received at Baltimore from London.

*Mr. DEVENNISH,*

TAKES the liberty to acquaint the citizens of Cambridge and the public generally, that he has *removed* to the house nearly opposite his old stand and next door to Mr. James W. Stewart's tavern, in the above named town, where he continues to carry on the TAILORING BUSINESS, in all its various branches. From his knowledge and experience in the above business, he pledges himself to execute their work with dispatch, IN THE MOST NEAT, FASHIONABLE AND ELEGANT STYLE. He hopes his devotion to business, and exertion to give general satisfaction, and having procured the latest fashions in Baltimore, which have been received in that city from London, will ensure him a continued share of public patronage. jan 8—tf

**Clock and Watch Maker.**

The Subscriber ever grateful for past favors, embraces this opportunity of tendering his acknowledgements to the citizens of Cambridge and its vicinity, whom he has had the honor to serve in his capacity, for the last 18 months, and assures them that nothing on his part shall be wanting (that is practicable,) to secure a continuation of their favors. He acknowledges from the detached situation of his shop and dwelling, and the long indisposition of his family last fall, he has been accused of non-attention to business, and assures a generous public, that in future, nothing shall be wanting on his part to give general satisfaction. He still continues to occupy the old stand formerly occupied by C. K. Bryan, deceased, where all orders from a distance as usual will be promptly attended to. He has, and shall endeavour to keep a general assortment of the best *double flint Watch Glasses*, with an assortment of *Chains, Seals* and *Keys*. WM. MULLIKIN, JR.

P.S. The subscriber has a large keel CANOE for sale, particularly built by a particular friend and for his own particular use and benefit; copper spiked and fastened. Any one desirous to purchase, can see her at the wharf of Capt. Mitchell. W. M.
march 5 tf

**SPLENDID DRAWINGS**

THIS MONTH, (MARCH,)
*To take place in the City of Baltimore.*

**$40,000,**

Highest Prize in the GRAND STATE LOTTERY OF MARYLAND, which contains the following Brilliant Capitals still undrawn, viz:—40,000; 20,000; 10,000; 5,000 dollars; besides 12 of 1000, 6 of 500 dollars, &c. The whole payable in Cash, which, as usual, at COHEN'S OFFICE, can be had the moment they are drawn.

COHEN'S OFFICE, *Baltimore, March 4th,* 1825.

Sixteen drawings of this splendid scheme are already over. The remaining four will take place under the superintendence of the Commissioners appointed by the Governor and Council, on the following days, viz:

*17th drawing on Thursday, March* 10.
*18th drawing on Thursday, March,* 17.
*19th drawing on Wednesday, March,* 30.
*20th and last, on Thursday, March,* 31.

Unless the Great Capital Prize of Forty Thousand Dollars should be undrawn, after the 19th is over, in which case, in order to give opportunity for renewals, the 20th drawing will be deferred till the second week following, and will positively take place on Tuesday the 12th of next Month.

Tickets $12, shares in proportion, to be hadat

**COHEN'S**

*Lottery and Exchange Office,* No. 114 Market st. Baltimore,

Where the great capitals of 100,000 dollars, 20,000 dollars, and 10,000 dollars, obtained in both the last State Lotteries were sold, and where more capital prizes have been obtained than at any other office in America.

Orders from any part of the U. States, either by mail (post paid) or by private conveyance, enclosing the *cash* or *prizes* in any of the Baltimore lotteries, will meet the same prompt and punctual attention as if on personal application, addressed to J. I. COHEN, jr.
march 12 Baltimore.

†‡† Remittances may be forwarded to Cohen's Office with perfect confidence, for if the Orders should not arrive in time, the amount enclosed will be returned by the first mail.


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