Nashville Union.

For Freedom and Nationality.

S. C. MERCER, Editor.

SUNDAY MORNING, NOV. 2, 1862

Georgia Rebels against the Conscript Law!—The plot against the Non-slaveholder s clearly Exposed.

Some weeks since, we published long extracts from a letter of Governor BROWN, of Georgia, to JEFF. DAVIS, repudiating, protesting against, and nullyfying the Confederate Conscript Law. Subsequently the odious Exemption Law was passed in favor of all persons owning twenty slaves, and upwards. The Superior Court of Elbert county, in the State of Georgia, recently had a case of conscription brought before it on a writ of *habeas corpus*, the plaintiff being one JAMES M. LEVENGOOD. The following point, among others, was presented:

"The Conscript Act is unconstitional; and therefore the act itself, and all regulations and orders based upon it, are likewise void."

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"In the preamble of our Confederate Constitution, care is taken to assert and maintain that the States are sovereign and independent. In what sense can this be said of Georgia, if every man of her militia can be taken from under the control of her constitutional Commander-in-chief without his consent? Must he abdicate his most important duties by permitting himself to be disarmed of his forces, and all this too in violation of his oath of office, in case he should think them necessary for the protection of the State?

"If Congress can pass a conscript act with certain exemptions, they can pass it without exemptions. No one will deny this. If, therefore, they have the power to prescribe what shall

[The copy here is mutilated so that a few words cannot be deciphered, but it is easy to gather the meaning, substantially, from the context; and the *hiatus* may be supplied somewhat thus: "If Congress have the power to prescribe what shall *be the disposition of the militia* of a *State* they may take, &c."]

may take the Governor, General Assembly, and the whole Jundiciary, *and thus annihilate the State Government.*

"The palpable infraction of the Confederate compact is sometimes—indeed, principally—defended on the plea of necessity. What a dangerous fallacy! We have expended one hundred thousand lives, and untold millions of money to maintain the Constitution and the independence of the States, and shall we now violate it, and *destroy the State Government?* As reasonably might we commit suicide to avoid personal danger.

"*Nor is this plea of necessity true in fact.* The conscript law can only furnish men. We have, and had before, State laws to reach every man in the State between eighteen and forty-five, *and to say the conscript law was necessary to procure men,* is to maintain the arithmetical absurdity that there is more men in the country between eighteen and thirty-five than between eighteen and forty-five.

"Whereupon, and for these reasons, it is ordered and adjudged by the court that the act of the Confederate Congress, known as the Conscript Law, and entitled 'An act to further provide for the public defence,' is void; and the plaintiff, James M. Levengood be released and discharged from the custody and control of Sidney P. Bruce, and from the custody and control of the Sheriff of this Court, and be set at liberty, to go wherever he pleases."

Let us bear in mind that the ostensible purpose of the rebellion was to maintain State Sovereignty, and here we have a Superior Court of the most prosperous and powerful of all the rebel States, and the Governor of the State himself, declaring that the most important, and universal, and comprehensive of all the laws which the Confederate Government has yet passed, threatens the annihilation of the Executive and Judiciary of every Southern State, and the destruction of every State Government! The cotton States pretend to rebel against a Federal Government, and before they have been in the contest for State independence two years, they adopt a law which establishes a military *consolidated* Government, under the control of an absolute, and unrestrained dictator. This Conscript-Law destroys all personal liberty—except that of the large slave-owner—and under it men are dragged from their families into the army, or shot down for refusing to obey their military master.

But the most revolting and tyrannical feature of the Conscript Law, and the Exemption Law connected with it—for the two are really one—is yet to be discussed. This Georgia Court solemnly declares, in a regular decision, that this legislation was unnecessary, for the State law reached every man between eighteen and fifty-five, while the Confederate Law only reached those between eighteen and thirty-five, giving an advantage of *ten years* to the State law. The Conscript Law was then unnecessary. Why then was it passed? Freemen of the South, listen to the startling answer, for it will tear the specious mask off the features of this tyrant of cotton aristocracy. IT WAS TO FURNISH A PLEA FOR EXEMPTING THE LARGE SLAVE-HOLDERS OF THE COTTON STATES FROM MILITARY DUTY, *under pretence of preserving the police of the country,* WHILE THE NON-SLAVEHOLDERS AND SMALL SLAVE-HOLDERS COULD BE DRAGGED OFF TO THE BATTLE-FIELD TO FIGHT FOR THE PROPERTY OF THEIR WEALTHY WOULD-BE MASTERS. It is not enough for the wealthy cotton aristocrat that he has *thirteen votes* for every twenty slaves he owns, while the non-slaveholder has but one, but having got the South inextricably involved in rebellion, he now seeks to make the non-slaveholder of the South go out and fight his battles, while he stays at home, taking care of his negroes and fine plantation, and sells breadstuffs and meat at enormous prices to the army. And yet—will it be believed?—there are but 300,000 slaveholders in all the Slave States, and in the cotton States, *five sixths of the slaves are owned by* 165,000 *men!* No wonder Georgia remonstrates, protests, and nullifies, such legislation. It will not be strange if she raises the banner of revolt, and rebels against the rebellion. Nor does Georgia alone hold to these views of supreme State Sovereignty. WIGFALL, of Texas, declares that there is no such a being as a citizen of the Confederate States, and that no man owes any allegiance to the Confederate Government, his sole allegiance being owed to his State.

Georgia rebels. But what does Tennessee? What say her rebels? Patient and spiritless as asses, they submit to conscription, and fight the battles of Georgia and Texas, who treat conscription with contempt and defiance! Tennesseans, how long will you follow this Will-o'-the-Wisp of Southern Rights and State Sovereignty, over a dark and bottomless morass, in which your peace, happiness, prosperity, moral and material growth, are sinking slowly but surely down, perhaps never to emerge again; while of your gifted, but misguided sons, who go forth in the dewy morning of their existence to fight under the flag of an unholy rebellion;

"Star after star sets on the dim
And shoreless sea of death."

Abandon the cause of treason. It is false to the heart. Its leaders were faithless to the Union, and they will be faithless to the Confederacy. Under that benign and liberal government which has stood the test of eighty years is your brightest hope and your safest reliance.

MORGAN and his men professed several days ago to have heard that the Federal forces had evacuated Nashville, and were attempting to encourage their friends in Southern Kentucky by circulating this foolish story. When Nashville is evacuated it will be when our brave boys have left it to chase the rebels who will be flying not at a double, but a quadruple quick. What a fortune a gas manufacturer could make by getting the tongues of these guerrillas. Our soldiers are in high and exultant spirits, and are ready to bear aloft the glorious old Star-spangled Banner against any foe, domestic or foreign, and bid defiance, successfully, to all traitors who would overthrow our noble fabric of free government. To fire their souls with martial ardor, they have the Fourth of July, and the example of WASHINGTON, with all the priceless legacies of the Revolution, and its invaluable boon of freedom, under the auspices of a wise, a liberal and a just government, granting "Equal rights to all and exclusive privileges to none."

A little rebel sheet published under MORGAN's supervision, for the purpose of manufacturing a continual supply of puffs for him, says that the "Federals are not surprised at anything MORGAN does." Well, it is a very doubtful compliment to a man to say that one is not surprised at anything he does. We concede that much to MORGAN, however. MORGAN'S organ also says that "he bloweth where he listeth." No doubt of that; he is a tremendous *blower*, and the fellows whom he *listeth* are generally as big blowers as himself.

The people of Richmond are said to be suffering from actual destitution of the necessaries of life. We trust that a "vigorous prosecution of the war," will soon reduce them to the want which afflicts the Capital of Tennessee!

General Bragg's Whereabouts.

From the Murfreesboro' Rebel Banner, Oct. 25.

There seems to be some doubt yet as to the retreat of General Bragg from Kentucky. It is evident from the place where Gen. Bragg's official dispatch was deted, and his subsequent movements, that he is not making much of a retreat, or is retreating very slowly, if, indeed, he is retreating at all. From a letter to the Atlanta (Ga.) Commonwealth, dated Barbourville, Kentucky, October 15, we take the following significant passage:

"The army is amply supplied for months, and hundreds of wagons are now on their way South, laden with commissary stores. The wagon trains will occasion the belief on the part of some that our army is retreating, but they will know better after a while."

All the news we have is so conflicting it is difficult to reach a correct conclusion. But in view of all we can gather, we submit that there is very little ground for believing that our army is retreating from Kentucky. We think that the remark of the correspondent above quoted gives a key to the general impression in regard to a retreat; and we are inclined to believe that General Bragg is maintaining his position near the battle-field.

That is desperate whistling, indeed! Maintaining his ground *near the battle-field,* forsooth! These rebels ought to have some concert in their lying. Another little rebel sheet published the other day, in Southern Kentucky, says that the Yankees need not flatter themselves that they "have given up Kentucky *permanently.*" The Richmond papers denounce BRAGG's expedition as ending in an inglorious retreat.

From Price's Army.

HOLLY SPRINGS, Oct. 24.—The troops in this command were reviewed to-day by General Price, presenting admirable military discipline.

Reliable intelligence has been received that fresh Federal levies are arriving at Memphis in considerable numbers.

Holly Springs is fifty miles from Memphis, and we may expect to hear, in a few days, that the invincible ROSECRANS has reviewed PRICE's troops fer him.

Really these rebel grape-viners are either merciless wags or most unscrupulous liars, or both together. Here, ever since February, we have had weekly, and often daily assurances of the most positive character from these mendacious scamps, that the Confederate army was on the point of attacking and storming Nashville, with an overwhelming force. FORREST and MORGAN were to "dash" through it and capture the Governor and play the devil; BRECKINRIDGE's van-guard was to storm it, and most offensive of all PRICE's rear was to be let loose on it. Every dirty little rebel officer who could steal a towel, a diaper or a shift from a farm-house clothes-line, has been trotting in with a flag of truce to demand the surrender of the city. The tipsy herald usually delivered his message in this style: "Gen'elmen (hic) the sur'ren (hic) 'fezzeracy, surrends the demander of the city! (hic);" and then the military Bacchus swearing, and spewing, trotted off on his burr-tailed sorrel. For three days past we have been solemnly assured that a tremendous assault would be made, in force, on this devoted capitol, by at least fifteen thousand rebels, between Friday night and Sunday morning, but lo! "brightly breaks the morning" and the Confederate army with its waving banners is not visible, while our gunners calmly smoke their pipes, on the entrenchments, by the side of their glittering cannon, and puff long curling wreaths of smoke into the fragrant moving air. Our firm conviction is that the rebels would as soon think of attacking pandemonium itself, as to place their carcasses within the range of the long and terrible line of artillery, which wait to poor devastation and death into the ranks of the rebel army.

The rebel government, professing to be fighting for the sovereignty and independence of the Southern States, is sedulously endeavoring to override all the domestic regulations of the States by a Conscript Law, and establish a consolidated military government.

"When devils will the blackest sins put on,
They do suspicion first with heavenly shows,
As it does now."

What a dismal chorus is the Conscript Law to the song of Southern rights! Truly it

"Pulls the wretch from his moorlorn lay
To mutiny death."

It is stated that the rebels of Huntsville lately hung in effigy Nick Davis, Jerry Clemens, and George W. Lane, Judge of the U. S. District Court for Alabama.—*Louisville Journal.*

We don't suppose Nick Davis, Jere Clemens, and Judge Lane care one *f i g* about it.

The following very interesting article shows what elevated positions men can attain by the aid of gass:

[From the Scientific American.]

Wonderful Balloon Ascent for Scientific Purposes.—Greatest Hight Ever Attained by Man.

A few weeks since we gave an account of the second balloon ascent made at Wolverhampton, England, by Mr. Glaisher of the Greenwich Observatory and Mr. Coxwell, a distinguished aeronaut, for the purpose of making observations for scientific purposes, as a committee of the Association for the Advancement of Science. Since that period they have made another aerial voyage, making six altogether, three from the Crystal Palace and the same number from Wolverhampton. This last voyage was the most interesting of all, and in some respects the mos wonderful ever made, as the daring aeronauts attained to a higher elevation than ever had been reached before by human beings. This last ascent took place on the 5th of September.

Mr. Coxwell was the manager of the aerial machine, and the attention of Mr. Glaisher was devoted to the reading and the registering of his instruments. These consisted of hygrometers, barometers and thermometers;—a 3-feet barometer which had been specially constructed for the voyage, a stereoscopic camera and a set of extremely sensitive dry plates for the purpose of taking a photograph of the appearance of the clouds; and with a view to watch the effect of the upper air on winged life, Mr. Glaisher likewise provided himself with half-a-dozen pigeons, the experiments upon which proved of a most interesting character.

The balloon was capable of containing 90,000 cubic feet of coal gas, but only 60,000 feet were used. It was obtained at the Wolverhampton Gas Works, and the Superintendent made it expressly for the purpose of less specific gravity than was ever before used. This was 0.340, the ordinary burning gas being 0.470. The balloon was set at liberty at 1 P. M., and it rose slowly and majestically, taking a course almost southwest. During the ten minutes or quarter of an hour that it remained in sight the balloon was seen by hundreds of people; but suddenly, at an altitude of about a mile, it became lost in a belt of dark-grey clouds that enshrouded the earth from the fiercer rays of the sun. These clouds Mr. Glaisher states were 2,000 feet thick, and seemed to be saturated with water. As the balloon rose this dampness gradually diminished, and a greater difference became apparent between the dry and wet bulb, and, on reaching their highest altitude, the aeronauts observed no dew whatever. Immediately on passing through the clouds, the scene which presented itself was grand beyond description. The beginning of their journey had been performed in an atmosphere that was darkened and humid; but now they suddenly shot up into an expanse of cloudless, ethereal blue. Below them was the earth resembling a planet. It was like looking on a country whose frozen surface extended as far as the eye could reach; deep cravice and dark ravine contrasted boldly with the lighter and more fleecy clouds that towered aloft and caught the streaming sunshine. Some were white as snow; others black, dark grey and of shapes fantastic. One would rear its lofty head on a baseless stem and throw its neighbors into a shade as black as night; another, like a bald bluff crag, would sail with a majesty becoming its immensity, through minor clouds surrounding it; and a third, more light and delicate, would change its place and hue as often as the voyagers could observe it. Added to this was a strong sunlight, which for a few moments became so intense that Mr. Glaisher had to shade his instruments. When a favorable opportunity presented itself the camera was brought into requisition, but the balloon was ascending with such velocity—owing to the expansion of the gas, and the lighter character of the atmosphere—that Mr. Glaisher failed to obtain a single picturl. At three miles high the machine was rising at a fearful pace; the 60,000 feet of gas had expanded to 90,000, and was oozing out of the safety-valve at the bottom of the balloon. Mr. Coxwell, however, fearing that they might be approaching the sea, and having nothing but supposition to judge by, defermined to make the best of his time, and though the velocity was such as to give a rotary motion to the balloon, he threw out more ballast and higher and higher rose the voyagers, attaining an altitude where the cold became intense, and where Mr. Coxwell, who, from having undergone great exertion, found the power of breathing extremely difficult and oppressive. By Mr. Glaisher, however, no such unpleasant sensation was experienced—not even the intense cold; he remained in a state of perfect quiet. At one time the balloon was ascending with such rapidity that it created a rush of wind, which the voyagers at first believed to arise from a current of air into which they were just entering. But this was not the case, for the same current prevailed throughout the whole of the journey, and apparently at a uniform speed.

When the aeronauts were at a hight of three miles they threw out the first pigeon and it fell earthwards like a lump of lead. A few minutes afterwards a second pigeon was thrown out, but, after gallantly attempting to keep itself on the wing, it, too, fell far away below the car and out of sight of the aeronauts; the same results were observable in the case of a third pigeon; but a fourth which was set at liberty at a hight of four miles, alighted on the top of the balloon and was lost sight of; what became of it afterwards the voyagers are unable to say. The two remaining pigeons were brought to the ground. On examining them one was found to be dead; the other, a carrier, was greatly exhausted, but able to perch on Mr. Glaisher's finger. At a hight of four miles Mr. Coxwell heard faint indications of terrestrial sounds; but Mr. Glaisher observed none after he had reached an altitude of a mile and a half; when at that hight he distinctly heard the report of a gun; the only sound which he perceived afterward was the rushing noise made by the balloon as it sped upward.

When the voyagers had attained an altitude of about five miles, Mr. Glaisher began to feel those symptoms that had well nigh proved dangerous to him, but in spite of which he persevered, making observations of importance to science and meteorology. The temperature was below zero, and gradually descending in an atmosphere so thin that the least exertion caused breathing to be a matter of extreme pain and difficulty. Mr. Glaisher subsequently became unconscious without betraying the slightest symptoms of uneasiness, or producing any such effects on his companion. Mr. Coxwell's power of endurance seemed almost wonderful, for notwithstanding his exertion, climbing in and out of the rigging, lifting the sand-bags and discharging nearly 2,000 pounds of ballast, he was able to withstand the effects of the atmosphere, and to save himself and his companion from being swept into eternity. At the hight of about five miles Mr. Glaisher entered his last ascending register, recording the temperature at minus 5°, being a temperature of about 97° below that at the earth's surface. Mr. Glaisher then found that his eyesight began to fail, and he asked Mr. Coxwell to assist him in reading the instruments. Mr. Coxwell, however, was wanted in the rigging to arrange some of the cordage, and seeing that their lives were more important than the discoveries of science, he at once got into the rigging of the balloon to attend to his own particular duties. Mr. Glaisher in the meantime was using his spectacles and magnifying glasses, but he could ascertain nothing except that the barometer stood at about 10 inches, which would indicate a hight of 5½ miles. He had previously felt himself gradually becoming unconscious, and had made an entry to that effect in his minute-book; but when he attempted to enter the registering of the barometer he found that he could not write. Thinking a little stimulent would revive him he reached out his hand to a brandy-flask that was not more than a foot from where he sat, but he discovered he was powerless and gradually he became unconscious; the last object that he saw was the dim outline of Mr. Coxwell's figure in the rigging of the balloon. Directly after this Mr. Coxwell observed the condition of his companion. He states that Mr. Glaisher was leaning back on his seat, his feet outstretched, his mouth open, his arms by his side, but his countenance perfectly calm. He descended into the car and tried to revive him, but could not, and Mr. Coxwell was also beginning to feel smytoms of faintness, and fearing that he, too, might become unconscious—for the balloon was still rapidly ascending—he began to make preparations for lowering the machine. On attempting to seize the valve-string he found that he had lost the use of his hands, and that they were perfectly black. Fortunately, being a dentist as well as an aeronaut, and believing in the power of his teeth, he seized the cord with his mouth, and after a desperate pull he opened the valve, and the balloon began to make its descent. In the course of a few minutes Mr. Glasher revived, and by the time that he reached the earth the effects of his faintness had entirely disappeared.—While Mr. Glasher was unconscious, Mr. Coxwell happened to cast his eyes on the needle of the aneroid barometer, and when Mr. Glasher recovered he informed him of its position. From this obcervation Mr. Glasher ascertained that they attained a height of fully six miles. At a height of five miles the mercury stood at minus 5°; the self-registering thermometer indicated that it had been as low as minus 30° or 52° below freezing point. Among the articles taken up in the balloon was a quantity of water, and until they reached a height of five miles, Mr. Glasher kept it from freezing by occasionally stirring it with a small ladle. When he recovered his consciousness, he found that the water had been frozen into a solid block of ice, and it remained in this condition for more than an hour and a half after he reached the earth. Ozone was observable in the upper atmoshpere. The atmosphere beyond the clouds was extremely dry, and but for this circumstance the cold would have been felt much more intensely.

The descent was made at 3.20 P. M. in a field twenty eight miles from Wolverhampton. They telegraphed the result of their journey to Wolverhampton, and the next day returned to that place and started for London. Mr. Glaisher states that each voyage had its own particular feauture, and considers that before the British Association can secure the object it seeks, it will be necessary to make observations at all seasons of the year, and he believes also, that the most interesting of those observations will be obtained at a hight of about four miles.

In one respect the balloon ascent seems pretty conclusive as to the hight at which it is possible for animal life to exist. Had it not been for the presence of mind of Mr. Coxwell the voyagers would have shot up into an atmosphere so thin that respiration could not be sustained, and in the end the expansion of gas would have probably burst the ballon; or, if the safety-valve had been sufficiently to allow for that expansion, they might have been carried into space and numbered among the victims on the al science. Such a fate, though, was n fore for them; a guiding Providen lowed them to descend in safety.

The ascents of Gay-Lussac and for scientific purposes sink into com tive insignificance with the half-a-d voyages that have been made by Coxwell and Mr. Glaisher. Gay-Lu attained an elevation of over four m In the first ascent from Wolverham Mr. Coxwell and Mr. Glaisher reach elevation of four miles 1,685 yards; ond ascent from Wolverhampton, miles 700 yards; third ascent from W verhampton, six miles. The same ge man, from the Crystal Palace, have re ed altitude of three miles 2000 yards, mile 667 yards, and one mile 504 ya

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Iron Formed by Animalcules.

The Journal de l' Instruction Pu que contains a curious article by M. car de Watteville, in which he anno ces the fact, not generally known, that the lakes of Sweden there are vast lay or banks of iron, exclusively built up animacules, not unlike those that h laid the foundations of large islands the ocean, by silently and for ages ceme ting matter with matter, so as to cre those beautiful orms known as millepo corals, &c.. The iron thus found is c led, in Sweden, lake ore, distinguishe according to its form, into gunpowd pearl, money, or cake ore. These ir banks are from ten to two hundred m tres in length, from five to fifteen broa and from a fourth to three-fourths of metre in thickness. In the winter t Swedish peasant, who has but little do in that season, makes holes in the i of a lake, and with a long pole probes th bottom until he has found an iron ban An iron seive is then let down, and wit a sort of ladle, conveniently fashione for the purpose, the loose ore is then hoist ed into the seive, which is then hoiste up again. The ore thus extracted is o course mixed with a quantity of sand and other extraneous matter which is go rid of by washing it in a cradle, like tha used by gold-diggers. A man may get out a ton of iron ore per day by this process.

New Advertisements.

FOUND,

AN OFFICER'S SWORD, BELT, &c., WHICH the owner can have by applying at this office, describing the same and paying for this advertisement. [Nov 2—1t.

MEDICAL DEPARTMENT
OF THE
UNIVERSITY OF NASHVILLE.

THE REGULAR SESSION WILL OPEN AS usual on the 1st Monday in November and continue until the 1st of March 1863.
W. K. BOWLING,
Nov.1—2w. Dean of the Faculty.

CARRYALLS
AND
SPRING WAGONS,
FOR SALE AT
MYERS, HUNT & Co's
CARRIAGE WAREROOMS,
North Market Street,
NEAR THE SQUARE.
Nov.1—2m.

DRUGS!

ALL KINDS OF DRUGS BOUGHT AT No. 39 Cherry street, near Deaderick street.
Oct31—2w*

WANTED,
One Hundred Wood-Choppers.

THE UNDERSIGNED IS IN WANT OF ONE hundred wood-choppers, to which will be paid one dollar per cord for cutting wood. Enquire at the Government wood yard, near the Louisville Depot.
Oct.29.—1m. L. WITKOWSKI.

STOLEN,

A NOTE FOR FOUR HUNDRED DOLLARS, executed by James H. Wilson to Benjamin H. Waters, payable in Silver, dated sometime in June, 1861, and due about the first of January, 1863.

All persons are hereby warned not to buy said Note, as it has never been assigned or transferred to any one by me
Oct25-1w BENJAMIN H. WATERS.

Dr. King's Dispensary
FOR PRIVATE DISEASES.

DR. KING, formerly of New York, for the last four years of Louisville, Ky., and who has devoted his attentions to the treatment of private diseases for 30 years, feels himself, having attended to a practice for so many years, and cured so many thousands, he is enabled to cure all diseases of a private nature, no matter how bad they may be from injudicious medical treatment, or from neglect of their own. Dr. King's Dispensary No. 23 Deaderick street, between Cherry and the square, second story, where he cures all diseases of a private nature.

Gonorhea cured without nauseous medicines or interference with business.

Stictures of old or recent date, effectually cured a few days, by an operation which causes no pain. Where a Stricture exists health cannot be enjoyed. Perhaps no disease causes more mischief and undermines the constitution so much.

Syphilis, with all the diseases of the skin, growing out of neglect or bad treatment, can be effectually cured in a few days.

Seminal Weakness.—Particular attention having been given to this disease, and all the consequences growing out of it, brought on in many cases by the destructive habits of inconsiderate youths, and excessive indulgence of the passions, a neglect of which will undermine the constitution, rendering the subject unfit for business or society, and causing premature old age.

Females who may be laboring with any difficulty or the Womb may rest assured immediate relief.

Persons residing abroad, by writing and stating their case, with a fee enclosed, direct to Dr. A. King, No. 23 Deaderick street, Nashville, Tenn., will receive the necessary medicines sent to their address. Office hours from 9 o'clock in the morning until 9 in the evening.
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