THE APPEAL.

THE UNWELCOME PASSENGER.

A cold winter's night found a stage load of us gathered about a warm fire of a tavern bar-room in a New England village. Shortly after we arrived a peddler drove up, and ordered that his horse should be stabled for the night. After we had eaten supper we repaired to the bar room, and as soon as the ice was broken the conversation flowed freely. Several anecdotes had been related, and finally the peddler was asked to give us a story, as men of his profession were generally full of adventure and anecdote. He was a short, thick-set man, somewhat about forty years of age, and gave evidence of great physical strength. He gave his name as Lemuel Vieny, and his home was in Dover, New Hampshire.

"Well, gentlemen," he commenced, knocking the ashes from his pipe and putting it in his pocket, "suppose I tell you about the last thing of any consequence that happened to me? You see that I am right now from the far West, and on my way home for winter quarters. It was about two months ago, one pleasant evening, that I pulled up at the door of a small village tavern, in Hancock county, Indiana. I said 'twas pleasant—I mean 'twas warm, but it was cloudy and likely to be very dark. I went in and called for supper, and had my horse taken care of, and after I had eaten I sat down in the bar-room. It began to rain about 8 o'clock, and for awhile it poured down good, and it was awful dark out doors.

"Now I wanted to be in Jackson early the next morning, for I expected a load of goods there for me, which I intended to dispose of on my way home. The moon would rise about midnight, and I knew if it did not rain I could get along very comfortably through the mud after that. So I asked the landlord if he would not see that my horse was fed about midnight, as I wished to be off before two. He expressed some surprise at this, and asked me why I did not stop for breakfast. I told him that I had sold my last load all out, and that a new lot of goods was waiting for me at Jackson, and I wanted to be there for them before the express agent left in the morning. There was a number of people sitting around while I told this, but I took but little notice of them, one man only arrested my attention. I had in possession a small package of placards, which I was to deliver to the sheriff at Jackson, and they were notices for the detection of a notorious robber named Dick Hardhead. The bill gave description of his person, and the man before me answered very well to it. In fact, I was perfect. He was a tall, well-formed man, rather slight in frame, and had the appearance of a gentleman, save that his face bore those brand, cruel marks which an observing man cannot mistake for anything but the index to a villainous disposition.

"When I went up to my chamber, I asked the landlord who that man was, describing the suspicious individual. He said he did not know him. He had come there that afternoon, and intended to leave some time during the next day. The host asked me why I wished to know, and I simply told him that the man's countenance was familiar, and I merely wished to know if I was ever acquainted with him. I resolved not to let the landlord into the secret, but to hurry on to Jackson, and there give information to the Sheriff, and perhaps he might reach the inn before the villian left, for I had no doubt with regard to his identity.

"I had an alarm watch, and having set it to give the alarm at one o'clock, I went to sleep. I was aroused at the proper time, and immediately got up and dressed myself. When I reached the yard I found the clouds had all passed away, and the moon was shining brightly. The hostler was easily aroused, and by two o'clock I was on the road. The mud was deep and my horse could not travel very fast, yet it struck me the beast made more work than there was any need of, for the cart was entirely empty.

"However, on we went, and in the course of half an hour I was clear of the village. At a short distance ahead lay a large tract of forest, mostly of great pines. The road led directly through this wood, and as near as I could remember, the distance was about twelve miles. Yet the moon was in the East, and the road ran nearly West; I should have light enough. I had entered the wood, and had gone about half a mile, when my wagon wheels settled, with bump and jerk, into a deep hole. I uttered an exclamation of astonishment, but that was not all. I heard another exclamation from another source.

"What could it be? I looked quickly around, but could see nothing. Yet I knew the sound I heard was close to me. As the hind wheels came up, I heard something besides the jerk of the hole. I heard something tumble from one side to the other of my wagon, and I could also feel the jar occasioned by the movement. It was simply a man in my cart!

"I knew this on the instant. Of course I felt puzzled. At first I imagined some poor fellow had taken this method of obtaining a ride; but I soon gave this up, for I knew that any decent man would have asked me for a ride. My next idea was that somebody had got in there to sleep; but this passed away as quickly as it came, for no man would have broken into my cart for that purpose. And that thought, gentlemen opened my eyes. Whoever was there had broken in.

"My next thoughts were of Mr. Dick Hardhead. He had heard me say that my load was all sold out, and of course he supposed I had some money with me. In this he was right, for I had over two thousand dollars. I also thought he either meant to leave the cart when he supposed I had reached a safe place, and then rifled me and shoot me, or knock me down. All this passed through my mind by the time I had got a rod from the hole.

"Now I never made it a point to brag of myself, yet I have seen a great deal of the world, and am pretty cool and clear-headed under difficulty. In a very few moments my resolution was formed. My horse was now knee-deep in mud, and I knew that I could slip off without noise. So I drew my revolver. I never travel in that country without one. I drew this, and having turned the reins about the whipstock, I carefully slipped down in the mud, and as the cart passed on I went behind it and examined the hasp.

"The door of the cart lets down, and is fastened by a hasp, which slips over a staple, and is then secured by a padlock. The padlock was gone, and the hasp was secured by a bit of pine stick, so that a slight force from within could break it. My wheel wrench hung in a leather bucket on the side of the cart, and I quickly took it out and I slipped it in the staple, the iron handle just sliding down.

"Now I had him. My cart was almost new, with a stout frame of white-oak, and made on purpose for hard usage. I did not believe that any ordinary man could break out. I got to my cart as noiselessly as I could and urged my horse on, and still kept my pistol handy. I knew that at the distance of half a mile further I should come to a good hard road, so I allowed my horse to pick his way through the mud. About ten minutes after this I heard a motion in the cart, followed by a grinding noise, as though some heavy force were being applied to the door. I said nothing, but the idea struck me that the villain might judge where I sat and shoot up through the top of the cart at me, so I sat down at the foot-board.

"Of course I knew now that my unexpected passenger was a villain, for he must have been awake ever since I started, and nothing in the world but absolute villainy would have caused him to remain quiet so long, and then start up in this peculiar place. The thumping and pushing grew louder, and pretty soon I heard a human voice: "Let me out of this," he cried and yelled pretty loud.

"I think it was two miles and more as I can make him think I was sitting in my usual place, and then asked him what he was doing there?

"Let me out and I will tell you," he replied.

"Tell me what you are in there for?" said I.

"I got in here to sleep on your rags," he answered.

"How did you get in?" I asked.

"Let me out or I will shoot you through the head," he yelled.

"Just at this moment my horse's feet struck the hard road, and I knew that the route to Jackson would be good going. The distance would be twelve miles. I slipped back upon the foot-board and took the whip. I had the same horse I've got now—a tall, stout, powerful bay mare, and you may believe there is some go in her. At any rate she struck a gait that even astonished me. She had received a good mess of oats, the night air was cool, and she felt like going. In fifteen minutes she cleared the woods, and I was then at a keen jogging trot. The inside kept yelling to be let out, and threatening to shoot if I didn't let him out. Finally he stopped, and in a few minutes came the report of a pistol—one—two—three—four, one right after the other, and I heard the balls whizz over my head. If I had been on my seat, one if not two of the balls, must have passed through me. I popped up my head again and gave a yell and a deep groan, and then I said: 'Oh, God save me! I'm a dead man!' Then I made a shuffling off, and finally settled down upon the foot-board again. I now urged up the old mare by giving her an occasional poke with the end of my whip-stock, and she heeled it faster than ever.

"The man called out to me twice more pretty soon after this; as I got no reply, he made some tremendous endeavors to break the door open, and as this failed him, he made several attempts upon the top. But I had no fears of his doing anything there, for the top of my cart is framed in with dovetails, and such sleeper bolted to the posts with iron bolts. I had it made so I could carry heavy loads there. By and by, after all else had failed, the scamp commenced to holler when to the horse, and kept it up until he was hoarse. All this time I kept perfectly quiet, holding the reins firmly, and kept poking the beast with whip stock.

"We wasn't an hour in going that dozen miles—not a bit of it. I hadn't much fear, perhaps I might tell the truth and say I had none, for I had a good pistol, and more than that my passenger was safe—yet I did feel glad when I came to the old four-barrel factory, that stands at the edge of Jacksonville, and in ten minutes more I hauled up in front of the tavern, and found a couple of men in the barn cleaning down some stage horses.

"Well, old feller," said I, as I got down and went 'round back of the wagon, "you've had a good ride, haven't you?"

"Who are you?" he cried—and he kind of swore a little too, as he asked the question.

"I'm the man you tried to shoot," I told him.

"Where am I? let me out!" he yelled.

"Look here," said I, "we've come to a safe stopping place, and mind ye, I've got a revolver ready for ye the moment you show yourself. Now lay quiet."

"By this time the two hostlers came up to see what was the matter, and I explained all to them. After this I got one of them to run and rouse the sheriff, and tell what I believed I'd got for him. The first streaks of daylight were just now coming up, and in half an hour it would be broad daylight. In less than that time the sheriff came and two other men with him. I told him the whole story in a few words—exhibited the hand bills I had for him, and then he made for the cart. He told the chap who he was, and if he made the least resistance he'd be a dead man. Then I slipped the iron wrench out, and as I let the door down the fellow made a spring. I caught him by the ankle and he came down on his face, and in a moment more the officers had him. He was marched off to the lock-up, and I told the sheriff I should remain in town all the day.

"After breakfast the sheriff came down to the tavern and told me I had caught the very bird, and that if I would remain until the next morning I should have the reward of two hundred dollars which had been offered. I found my goods all safe, paid the express agent for bringing them from Indianapolis, and then went to stow them in my cart. I found the bullet holes in the top of my vehicle just as I had expected. They were in a line about five inches apart, and had I been where I usually sat, two of them would have hit me somewhere about the small of the back and passed upward, for they were sent with a heavy charge of powder and his pistol was a heavy one.

"On the next morning the sheriff called upon me and paid me two hundred dollars in gold, for he had made himself sure that he had got the villain. I afterward found a letter in the Post Office at Portsmouth for me, from the sheriff of Hancock county, and he informed me that Mr. Dick-Hardhead is in prison for life."

So ended the peddler's story. In the morning I had the curiosity to look at the cart, and I found the four bullet holes just as he had told us, though they are now plugged up with vial corks.

Educational.

Memphis Medical College.
THE next regular session (being the 41st annual session of lectures in this institution) will commence, ON MONDAY THE 1ST DAY OF N. VEMBER NEXT. The Anatomical Rooms will be open from the 15th October. The session will continue until the 1st of March. Medical students should be present at the commencement. Those desiring further information, address JOHN MILLINGTON, M. D., 1026-aw-3m Dean, at the College Building.

Marshall Female Institute.
THE TWENTY-FIRST SESSION of this well known institution will open on Monday the 6th of September next. All the appointments will be supplied with the oldest teachers, and the proprietors are entertaining for a full school again. For further particulars address one of Nashville, Tenn.
aug26-dawtm J. N. DOUGLASS

Macon Masonic College,
Macon, Fayette Co., Tenn.
THIS INSTITUTION will be continued under the charge of R. D. TRUMAN. The next session will commence on MONDAY, September 6th, and continue twenty-one weeks. JAS. A. WHASLETT, Pres't.
GEO. T. BUNTER, M. D., V. P.
J. N. TOWLES, Sec'y. 1y

Lagrange Female College.
THE next session of this institution will open on the 4TH OF SEPTEMBER NEXT. No School can offer better advantages for a thorough and finished education.
TERMS—For the scholastic year, embracing 41 weeks, $160—for Board and Tuition—Music, Painting, &c., extra. For any information, apply to
1y17-2m S. W. SPERR, President.

Brownsville FEMALE COLLEGE.
NUMBER of Teachers, 8; number of Pupils, 115. Rev. WILLIAM SHELTON, A. M., President. Next Session begins September 12th. Prof. CHARLES EBEN, the brilliant Performer and Teacher, has charge of the Musical Department. The other departments are filled by the best Teachers in the country.
For Catalogues, containing Terms, &c., apply to the President, or to
B. S. THOMAS, Sec'y.
1y30-latuly

LaGrange Synodical College.
THE exercises of the second session of this institution, located at LaGrange, Tenn., will be resumed on Wednesday, the 1st of September next.
FACULTY.
J. H. GRAY, D. D.—President and Professor of Bibles, Moral Philosophy and Sacred Literature.
J. M. WADDEL, D. D.—Professor of Ancient Literature.
J. R. BLAKE, M. A.—Professor of Chemistry, Natural Philosophy, &c.
J. L. MENGS, M. A.—Professor of Mathematics, etc.
The tuition fee is fifty dollars for the full session of nine months, one half of which is payable at the opening of the session, and the remainder on the first of March.
Boarding (in the families of the citizens) exclusive of washing and lights, from $10 to $12 per month; inclusive of washing and lights, from $12 50 to $16 per month.
Text books can be procured at the bookstore of the Messrs. Parham, in LaGrange.
The various libraries connected with the College contain already between 1,500 and 2,000 volumes, and are continually increasing.
The apparatus belonging to the College is sufficient for the illustration of the sciences.
PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT.
This Department, established by the Trustees, for the purpose of preparing young men for the College, is under the charge of James P. Hogan, Esq., who has had considerable experience in teaching, and whose character is vouchsafed for.
The pupils of this school will be under the joint control of the President of the College and the Principal of the Preparatory Department, and will accommodate as the number of pupils may from time to time demand.
Tuition in this Department forty dollars per session of nine months, payable one-half at the opening of the session, and the other on the first of March. Pupils will be charged from the time of entrance.
CHARLES H. ARBOTT, Secretary of Board of Trustees.
aug1-dawtoct5

CHESTNUT HILL
GRAMMAR SCHOOL,
Near LaGrange, Tenn.
AT the solicitation of friends and patrons, I have determined to establish a Family School, of a limited number of Boys taken at any age under sixteen, and it is the intention to make it the best school, a home school, a nursery for thoroughly drilling lads in the
English Branches, Classics, Mathematics, AND Modern Languages,
Preparatory to entering College. The private family school is the best and cheapest, and without fear I can say that the Chestnut Hill is the larger and yet unpretentious school. It is the school for lads away from home and from the influences of home. It is the family of the competent and conscientious teacher, whose duty and whose interest it is to care for the, and to attend to their interests. Its pupils are well educated in everything the mental, moral and physical condition of boys, and with this view, a highly eligible location has been selected, with ample buildings, all new and constructed according to the latest and most approved plans. The school will open on the first Monday in September next, and the opening of the School, as a rule, will be at the beginning of the session.
The First of September.
The subscriber has been long and well known in this country, as a classical teacher; is a native of Tennessee, and a graduate of a Northern College.
He has letters from Henry Clay, Rev. Drs. Humphrey & Nelson, Hon. Jas. Guthrie, Secretary of the Treasury; Rt. Rev. Bishop Smith, of Kentucky; J. J. Crittenden; President Young, of Centre College.
Some particular references from:
President Gray, Col. Topp.
Dr Waddell, Judge W. T. Brown,
Rev. J. Blake, of the Synodical College, LaGrange, Col. Cockrell, of the Guyoso,
Dr. Wm. Bullock, R. C. Brinkley,
Dr. R. B. Maxwell, Mine Creek,
Gen. Hays, J. & W Farrington,
Hon. W. H. Sparks, M. M. Parks,
Gen. Rogers, Col. Leatherman,
Gen. Rogers, Mr. Bethel,
Hon. Jas. Thompson, Chickasaw, Scott, late of
Rev. P. S. Hood, Jackson, Miss.
Rev. W. Payne, R. Graham,
Rev. Jas. Rodgers, Col. J. H. McMahon.
Judge J. P. Caruthers,
Address, Chestnut Hill, Fayette Co., Tenn.
aug1-dawtoct5

University of Mississippi!
Faculty of Arts.
FREDERICK A. P. BARNARD, L. L. D., President and Professor of Physics, Astronomy and Civil Engineering.
WILLIAM F. STRARNS, Professor of Governmental Science and Law.
GEORGE W. CARTER, M. A., Professor of Intellectual and Moral Philosophy.
JOSEPH D. HOTTSHOT, M. A., Professor of Chemistry, Geology and Mineralogy.
WILSON G. RICHARDSON, M. A., Professor of Latin and Modern Languages.
HENRY WHITEHORNE, M. A., Professor of Greek and Ancient Literature.
JAMES A. PHIPPS, M. A., Professor of Mathematics.
WILLIAM D. MOORE, M. A., Professor of English Language and Literature.
Assistant in Natural Philosophy.
The Eleventh Annual Session of this Institution will commence on the SECOND MONDAY IN OCTOBER, at which time it is desired that candidates for admission will promptly apply.
The Trustees have recently very largely increased its facilities for furnishing at elevation of the most superior order, having procured costly apparatus and cabinet of science and valuable books for the libraries of students of science, and having materially enlarged its accommodations for the comfort as well as for the improvement of its students.
The institution is located in one of the most healthful sections of the entire south, and is surrounded by a population noted for intelligence, morality and a religious spirit.
Being on the line of the Mississippi Central Railroad, it is accessible from the south and the north, and by the opening of the road will be accessible from all parts of the country.
TERMS—Tuition, $40; Fuel and Servant, $10, $25. Students not lodging in the College, $15. The fire-before charge for fuel and servants was lodging, etc.
Law Students, $50. Board at the hall and in private families about $12 per month. These charges are supposed to be lower than those of most College offering similar advantages. JAMES M. HOWRY,
aug1-dawtoct5 Secretary of the Board.

Kentucky School of Medicine.
LOUISVILLE, KY.
THE Lectures in this institution will commence on the first MONDAY in September, and continue four months. During October preliminary lectures will be delivered at the Hospital and College.
FACULTY.
Reul W. Dudley, M. D., Emeritus Professor of Surgery.
Henry M. Bullitt, M. D., Professor of Theory and Practice of Medicine.
Benj. Harlan, M. D., Professor of Obstetrics and Clinical Medicine.
C. W. Wright, M. D., Professor of Medical Chemistry.
R. S. Marshall, M. D., Professor of Materia Medica and Therapeutics.
Middleton Goldsmith, M. D., Professor of the Principles and Science and Chemistry.
W. D. Sturman, M. D., Professor of Anatomy.
G. W. Barton, M. D., Professor of Physiology and Pathological Anatomy.
David Cummins, M. D., Demonstrator.
For information address
N. S. MARSHALL, M. D.,
1y2-dtm Dean of the Faculty.

NEW ALBANY FEMALE SEMINARY!
A COMMODATIONS of the best character are provided in this Institution for
Two Hundred Pupils.
The Fall Session of five months will open on MONDAY, September 6, 1858. Catalogues and Circulars with full details furnished upon application to
D. C. HINE,
1y22 dawtm New Albany, Indiana.

For Sale.
A VALUABLE residence on Jeff'ness street for sale. Enquire of
B. K. DUNLAP.
1y30-tf

Real Estate.

For Rent.
THE store-house, corner Main and Union streets, occupied by Messrs. Geo. Fisher & Bro., now undergoing several improvements, and is an a number one stand for business.
Also for rent, the store room, No. 22 Front Row, 25 feet front and 145 feet deep, occupied by Geo. W. Bellstrack, Esq. This is an excellent stand for a wholesale grocery.
Also for rent, the boarding house over the above, occupied by Mrs. Murray, containing twelve to fifteen rooms, cistern, &c.
My new building on Union street, near Main, will be completed and ready for rent by the first of September—containing twenty rooms, arranged to rent either singly or in pairs, to be finished in the best manner, style. Some of these rooms are suitable for Tailors, Milliners, Fancy Stores of any kind, Offices and Lodging Rooms.
Apply to JOSEPH LKNOW,
aug4 im* No. 5 Madison street.

For Sale or Rent.
TWO small Residences on Dunlap street, east of the city. Both places will be sold on reasonable terms, and if not sold soon, one of them will be let to rent. Apply at the Appeal office 1y15-tf

Plantations and City Property FOR SALE.
1,252 acres adjoining Germantown, with fine residence and all necessary out-houses, orchards, &c.
Also—667 acres, finely improved, 4 miles south of Germantown.
Also—1,110—600 in cultivation, one Mason's depot, fine residence and all necessary outhouses.
Two finely improved plantations near Grenada Railroad.
782 acres at terminus of Memphis and Somerville Plank Road.
1,000 acres adjoining Horn Lake depot, fine improvements.
160 acres near the same.
4 plantations on the river, with 30 to 80 negroes each.
8 plantations at Lagrange Landing, on the Mississippi river.
420 acres, good improvements, 8 miles from town, near Sumter's station.
2 fine residences on Shelby street; also, several vacant lots on said street.
Fine residence on Court street; several vacant lots in suburbs.
Several residences and vacant lots on Vance street.
3 store houses on Main street.
Several building lots on Main street.
6 new houses, 4 to 6 rooms each, near Samuel Mosby's.
2 new houses on Union street.
In addition to the above list, we have improved and unimproved property all over the city, and several hundred thousand acres unimproved land in Tennessee, Mississippi, Arkansas, Louisiana and Texas, and will sell on 5 to 10 years time, without any cash or exchange for other property. ROBINSON & YOUNG,
Real Estate Brokers, 26 Madison street, up stairs.
aug

For Rent,
THREE very nice rooms, suitable for offices, in building corner of Madison street and Bank Avenue.
Also a Room in third story, on the south side of Court Square, suitable for a lodging room.
Apply to J. B. CHADWICK.
1y7

For Sale on Liberal Terms,
TWO thousand two hundred and thirty acres of choice Bolivar Land, three miles from the Mississippi river; four hundred acres in cultivation; good Dwelling and comfortable Quarters, Steam Gin and new Gin Stands, will be sold with the plantation. Twenty No. 1 Field Hands, premised and likely. Twenty Miles On Frame, Wagons, Farming Utensils, &c.
Adjoining this plantation will sell one thousand and forty acres, one hundred and fifty cleared, balance in forest, well watered. The above property will be sold for one-third cash, the balance on one and two years credit. For further particulars call on or the plantation. Address J. J. SOBS,
Prentiss, Mississippi, or to Dr. J. B. PRADOCK,
Memphis, Tennessee.

FOR RENT AND FOR SALE.
FOR rent a good DWELLING with six rooms, kitchen and servants' room, stables, carriage house and cistern, near W. G. Ford's residence.
For sale, a lot with two houses, corner of Poplar and Orleans streets. One lot is 100 feet, on Orleans street, near B. Topp. The property will be sold on easy terms by J. S. ERWIN or J. WEULER.
ALSO—For sale a house and lot on the Greenlaw track, Southe'n street. mar13-tf

For Sale.
A MOST desirable SUGAR PLANTATION on the coast, 32 miles above this city; contiguous to Argyle or Lake; 150 acres in cultivation, the balance heavily timbered, together with 50 acres of climatical slaves. The place is in perfect order. For terms, &c., apply to PRITCHARD & FLOWER,
New Orleans, June 14, 1858. 1y30 dtr

Cheap Plantation for Sale.
I OFFER my plantation for sale, lying three miles northwest of LaGrange, Tenn., containing 1,000 acres of land; 150 in cultivation, the balance heavily timbered, together with 50 acres of climatical slaves. The place is in perfect order. For terms, &c., apply to PRITCHARD & FLOWER,
New Orleans, June 14, 1858. 1y30 dtr

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I OFFER my plantation for sale, lying three miles northwest of LaGrange, Tenn., containing 1,000 acres of land; 150 in cultivation, the balance heavily timbered, together with 50 acres of climatical slaves. The place is in perfect order. For terms, &c., apply to PRITCHARD & FLOWER,
New Orleans, June 14, 1858. 1y30 dtr

FOR SALE,
A Valuable Farm
Tallahatchie River.
THE undersigned will sell on reasonable terms a superior tract of land, lying on the Tallahatchie river in township No. 28 of range 1 west, containing 1656 acres, nearly two hundred of which is in a fine state of cultivation, and some 240 acres deadened for next year, and the best of the land easily brought into cultivation. Gin House, Dwelling House, Negro Cabins, &c., on the premises. Nearly two miles of beautiful front on the river, with fair proportion of the land subject to overflow, and in point of fertility of soil, improvements, not surpassed by any tract of its size on the river.
Any person desirous of purchasing a farm in the bottom, can hardly fail to be pleased on examining this tract. H. Brown, residing on the place will show the tract to any one wishing to buy.
TERMS—Half in cash and the balance in one and two years without interest.
For further particulars address the subscriber at Gorenton, Carroll county, Miss., or
1y13-dawtfm W. W. WHITEHEAD.

6,167 Acres of Land for Sale.
I OFFER for sale the following Tracts of Land in Tipton county, Tennessee, viz: One tract of 260 acres, in one mile of the Memphis and Ohio Railroad, and three from Mason's Depot; 320 acres cleared, balance well timbered. There is a good dwelling house, gin house, cabins, stables, young orchards, &c., on said premises, all new, and built within the last two years. Another tract of 1,200 acres, 400 cleared, and large dwelling; usual improvements for a plantation; and a very large orchard and vineyard. Another tract of 1,000 acres, 300 cleared, with dwelling and outhouses, and a large orchard. Another tract of 1,000 acres, 300 cleared, and large dwelling; usual improvements for a plantation; and a very large orchard and vineyard. Another tract of 1,200