## 

## BY F. M. TRIMMIER

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## The

## THUERSDAY MORNING

Two Dollars (Specie) in Advance.
RATES of advertising.
Oae Square, Firat Insertion, $\$ 1$; Subsequen
Insortions, 75 ceats, in Specie.

Daniel O'Connell and the scold. tion that Daniel O'Connell, the velebrated Irish author, ever fgured in, took place
in the early part of his life. Not long af ter he was called to the bar, his character and peculiar talents received rapid recog.
nition from all who were casaally acquain. ted with him. His Here tent fur vituperatitive language was perceiv d, and by somee $h$
was, even in those days, considered match less as a soold. However, thered was dy Moriary, who had a hiucksteris stall on one end of the quay, nearly oppositit one
Four Courts. She was a virago of the rrst order, very able with her tongue Prom one end of Dublin to the other, she was notorious for the powers of abuse; and
even in the provinces Mrs. Moriarty's ianguage had passed into currener.
The dietionary of Dublin lang has bee oonsiderably enlarged by her, and her vol
 thought he could beat herat, the useve had some doubt himself when he had lis. tened once or twice to some minor speci.
mena of her billingsgate It was mooted could encounter her, and some one of the company (in OConnoll's prosenence) rather
ridiouled the idea ot his being able to meet the famous Madam Moriarty. O'Conne never liked the idea of being put down
and confessed his readiness to e e.counter her, and even hacked himseef for the mateh Bets were offered and takenn and it mas
decided that the matter should come of decided
at once.
The
tand, and 'here was the owner herself, su perintending the sale of her smansl wares
OConnell was very confident of suceess. He had laid a very ingenious plan for
overcoming ber, and with all the anxiety of an ardent experimentalist waited to put it in practice. At this time OConoll's
own party and the loungers about the place formed an audience quite sufficien to rouse Mrs. Moriarty, on public provo-
cation, to a due exhibition of her powers $O^{\prime}$ Connell commenced the attack by say
Mr. What's the price of this walking stick, Mrs. Whats.sour name $P$ "'
" Moriarty, sir, is
ne it is too, and what have pe to sod agin it And one and a sixppence is the
price of the stick. Troth, it's cheap as
art, so it is.
ng stick? Whew! Wixpence for such a walk beiter than an imposter, to, ask oue and and
sixpence of what only cost two pence."
"T Mrs. Biddy. "Do pence, your yrandmother," replie Irs. Biday. "Do you Inean, to say that is cheating the people $I \mathrm{am}$ ! Imposter,
indeer, "Ay, imposter; and its that I c
to our teeth," replied OCOnnell.
"Come, eut your stick, you cantanker
"Kepa a civil
"Kakanapes.
old diagonal," replied $O$ Connell, cand you "Stop your jaw, you pug nosed badger or, by this and jhat,", oried Mrsed ovariart,
"IIt muke you go quicker than you ame."
"ngon't be in a passion, my old radiu
Ange will only wrinkle your beaury" "By hokey, it you say another wor
impudence, I'll tan your disty hide, yo beastly common scrub; and sorry I'll be to oil my fist with your carcass.
" Whey, boys! what a pas
$y$ 's in; I protest, as I am a pentld Bid, ou a jintleman ! Jinteman! The like of bangs Banagher. Why, you potato faced pipipin snecerer, where did a Madagascar
monkey like you piek up enough of com brogue ?"
"Easy, now," eried O'Connell, with mperurbabie good humor, "don't chok oourself with fine language, , you old whis
cey drinking parallelogramm, " What's that jou call
morthering villain ?" raared Mra. Moriar y, stang into fury.
" I call you," answered $O^{\prime}$ Connell, poraild say it was no libel to call you sor "Oh, tare and ouns ! Oh, holy Biddy oalled \& parry belly grums ! you rascally

| Oh, not you, inded "" retorted OCon- "Why i mupose you'll deny keep a hypothenuse in your house ?" <br>  bloody old thief!" <br> Why, all your neighbors know very that you not only keep a hypothenuse, <br> in your garret, and that you go to walk <br> thom every Sunday, you heartless <br> Oh ! hear that, ye saints in glory ! Oh <br> s bad language for a fellow who wants <br> devil fly away with you, you micher <br> Munster, and bake celery sauce from <br> Ahb you can't deny the charge, you <br> rable subuultiple of a duplicate frac |
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luities."
 of womanly
pleased the
 forty seven years in busiucess, and can say
what very few men can after such an perience; in all that time I never disap-
point 3 b but one single credit pointzd but one single creditor." "Bless
me what an example for our young mer-
cantile addressed; " what a peplied the pers occurred. How was ity," "Why," ro
sponded the old gentlemen, "I paid tho debt when it became due, and I never oreditor was."


