The Edgefield Advertiser.

M. LABORDE, Editor.

"We will cling to the pillars of the temple of our liberties, and if it must fall we will perish amidst the ruins."

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

VOLUME 3. EDGEFIELD C. H. (S. C.) August 2, 1838. NO. 26.

The Edgefield Advertiser,
IS PUBLISHED
EVERY THURSDAY MORNING.

TERMS.—Three Dollars per annum if paid in advance,—Three Dollars and Fifty Cents if paid before the expiration of Six Months from the date of Subscription.—and Four Dollars if *not* paid within Six Months. Subscribers out of the State are required to pay in *advance*.

No subscription received for less than *one year*, and no paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the Editor.

All subscriptions will be continued unless otherwise ordered, at the end of the year.

Any person procuring five subscribers and becoming responsible for the same, shall receive the sixth copy *gratis*.

ADVERTISEMENTS conspicuously inserted at 62½ cents per square, for the first insertion and 43¾ cents for each continuance. Advertisements not having the number of insertions marked on them, will be continued until ordered out, and charged accordingly.

All Advertisements intended for publication in this paper, must be deposited in the Office by *Tuesday evening*.

All communications addressed to the Editor, (POST PAID) will be promptly and strictly attended to.

List of Letters.

REMAINING in the Post Office at Edgefield C. House, on the 1st of July, 1838.

B	
Burkhalter, Elam	Bush, John
Brailiam, Mrs. R	Barronton, Mrs. C.
Body, Alfred	Bird, Eldred M.
Burt, Wm. M.	Bleidsoe, Julius
C & D	
Crane, David	Dozier, Mary
Cooper, Silas	Divit, Mc John 2
Cook, Wm.	Dawson, Permelia
Chadwick, Isaac	Doby, Wm.
Cockroft, Capt. Benj.	
E & F	
Elsmore, Allen	Field, Richard
Freeman, James	
G & H	
Gibbs, Jasper 4	Green, A. J.
Gargamus, Elizabeth	Hughs, Mrs. Martha
Gregory, Alexander	Harrison
Gossam, James	Holmes, Martha
Griffin, N. L.	Haghs, John, P. H.
J K & L	
Jones, Gen. James	Kennedy, Jorden C.
Jones, Robt. C.	Lott, Linsley
Jeanny, Mr.	Lee, Peter.
Judges of the Inf. Court of Edgefield Dist.	Leneless, Thos. H.
	Littlefield, D. C.
	Lequex, Miss Amelia
M	
Mays, R. G.	Mathis, Miss P.
Morris, Sidney	Montgomery A. E.
Medlock, Van	Murdel, Wm. A
Moss W. H.	
N & O	
Norman or Aegris	Oden John H.
Nuckells, Rob.	Oneal, John
P & R	
Phillips, Rev. Jos.	Quarles, Sarah
Prather, Wm.	Roberts, Miss S. C.
Pritchard, Edward	Roberts, Andrew
Quarles, Sarah	Robertson, Wm.
S & T	
Slumperd, John	Seinn, P. H.
Sloan, Joseph	Tillman, Benj. R. 2
Sawyer, Geo. V.	Townsend J. W. 2
Searles Pleasant	Temples, Thomas
Staley, Miss F. M.	Tally, Caleb
Sheriff, Mr.	
V & W	
Vinson, Elizabeth	Wadlaw, F. H. 3
Williams, Butler	Williams, Emma
Williams, Polly R.	Williams, Samuel

M. FRAZIER, P. M.

July 2, 1838 tf1 c 23

FRESH SUPPLY
OF BAGGING, ROPES, BACON,
JUST RECEIVED AND FOR SALE.

200 Pieces best HEMP BAGGING,
200 do wide TOW do.
100 Coils of small Hemp Rope,
100 do. do. Tow do.
500 lbs. English Twine,
10,000 prime Bacon Sides,
Sugar, Coffee and Molasses,
Salt, Iron and Steel
Teas, Loaf and Lump Sugar,
Brandys, Wines, and Cordials.

All of the above Articles, or any that we may sell, we will *warrant* to be of the *best quality*, and will sell to order or otherwise, at the lowest possible prices; and we assure our friends and the public generally, that orders for Bagging and Rope, or any other article in our line, shall have our best attention

We still continue to transact business on Commission, and will attend to the selling or storing of Cotton, or any other business entrusted to our care. H. L. JEFFERS & Co.

Hamburg, July 12, 1838 tf23

Improved Cotton Gins.

THE subscribers having established a COTTON GIN MANUFACTORY in the Town of Hamburg, S. C., on the improved system of Mr. Boatwright, beg leave to recommend their Gins to the public. They warrant their Gins to be equal if not superior to those of Mr. Boatwright, on account of an alteration, which, in their opinion, is a decided improvement: that is, instead of blocks of wood on the ribs, they have adopted the plan of making the ribs of their Gins entirely of steel and iron, which have proved by experience to be preferable.

Mr. Boatwright having declined the gin making business in Augusta, Mr. L. B. Cone, who conducted it there for him, being one of the partners in the concern, they will endeavor to give satisfaction to all who may favor them with their custom.

☞ Gins repaired at the shortest notice.

COBB & KENNEDY.

Hamburg, S. C., April 19. 6m 11

Bank of Hamburg,
June 25th 1838.

THE Board of Directors having declared a Dividend of Two Dollars and Fifty Cents ($2 50) on each Share of the Capital Stock of this Bank, the same will be paid to the Stockholders or their legal representatives, on or after the 2nd of July.

H. HUTCHISON, *Cashier.*

June 25 e 21

Historical Collections of S. Carolina.
BY B. R. CARROLL.

THIS Work is now ready for delivery to Subscribers at the Store of *C. A. Dozier*, in this place. A few extra copies for sale.

November, 1837 tf 31

PROCLAMATION.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA.
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.
COLUMBIA, 6th June, 1838.

By His Excellency PIERCE M. BUTLER, Esq. *Governor and Commander-in-Chief in and over the State aforesaid.*

WHEREAS on the 24th of October, 1837, a Proclamation was issued by this Department, offering a reward of $200 for the apprehension and delivery of JACK, a negro man slave, the property of George McAlily, charged with the murder of Wm. NANCE, and which said Jack has escaped and fled from justice—

And Whereas it was made known to this Department, by letter from His Excellency the Governor of Kentucky, dated 7th of March, 1838, that the said negro Jack, five or six weeks previous to the date of said letter, had been apprehended, and was then confined in the jail at Frankfort, as a fugitive from justice, on account of said murder, and as such would be delivered to any agent clothed with a proper demand from this Department: And whereas, in consequence of the aforesaid information from His Excellency the Governor of Kentucky, a demand, in due and legal form, was made, bearing date the 17th of April last, requiring the Governor of Kentucky to surrender the body of the said Jack to the agent therein named, to the end that he might be brought to this State and tried for the said crime: And whereas it appears that before the arrival of the agent from this State in Kentucky, with the demand aforesaid, a man calling his name HANCOCK appeared at the jail in Frankfort, Kentucky, with a power of attorney from George McAlily, the owner of said Jack, and demanded him from the jailor as a runaway slave of said McAlily's, to whom the said jailor delivered him: And that the said Hancock, as agent of said McAlilly, afterwards sold said negro Jack to a Mr. Mundy, residing in Owing county, Kentucky, who again sold him, and refused to inform the agent of this State to whom sold, or where he was carried: And it is further stated to this Department that the negro's name, on the last sale, was changed from *Jack* to *Ben*.

NOW KNOW YE, That to the intent that justice may be done, and the said Jack, his aiders, and abettors brought to condign punishment for the crime aforesaid, I do hereby offer a reward of EIGHT HUNDRED DOLLARS, in addition to the reward offered in my former proclamation, dated 24th October, 1837, for the apprehension and delivery of the negro Jack, into any jail within this State; and half the amount for such information against any person or persons who have been guilty of harboring, aiding, or assisting the said Jack, as will effect conviction in a court of Justice.

And it is further proclaimed and made known, that the informant, on his appearing and giving evidence on the trial of such person or persons charged with the crime of harboring, aiding, or assisting the said Jack to escape from justice, shall remain free of and discharged from any prosecution or legal proceedings against himself, for or on account of any matter or thing he may have done in relation to the escape of said Jack.

{L.S} In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the State to be affixed, this 6th day of June, A. D. 1838.

P. M. BUTLER.

By order.
B. H. SAXON, Secretary of State.
June 14 f 19

PROCLAMATION.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA.
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.
COLUMBIA, June 6, 1838.

By his Excellency PIERCE M. BUTLER, Esq., *Governor and Commander in chief in and over the State aforesaid.*

WHEREAS information has been received by this department that a most atrocious murder was committed in the District of Orangeburg on the 6th day of May last, about dark, on the body of JOHN BONSET, while sitting by the fire in his own house, who was then and there shot dead by some person as yet unknown—

NOW KNOW YE, That to the intent that justice may be done, and that the perpetrator of this horrid crime may be brought to legal punishment: I do hereby offer a reward of TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS to any person or persons who will give information against the perpetrator of the said murder, so that the offender, his aiders, and abettors may be apprehended and suffer the penalty of the law for the said crime.

And it is hereby further proclaimed and made known, that the informant, on his appearing and giving evidence on the trial of the said murderer, his aiders, and abettors, shall stand free and discharged of and from any prosecution or legal proceedings against himself, for or on account of the said murder.

{L.S} Given under my hand and the seal of the State at Columbia, 6th June, 1838.

P. M. BUTLER.

By order.
B. H. SAXON, Secretary of State
June 14 f 19

THE Notes and Accounts of Dr. James Spann deceased, have been left with Mr. H. L. Jeffers, in Hamburg. All persons indebted to Dr. Spann are requested to call and pay Mr. Jeffers, who is authorized to receive the money; and those having demands against the Estate will please render them to him. E. SPANN,

March 28, 1838 tf 8 *Adm'trix.*

COMMUNICATIONS.

GREENWOOD, Abbeville, S. C.

At a meeting of the citizens of this neighborhood who celebrated the 4th of July at Wm. Buchanan's, Col. Larkin Griffin was called to the Chair, and the following Resolution offered by one of the company, and unanimously passed:

Resolved, That a Committee of three be appointed to wait on Mr. Sam'l McGowan, a Student of Greenwood Academy, and the Orator of the Day for that occasion, requesting a copy of his Address for publication.

In pursuance of the above Resolution, Dr. E. R. Calhoun, Dr. R. C. Griffin, and Maj. W. B. Arnold were appointed said Committee, and the following is their letter to Mr. McGowan, together with his reply:

—

GREENWOOD, July 5, 1838.

Dear Sir.—At a meeting of the citizens of this neighborhood, who celebrated the 4th inst. at Mr. Wm. Buchanan's, it was unanimously resolved, that we return to you our sincere thanks for the very able manner in which you discharged your duty as Orator on that occasion, and solicit a copy of that Address for publication.

Yours with esteem,
E. R. CALHOUN,
R. C. GRIFFIN,
W. B. ARNOLD,
Mr. S. GOWAN.

—

GREENWOOD, July 6.

Gentlemen—I received your letter of the 5th inst. with sincere and heartfelt gratification, but at the same time not without doubting the abilities of the address alluded to, and its claim to the honor of the press, but notwithstanding, at your request I have sent you a copy of the archetype.

Your humble, devoted and sincere friend,
S. McGOWAN.

Messrs. E. R. Calhoun, R. C. Griffin, W. B. Arnold, Committee.

—

FELLOW CITIZENS,

[illegible] who [illegible] an effect, is naturally led to enquire the cause of it and to seek, by an ideal excursion, the paths and roads by which it has come from the propelling power to its present position. The philosopher, demonstrating the divine truths of nature and illuminating the dark and misty depths of obscurity, with the rays of intellect shot deep and far by assiduous application, looks back to the origin of his creed, and marks its rapid progress, with gratification and delight. The scholar too with delight, contemplates the productions of Greece and Rome as being the greatest in existence, and gazes, in admiration, at the dazzling brilliancy of Literature: but his pensive thoughts sadly muse over the vulgar ignorance of succeeding ages: he marks the rise and progress of Literature with pleasure, but beholds its wane and downward course with pain and sorrow. Man in general, looks upon himself and rationally puts the question: "From what have I my origin by what architect formed, and for what destiny intended." He is then naturally led to deliberate the description of his existence, and meditate upon his origin, the architect that performed the work and his final end. Thus it is with us: we find ourselves in the paradise of creation. Living in the favored spot of the world and guarded, as with a line of circumvallation, by wholesome and judicious laws, we seek what gave birth to this stupendous structure and to what limit it is tending. And O! how every patriotic heart should throb! how every passion feel! when we advert to the cause of our many advantages, innumerable blessings and present happiness, and call to our recollections the energies and exertions of our Forefathers, to obtain, over blood stained fields of carnage, what we now possess. We, as American citizens, regarding as sacred the rights of man, have convened this day, the 4th of July, to celebrate with joyous hearts, the Anniversary of our independence, an epoch which has been productive of events of the most glorious & auspicious nature, and, in delighted imaginations, to trace back the nectar streams that have flowed and still continue to flow from that perennial fountain, and mark, in solemn and pensive mood, the appalling circumstances, that impelled the patriotic few to engage in that dreadful strife, which crimsoned the snow-white garb of Liberty with human gore. In the first place we will consider for what our Forefathers emigrated, secondly, why they resisted oppression, and lastly the effects of this resistance. Liberty in the fullest and every sense of the word, was the cause of their toilsome emigration. They were bound down at home by the galling fetters and chains of bondage. They were compelled to kneel at the throne and kiss the foot of their oppressor, to bow in humble suppliance before their hated gods, and cast their bodies prostrate before the chariot wheels that bore their senseless golden deities. They saw themselves beneath the massy bars of Despotism which were bolted fast and strong. They saw that Liberty, fair Liberty, mantling her sacred face from the horrid scene, had spread her golden-tinted pinions, and winged her flight to regions far and more remote.—They saw that not only themselves but their rising offspring, their dear children would be involved in the inextricable mazes, and labyrinths of poverty, disgrace and bondage, and that loaded with chains, they would writhe beneath the smarting rod of at yrant. They could have even borne for a few days life's greatest limit, the oppression of themselves. They could have made their fettering chains the playthings of their bondage, and thanked their massy links for music to their lonesome ears,-had not it been for the dark forebodings concerning a miserable progeny, whose fate depended upon their deeds, and which prompted them to act for our good. With these considerations, they began to seek a respite from their miseries. They looked upon the maps of the world, and there discovered a wide and fertile part of its surface unsilled by civilized hands, destitute of inhabitants, and unoccupied except by here and there a tribe of savage Indians. This was America. Here were her christal streams, and florid vales. Here was the exuberant soil of the wild wilderness, where Nature smiled in all her original purity and loveliness, where the wild rose blossomed and yielded a fragrant odor to the passing winds that moaned in sighing whispers by. Here was the awful eruption of the majestic volcano, whose snow-robed summit enthroned in clouds, and overlooking half the world, spontaneously belched forth its volcanic fires, and evisceratiug the earth, pealed its loud thunders longer, and louder, directing as it were, the oppressed and hardened world to look [illegible] Nature's God, as it's [illegible] prepared [illegible] calm, tranquil [illegible] the thundering thunder-cloud gathering, [illegible] carried its inundating floods far and wide, and passed over the land, without a human eye to mark the rapid course of the winged lightning: or ear to hear the muttering thunder roll, except that of a Savage. All Nature rocked in Nature's cradle, and seemed in pensive mood, to wait the sound that should toll the death knell of pagan ignorance, and hail with joy the glorious birth of European emigration. Our Forefathers adverted to the happiness that would accrue to themselves and off-spring by emigrating thither, & in the hope of peaceful graves, and a happy progeny, they left native land, their homes, their friends, and all except unconquered hearts, and brave-born consciences. They trusted themselves to the almost merciless waves of the deep roaring sea, and to Boreas and his attendants touring down the ravaged globe with awful wrath and devastation. They braved these hardships they stemmed the boisterous billows of the Atlantic, and landed upon the ice clad rocks of Plymouth. Directly then the yells of savage cruelty and the piercing shrieks of tortured victims, alternately stunned their frighted ears. They had to conflict with Famine, and Pestilence, but notwithstanding these and other innumerable disadvantages they, in course of time, become a flourishing colony. Prosperity at length attended them, Fortune smiled, and the wild wilderness was soon turned into the fruitful cornfield: but alas! this felicity remained not long, this happiness only excited the jealousy of the mother country, and this rising wealth and opulence only roused her envy, and wishing to add to herself this rising colony she began by tightening the reins of power, and spurring it up to a compliance. They bore, remonstrated and begged, but to no effect. Lord North had sworn in his inexorable wrath that they should kneel in humble submission. In vain they rehearsed the decrees of nature. In vain they thundered in their ears that life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness, were the common gifts of mankind, and that their title was as good for Nature's bounties as Briton's proudest king. In vain they threatened to throw off the iron yoke of Despotism. The king had said, and the imperial mandate had gone forth, that the tax on tea they shall pay or oblivion is their doom. But they, deaf to a King's command, and regardless of the consequences, clad in the garb of Indians, hurled the taxed and hated tea, unpaid for, into the deep and devouring sea. Mark the consequence. Despotism rolling his blood shotten eyes grasps the sword of vengeance and like Campbell's Brama, he comes

The dread Tyrant shakes the clouded sky,
With unmeaning wrath and thunder from on high
Despotism's fiery horse beneath his warrior form
Paws the billowed clouds and gallops on the storm
Wide waves his flickering sword, his bright arms glow,
Like streaming lightnings that strike the world below;
Earth and her trembling Isles in Ocean's bed,
Are shook and America rocks beneath his tread.

They resolved to resist him, to check him or die in the glorious strife. The 4th of July 1776 is at hand—the day, the glorious day, the birth-day of American Liberty, on which the declaration just read in your hearing was unanimously resolved upon, in the House of Representatives, convened to consult for the common defence and general welfare of the colonies, which declaration proved to a gazing world, that the spark of Liberty, although seemingly smothered, still kindled and blazed in the souls of a high-minded, brave and patriotic people, determined to be free or die; that they were a free, independent, and self-existing nation, the vassals or servants of none, but enjoying the common gifts of mankind as well as Despotism's proudest despot and which caused Briton to exert every muscle, and brace every nerve to quell her rebellious subjects, as she called them. The consequence was a bloody contest. The stormy cloud of war lowered in the skirts of their horizon, darkened as black as night, and threatened to deluge this lovely land, and its patriotic sons with showers of bombs, and barbed arrows instead of rain.

Death! ruthless Death! clad in all the panoply of the grim King of terrors, stalked proudly through the batallions, of both friend and foe, and fixed his mortiferous shafts in many a fluttering heart, and floods of liquid life ran reeking and smoking over the purple fields. Burnished steele bristled in every plain, hostile banners floated in every wind, and the hoarse-voiced cannon disgorging death shots thick, and fast, told tales of carnage to the clouds, and the clouds responded earth's thunder; rank embattled against rank, rushed upon each other like [illegible] Heaven and Earth mingling in an awful combustion and running like distant thunders, and the dim sun scarcely waded thro' the enveloping smoke that shrouded the red sight of horror. 'Tis done—the flag is lowered—the cannon ceases its long deep roar, the sublime clouds are rolled to rest—proud Briton's quelled, and America is free! Virtue, justice and humanity looked from their sequestered habitations, and once more hoped to have residence on earth. Every patriotic soul throughout the globe, palpitated with the strongest emotion of joy, and the sun swift wheeling from the Deep, seemed to greet with pleasure, the horizon of a free and happy union, and dry up the gore from her blood-stained soil. You, Fellow-citizens, are the heirs of this great inheritance; you now profess what they obtained, and O! Heaven forbid, that liberty obtained by parental sufferings, should be lost by filial negligence; and if I am allowed to counsel in my paternity, I would admonish you, to beware of luxury, licentiousness and avarice. Luxury enervates the corporeal powers of individuals, and consequently of a whole nation, because the ingredients of a nation are individuals. It draws the manly and warlike passions in riotting, and sumptuous living, and like the Vampire Bat of South America, fans the whole frame into total ease, and security, while it is gnawing the veins of existence, and sucking it's very heart's-blood. Licentiousness causes the citizens to disregard the gentle restraints of righteous law, to trample upon the enjoyments of society, to revel in its debauch, and wickedness, and to contemn the sacred will of their beneficent Creator, which vices are as fatal as fatality itself. Avarice has a tendency to create quarrels among neighbors, raise dissentions, and rack the whole state by intestine factions. I therefore candidly warn you against these vices, and admonish you to persevere in your glorious commencement, keeping this always in view that Rome was once the proud mistress of the world, and gave laws to its tributaries, but in consequence of continual victories and extended conquest she became enervated by luxury, polluted by corruptions, and at last fell, with one overwhelming catastrophe, crumbled to atoms, and nothing now remains, but the giant image of Dilapidation, sits brooding and enthroned over falling walls, and shapeless heaps of ruins, the mouldering monuments of faded grandeur and magnificence. You may lull yourselves to sleep, and repose with unlimited confidence upon the fragile and quivering stems of pleasant stability. But awake! arise! keep a never winking eye upon the guberator who stands at the helm, lest he may founder the sea-tossed bark on the roaring shoals, and death sharpened rocks, that foam and burst their awful surges round. I tell you nothing is so fatal as security itself. Nothing beneath the sun is endowed with infallibility, all things sublunary are transitory—the longest day must have an end, the prettiest rose must wither, we ourselves are fast tending to life's goal, not far distant; we are going deathward as fast as the wheels of time can roll, our bodies must soon moulder and be consumed in the dark, damp vault, we must soon pass from the stage of action, and leave our parts to be acted by those who come after. Then impress upon your off'spring, the responsibility of the station they are about to occupy. And especially you lovely females, you fair daughters of America, who hold the golden sceptre, that gives dominion over man, who sit by your domestic firesides, in all your beauty and loveliness, and ameliorate by your smiling charms the rougher nature of man, Lead I say your sons, ere they lisp even the name of America, to the foot of a venerable oak, or some sequestered spot, and there teach them precepts never to be forgotten; write upon their blank hearts with indelible ink, the admonitions of an affectionate mother, impress upon them that when you are gone, and laid beneath the clod of the valley, they should watch with unturing vigilance upon the battlements, resist every encroachment upon their rights and battle in the sacred cause of American Liberty, while the vital spark still flutters and glows within, and life's glad pulses beat. And when the last day's declining sun shall guild the dissolving skies—when the elements shall cease to exist and be rolled to nought, and all Nature be tumbling into ruin, then and not till then may a jar or flaw be seen in American Liberty por ending dissolution, but may every citizen actuated by patriotic and virtuous motives, be prompted to exclaim, America, my darling! America forever!

We copy the following from a late English Journal.

Important to Printers.—We are happy to communicate to our brethren of the press that we have found a simple and economical substitute for the ordinary ley used for washing types, and which is applied by a method which does not deteriorate the letter so much as the brush or swing trough does, and clears away the ink far more effectually than either. Receipt—put into a close earthen vessel two Scotch pints of rain or river water; take one pound of caustic or unslacked lime, and one pound of pearl ashes, and mix them among the water; cork the bottle and shake well for 20 minutes; then lay it aside, and allow the ingredients to settle. In the course of the next day, it should be carefully poured out, quite transparent, into another vessel, where it may be kept for use, always taking care to secure it well from the action of the atmosphere. Thus, an alkali of the most powerful kind is produced; the application of which, while it cleans off the ink, and dissolves picks on the face of the letter, has not the slightest tendency to injure the metal as we have proven by numerous experiments. It is used for washing jobs, &c. by being poured on a small piece of sponge, which should be tied firmly on the end of a stick. The sponge, otherwise, will seriously injure the fingers of the operator. After it has once been laid on, the job is cleansed from the alkali by dashing a couple of pails full of water on it. We may add that half a farthing's worth of this ley will be sufficient to wash the largest form, and may be accomplished in five minutes. After a most satisfactory trial of twelve months, we would recommend it to the trade. Having felt its advantages, we are anxious that all our brethren should participate in the benefit of our discovery.—*Farmers Gaz.*

A recent Scotch paper relates the following amusing story of the eatness of a vendor of small wares in the city of Glasgow,

A vender of buttons, buckles and other small ware, who occupied a small shop at the head of a street in Glasgow, in which ere while, the notable Bailie Nichol Jarvie domiciled, noticed a country lout standing at his window one day, with an undecided kind of wanting-to-buy expression on his face, and inquired whether he had any pistols to sell." The shopman had long been studying the counter logic of endeavoring to persuade a customer to buy what you have for sale, rather than what the customer may ask for. "Mon," said he, "what will be the use o' a pistol to you!—lame yourself an' ma be some ither body wi'! You should buy a flute; see, there's one, an it's no sae dear as a pistol; just stop an' open fingers about thae sax wee holes, and blaw in at the big one, and ye can hae ony tune ye like, affter a wee wittle's practice, besides you'll may be blaw a tune it to the heart o' some dylhe lassey that'll bring you the worth o' a thousand pistols or German flutes either." "Mon," said the simpleton, "I'm glad that I've met wi' you the day—just tie't up" and paying down the price asked, and bidding good day, with a significant nod of the head, "It'll no be my fault gif we get na an opportunity of trying the hoose at my wedding gif he had learned me to be my din piper."