

NOTES OF THE.

Bob Waddum's Horse Trade.
"You know Bob Waddum, I reckon," said Uncle Mike.

"Not that I recollect," I replied.
"Well, Bob was an amazin' hand at tradin' horses, and generally come out a heap too. I never knew him really git-did and the underbrush cut him once."

"Now was that, Uncle Mike?"

"Why, you see Bob had just been gettin' a gray horse in some of his deals, which was just about as nice a horse to look at as ever put his nose through the rail-sticks. He was a bomin' lookin' horse and nothing shorter. He was always looking for stars, and carried his tail like the National flag on the 4th of July. But he wouldn't work—he was above it. He'd almost stop when he see his shadow follow him for fear he might be drawin' it."

"Now then, says Bob, some individual is bound to be picked up. So fakin', an excuse that Gray's shoes wanted fixin', he sent him to the blacksmith's, and harnessed up his other horses bunched on to a wagon load of stone, and drove down to Sam Hewett's tavern. Here he stopped before the door unharnessed and put gray in his place. Bob went in and took a drink, and waited around until some man should come along who wanted to speculate. He hadn't been waitin' long when he see some feller comin' up the road like all possessed his horses under a full run, while he was sawin' the oil and hollerin' 'woof! woof!' with all his might and main. He managed to stop 'em after he got a little by Sam Hewett's, and turnin' em round, he come up a clappin' his hands and cussin' 'that sorrel horse.' 'He's never ready to stop, says he, 'the horse ain't; and tho' he's the best horse over I owned, yet, blast my eyes if I don't git shot of him.'

"Well, jest then out comes Bob and mounted his wagon jest as if he was goin' to drive off, when says he—

"Hello, stranger, perhaps you'd like to deal with me for a steady out!"

"Why, yes," says the stranger, "I would like some a little more quiet than that go-ahead snap-dragon rascal of mine."

"So Bob looks at the sorrel, and found him a fine square built animal, his eye full of fire, and every muscle in play."

"Well," says Bob, "a few words does for me. There's my gray—here's your sorrel. What's your proposition?"

"Now you are talking," says the stranger, examining the gray, as he stood hitched to the load of stone; "I'll give you sorrel, and the best forty dollar clock in my wagon for your gray."

"Done," said Bob, just unthick.

Neither of them had asked to other any questions, cause neither of them wanted to answer any. The horses were exchanged. Bob had got his clock, and the stranger got into his wagon took up his lines, and bidding 'good-day,' was about to start; when gray put a stop to it, and wouldn't budge a hair. In vain did the stranger whip and coax—not an inch could he get. There sat Bob, laughing in his sleeve, almost ready to burst, to see how the stranger was trying to start and couldn't. Not a word did the stranger say, however; but after he had tired, and had given up trying any more, he came and sat down on the horse block.

"Bob thought he might as well be going; so, picking up his ribbon—"go along," says he. The sorrel turned his head and looked at him as much as to say, 'don't you wish I would?' but didn't stir a hoof.

In vain Bob coaxed and patted. Sorrel was there, and he wasn't anywhere else.

"Well, I reckon it's my turn to laugh now," said the stranger; "I guess you'll call again when you come in town!"

"Oh never mind," says Bob. "Sorrel will go, or else you couldn't get here with him."

"Oh yes," says the stranger, "you can start him if you'll only bring some snares, and kindle a fire under him, as I did. And then he'll laugh again, and when I come away, they'll be buying a game of Old Sledge, to see who should take them both."—*Cincinnati Sunday News.* D.

The Schoolmaster Abroad.—Among the mortal mixtures pasted up in a country school in England is the following:

"It is a sin to steal a pin;

It is a greater to steal a tater."

Prince Albert was bannin' a little boy at Eton for not having eatin' more at his age. "It's not my fault Sir," replied the young dunces, "for we have a holiday every time a new prince is born."

"Well, Numrod, how long were the children of Israel in the wilderness?"

"Till they found their way out."

"Who was cast into the lions den?"

"Van Ambur."

"Who was compelled to seek refuge in the land of Nod?"

"Gov. Doff."

"Why?"

"Because he got up the King's ebony and Providence wouldn't protect him."

A Hit at Widows.—It is said that on a certain time, a Chinese widow was found tanning the grave of her husband, was asked why she performed so singular an operation. She said she had promised not to marry again while the grave remained damp, and that as it dried very slowly, she saw no harm in assisting in the process.

Amusing Specimens of Modern Syntax.—A New Orleans editor recording the career of a mad dog, says, "We are grieved to say that the rabid animal, before it could be killed, severely bit Dr. Hart and several other dogs."—For sale, an excellent young horse—would suit any timid lady or gentleman, with a long silver tail."

—A New York paper, announcing the wrecking of a vessel near the Narrows, says, "The only passengers were T. B. Nathan, who owned three-fourths of the cargo and the captain's wife."

Miss Drummond, the Quaker Preacheress, was asked whether the spirit ever inspired her with the thought of getting married. "No, friend," said she, "but the flesh has."

A Difficult Office.—The Legislature of Arkansas has chosen E. H. English as its leader of the laws. He ought to have a tough gizzard.—*Boston Post.*

The Rev. Dr. Beaton says, that a converted Indian, having two wives, must before he can be admitted into the Church, marry one of them, and provide the other with a lover!

The S. Carolina Temperance Advocate.

This is a weekly paper published on a Super-imperial Sheet, and interested in Temperance, Agriculture, and General Literature and News, at the low rate of \$2 per annum. It can be had in advance.

It is the organ of the State Temperance Society of South Carolina, and therefore permanently established. Letters addressed to the Editor, Columbia, S. C., will receive prompt attention.

February 11, 1847. 337 Cow Gen.

Salt! Salt! Salt!

Just received 100 Sacks of Virginia and Liverpool Salt. Cheap as the cheapest.

W. WILLIAMS.

Feb. 15, 1847. 25—4s.

TO HIRE,

Five or six negro boys and girls, from 10 to 15 years old, on accommodating terms. Apply to Mrs. Morrison, or to Patten & Osborn.

Asheville, February 4, 1847. 336—3w.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,

CHEROKEE COUNTY.

V. S. Petition for Divorce.

Eliza J. Towell, defendant in a suit of the Court, that defendant is a non-resident of this State, and without the jurisdiction of this Court, it is therefore ordered, that publication be made in the Highland Messenger, at Asheville, for six successive weeks, notifying the defendant to be and appear before this Court to be held at the court-house in Marion, on the 6th Monday after the 4th Monday in September, A. D. 1846.

I, Richard Halloran, No. 3 Crosby-st., Newbern, N. C., May 23d, 1844.

Dear Sir—I have been anxious looking for another supply of your "Dead Shot Vermifuge," as I have not a single vial left. There are constant applications for the medicine, and I should be pleased to supply the demand. It has proved itself, so far as tried in this vicinity, to be a positive specific, and inhuming. Please inform me, by return mail, how soon you can furnish me with another supply.

Truly yours, J. A. LOGAN.

Price 25 Cents per vial.

Prepared by Dr. H. F. Percy, and sold wholesale and retail by A. D. & D. Sands, druggists, 109 Fulton-st., corner of William, New York.

Sold also by Patton & Osborn, Asheville; McRee & Gunter, Morganton; Williams, Haywood & Co., Raleigh, and by Druggists generally throughout the United States.

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JAMES H. BRYSON, Clerk.

January 29, 1847. 17s. less 8s. 335—6w.

Cranberry Iron,

Just received a lot of Cranberry Iron, which has the reputation of being equal if not superior to any manufactured in the United States, and for sale at my shop.

PATTON & OSBORN.

June 26, 1846. 305—16.

PLASTER OF PARIS.

A few barrels of Plaster of Paris, just received and for sale low, by

T. C. LESTER.

Sept. 17. 1f.

FRESH WHITE LEAD IN OIL.

A LARGE lot of White Lead, in kegs of 25 lbs, just received and offered for sale at the following reduced prices:

Perdo, \$4.00; Extra 3.75; No. 1, 3.25; No. 2, 2.75.

Let those who need White Lead, remember the superiority of a fresh, over an old article, and also that mine has just come to hand.

T. C. LESTER.

Asheville, Sept. 17, 1846. 1f.

JUST RECEIVED.

Borax, Gua Guicum, Pink Root, Isinglass, Ginger, powdered and in the root. Cigars of the best quality &c. &c. &c. For sale at low prices by

T. C. LESTER.

June 5. 302f.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS.

From the Globe.

We were for a long time among the sceptical as to the efficacy of these justly celebrated Pills. We believed that they had got into general and universal use more by the numerous newspaper pills than by any virtue they possessed. A recent trial of them upon a friend of ours, who was attacked with a most violent bilious colic, has removed all doubt in our minds as to their being the very best cathartics that can be administered; and believing so, we think we do the public benefit, in saying what we think of them.

From the Missouri News.

The Brandreth Pill.—This medicine has been made a subject of much merriment throughout the United States, while its utility has been extensively acknowledged. The impression seems to be growing ground that Brandreth's medicine may be employed with safety and effect as a remedy for ordinary infirmities. There are many sensible persons in this city, as well as other parts of this country, who with great propriety, hold it to be the good effects of Brandreth's Pill, the principal cause, and no evil need be apprehended from the use of it, according to the directions. In directing public attention to the Brandreth medicine, we do not charge our honest convictions, that the Brandreth Pill have done more service to the present generation, than all the patent medicines which have ever introduced into general use.

These Pills are for sale in every county in this State, at 25 cents per box, and may be had of the following agents:

FATTON & OSBORN, Asheville.

J. M. ALEXANDER, French Broad.

JAS. C. SMITH, Morganton.

W. L. GILL & CO., Marion.

M. P. PENLAND, Burnsville.

KELSEY & MAXWELL, Little Ivy.

R. BEAVER, Sulphur Springs.

J. F. PATTON, Warm Springs.

SMITH & BAIRD, Landrum.

335—4w.

Superfine Flour,

Either by the bag or barrel, just received.

RANKIN & PULLIAM.

January 28, 1847. 335—1f.

LATE ARRIVALS.

A general stock of every variety of goods, suited to the wants of the country, now arriving and will be sold on the most accommodating terms.

We promise increased efforts for the interests of our friends and patrons.—We most respectfully invite a call from all those visiting our Village, to purchase goods.

RANKIN & PULLIAM.

January 28, 1847. 335—1f.

Fashionable Caps.

A large and elegant assortment of Men's and Boys' plain and Fur-trimmed Cloth Caps, just received, very low.

RANKIN & PULLIAM.

January 28, 1847. 335—1f.

GUN LOCKS.

A superior article, just received.

RANKIN & PULLIAM.

January 28, 1847. 335—1f.

Adjutant General's Office,

RALEIGH, January 1st, 1847.

The War Department having given its assent thereto, a rendezvous for any Companies of Volunteers from the Western part of the State, who may desire to enter the Regiment, destined for the seat of War, under the late regulation of the President, has been established at Charlotte, Mecklenburg county. They will there be mustered into the service of the United States—receive their advance payment for clothing and travelling expenses, and be furnished with camp equipage, transports, &c.

It is not doubted that this accommodation to the gallant young men of that section will cause the Regiment to be speedily filled up.

R. W. HAYWOOD,

Adjutant General, &c. &c.

333—3w.

HYSON TEA.

A small quantity of decidedly the finest Tea ever brought into this country, at very low prices.

ALSO—