THE MESSENGER.

VOL. III.—NUMBER 18. ASHEVILLE, N. C., NOVEMBER 18, 1842. WHOLE NUMBER 122.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED WEEKLY
BY J. H CHRISTY & CO,
Publishers of the Laws &c., of the United States.

TERMS:

This paper is published at Two DOLLARS a year, in advance—Two Dollars and Fifty Cents in six months—or, Three Dollars at the end of the year. (See prospectus.)

Advertisements inserted at One Dollar per square for the first, and Twenty-Five Cents for each continuance. Court Orders will be charged twenty-five per cent. extra.

Factorage & Commission Business,

AND RECEIVING AND FORWARDING AGENCY,
HAMBURG, S. C.

THE subscriber respectfully begs leave to return his sincere acknowledgements to his friends and the public, for the patronage hitherto bestowed on him.

In soliciting a continuance of the confidence and patronage of his friends, he begs to assure them of an undiminished attention to their interests, in the various departments of his business; and trusts that his experience and facilities will enable him to give general satisfaction.

J. F. BENSON.

P. S. Especial attention will be devoted to the sale of Cotton, and other produce, entrusted to his care.

☞ Merchandize received and forwarded with the usual punctuality and despatch.

Hamburg, Aug. 4, 1842. 3m 109

TWENTY DOLLARS REWARD.

RAN away from me early in July, my negro boy *STEPHEN*, about 18 years old, well set and chunky made, dark complexion, shews a good deal of white in his eyes, and in attempting to speak inclines to stutter, and has a peculiar manner at such times of throwing open his mouth more than usually wide. It is believed he has in his possession a considerable amount of money, and has been heard frequently to speak of an intention to go to a free State. He has also, been known to have made a visit recently to the neighborhood of Jenkins' Old Mill, in Greeneville District. The above reward will be paid for delivering the boy to me near Varrennes, or lodging him in any jail so that I can get him.

THOMAS WILLIAMS, Sen.
Varennes, Sept. 23, 1842. [115. 3w.]

Going! Going!! But not Gone!

THE public are hereby warned to be on their guard against the rascality in general, and lies in particular, of a certain red-faced, light-haired, rather low built son of Adam, calling himself *Noah Ballew*, alias *Jeremiah Wilson*, alias *Jones*, alias *Johnson*, alias *Joseph Thompson*, alias *John Thompson*, who some time since, made his appearance in Cherokee county—from thence, found his way to Haywood—thence to Buncombe—all the while buying and borrowing whenever, and wherever he could get credit, and sometimes paying an raised bills. He claims to be a speculator in cattle, but the numerous impositions which he has practised upon the people where he has passed, prove him to be a most consummate scoundrel. 3—111

STATE OF N. CAROLINA,
Haywood county.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sess.,
JUNE SESSIONS, 1842.

D. C. HOWELL, vs. SAM'L J. SITTON. } *Constable's Levy on Real Estate.*

It appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that the defendant is not an inhabitant of this State, that notice can be personally served on him, it is ordered that publication be made for four weeks in the Highland Messenger, for the defendant Samuel J. Sitton, to appear at the next court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for the county of Haywood, at the courthouse in Waynesville, on the third Monday in September next; then and there to show cause to the contrary, or an order of sale will be directed to issue to sell said real estate for the satisfaction of said debt.

Witness, WALTER BROWN, clerk of said court, at Waynesville, the 1st Monday before the last Monday in June, 1842.

W. BROWN, *Clerk.*
Pr. adv. $5 50. 4sw 104

State of North Carolina,
BUNCOMBE COUNTY.

COURT OF PLEAS AND QUARTER SESS., July Term, 1842.

CHARLES GREER, vs. WM. G. WORLEY. } *Original Attachment levied on Personal Property.*

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the Defendant W. G. Worley, is not an inhabitant of this State. It is ordered that publication be made in the Highland Messenger for six weeks, that the Defendant appear at the next Court of Pleas and Quarter Session, to be held for said county, at the court house in Asheville, on the first monday after the fourth monday in September next, then and there to plead, answer or demur, or Judgment will be taken *pro confesso*, and the property condemned to satisfy the Plaintiff's debt.

Witness, N. HARRISON, clerk of our said court at office, the first monday in July A. D. 1842, and the 66th year of American Independence.

N. HARRISON, *C. C. C.*
July 15, 1842. [Pr. adv., $5 50] 106.

U. STATES DISTRICT COURT OF N. CAROLINA.
In Bankruptcy.

NOTICE to shew cause against Petition of *James W. Hunter*, of Henderson county, Carpenter, to be declared a Bankrupt, at Wilmington, on Monday, the 31st day of October next.

George Clemts, of Buncombe county, farmer, to be declared a Bankrupt, at Willmington, on Monday, the 31st day of October next.

By order of the Court.
H. H. POTTER,
Acting Clark of Court in Bankruptcy.

Notice.

I HENRY WAGGONER, give notice that I will, petition the next Legislature of our State for a turnpike road, leaving the Buncombe turnpike road between Thomas Wolsie's and David Farnsworth's, and extending up Laurel to the Tennessee line. HENRY WAGGONER.

To all whom it may concern.

A PETITION will be presented to the next General Assembly of North Carolina to form a new county out of the northern parts of Haywood, Macon and Cherokee counties.

Sept. 23, 1842. 2m 114

Factorage and Commission Business,
CHARLESTON, S. C.

THE undersigned would most respectfully inform his friends and the public generally, that he continues to transact the

FACTORAGE AND COMMISSION BUSINESS,
In the City of Charleston, S. C. (Office on Magwood's Wharf.)

He will assiduously apply his best exertions to promote the interest of his patrons—and from his long experience in the Cotton Trade, and by prompt attention to business, he hopes to continue to receive a liberal share of patronage. His commission for selling Cotton is 50 cents per bale, for receiving and forwarding Goods, &c., 25 cents per package. No storage will be charged on Goods regularly consigned to him, that are to be forwarded by the Rail Road, and no expenses incurred or charged that can possibly be avoided.—Persons shipping cotton to him from the interior, by the way of Hamburg, can obtain liberal advances on it, by applying to Dr. STOKES, of that place.

T. GOLDSMITH.
August 19, 1842. 110

FURNITURE! FURNITURE!!

CALL at the Cabinet shop on the public square, immediately east of the court house, where you will find a large stock of well assorted

FURNITURE,

consisting in part, of BUREAUS, PRESSES, TABLES, large and small—WORK-STANDS, CANDLE-STANDS, &c.

The establishment has lately changed hands, and the price of Furniture *considerably reduced.*

In a few days there will be ready a large lot of REPUBLICAN BEDSTEADS, substantial and neat, but no "*French*," about them.

Every kind of work in the above line will be done to order at this shop, with a neatness and dispatch, not surpassed in the Western part of this State.

☞ All kinds of country produce except Promises, Tobacco and Whiskey or Brandy, will be taken in payment for Furniture.

Asheville, July 21, 1842. 106. tf.

WILLIAMS & ROBERTS

HAVE received an additional supply of 3-4 and 4-4 *BROWN DOMESTICS*, 4-4 *OSNABURGS.*

Also,

200 bales *COTTON YARN*, assorted numbers, *from the Salisbury Manufactory*, which they are selling, as they do every thing else, at the most reduced prices, for cash or merchantable produce. The community are respectfully requested to call and examine their stock and prices.

August 5, 1842. 108

Also,

HOLLOW-WARE, CASTINGS, WAGON-Boxes, &c. &c.

August 12, 1842. 109

State of North Carolina,
BURKE COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sess., July Term, 1842.

John G. Duncan vs. Hamblin Freeman. } *Attachment levied on lands and chattles.*

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court in this case, that the defendant has absconded or so concealed himself that the ordinary process of law cannot be served upon him. It is therefore ordered and adjudged by the court that publication be made for six weeks in the Highland Messenger, for said defendant to be and appear before the Justices of our next court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for the county of Burke, at the Court House in Morganton, on the 3rd Monday after the 4th Monday of September next, then and there to plead or replevy; otherwise judgment *pro confesso* will be entered up against him, and the property attached be sold to satisfy the same.

Witness, J. J. Erwin clerk of our said court at office on the 3rd Monday of July, 1842.

Teste, J. J. ERWIN, Clerk.
September 16, 1842. Pr. Adv. $5. 113

A LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the Post office at Asheville, N. C., 30th Sept., 1842, which, if not taken out in three months, will be sent to the General Post Office as dead letters.

Allen J D Col	2Jarrett Mary C
Brank Robert or Candler Zachariah	Jones John W
	Kirkland D.
Boyd James	Kelsey N
Boyd James Welcome	Lindsey Hosea
Ballnin Benjamin	McKinzie J M
Bronson Luke L	Morgan Wm 2
Bartlett J L Rev	Morgan Abner 2
Cole Joshua	McAuly Mary Mrs
Cogburn Polly Mrs	Magruden Thomas L 4
Collins Sarah "	Ponder Jas P
Davidson Samuel Col	Orr C
Dearman Peter	Rateliff Thomas or Father
Edwards Wm	
Ellison Margarett Mrs	Ramsey Mrs
Truman "	Ramsey Job
Fagg John	R. P. R.
Guthrie Florence or Andrew	Raburn Hodge
	Sorrels Leviner Mrs
Gracy M W	Schirer Charles J.
Gogan James	Stiles Mr
Green Mr	2Smith Sam'l
Harris Lewis N	Whitesides J B
Holcombe Mr	Wells Mary
Horton John	White William N
Harrel Francis	Walker James E
Jackson John	Young Joseph

Oct. 1st, 1842. M. PATTON.

Notice.

THE Board of Superintendents of Common Schools for Buncombe county, will meet at the Court House in Asheville on the first Saturday in December next, to transact business. It is requested that all the superintendents will attend, and that the committees of the several districts on that day will report the number of children from 5 to 21 years of age, in their respective districts.

JAMES GUDGER, *Ch'n of Board.*
Oct. 5, 1842. t1d 115

U. S. District court of N. Carolina,
IN BANKRUPTCY.

NOTICE to shew cause against Petition of *Hiram Dunkin*, of Henderson county, carpenter, to be declared a bankrupt, at Wilmington, on monday, the 31st day of October next.

By order of the Court.
H. H. POTTER,
Acting Clerk of Court in Bankruptcy.
September 20, 1842. 115

Application

WILL be made to the next General Assembly of North Carolina, for pecuniary aid in the education of Jacob Clonts, (a deaf and dumb man of Buncombe county.)

October 14, 1842.

ST. MARY'S HALL,
Ravenscroft Grove, Raleigh, N. C.

RIGHT REV. L. S. IVES, D. D., VISITER.
REV. ALDERT SMEDES, RECTOR.

THIS Institution for the education of Young Ladies, in respect to the size and convenience of its buildings, and the beauty and healtefulness of its location, enjoys advantages not surpassed by those of any similar Institution in the country. It is the constant effort of the Rector to make it in every respect, such a School, as a judicious Christian Parent would choose for his daughters.

TERMS.—For Board and English Tuition *per session*, $10 00, payable in advance.

For Tuition in French $12 50 per Session.

For Tuition in Music $25 00, with $3 00 for the use of the Piano, per Session.

For Drawing and Painting, $15 00 per Session.

For course of instruction in Ornamental Needle Work, $5 00.

No extra charge is made for the Ancient Languages.

The School year is divided into two Sessions; the former commencing May 7th, and terminating October 16th. The latter commencing Novem. 26th, and terminating May 6th.

There is a vacation of six weeks, from October 16th to November 25th. There will also be a recess of a week, during the Christmas Holidays—of a week in the Spring—and of a week in Midsummer, for the recreation and health of Pupils and Teachers.

Pupils, remaining during the vacation, will pay $2 50 per week, for their board.

Pupils are required to furnish their own bedding, (beds are furnished by the School) and Towels.

Mr. SMEDES will be happy to superintend the execution of any arrangements, Parents may wish to make for the clothing of their children, while at school.

Pupils are not allowed to contract bills in the city without a special direction from the Parent to the Rector; nor, except in special cases, are they permitted to visit the city, or leave the ample grounds of the Institution, unaccompanied by Mrs. SMEDES, or one of her associates.

October 18, 1842. 6sw 120

Cherokee County, N. C.
SEPTEMBER 26, 1842.

THE undersigned has in the above county, a considerable quantity of land, which he now offers for sale on accomodating terms, and receive in payment the following articles, viz: *IRON, BACON, BEEF-CATTLE, BERF-HIDES, and CORN.* The payment of one third of the price of the land, will be required at the expiration of one year—one third in two years and one third in three years, and when the circumstances of the purchasers make it necessary, the further indulgence of one year, will be given on each bond after it becomes due. No further security is required than a good character and industrious habits. Any person wishing to purchase, can apply to Mr. King, who resides in Murphey, the county seat of the above county.

3w.115. WILLIAM H. THOMAS.

Deeds of Conveyance.

BLANK Deeds of Conveyance, printed in the best style, on good paper—for sale at this office. May 27, 1842.

Notice.

THE citizens of the counties concerned, intend petitioning the next Legislature of North Carolina to establish a new county out of the west end of Henderson, the east end of Macon, and a small portion of the southwest corner of Haywood county. (For further particulars, see petition.)

October 7, 1842. 4 115

To all whom it may concern.

NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made to the next Legislature of North Carolina for a repeal of the law requiring the two mile hands to work six days on the Buncombe Turnpike Road.

October 7, 1842. 4 115

ESTRAY.

TAKEN up by John Roberts, Esq., at his residence on Laurel Creek, in Yancey county, about 25 miles from Burnsville, on the 29th of June, one BAY FILLY, about three years old fourteen hands high, with some small white spots on her back, supposed to be saddle marks, with her mane turned on the left side of her neck, appraised at $15. The owner is requested to come and prove property, pay charges and take her away, or it will be dealt with according to the law.

THOS. B. DULA, *Ranger.*
September 9, 1842.

NOTICE.
Eat Beef and save your Hides and Tallow!

THE subscriber will pay cash for good cow hides and sell leather for cash or hides, for it takes hides to make leather and he must have one or the other for it when sold, and he intends to endeavor to keep leather for all that brings hides through the fall season.

JAS. M. SMITH.
October 17, 1842. 6sw 118

United States District Court of
NORTH CAROLINA—IN BANKRUPTCY.

NOTICE to shew cause against Petition of *Thomas J. Cooper*, of Cherokee county, farmer, to be declared a bankrupt at Wilmington, on monday, the 31st day of October next.

H. P. Grennell, of Cherokee county, farmer, to be declared a bankrupt, at Wilmington, on monday, the 31st day of October next.

Robert Hall, of Cherokee county, farmer, to be declared a bankrupt, at Wilmington, on monday, the 31st day of October next.

Joseph Welch, of Macon county, planter, to be declared a bankrupt, at Wilmington, on monday, the 31st day of October next.

By order of the Court.
H. H. POTTER,
Acting Clerk of Court in Bankruptcy.
September 23, 1842. 115

Blank Books.

A FEW for sale at this office Good paper—well bound. Low for cash.

March 5, 1842. 87

NOTICE.

I WILL apply to the Legislature of North Carolina, at the ensuing session, for compensation for making a road in the county of Henderson, which road was afterwards granted to the Buncombe Turnpike Company.

GEORGE B. GREER.
October 14, 1842. 117

Administrators' Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of Asa Edney, dec'd are requested to call on M. M. Edney of Henderson county, and make immediate payment. And those having claims against said estate, are requested to present them, duly authenticated, within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

A. J. EDNEY, *Administrator.*
Oct. 14, 1842. 117

SELECTED MISCELLANY.

Homespun Yarn.

The "Experience" of the Blacksmith of the Mountain Pass.

CHAPTER I.

At the entrance of one of those gorges, or gaps in the great Appalachian chain of mountains, in their passage across the northern portion of Georgia, a blacksmith had erected his forge in the early settlement of that region by the American race, and drove a thrifty trade in the way of facing axes and pointing plows for the settlers, and shoeing horses for wayfaring people in their transit through the country to examine gold mines and land.

As he was no ordinary personage in the affairs of his neighborhood and will make a conspicuous figure in this narrative, some account of his peculiarities will not be uninteresting.

Having acted through life on a homely maxim of his own—"pay up as you go up"—he had acquired some money and was out of debt, and consequently enjoyed "the glorious privilege of being independent," in a degree that is unknown to many who occupy a larger portion of the world's attention than himself. He was burly, a well looking man of thirty-five, just young enough to feel that all his faculties, mental and physical had reached their greatest development, and just old enough to have amassed sufficient experience of men and things, to make the past serve as a finger post to his future journey through life. With a shrewd, but open, bold and honest look, there was a graceful expression in the corners of his eyes, that spoke of fun. The "laughing devil in his eye" was not a malicious spirit, however. His physical conformation was that which combined great strength with agility, and if he had been fated to have been a contemporary of his great prototype Vulcan, there can be no doubt but the Lemnian blacksmith would have allotted to him a front forge in his establishment, to act as a sort of pattern card, and to divert the public gaze from his own game leg to the fair proportions of his foreman.

Now, although Ned Forgeron, for such was the name he had inherited from some Gaelic ancestor, was a good natured man, yet the possession of great musculer strength and courage, and the admiration of a successful exercise of those powers never fails to command, had somewhat spoiled him. Without meaning to injure any mortal, he had managed, nevertheless, to try his prowess on sundry of his neighbors, and from the success which always crowned his honest efforts in that way, had unconsciously acquired the character of a *bully*.

With very few early advantages of elementary education, he had, nevertheless, at different periods, collected a mass of heterogeneous information, which he was very fond of displaying on occasions. He was a sort of political antiquary, and could tell the opinions of Mr. Jefferson or Mr. Madison, on any subject, and was referred to on all disputed points of the theory and history of the government; that arose among the candidates for the legislature and county politicians—This he studied on account of the importance it invested him with. But why he had treasured up an old and well thumbed copy of Paine's "Age of Reason," and affected scepticism as to the veracity of the story of Jonah and the whale, and Baalam and his ass, would be hard accounting for, unless it proceeded from the desire of a character for singularity and erudition.

When vanity once gets the mastery of a man's reason, there is no telling the absurdities it will lead him into. He was fond of speaking of Volney, and being found with a copy of Taylor's "Diegesis" in his hand, although few of his neighbors heard of the author of the "Ruins," or knew what Diegesis meant.

The peculiarity, together with the pertinacity of the missionaries, Worcester and Butler, which carried them to the penitentiary may account for the great aversion of Mr. Edward Forgeron to all preachers of the Gospel. His dislike for them was so excessive, that he could scarcely speak of "the hypocritical scoundrels," as he called them, without flying into a passion and using indecorous language.

But a circumstance occurred which gave his zeal a distinct and sectarian direction. A Methodist preacher, over in Tennessee, who was fond of spicing his discourses with anecdotes, once made the blacksmith the principal character in a long sermon. His peculiarities were dilated, and his heresies dealt with, in becoming severity. He was ridiculed by the preacher. All this came to the ears of Forgeron, with such additions and embellishments as stories usually receive in passing to a third person. It would be as useless to attempt to describe a mountain storm, as to picture the wrath of this mountaineer. But if we cannot portray the storm, the consequences may be easily told.—*The backsmith swore in his wrath he would whip every Methodist pracher that passed the gap, in revenge of his insult.*

Forgeron was a man of his word, as many of the bruised features of John Wesley's disciples could testify. His character soon went abroad, and the good old matrons of the surrounding counties on each side of the mountain, trembled at his name. In short, the mountain pass, which was really as romantic a place as a landscape painter would seek for a picture, and was just the spot to remind a youth fresh from his classic studies, of the place where Leonidas and his three hundred Spartans fell, in attempting to defend Greece against the army of Xerxes; but inspite of the grandeur of its beetling cliffs, and the beauty of its verdure, it was associated in the minds of many pious persons, with the *broad gate* that leads to destruction. And Ned Forgeron, the handsome blacksmith, was invested with the attributes and hideous aspect of his Satanic majesty, by many a mountain girl, who would doubtless have fallen in "love at first sight" with him under any other name.

The preacher whose circuit lay on either side of the mountain, at the time Ned's direful edict was promulgated to the world, was a meek and lowly man, who approaches nearly in his natural disposition, to willing obedience to the mandate, relative to turning the cheek to the smiter. The poor soul passed many sleepless nights in view of the fate that awaited him at the mountain pass.

In his dreams, he saw Forgeron with a huge sledge-hammer in his hand, ready to dash out his brains, and would start with such violence as to wake himself. He inquired if there was no other place at which the mountain could be past, only to learn his doom more certainly. Being a timid man, but withal devoutly impressed with a sense of duty, he resolved to discharge his duties faithfully, be the consequences what they might. Like a lamb going to the slaughter did he wend his way towards the gap; as he came in front of the shop, the blacksmith was striking the last blow on a shovel, and singing to the tune of "Clare the kitchen"—

"Old Georgia is a noble State,
Her laws are good and her people great."

On catching a glimpse of the poor parson, who flattered himself that he was about to pass with impunity, Ned sung out—"Stop there, you eternal shad-belly, and pay the penalty for my injured reputation!"

The holy man protested innocence of ever having intentionally injured him, by word or deed.

The man's sudued looks and earnest voice, had half dissuaded Ned from his stern purpose, when the gigling of his striker, and the cheering of two or three idlers nerved him to do what he felt was mean. Let any one pause a moment, and reflect if he has ever been urged on to acts his conscience smote him for, by the opinions of others, before Mr. Forgeron is sentenced as a devil.

The preacher received several boxes on his ears, and heard many denunciations against his sect before he was permitted to depart; and when that permission was received, he was not slow in availing himself the privilege.

At the next annual conference, when circuits were assigned to the different preachers, this one made his appearance punctually, but by some process of casuistry, convinced himself that his duty did not call for a revelation of his sufferings. If he was too sensitive of the blacksmith's character to expose it to rude remark, or if he had a preference that some worthier brother should occupy that healthy station among the mountains, is difficult to conjecture. But Forgeron's reputation had extended beyond the circuit, and was done ample and severe justice to by others, who had heard of his fame. It soon became the subject of animated conversation, and there was no little winding, each one fearing it would be his cruel fate, to be sent a victim to appease the wrath of this human monitaur against the Methodist church.

After a time, it was decreed that the Reverend Mr. Stubbleworth was the loomed individual, and when the annunciation came, many an eye of mingled pity and curiosity was turned on his ruddy, good-natured face, to see how the dispensation was borne, but not a muscle moved. With a quiet smile, he professed a perfect willingness to go where he was sent. He was "clay in the hands of the potter," he said. If he piqued himself on a stolid indifference to the pummelings, or if he relied on his ample dimensions to protect himself, he never disclosed, but appeared as self-satisfied and content as ever. His predecessor looked for all the world like a mouse just escaped from the fangs of some terrible grimalkin.

Mr. Stubbleforth arranged his few sublunary affairs, and bidding his friends adieu, mounted his old roan and departed for his new home of trials, with a song of praise on his lips. Let us hope the best for him.

CHAPTER II.

The Rev. Mr. Stubbleworth was very much pleased with his new situation. Having been transferred from a level pine-woods country, near the confines of Florida, the novelty of mountain scenery and a pure, bracing atmosphere, seemed to inspire him with new life. Complimenting all the mothers, on the singular beauty and intelligence of their children, with a delicate allusion to their own personal appearance, he soon became a general favorite. Mr. Stubbleworth "knew which side of his bread the butter was on."

The time arriving for his departure to visit the transmondane portion of his pastoral care, he was warned of the dangers he was about to encounter, but they were heard with the same placid smile. The worthy ladies pictured to him "chimeras dire," sufficient to have abated the zeal of any other individual. But that gentleman quieted their fears, by appealing to the power that "tempers the wind to the shorn lamb," with a countenance as lamb-like as could be imagined. And he departed—singing,

"At home or abroad, on the land, on the sea,
As thy wants may demand, shall my strength ever be."

They watched him, until his portly person and horse grew dim in the distance, and turned away, sighing that such a good man should fall into the hands of that monster, the blacksmith.

Forgeron had heard of his new victim, and rejoiced that his size and appearance furnished a better subject for his vengeance than the attenuated frame of the late parson. Oh, what nice beating he would have! He had heard, too, that some Methodist preachers were rather spirited, and hoped this one might prove so, that he might provoke him to fight. Knowing the clergyman must pass on Saturday in the afternoon, he gave his striker holiday, and reclining on a bench, regaled himself on the beauties of Tom Paine, awaiting the arrival of the preacher.

It was not over an hour, before he heard the words—

"How happy are they, who their Saviour obey,
And have laid up their treasure above,"

sung in a full, clear voice, and soon the vocalist, turning the angle of a rock, rode leisurely up, with a contented smile on his face.

"How are you, Slab-sides? Get off your horse and join in my devotions," said the blacksmith.

"I have many miles to ride," answered the preacher, "and havn't time, my friend. I'll call as I return."

"Your name is Stubbleworth, and you are the hypocrite the Methodists have sent here, eh?"

"My name is Stubbleworth," he replied meekly.

"Didn't you know my name was Ned Forgeron, the blacksmith, *what* whips every Methodist preacher that goes through this gap?" was asked with an audacious look. "And how dare you come here?"

The preacher replied that he had heard Mr. Forgeron's name, but presumed that he did not molest well-behaved travellers.

"You *presumed* so! Yes, you are the most presumptuous people, you Methodists, that ever trod shoe-leather, any how. Well, what'll you do if I don't whip you this time, you beef-headed disciple, you?"

Mr. Stubbleworth professed his willingness to do any thing reasonable, to avoid such penance.

"Well, there's three things you have to do, or I'll maul you into a jelly. The first is, you are to quit preaching; the second is, you must wear this last will and testament of Thomas Paine next to your heart, read it every day, and believe every word you read; and the third is, you are to curse the Methodists in every crowd you get into."

The preacher looked on during these novel propositions, without a line of his face being moved, and at the end replied, that the terms were unreasonable, and he would not submit to them.

"Well, you have got a *whaling* to submit to, then. I'll larrup you like blazes! I'll tear you into doll rags, corner-ways! Get down, you buggar."

The preacher remonstrated, and Forgeron walked up to the horse and threatened to tear him off, if he did not dismount, whereupon the worthy man made a virtue of necessity, and alighted.

"I have but one request to make, my friend, that is that you won't beat me with this overcoat on. It was a present from the ladies of my last circuit, and I do not wish to have it torn."

"Off with it, and that suddenly, you basin-faced imp, you."

The Methodist preacher slowly drew off his surcoat, as the blacksmith continued his tirade of abuse on himself and his sect, and as he drew his right hand from the sleeve, and threw the garment behind him, he dealt Mr. Forgeron a tremenduous blow between his eyes, which laid that person at full length on the ground, with the *testament* of Thomas Paine beside him. The Rev. Mr. Stubbleworth, with the tact of a connoisseur in such matters, did not wait for his adversary to rise, but mounted him, with the quickness of a cat, and as he bestowed his blows, with a bounteous hand, on the stomach and face of the blacksmith, continued his song where he had left off, on his arrival at the smithy.—

"Tongue cannot express, the sweet comfort and peace,
Of a soul in its earliest love."

Until Mr. Forgeron, from having experienced "first love," or some other sensation equally new to him, responded lustily, "Nough! nough! nough! Take him off!" But unfortunately there was no one by to perform that kind office, except the old roan, and he munched a bunch of grass, and looked on as quietly as if his master was "*happy*" at a camp-meeting.

"Now," said Mr. Stubbleworth, "there are three things *you* must promise *me*, before I let you up."

"What are they?" asked Forgeron eagerly.

"The first is, that you will never molest a Methodist preacher again." Here Ned's pride rose; and he hesitated, and the reverend gentleman, with his usual benign smile on his face, renewed his blows and sung—

"I rode on the sky, freelly justified I,
And the moon was under my feet

This oriental language overcame the blacksmith! Such bold figures, or *something* else, caused him to sing out, "Well, I'll do it—I'll do it!"

"You are getting on very well," said Mr. Stubbleworth—"I think I can make a decent man of you yet, and perhaps a christian."