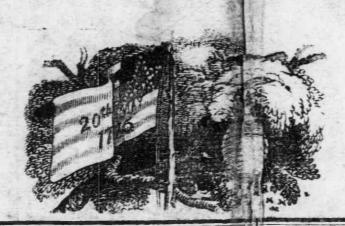
Mecklenburg



Jeffersonian.

"The powers granted under the Constitution, being derived from the People of the United States, may resumed by them whenever perverted to their injury or oppression." - Madison.

VOLUME 4.8

CHARLOTTE, NORTH-CAROLINA, FEBRUARY 21, 1845.

NUMBE 198.

Mecklenburg Jeffersonian, EDITED AND PUBLISHED WEEKLY, BY J. W. HAMPTON.



P. S. Possession to be given on the 1st January,

W. A. HARRIS.

PUBLIC

PINE Subscriber will sell his PLANTATION at the Court House in Charlotte on the Tuesday of our next Superior Court, if not sold privately before that time. It contains

176 Acres,

and is well known as a healthy location, four miles. north of Charlotte. The buildings are new and most of the land under cultivation is fresh. Terms will be favorable to the purchaser.
--ALSO-

On the 6th of March he will sell at his residence all his Household and Kitchen Furniture.



TWO MILCH COWS.

And a faw Hogs, One Buggy with a top, and Harness; ONE NEW WAGON;

Bacon, Corn, Fodder, OATS AND HAY; 6.000 SHINGLES; PLANK; 2 STOVES, and other articles unneces-

Terms made known on the day of sale. . JNO. M. M. CALDWELL.

O A BEET A GET

REPOSITORY.

TAKE this opportunity of informing the public generally, that I have on hand 15 or 20 second

ARRIAGES,

Generally of Northern Manufacture, in good order and nearly as good as new; which I will sell low for each, on time to suit the purchaser, or will exchange them for such as may be out of repair.

The subscriber will also repair for the public, and for cheapness and durability shall not be surpassed in any shop in the State. I also purchase my trimmines in Charleston, and therefore will be able to suit customers with any kind they should want. bly shop is situated 3 miles west of Providence Church and 13 miles south of Charlotte. All those wishing to buy or to get repairing done, will do well

FRANKLIN EMMONS. Providence, January, 1845

JUST RECEIVED. FINHE most valuable MEDICINES in the United States have just been received from the North and are now offered, for the first time, to the citizens of this State. They consist of

THE BLACK (or Allebasi's) SALVE, ALLEBASI'S HEALTH PILLS, AND ALLEBASI'S POOR MAN' PLASTER

The SALVE is an invention of old Dr. Kittridge of Mass. It affects more cures, and in a greater variety of cases, than any other Medicine we ever knew. It is a certain cure for Fever Sores, Ulcers, Tumors, Abscesses. Eruptions, Felons, Sore Throat, Quinsey, Leats, Punctures, Burns, Scalds, Bruises, Rhematism chronic or inflammatory, Inflammations of every description, Swellings of every kind, Drop- Dr Happoldt office 1st door south of Wm. Carson's sv. Scarlet Fever, and swelled neck, &c. &c. In PILLS should be used. A pamphlet furnished by Mint. the Agents, will give tall directions.

The PILLS possess many advantages over any other Pills in use; for while they are a thorough cathartic, mild in their operation, leaving the bowels in a strong, active, and healthy condition, they possess alterative virtues unsurpassed by any medicine we ever knew. They collect all the impurities of the system and discharge them from the body, cleansing the very fountain of life, and renovating the whole system. They cure immediately all complaints that have their oirgin in the stomach, such a square south of courthouse; H. B. Williams 1st as Bilious and Scarlet Fevers, Cholic, Dyspepsy, Fever and Ague, Headache, Dizziness in the head. Jaundice, Worms, Costiveness, General Debility, Colds, Lung and Liver Comptaints, &c. &c. For testimonials, get a pamphlet from the Agents-see

directions in pamphlet.

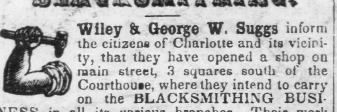
THE PLASTERS, only 121 cents, are warranted superior to any other Plasters in use. Improvements have been made in these Plasters which sup-Ply the defeat which judges notice in all others .-The immediate comfort and ultimate health they secure to those who use them, justify us in saving, buy these Plasters for all pains and weakness in the back, bowels, side, chest, loins, muscles, Chronic tensive blacksmithing establishment. Rheumatism, Lung and Liver Complaints, coughs, Blacksmith-W. & G. W. Suggs, 3 colds, nervous affections, &c. &c. For certificates of the Courthouse. particular directions, see pamphlet furnished by

the Agents. Lyman W. Gilbert, No. 214 Fulton street New York, wholesale dealer in Drugs, Medicines. Paints, Oils, &c. &c., is Proprietor of these Medi-

NELSON P. LILES. Lilesville, Anson Co. KENDALL & STACY, Wadesboro'. ELISTEWART, Coburn, Union Co. B. OATES, Charlotte, N. C. May 3d, 1844.

5 OR 600 Bushels of corn to sell-50 cents cash October 4 1811. JOHN W. POTTS.

Blacksmithing.



NESS in all its various branches. Their work shall be done in the very best and most substantial manner, and at reduced prices. They will shoe taken at the market price in exchange for work. Charlotte, Jan. 10, 1845. 92:::1y.

William Bunter, BOOK-BINDER,

ed to him, and begs leave to say that he continues dealy and assumed the attitude of a stener. to carry on the BOOK-BINDING business in all its branches. He will be tharkful for work in his line, and promises to execute all orders promptly, and in a superior style. And as money is scarce, binding, at the market price.

NEW GOODS

JUST RECEIVED.



do., Gold gards and fob chains and keys; brest-pins, finger rings, gold dow of a cook's shop?"
and Silver pencils, table and tea Yes,' answered Dic

Spoons, warranted, fine pocket and pen Knives .-Low for cash. T. TROTTER. Charlotte, April 19 1844.

CHARLOTTE & LINCOLNTON



Stage Line

THE undersigned informs the travelling public, that he runs a line of two-horse Stages regularly quite flustered by such moral plumes from hot to playing 'old sledge' with a negro boy, named Bill, between Charlotte and Lincolnton, N. C., twice a cold, and then to hot again. 'As you say, sir, I for which the old man, with a handful of hickory week-leaving the former place on Tuesday and have seen better days'—though here or when the sticks, threatened to take the bark off of both of one who had been there must, of necessity, be not Friday morning of each week. His teams are good gentleman said so was known only to herself. Yes, them, and marched them off to 'the Mulberry'and his Stages comfortable, and every exertion will for twenty years I have been a householder, and up the scene of all formal punishment administered dur- the city itself, but perfectly au fait upon all subjects be made to accommodate passengers and make their travel comfortable and s atisfactor; in every respect.

vellers from Lincoluton to any desired point, on very moderate terms. Apply to ISAAC ERWIN.

Kous and Sign Painting

PAPER HANGING.

vices to the public in the above line of business. Having prepared himself with all the tools and materials necessary to the prosecution of his business, and having been for several years engaged at it, he

hopes by unremitting attention to merit a libera share of the public pationage. Painting, and Paper Hanging,

will be promptly executed in a superior style, and at moderate charges. Specimens of his work may be seen in any of the surrounding villages. He will attend to calls in any of the Counties of Mecklenburg, Union, Lincoln, Rowan, Iredell, Stanly, or at last. Anson. Orders for signs will be thankfully received, and promptly and neatly executed and for-

Concord Feb. 28 1844.

CHARLOTTE Business Airectory.

Taverns.-Charlotte Hotel, by Moses W. Alex ander, one square south of the Courthouse; Mansion north of the Courthouse.

Physicians.-Dr. Caldwell, office opposite Charlotte Hotel; Dr. T. Harris, opposite Mansion House; Dr C. J. Fox, office No. 6, row of Mansion House; Store; Dr M. B. Taylor, 2 doors south of Carolina | flannel of these complaints ALLEBASIS HEALTH Inn; Dr. D. T. Caldwell, nearly opposite the U. S.

Lawyers.-Win. J. Alexander, office two squares south of the Courthouse; James W. Osborne, office office in Hutchison's buildings; F. H. M'Dowell, office at Charlotte Hotel.

Merchants.-R. C. Carson & Co., 2d door south of Courthouse; Leroy prings fir st door north of tion of the house, and six foot of earth beneath, for turn. It couldn't make the thing no wuss, if it ourthouse; Elms & Martin, 1st door north of court- | a quiet grave-Hood's Magazine. house, on west side of main street; David Parks. 2d door north of Elms & Martin; Wm. Carson, half door south of the courthouse; Brem & Alexander 2nd door north of the courthouse.

Jewellers and Silversmithe - amuel Lawing, op-

corner; A. Bethune, next door to the Carolina Inn name was John Singleton Copley. J. J. Haden, 2d door above Charlotte Hotel.

posite Carolina Inn. north of the courthouse. They also keep up a ex-

Blacksmith-W. & G.W. Suggs, 3 squares south

Bookbinder--William Hunter. Car penters .- H. C. Owens; R. M. terling; Admiral N. Gray.

Boot and Shoemaker .- William Carlan. Brickmason.-James Eagle. Grocers.-R. H. Brawley, next door to Carolina

Inn; John O'Farrell, next door to Charlotte Hotel COUNTY OFFICERS. Sheriff-T. N. Alexander, office in the courthouse

County Court Clerk-C. T. Alexander Jr. office

in Courthouse. Coroner-Henry C. Owens.

Miscellang

MRS. PECK'S CHRISTMAS BUDDING. 'It's all over,' she said, 'and Old mas must go ty, that they have opened a shop on by without its pudding! What will come of it, Lord knows! Once break through teligious rule, and who knows the consequence! here was your poor father and me: every wed g day in our lives, as sure as it came round, we lide a point to have pickled streaky pork and expudding, the horses all round for 75 cents, cash, and all other work same as at our nuptials; but one yes, somehow or in propotion. All kinds of country produce will be another we missed—and in less the a week after he was called away."

The widow, doubtless, would have answered this artless question; but, unfortunately she was seized RETURNS his sincere thanks to a generous public for the liberal patronage heretofore extend- away her breath. At last she recovered rather sud

Hush! there's somebody tapping at the door.'
The children immediately rushed withe latch, and such articles of domestic produce as are generally spectacles, with an umbrella in on and a red book can revolution. It so happened that the company consumed in a family, will be taken in payment for in the other. A glance at the burst of his coat 39-r confirmed the widow's worst feat; an inkhorn with a pen in it, was dangling from one of the button holes.

at once-for I haven't a farthing.

The man in black made no abover, but kept GENTLEMEN AND LADIES' prying through his green glasses at the cit Gold Lever Watches, and Silver young faces and at length fixed upon Dick. prying through his green glasses at the circle of

'Didn't I see you, my lad, looking into the win 'Yes,' answered Dick, 'and you asked me about

the family, and if we wasn't in distress." 'Very good,' said the man in black, 'and you replied you were in very deep distress indeed.'

'Yes, for a sarcepan,' said Dick, 'It was to boil our Christmas pulding in,' said he widow. But we haven't got one, sir, nor no hopes of one.'

'Very good,' said the man in black. 'I am a

'Very good, very good,' said the man in black.

go nigh to break my heart.

There's an order, ma'am, for what you want.'

prayers of a widow and six fatherless children'-· Very good, very good,' said the man in black, waving off the six ragged, dirty, grateful, tatherless children, who wanted to hug and kiss him-

in the world towards Atheism. 'Come children, sing, 'O be joyful,' for we have got our pudding

The children needed no further hint, but at once joined their hands, and began dancing round the table, as if the grand object of their hopes had been smoking in the middle. Dick whistling 'Merrily danced the Quaker's wife,' as loud and as fast as he cite in him a sort of painful interest. He watched four cards is what we call the Jacks. Well, now, could rattle it, whilst the mother ectatically beat time it closely, as if to learn the precise fashion of his the idee is, if you'll take the deck and mix 'em

baker and the grocer.

'It's an order,' said careful Susan, reading very deliberately the paper which she had taken from her mother's passive hand, 'an order for six yards of man looks like he wants to get up the hollor, if he

Flannin! 'Yes, flannel.'

The widow snatched the paper; glanced at it; threw it from her; and dropped into her chair; not

THE BOY AND MAN. BY REV. J E. C. ABBOT.

a portrait painter, whose name was Mr. Copley. here to hold daddy off. If 'twan't so for, I'd hol- you'd let me off from this here maulin' you owe posite Carolina Inn; T. Trotter, next door to the He did not succeed very well in his business and con- ler for her, any how. How she would cling to the me, and give me Bunch, ef I cut Jack, I'd give cluded to go to England, to try his fortunes there. old fellow's coat tail!' Tailors .- Alexander Graham, west wing Irwin's He had a little son, whom he took with him, whose

John was a very studious boy and made such rap-Saddlers and Harnessmakers.—Robert Shaw, 7 id progress in his studies, that his father sent him doors east of Williams' Store; A. Montgomery, op- to college. There he applied himself so closely to his books, and became so distinguished a scholar, Carriagemakers.—Overman & Trotter, 2 squ ires that his instructors predicted that he would make a

gence, that he almost immediately obtained celebrity. One or two cases of very great importance being entrusted to him, he managed them with so much wisdom and skill, as to attract the admiration of the

whole British nation. man he was, and how much influence he had acquired, felt it to be important to secure his services for the government. They therefore raised him from I'd win more money in a week than you can make wild sporting notions out of his head. one post of honor to another, till he was created Superior Court Clerk-J. B. Kerr, office in Court- Lord High Chancellor of England—the very highso that John Singleton Copley is now Lord Lynd- added with great emphasis. eixty years ago, he was a little boy in Boston. His Don't you know that all card-players and chicken | won't ride him, but me.

talent and power, in the House of Lords, and regarded with reverence and respect by the whole civilized world. This is the reward of industry. The studious boy becomes the useful and respected man.

Had John S. Copley spent his scoolboy days in idleness, he probably would have passed his manhood in poverty and shame. But he studied in school, when other boys were idle; he studied in college, when other young men were wasting their time, he adopted for his motto, "Ultra pergere," (Press o' them gamblers got him to drinkin' and the very onward,)—and how rich has been his reward. You, first night he was with 'em they got every cent of my young friends, are now laying the foundation his money. 'And why, mammy,' asked him Jack, 'why for your future life. You are every day, at school, deciding the question, whether your manhood shall be passed in mourning over the follies of mis-spent

The Right Kind of a Sermon.—The following anecdote of Robert Morris, we find in an exchange

When Dr. Rush was a young man, he had been invited to dine in company with Robert Morris, Esq., Hence Simon, you're a poor, miserable fool-so, let in a tall thin man, in black clines and green a man celebrated for the part he took in the Americass your hands! had waited sometime for Mr. Morris who on his appearance apologized for detaining them, by saying on holes.

'If it's rates or taxes,' she said, you must seize tonce—for I haven't a farthing.

The man in black made no approx to the but kept it at all. It's too smooth and tame for man in black made no approx to the but late and been engaged in reading a sermon of a clergyman who had just gone to England to receive orders. "Well, Mr. Morris," said the Doctor, "how did you like the sermon? I have heard it highly extelled." "Why, Doctor," said he, "I did not like gone to Augusta; an extent of travel in those days that he had been engaged in reading a sermon of a it at all. It's too smooth and tame for me." "Mr. Morris," replied the Doctor, " what sort of a sermon do you like?" "I like, sir," replied Mr. Morris, "that kind of preaching which drives a man into one corner of his pew, and makes him think the devil is

SIMON SUGGS, THE SHIFTY MAN. BY JOHNSON J. HOOPER, ESQ.

We give the following good 'un from that spicy ournal, the New York Spirit of the Times;

[In the 'Spirit of the Times' of the 11th inst. we gave the first of a series of sketches of one Captain ners, customs, or anything else appertaining to or Sugger late captain of the Tallapoosa Volunteers, in any wise connected with the ultima Thule of Perambulating member of the Dist et Benevolent from 'The East Alabamian.' It will be recollec-Visiting Society, and am come to releve your wants.' ted that Simon, then a boy, was caught by his fa-You are very good, I'm sure, and the widow, ther -- 'a hard shell Baptist preacher' in the act of

the place of punishment, Simon's mind was either expressing his irreverent sentiments towards his father. Far from it. The movements of his limbs throw herself on the good man's neck and a second his reasoning half was only remotely responsible. one to go down on her knees to him; but which For while Simon's person was thus on its own ac-Betty, armed with the broom, and hotly seeking Simon. vengeance for the pantry robbed or room defiled, Well, that comes of trusting to Providence,' said eye, exhausted and defenceless. Our unfortunate

ged look, awaiting the issue. The old man Suggs made no remark to any one while he was seizing up Bill-a process which, mon, drawing a pack from his pocket to explain .though by no means novel to Simon, seemed to exwith her head and foot. At last they were all out father's knot; and when at last Bill was strung up all up together, I'll take off a passel from top, and a-tipto to a limb, and the whipping commenced, Si the bottom one of them I take off will be one of the 'There, that will do,' said the widow. 'Now mon's eye followed every movement of his father's Jacks.' House, by W. S. Norment, 2 doors south of the court then, some of you put on your hats and bonnets to arm; and as each blow descended upon the bare house; Carolina Inn, by J. B. Kerr, half a square fetch the things; for, of course, its an order on the shoulders of his sable friend, his own body writhed and 'wriggled' in voluntary sympathy.

'It's the devil-it's hell,' said Simon to himself, to take such a wallopin' as that. Why, the old could, rot his picter. It's wuth at least fifty cents, the senior Suggs examining the cards. je-em-ny, how that hurt!—yes, it's worth three quarters of a dollar to that 'ere lickin! Wonder if I'm predestinated, as old Jedediah says, to get the with great solemnity. feller to it? Lord, how daddy blows! I do wish 2d door north of the Courthouse; Wm. R. Myers, as if for a temporary rest, but as though she would to God he'd bust right open, the durn'd old deerfain have sunk through the bottom of it, and right face! If 'twant for Ben helpin' him, I b'lieve gusty, nor on top of the yeath that kin do it. through the floor, and down through the founda. I'd give the old dog a tussel when it comes for my just to beat 'em and work 'em. There's some use in the Lord's sarvice these twenty years-me bet, in mammies-- I kin poke my finger right in the old | you nasty, sassy, triflin', ugly-A few years ago, there was, in the city of Boston, thar, she'll say 'taint thar too. I wish she was what I meant, adzackly. I meant to say that of

Mr. Jedediah Suggs let down Bill and untied be sure, I allers knowd you wouldn't bet. gwine to correct you.'

· It 'aint no use, daddy,' said Simon.

· Why so, Simon?' After he graduated, he studied law. And when long as I live. When I go off to myself, I'm riding, and which had sent the old woman into a he entered upon the practice of his profession, his gwine to make my livin' by it. So what's the use fence corner, the first-and only-time she had ever

the pulpit, at this display of Simon's viciousness.' the character of the transaction proposed by Simon. 'Simon,' said he, 'you're a poor ignunt creetur. You don't know nothin, and you've never been no kin be twisted, he murmured to himself. 'I know The king and his cabinet, seeing what a learned whare. If I was to turn you off, you'd starve in a he can't do it, so there's no resk. What makes betweek -

father was a poor portrait painter; hardly able to get | fighters, and horse-racers, go to hell? You crack his bread. Now, John is at the head of the nobility | brained creatur' you. And don't you know that of England; one of the most distinguished men in them that play cards always lose their money,

> · Who wins it all then, daddy?' asked Simon. Shet your mouth, you imperdent, slack-jaw'd Your daddy's tryin' to give you some good advice, and you're a pickin' up his words that way. I knowd a young man once when I lived in Ogletharp, as went down to Augusty, and sold a hundred dollars worth of cotton for his daddy, and some

> 'They couldn't git my money in a week,' said Simon. 'Any body can get these here green fellows' money; them's the sort I'm a gwine to watch for, myself. Here's what kin fix the papers jist about as nice as any body.

> · Well, it's no use to argify about the matter,' said old Jededinh; 'What saith the scriptur'?-He that begetteth a fool, doeth it to his serrow.'-

> 'You'd jist as well not, daddy. I tell you I'm gwine to follow playn' cards for a livin,' and what's the use o' bengin' a feller about it? I'm as smart as

a little unusual. His consideration among his neighbors was considerably increased by the circumstance as he had all the benefit of the popular inference, that no man could visit the city of Augusta without acquiring a vast superiority over all his untravelled neighbors, in every department of human knowledge. Mr Suggs, then very naturally felt ineffably indignant that an individual who had never seen any collection of human habitations larger than a log-house village—an individual, in short, no other or better than Bob Smith-should venture to express an opinion concerning the manback-woods Georgians. There were two propositions which witnessed their own truth to the mind of Mr. Suggs-the one was, that a man who had never been at Augusta, could not know any thing about that city, or any place or thing else; the other, that only well informed as to all things connected with to this time have never missed celebrary my Christing work hours in the field. It is at 'the Mulber' whatever. It was therefore in a tone of mingled whatever. It was therefore in a tone of mingled whatever. It must not be supposed that, during the walk to remark of Simon

· Bob Smith says—does he? And who's Bob busily writing in the red book, from which he event inactive, or engaged in suggesting the gramacees Smith? Much does Bob Smith know about Auually tore out a leaf, that he folded up and presented and contortions wherewith he was pentomimically gusta! he's been thar, I reckon! Slipped off yearly one mornin,' when nobody warn't noticin', and got back afore night! It's only one hundred and 'The Lord in heaven bless you!' cried the widow, and features were the mere workings of habit—the fifty mile. Oh, yes, Bob Smith knows all about it! starting up from her chair, with a first impulse to self-grinding of the corporeal machine—for which I don't know nothin' about it! I a'n't never been to Augusty-I couldn't find the road thar, I reckon -ha! ha! Bob Sm-zth! The eternal stink! if JOHN W. RAINEY, having located himself she checked just as the genuflection arrived at the permanently in Concord, N. C., tenders his serproper point for a very profound courtesy. in view of the anticipated flogging, were dashing, Augusta, with his fine broad-cloth and bell crown Oh, sir! but I'm too full to speak. Yet if the springing, bounding, darting about, in hot chase of hat, and shoe boots a shinin' like silver, he'd take some expedient suitable to the necessities of the case to the woods and kill himself a runnin'. Bob -much after the manner in which puss, when Smith! that's whar all your devilment comes from,

'Bob Smith's as good as any body else, judge and shuffling as fast as he could to the door, through has closed upon her the garret doors and windows, and a heap smarter than some. He showed me how Ornamental, Fign, Flag, and House and shutting as tast as ne could to the door, through attempts all sorts of impossible explies, to come down to cut Jack, continued Simon, and that's more nor at last in the corner with panting side and glaring some people can do if they have been to Augusty? at last in the corner, with panting side and glaring some people can do, if they have been to Augusty?

'If Bob Smith kin do it,' said the old man, 'I the widow, quite forgetting a recent lapse, the least hero could devise nothing by which he could rea- kin too. I don't know it by that name; but if h's sonably expect to escape the heavy blows of his fa- book knowledge or plain sense, and Bob kin do it, ther. Having arrived at this conclusion and the it's reasonable to s'pose that old Jed'diah Suggs Mulberry' at the same time, he stood with a dog- won't be bothered bad. Is it any ways similar to the rule of three, Simon?'

' Pretty much, daddy, but not adzackly! said Si-

'Now, daddy,' he proceeded, 'you see these here

'Me to mix 'em fust,' said old Jed'diah.

' And you not to see but the back of the top one when you go to 'cut,' as you call it? Just so, daddy. 'And the backs all jist as like as kin be?' said

" More like nor cow-peas,' said Simon. 'It can't be done, Simon,' observed the old man,

Bob Smith kin do it, so kin I. It's agin nater, Simon; that a'n't a man in Au-

· Daddy, said our hero, 'ef you'll bet me-'What! thunder, old Mr. Suggs Bet, did you didn't make it no better. Drot it, what do boys say? and he came down with a scorer across Sihave daddies for, any how? 'Taint for nothin' but mon's shoulders-'me, Jed'diah Suggs, that's been

oman's eye, and keep it thar, and if I say it aint | . I didn't go to say that, daddy; that warn't you all this ere silver, ef I didn't-that's all. To

him. Approaching Simon, whose coat was off, Old Mr. Suggs ascertained the exact amount of 'Come, Simon, son,' said he, 'cross them hands, I'm the silver which his son handed him, in an old leathern pouch, for inspection. He also, mentally, compared that sum with the imaginary one, the supposed value of a certain Indian pony, called Bunch, Just becase it aint. Im gwine to play cards as which he had bought for his 'old woman's 'Sunday mounted him. As he weighed the pouch of silver Old Mr. Suggs groaned as he was wont to do in | in his hand, Mr. Suggs also endeavored to analyse It sartainly can't be nothin' but ginnin' no way it tin'? The resk. It's a one sided business and I'll 'I wish you'd try me,' said Simon, 'and jist see. jist let him give me all his money, that Il put all his

in a year. There aint nobody round here kin make Will you stand it, daddy? asked Simon, by est post of honor to which any subject can attain: seed corn off o' me at cards. I'm rule smart,' he way of waking the old man up. 'You mought as well, for the whippin' won't do you no good, hurst, Lord High Chancellor of England. About | Simon! You poor unlettered fool- and as for Bunch, nobody about the plantation