

GEORGIA SCENES.

I love the aged matrons of our land.— As a class, they are the most pious, the most benevolent, the most useful, and the most harmless of the human family.— Their life is a life of good offices. At home they are patterns of industry, care, economy, and hospitality; abroad they are ministers of comfort, peace, and consolation. Where affliction is, there are they to mitigate its pangs; where sorrow is, there are they to assuage its pains.— Nor night, nor day, nor summer's heat, nor winter's cold nor angry elements, can deter them from scenes of suffering and distress. They are the first at the fevered couch, and the last to leave it. They hold the first and the last cup to the parched lip. They bind the aching head, close the dying eye, and linger in the death-stricken habitation, to pour the last drop of consolation into the afflicted bosom of the bereaved. I cannot, therefore, ridicule them myself, nor bear to hear them ridiculed in my presence. And yet, I am often amused at their conversation; and have amused them with a rehearsal of their own conversation, taken down by me when they little dreamed that I was listening to them. Perhaps my reverence for their character, conspiring with a native propensity to extract amusement from all that passes under my observation, has accustomed me to pay uniformly strict attention to all they say in my presence. This much in extraordinary courtesy to those who cannot distinguish between a simple narrative of an amusing interview, and ridicule of the parties to it. Indeed I do not know that the conversation which I am about to record, will be considered amusing by any of my readers. Certainly the amusement of my own times, is not the leading object of it, or of any of the "Georgia Scenes," forlorn as may be the hope, that their object will ever be answered.

When I seated myself to the sheet now before me, my intention was merely to detail a conversation between three ladies, which I heard many years since; confining myself to only so much of it, as sprung from the ladies' own thoughts, unawakened by the suggestion of others; but, as the manner of its introduction will perhaps interest some of my readers, I will give it.

I was travelling with my old friend Ned Brace, when we stopped at the dusk of the evening at a house on the road side, for the night. Here we found three nice, tidy, aged matrons, the youngest of whom could not have been under sixty; one of them of course was the lady of the house, whose husband, as old as he was, had gone from home upon a land-exploring expedition. She received us hospitably, had our horses well attended to, and soon prepared for us a comfortable supper. While these things were doing, Ned, and I engaged the other two in conversation; in the course of which Ned disported himself with becoming seriousness. The kind lady of the house occasionally joined us, and became permanently one of the party, from the time the first dish was placed on the table. At the usual hour, we were summoned to supper—and as soon as we were seated, Ned, unsolicited, and most unexpectedly to me, said grace. I knew full well that this was a prelude to some trick, I could not conjure what. His explanation (except so much as discovered) was, that he knew that one of us would be asked to say grace, and he thought he might as well save the good ladies the trouble of asking. The matter was, however, more fully explained just before the moment of our retiring to bed arrived.— To this moment the conversation went round between the good ladies and ourselves, with mutual interest to all. It was much enlivened by Ned, who was capable, as the reader has been heretofore informed, of making himself extremely agreeable in all company—and who upon this occasion, was upon his very best behaviour. It was immediately after I had looked at my watch, in token of my disposition to retire for the night, that the conversation turned upon marriages, happy and unhappy, strange, unequal, runaways, &c. Ned rose in the midst of it, and asked the land-lady where we should sleep. She pointed to an open shed room, adjoining the room which we were sitting, and separated from it by a log partition, between the space of which might be seen all that passed in the dining room, and so close to the fire place of this apartment, that a loud whisper might be easily heard from one to another.

"The strangest match," said Ned, resuming the conversation with a parson's gravity, "that ever I heard of, was that of George Scott and David Snow—two most excellent men, who became so much attached to each other that they actually got married."

"The heady!" exclaimed one of the ladies. "And was it really a fact?" inquired another. "Oh yes, ma'am," continued Ned, "I knew them very well, and often went to the house; and no people could have lived happier or managed better than they did. And they raised a lovely parcel of children—as fine as I ever saw, except their youngest son, Billy—he was a little wild, but upon the whole, a right clever boy himself. Come, friend Baldwin, we're sitting up too late for travellers.' So saying, Ned moved to the shed room and I followed him.

The ladies were left in silent amazement; and Ned suspecting, doubtless, that they were listening to a laugh from our chamber, as we entered it, continued the subject with unabated gravity, thus:—"You knew these two men, didn't you?" "Where did they live?" inquired I, not a little disposed to humor him. "Why, they lived down there on Cedar Creek, close by Jacob Denman's—Oh I'll tell you who their daughter Nancy married. She married John Clark—you knew him very well."

"Oh yes," said I, "I knew John Clarke very well. His wife was a most excellent woman."

"Well the boys were just as clever," for boys, as she was a girl, except Billy; and I never heard anything very bad of him; unless it was his laughing in church, that put me more out of conceit of him than anything I ever knew of him. Now Baldwin when I go to bed, I go to bed to sleep and not to talk; and therefore, from the time my head touches the pillow, there must be no more talking. Besides, we must take an early start to-morrow, and I'm tired. So saying, he hopped into his bed—and I obeyed his injunctions.

Before I followed his example, I could not resist the temptation of casting an eye through the cracks of the partition so as to see the effect of Ned's wonderful story among the kind ladies. Mrs. Barney (it is time to give their names) was sitting in a thoughtful posture—her left hand supporting her chin, and her knee supporting her left elbow. Her countenance was that of one who suffers from slight tooth-ache. Mrs. Shad leaned forward resting her fore arm on her knees, and looking into the fire as if she saw groups of children playing in it. Mrs. Reed, the land-lady, who was the fattest of the three, was thinking and laughing alternately at short intervals. From my bed it required but a slight change of position to see any one of the group at pleasure.

I was no sooner composed on my pillow than the old ladies drew their chairs close together, and began the following colloquy in a low under tone, which rose as it progressed:

"Mrs. Barney. Didn't that man say there was two men that got married to one another?"

"Mrs. Shad.—It seemed to me so."

"Mrs. Reed. Why to be sure he did. I knew he said so—for he said what their names was."

"Mrs. B. Well, in the name o' sense what did the man mean by saying they raised a fine parcel o' children."

"Mrs. R. Why, bless your heart and soul honey! that's what I've been thinkin' about. It seems mighty curious to me, some how or other. I can't study it out, no how."

"Mrs. S. The man must be joking, certainly."

"Mrs. R. No, he wasn't jokin—for I looked at him and he was just as much in earnest as any body I ever seed—besides, no christian man would tell such a story in that solemn way. And did you not hear that other man say he knew their names?"

"Mrs. B. Well, I wouldn't think so, but it's hard for me some how, to dispute a christian man's word."

"Mrs. R. I've been thinking the thing all over in my mind, and I reckon—but I don't say it is so, for I don't know nothing at all about it—but I reckon that one of them men was a woman dressed in men's clothes; for I've heard o' women doing them things, and following their true love to the wars, and all such."

"Mrs. S. Well, may be it's some how in that way—but la me! 'twould o' been obliged to be found out; don't you know it would? Only think how many children she had. Now, it stands to reason at some time or other it must have been found out."

"Mrs. R. Well, I'm an old woman any how, and I reckon the good man won't mind what an old woman says to him—so bless the Lord, if I live to see morning, I'll ask the man about it."

"I know that Ned was surprised by no man living, in extracting himself from difficulties, but how he was to escape from this, with even tolerable credit to himself, I could not devise."

"The next morning, when we arose from our beds, we found the good ladies sitting around the fire just as we left them, for they rose long before us."

"We were hardly seated, before Mrs. Reed began to verify her promise. 'Mr. —' said she to Ned, 'didn't you say last night, that there was two men that got married to one another?'"

"Yes, madam," said Ned. "And didn't you say that they raised a fine parcel of children?"

"Yes, madam, except Billy, I said, you know that he was a little wild."

"Well, yes, I know you said Billy wasn't as clever as the rest of them. But the old women were talking about it last night after you went out, and none of us could make it out, how they could have children; and I said I reckoned you wouldn't mind an old woman's chat, and therefore I would ask you how it could be? I suppose you won't mind telling an old woman how it was."

"Certainly not, madam. They were both widowers before they fell in love with each other and got married."

"The lack a day! I wonder that none of us thought o' that. And they had children before they got married!"

"Yes, madam—they had none afterwards that I heard of."

"We were here informed that our horses were in waiting, and we bade the good ladies farewell."

"Betting.—The Cincinnati News tells an anecdote of Dan. Marble's, which curiously illustrates the insane passion for betting which is evinced by persons of a peculiar constitution."

A man who had lived a lifetime in the indulgence of his favorite passion for gambling, was taken most alarmingly ill.—Three or four days passed away, and the disease having reached its crisis, his medical attendant informed him he stood no chance for recovery."

"What'll you bet?" said the patient.

"Bet, there's no use for betting, for you are just as good as a dead man now. You can't live more than an hour."

"An hour! I'll just tell you what it is, I'll bet you an X that I live an hour and a quarter; up with your tin and show your spunk."

Some three quarters of an hour had elapsed when the dying man with a convulsive effort raised his head, and with his last gasp, falling dead upon the pillow, exclaimed,

"Rake it down—rake it down, doctor."

Hints to Farmers.—Tomatoes make excellent preserves.

Toads are the very best protection of cabbage against lice.

Plants, when drooping, are revived by a few grains of camphor.

Pears are generally improved by grafting on the mountain ash.

Sulphur is valuable in preserving grapes, &c. from insects.

Lard never spoils in warm weather, if it is cooked enough in trying out.

In feeding with corn, 60 lbs. ground goes as far as 100 lbs. in the kernel.

Corn meal should never be ground very fine. It injures the richness of it.

Turnips of small size have double the nutritious matter that large ones have.

Comfort for Homely Women.—Beauty, says Lord Kames, "is dangerous property, tending to corrupt the mind of a wife, though it soon loses its influence over the husband. A figure agreeable and engaging, which inspires affection without the obtrusiveness of love, is a much safer choice. The graces lose not their influence like beauty. At the end of thirty years, a virtuous woman who makes an agreeable companion, charms her husband perhaps more than at first. The comparison of love to fire holds good in one respect that the fiercer it burns the sooner it is extinguished."

Parasols in the Drawing Room.—The introduction of gas-lights into private houses has been taken advantage of by the ladies, who under protest against the glare and dazzling uncomfortableness of such bright lights, deliberately spread parasols in an evening soiree, and (incidental advantage) converse under and behind the same very agreeably. A pink parasol judiciously held between a lady's face and a gas burner, throws a tender, roseate hue over the complexion, and can be dexterously manœuvred, of course, to curtail an annoying prospect, or furnish glances in effective monopoly to the privileged. The Arts do not seem to have fallen behind the Sciences in the march of improvement.—Home Journal.

A wife killed by her husband.—A melancholy accident occurred near Troy, P., on Thursday night of last week.—Some time in the night, Mrs. Pierce, wife of Dr. J. B. Pierce, had occasion to go to the window of the chamber in which they were sleeping, leaving Doctor P. asleep.—The raising of the window awoke him, and he instantly seized his gun, which was near his bedside, supposing that some one was trying to break into the house. After Mrs. P. had let down the window, she advanced toward the bed. Dr. P. called out twice to stop, or he would fire; but she still advanced and he fired when she was near the muzzle of the gun—the whole charge of shot entering her breast, and she fell dead on the floor. He then felt in the bed for his wife, to tell her he had killed some one, when not finding her, the truth flashed upon him that he had shot his own wife!

From the Turburo Press. TO MISS —

I'll dream of thee! I'll dream of thee! When other skies are bright, And when are laughing down in glee The gentle stars of night. When far away! when far away! My weary frame shall rest, Then I'll press thee to my breast.

I'll dream of thee! I'll dream of thee! And when I clasp my brow, Thy fair form I'll see, Even as beautiful as now. And then again! and then again! Thy smile will sweetly come, And kindling in my burning brain I'll dream of thee and home.

I'll dream of thee! I'll dream of thee! Though far from that green earth Where rests the dust so dear to me, Of her that gave me birth, Though far away! Though far away! My weary frame shall rest, Then I'll press thee to my breast.

I'll dream of thee! I'll dream of thee! I'll dream of thee! I'll dream of thee! I'll press thee to my breast.

OLD TARE RIVER. Princeton, N. J.

MILCH COWS.

A middling cow will yield five pounds of butter per week—while a good cow will yield ten. Now, offer both for sale—the middling animal being as large and handsome as the good one. How many purchasers think you, will give fifty dollars for the one rather than twenty-five for the other? Let us make a reasonable estimate. It costs thirty dollars a year to keep a cow, and the produce of a middling one is worth thirty-six dollars. Your cow earns you six dollars over and above the keeping. But your good cow earns seven times six!—She yields twice as much milk and butter, yet the cost of keeping is the same as the other. Her earnings are seventy-two dollars; and if you deduct her keeping (thirty dollars) you have forty-two dollars for her annual profit—seven times as much as your middling cow!

Have we made any mistake in the figures? Let's try again: Farmer A. keeps one good cow; Farmer B. keeps two middling cows that yield just as much as A's cow (seventy-two dollars) A. deducts the cost of keeping (thirty dollars) B. deducts the cost of keeping (sixty dollars) A's profits above the keeping in one cow, are forty-two dollars. B's profits above the keeping of two cows are 12 dollars. On one cow there would be six dollars.

Have we put a very uncommon case? Go into the yard of a careful farmer, who keeps twelve cows, and he will tell you that some of them yield twice as much as others on the same keeping.

Yet who will give 50 dollars for a good cow when he can have a middling one for 25. We answer—not one farmer in twenty. And this is a reason why so few are willing to devote themselves to the raising of superior stock. We have no bidders. Our people think the English great fools to pay such prices as they do for first rate cattle. We may yet think differently.—Mass. Ploughman.

CREOSOTE.

This is a vegetable principle discovered by Dr. Reichenbach—it being the essential principle of the pyroigneous acid, well known for its antiseptic properties. It is an oleaginous liquid, clear, colorless and transparent, and powerfully refractive. Its odor is very penetrating and disagreeable, resembling that of smoked meat. Its taste is very caustic and burning. The most important property of creosote is that of retarding animal decomposition. Fresh meat and even fish, soaked in a solution of creosote, is incapable of putrefaction.—Scientific American.

WESTERN ENTERPRISE.

Miss Matilda Muggs has put a fresh shingle at her shop door, in one of the western cities, with this announcement:—

Notice.—I ar got som nu artikles faw sail sich as krakers, kandles, kaupy, kups and sawors, and menny uthar artikles to numorous to mention, all celling cheep. P. S. Beens bort here bi the kwort or booshil, apply in the passage round the makril barrel.

Tailoring.

B. F. FRALEY is ever ready to make CLOTHING in the latest style, well done, and warranted to fit. He also keeps for sale READY MADE CLOTHING very cheap. He will also teach the art of CUTTING to any wishing to learn, as he is agent for some of the most fashionable Tailors of New York and Philadelphia. All kinds of clothes cut at short notice. Produce taken in payment at market prices.

Dissolution of Copartnership.

THE Copartnership of Tate, Coffin & Worth, was dissolved on the 6th of February, 1847, by mutual consent. The debts of the firm will be settled by Coffin & Worth.

THOS. R. TATE, J. M. COFFIN, J. M. WORTH.

STILLS, STILLS.

A SUFFICIENT quantity of Stills kept constantly on hand for sale very low for cash.

BROWN & ELLIOTT. August 3, 1847. 14

FINE PRINCE and HAVANNA SEWERS.

JUST received a large lot of fine Prince and Havana Segars.

J. H. ENNIS. Salisbury, April 23, 1847—151

Important to Mill Owners.

HOTCHKISS'S Vertical Water Wheels for sale in Fayetteville, by D. McNEILL & Co. And in Lincoln County by E. A. BREVARD.

NEW BOOT & SHOE SHOP.

THE SUBSCRIBER would respectfully inform the citizens of Salisbury, and the public at large, that he has opened a shop in the room next to Michael Brown's store and opposite the Mansion House, and is prepared to make

BOOTS and SHOES. Of good materials and in the most fashionable manner. The materials used and the skill displayed in making are so confident with satisfaction to those who patronize him, and he assures the public that his whole study will be to sell only good articles at low prices. JACOB LEFLER. Salisbury, June 11, 1847—89

House Painting!

THE subscriber would respectfully announce to the public that he holds himself in constant readiness to undertake and execute in the very best style, in all its varieties, all jobs of any size in his line of business, viz: HOUSE PAINTING.

He flatters himself that he understands his business well; and whenever he has been permitted by his employers to execute his work according to the best practice, he has invariably given entire satisfaction. His prices will show for themselves. His prices are of the most moderate kind, and his work always executed as speedily as possible.— Letters addressed to him at this place will receive immediate attention. WM. A. LYERLA. Salisbury, April 16, 1847—150

C. B. WHEELER, M. D.

OFFERS his professional services to his friends and the community generally. The poor will not hesitate to command his services; his office is at his late apothecary shop, where he will at all times be happy to see his friends and acquaintances, and may be found except absent upon professional duties. Salisbury, April 30, 1847—52

TO COUNTRY MERCHANTS.

GRIGG, ELLIOTT & CO. EXTENSIVE PUBLISHERS.

Wholesale Booksellers and Stationers, No. 9, North Front Street, Philadelphia. KEEP constantly on hand, a very extensive assortment of Books and Stationery, and usually purchased for country sales; which they will sell on as favorable terms as they can. Purchased in this city, New York, or Boston. Having an extensive Binery connected with their establishment, they are enabled to furnish all the varieties of Blank Work, in the best manner, and at the shortest notice.

Banks, and Clerks of County Courts will find our Blank Books equal, if not superior to any they have ever had in use. Merchants will be promptly attended to. Particular attention will also be paid to the business of printing and publishing. Merchants or by mail, for Law, Medical, and Miscellaneous Books, for publication, will be spared to complete all such orders, on the most reasonable terms. It is an advantage to call and examine our large stock, before making their purchases.

FINE GOLD & SILVER.



LEVER WATCHES, JEWELRY.

THOSE who wish to purchase Gold and Silver Watches, will find it to call on the subscribers, who are selling at very reduced prices. They are constantly on hand.

A Fine and Fashionable Stock of Jewelry and Fancy Articles.

which will be sold low for cash; and warranted to be as represented, or the money returned. Watches repaired in the best manner, and warranted for twelve months. Patent levers. All are respectfully invited to call and examine their fine selection of Goods, at C. B. Wheeler's Drug Store, and one door above J. & W. Murphy's. Salisbury, April 16, 1847—150

HOGAN & THOMPSON, Wholesale Booksellers and Stationers, No. 30, North Fourth Street, PHILADELPHIA.

Have for the supply of Booksellers, Country Merchants and others, a large and complete assortment of Books, Stationery, and Fancy Articles. H. & T. are the publishers of School and Standard Books, Manufacturers of Blank Books and most of the articles of American Stationery; and keeping also a handsome assortment of Foreign Fancy Stationery, they are enabled to offer extraordinary inducements to purchasers, in the price, variety, and extent of their stock.

Having recently become the Commission Agents of some of the most extensive Paper Makers, they can offer to wholesale or retail dealers and to printers and binders, Letter, Cap, Ledger, Writing and Printing Papers, at very low prices. They will also keep constantly on hand a stock of Wall, Window, and Screen Papers, of the most beautiful patterns and brilliant colors, at manufacturers' prices.

Blank Books of their own superior make, are always kept in quantities to supply orders, or made up to such particular patterns as may be required.

Merchants' Show Bills, or advertising Cards for New Goods—H. & T. have been printing these show bills for the last year or two for their customers in a very beautiful style, but for the approaching season, they have had some New and Elegant Designs engraved, which will make a more showy and attractive advertising sheet than has before been printed, and they particularly invite the attention of merchants to these articles, which will be furnished at a very moderate price.

Desiring to retain the good customers, and of adding as many new ones as possible to their list, H. & T. will endeavor always to have such a stock of articles in their line as is not to be found in any establishment, and their prices will be found to range as low as any other house, they hope, in the city, the advantages which they can offer will induce all dealers in these articles to call at No. 30, North Fourth Street, whenever they visit Philadelphia.

NEW DRY-GOODS, HARDWARE & CUTLERY ESTABLISHMENT.

WM. C. JAMES & CO. ARE now receiving and offer for sale, by Wholesale and Retail, an extensive assortment of new and well selected Foreign and Domestic Staple and Fancy Dry-Goods, Hardware and Cutlery.

The whole containing a stock of commanding character rarely found in this country—which having been purchased in New York for cash, and otherwise at auction and private sale, will be sold at cheap rates, to merchants, families and others.

The stock being entirely new, and very general, comprehends far too many articles to be mentioned in a single advertisement; it is deemed sufficient to state, that almost every desirable article will be found at the Establishment.

In the selection and purchase of the stock now offered to the public, more than a month's constant labor has been expended, and no pains have been spared to obtain every article on the best terms.

Connected as they are with one amongst the oldest and best houses in the United States, and with every means of procuring goods on the best terms, Wm. C. James & Co. feel persuaded they can offer very great inducements to those wishing to purchase, such indeed as cannot fail to satisfy.

New supplies of Goods will be constantly arriving as they are wanted. Fayetteville, N. C., Hay street, Nearly opposite the new Lafayette Hotel. July 22, 1847—152

SPRING AND SUMMER Fashions, FOR 1847, At the old Tailoring Establishment!

HORACE H. BEARD, HAS just received of Mr. F. Mahan, the LONDON, PARIS and PHILADELPHIA FASHIONS, for the Spring and Summer of 1847, which far exceeds any thing of the kind heretofore published. He still carries on the Tailoring Business in all its various branches, at his old stand, where he is ever ready to meet and accommodate his old and new customers with fashionable cutting and making of garments, not to be surpassed by any in the southern country. Punctuality, dispatch and faithful work, as has been, always shall be his aim and object. Thanking for past encouragement, he hopes to merit its continuance.

April 9, 1847—153 H. H. BEARD, State of North Carolina, Davidson County, Superior Court of Law, vs. Mary Oment, Petitioner for Divorce.

Yarborough Oment, vs. Petitioner for Divorce. IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the Respondent, Yarborough Oment, is not an inhabitant of this State; It is therefore ordered by the Court, that publication be made in the Greensboro Watchman and Greenborough Patriot for three months, for the Respondent to be and appear at the next Term of the Superior Court of Law, to be held for the County of Davidson, at the Court House in Lexington, on the 1st Monday after the 4th Monday in September, then and there to answer the petition of the said Mary Oment, or judgment pro confesso will be entered upon the said Mary Oment, and the case set for hearing. Witness, A. H. HUNT, Clerk of said Court at Office, the 25th day of June, 1847. 309 AND HUNT, CLK.

Ague and Fever Pills.

UPWARDS of 1000 boxes of these Pills have been sold, and where the directions have been followed, not a single case has proved fatal. That they will cure Ague and Fever, there is no doubt. That these pills, in combination, are the best remedies for this disease, is fully and clearly evidenced by the medical recommendations which accompany them. That they are the best pill now known for Ague and Fever, hundreds from experience can testify. For sale by the dozen or single box at J. H. ENNIS'S; Salisbury; David Friley, Rockville; D. & W. Hanneycut, Gold-Hill; R. A. King, Lexington; Howell & Armfield, Mocksville. Aug. 5, 1847: 14

200 OZ. SULPH. QUININE, (Farr's Preparation) for sale low by J. H. ENNIS. July 29

Fresh & Genuine Wheeler's 1000 OUNCES.

Also many other new and fashionable Furniture, Soap, Candles, &c. Instrument Perfumery which we will generally sell at a discount. Dr. Wheeler's pills will at all times take pleasure upon the most reasonable terms.

FRESH SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

Comprising a great variety of Groceries, Hardware all of good quality and new would invite the particular attention of our friends. Hats, Boots and Shoes. Linens, &c. and also a lot of Ladies' and Children's Groceries. We will sell low for cash. Salisbury, April 20, 1847. NEW SPRING & SUMMER For C. N. PRICE. HAVING associated in the purchase of carrying out of its various branches in Carolina old and new friends with Fashionable Cutting and not to be surpassed by any. They are capable of pleasing with a call; and only ask cannot be pleased with the N. B. We have it over our own shop cannot be surpassed. Concord, April 23, 1847. THE subscribers respectfully inform the public that they have received a large stock of the latest FASHIONS, and are prepared to give satisfaction in every way they can. I have no objection to any work that I may do. My shop will be found in the street attention to the public. Salisbury, March 26, 1847. REFERENCE.—Mr. J. H. ENNIS'S instructions for the best confidence recommended him as capable of giving satisfaction. THOMAS S. SUPERIOR CHEESE and for sale July 29