

WILMINGTON ADVERTISER.

F. C. Hill—Editor and Proprietor.

"BE JUST AND FEAR NOT."

Wilmington, North Carolina.

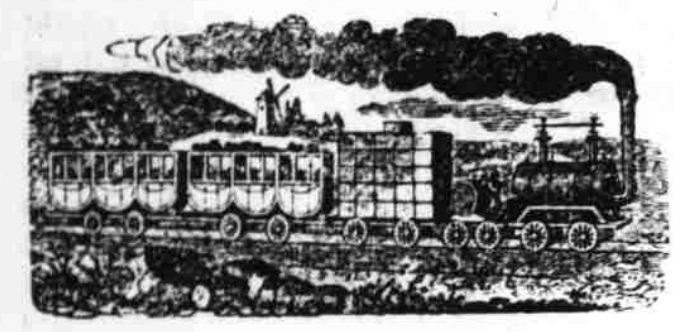
VOL. II. NO. 36.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 22d, 1837.

WHOLE NO. 88.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.

TERMS. THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE. ADVERTISEMENTS. Not exceeding a square inserted at ONE DOLLAR the first, and TWENTY-FIVE CENTS for each subsequent insertion. No Subscribers taken for less than one year, and all who permit their subscription to run over a year, without giving notice, are considered bound for the second year, and so on for all succeeding years. No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the Editor. OFFICE on the south side of Market Street, below the Court House.



RAIL-ROAD OFFICE, } Wilmington, May 16th, 1837. } PURSUANT to an order of the Board of Directors, the Stockholders of the Wilmington and Raleigh Rail Road Company will be called on for the following instalments, viz: \$5 pr. share to be paid on or before 1st July next, \$5 " " " 1st Oct. " \$10 " " " 15th Dec. " JAMES OWEN, President. May 19th, 1837. 191 f.

Fayetteville and Western RAIL ROAD. NOTICE is given that the Books of Subscription to the Stock of this Company are opened at the Bank of the State. An instalment of Two Dollars on each share will be required at the time of subscribing. By the Commissioners. JAMES OWEN, AARON LAZARUS, ALEXR. ANDERSON. Wilmington, Feb. 21th, 1837. 71 f.

FOR WASHINGTON Fare reduced to \$6. The Steamboat COLUMBIA. Capt. James Mitchell, will leave the end of the Portsmouth and Roanoke Railroad for Washington City, every Wednesday and Sunday at half past 1 o'clock. Returning, will leave Washington every Monday and Friday, and arrive in time for the cars going South. Passage and Fare 25. June 15. 29 W. The Raleigh Register, Charleston Courier, Augusta Chronicle and Columbia, S. C. paper, will give the above for 100,000, and forward bills to this office.

REGIMENTAL ORDERS. Head Quarters, Wilmington, N. C. September 1st, 1837. THE Officers, non-commissioned Officers, and Musicians, attached to the 30th Regiment of North Carolina Militia, will meet in Wilmington for inspection and drill, on Thursday the 19th of October at 11 o'clock. A. M. The Companies, companies and Regiment will meet at the same place on Friday the 20th, for review. The lists will be formed at 11 o'clock, A. M. and will be reviewed by the Brigadier General at 11 o'clock, and by the Major General at 12 o'clock, A. M. Officers will come prepared to make their returns as required by all Officers attached to the Regiment will be at their posts. Capt. Brown, of the Wilmington Militia, will furnish for his Company the necessary guard for the day. The commissioned Officers will meet at 4 o'clock, P. M. on the 19th, at the Court House, for the purpose of electing a Major to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Major Wm. K. Devane. Lieut. Col. Wingate will superintend the election, and certify the result to the Colonel. The music attached to the Wilmington Militia will beat the Officers' Call. By order of Col. H. MARSTELLER, Commanding 30th Regiment N. C. M. R. F. BROWN, Adjutant. 34 3w

Received by the Schooners Vindicator and Regulus, FROM NEW YORK. SHOT. 117 BAGS, complete Assortment. WRAPPING PAPER, 50 Reams—Large. WRITING PAPER, 25 Reams—Low priced. PORTO RICO SUGAR, 8 Hbls.—Some prime. SOAP. 30 Boxes best Brown and Yellow. CORN BROOMS, 9 Dozens. LAMP OIL, 6 Barrels—Winter. PORTER BOTTLES, 15 Boxes—Gross each. For Sale by R. W. BROWN, & SON. 34 3w Sept 8th, 1837.

Land for Sale. I WILL sell my plantation whereon I now reside, known by the name of the OAK, on the North East River, eleven miles from Wilmington by land, and twenty two by water, and can be sold as two plantations or one, as suits the Wilmington and Raleigh Railroad running through it, so as to divide it conveniently. I will sell one half or the whole tract. Persons wishing to buy can call on me at the above named plantation, where they can get further particulars. DAVID THALLY. September 8th, 1837. 34 1f

To Rent THAT large and convenient STORE, on Market Street, lately occupied by O. K. Willford. Possession given immediately. Apply to J. Nichols, Esq. HENRY A. LONDON. Wilmington, Sept. 1st, 1837. 33

Notice to Travellers. THE Wilmington and Roanoke Rail Road Company have put on the line of their road a splendid stock of horses and Post Coaches, to run in connection with the Steam Boat Boston (now plying between Wilmington and Charleston) and the Boats on the Chesapeake Bay. The Coaches will leave Wilmington on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday of each week, and reach Halifax in thirty six hours; giving the passengers one night's sleep, and be in time for the Petersburg, or the Portsmouth train of Cars, to meet the Boats on the Bay, which leave Portsmouth on Sunday, Wednesday and Friday. The Company are able to start from Wilmington three Coaches on the arrival of the Boat, and two on the next day if necessary, so that no delay need be apprehended. Travelling public are assured, that they shall find on this line, good coaches, fine horses, careful drivers, attentive agents, and the best natural road in the world. These the Company hope will ensure them a fair share of patronage. A stage runs tri-weekly from Wilmington to Fayetteville; and once a week from Wilmington, via Newbern, Washington, and Plymouth, in connection with the Steam Boat which runs up the Blackwater to the Portsmouth Rail Road.

Passengers leaving Augusta in the morning, will reach Charleston by Rail Road same day. Wilmington by Steam boat next morning - 136 Halifax by Stages next day (where they sleep) - 169 Portsmouth by Rail Road next day - 75 Baltimore by Steam Boat next morning. FARE from Charleston to Halifax, \$2 Dollars—Distance 310 miles. Wilmington, June 16th, 1837. 231 f. The Charleston Mercury and Patriot, Mobile Chronicle and Advertiser, all the Augusta papers, Georgia Journal, Milledgeville, and the New Orleans Bee and Bulletin, will please to insert the above six times, and forward their bills to this office.

GEORGE MARBLE, Dealer in STAPLE and FANCY DRY GOODS, Ready made Clothing, Hats, Shoes, &c. No. 19, Market Street, WILMINGTON. July 14th, 1837. 271 f

SCHOOL. Mon. Conco M. Nictorn. I BEG leave to notify the Citizens of Wilmington and vicinity, that he will open a DANCING SCHOOL, at that place early in the ensuing season. He will bring with him an accomplished instructor, and is prepared to teach dancing in all the fashionable and modern styles—such as the French, English, Scotch, Waltz, Country Dances, Lancers, &c. He hopes by assiduous attention to his business, and to the manners and deportment of his pupils, to obtain a share of public patronage. New York, August 24th, 1837. 34 1f

TO RENT. THAT large two story brick dwelling at the corner of Front and Mulberry streets, at present occupied by Joseph M. Tilly and known as the Gutter House, large yard and garden attached. The Turpentine Yard and Wharf attached to the lower end of said Lot will be rented with it, or separately. Also, The Wharf, front and back yard, with large brick warehouse adjoining the above Lot on one side and Mr. E. P. Hall's wharf on the other. A Pedler's Wagon FOR SALE. Apply to HENRY NUTT. August 25th, 1837. 32-1 f.

REMEDY FOR Asiatic Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhoea, &c. &c. PREPARED only and sold by the sole proprietor, ROBERT S. BERNARD, Drug-gist, Norfolk, Virginia. Undoubted testimony of the efficacy of the above MEDICINE may be seen at the subscribers, who have been appointed agents for the Proprietor, and will keep the above Medicine always for sale at their store. NUTT & MITCHELL. Wilmington, Sept. 8th, 1837. 34 12w

Notice. WILL be sold at public auction, on Thursday the 5th day of October next, at the store lately occupied by O. K. WILLFORD, in Market Street, all the GOODS AND ORNATELS belonging to said deceased, consisting of a large assortment of Crockery, Glass Ware, Groceries, Dry Goods, Cutlery, Hard Ware, Furniture, &c. A credit of six months will be given purchasers giving notes with approved security. By order of the Administrator, BURR & BREWSTER, Auctioneers. Wilmington, Sept. 14th, 1837. 35 3w

Administrator's Notice. THE subscriber, having obtained Letters of Administration on the estate of O. K. WILLFORD, deceased, at the September term of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions for the county of New Hanover, hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate, to come forward, and settle immediately with the subscriber; and all persons having claims against said estate, to present them within the time prescribed by law, otherwise they will be forever barred from recovery. SAM. N. CANNON, Administrator. Wilmington, N. C. Sept. 14th, 1837. 35 3w

Poetry. From the Detroit Daily Advertiser. The Lore of Love. BY LT. G. W. PATTEN, U. S. Army. Mother! what meant the sybil when She bid me shun the gaze of men, And said, while weeping 'neath the yew, "Beware the hour of evening dew!" The eye of youth is sweet to see, It cannot lurk with harm for me; And soft the eve of sunset red, The vesper hour I may not dread!

Such warning dark, O daughter young, Flows not alone from sybil tongue; The strongest spell in passion's bower Is that which binds the vesper hour; And eyes which look with softest shade, Are those which turn on Love betrayed.

Oh! daughter fair, go first explain Why floats the cloud and falls the rain; With deep research next seek to know Why green the leaf and white the snow! And last of all discover why, Both joy and grief should rule the sigh; When these by reason's rule ye prove, Then may we learn the lore of love.

ANECDOTES OF BIRDS. By Capt. Maryatt. There is much more intellect in birds, than people suppose. An instance of that occurred the other day, at a slate quarry belonging to a friend from whom I have the narrative. A thrush, not aware of the expansive properties of gunpowder, thought proper to build her nest on a ridge of the quarry in the very centre of which they were constantly blasting the rock. At first, she was very much discomfited by the fragments flying in all directions but she would not quit her chosen locality; she soon observed that a bell rang whenever a train was about to be fired, and that, at the notice, the workmen retired to safe positions. In a few days, when she heard the bell, she quitted her exposed situation, and flew down to where the workmen sheltered themselves, dropping close to their feet. There she would remain until the explosion had taken place and then return to her nest. The workmen observing this, narrated it to their employers, and it was also told to visitors who came to view the quarry.

The visitors naturally expressed a wish to witness so curious a specimen of intellect; but, as the rock could not be ready to be blasted when visitors came, the bell was rung instead, and, for a few times, answered the same purpose.—The thrush flew down close to where they stood, but she perceived that she was trifled with, and it interfered with her process of incubation; the consequence was that afterwards, when the bell was rung, she would peep over the ledge to ascertain if the workmen did retreat, and, if they did not, she would remain where she was, probably saying to herself, "No, no, gentlemen; I'm not to be roused off my eggs merely for your amusement."

Some birds have a great deal of humour in them, particularly the raven. One that belonged to me was the most mischievous and amusing creature I ever met with. He would get into the flower-garden, go to the beds where the gardener had sowed a great variety of seeds, with sticks put in the ground with labels, and then amuse himself with pulling up every stick, and laying them in heaps of ten or twelve on the path. This used to irritate the old gardener very much, who would drive him away. The raven knew that he ought not to do it, or he would not have done it. He would soon return to his mischief, and when the gardener again chased him (the old man could not walk very fast) the raven would keep just clear of the rake or hoe in his hand, dancing back before him, and singing as plain as a man could, "Tol rol! tol rol rol!" with all kind of mincing gestures. The bird is alive now, and continues the same meritorious practice whenever he can find an opportunity.—If he lives long enough, I fully expect that he will begin to pun. New Monthly Magazine.

Happiness.—An eminent modern writer beautifully says, "the foundation of domestic happiness, is a faith in the virtue of woman; the foundation of political happiness is confidence in the integrity of man; the foundation of all happiness, temporal and eternal, is reliance on the goodness of God."

"Do you know," said a lawyer, to another, "that Mr. T. can imitate your manner of speaking exactly?" "He will show his wisdom," was the reply, "if he will use it altogether, and abandon his own."

Rise early, was an injunction of Dr. Franklin, and he never advised us to our injury. An hour in the morning is as good as an hour at night, and no expense is incurred for candles. As it respects health, a man may safely calculate to live ten years longer for rising betimes, and the effect upon the beauty is equally great. The bloom given to the cheek of a lady by the fresh and pure air of the morning, is a bloom that will not fade away every time she washes her face; and the flashes which her eye will catch from the rising sun, will outshine all the light which can be caught from the midnight chandelier.

A Fastidious Fisherman.—An old black fellow, fishing in the Delaware, near Point-No-Point a day or two since, was seen to haul up several fine rockfish, which he had no sooner disengaged from his hook, than he threw them into the water. When asked the reason of his strange proceeding, he drew himself up, and with a countenance which it was impossible to say whether haughtiness or indignation predominated, replied—"Ven I fishes for catty, (meaning catfish) I'll ketch catty, and have nothing to do vid dese feller tell I want him."

Voltaire describes the "business transactions," by which he put money in his purse. He made himself one of the richest of poets and philosophers, a class not generally overburdened with this world's wealth: "I have a friend (said he) who is a director in the Bank of France, who writes to me when they are going to make money plenty and make stocks rise, and then I give orders to my broker to sell; and he writes to me when they are going to make stocks fall, and then I write to my broker to buy; and thus, at a hundred leagues from Paris and without moving from my chair, I make money."

Remote Views.—It is common to overlook what is near by keeping the eye fixed on something remote. In the same manner present opportunities are neglected and attainable good is slighted by minds busied in extensive ranges, and intent upon future advantages. Life however short, is made shorter by waste of time; and its progress towards happiness, though naturally slow, is made still slower by unnecessary labor.—Johnson.

Knowledge and Ignorance.—The man of knowledge lives eternally after his death, while his members are reduced to dust beneath the tomb. But the ignorant man is dead even while he walks upon the earth: he is numbered with living men, and yet existeth not.—Arabian Author.

Entire Application.—Little can be done well to which the whole mind is not applied.—Johnson.

COURTSHIP AND MARRIAGE. There lived in a country not a thousand miles from Edinburgh, a decent farmer, who, by patient industry and frugality, and without being avaricious, had made himself easy in circumstances. He enjoyed life without being profuse; for he tempered his enjoyments with moderation. At the age of sixty, he still retained the bloom of health on his cheek. He lived till that age a bachelor; but his household affairs were regulated by a young woman, whose attentive zeal for her master's interest made it easy for him to enjoy his home without a wife. She was only in the character of his humble servant, but she was virtuous and prudent. Betty allotted the tasks to the servants in the house, performed the labor within doors, during harvest, when all the others were engaged. She saw every thing kept in order, and regulated all with strict regard to economy and cleanliness. She had the singular good fortune to be at once beloved by her fellow-servants, as well as respected and trusted by her master. Her master even consulted her in matters where he knew she could give advice, and found it often his interest to do so. But her modesty was such, that she never tendered her advice gratuitously. Prudence regulated all her actions, and she kept the most respectful distance from her master. She paid all attention to his wants and wishes; nor could a wife or daughter have been more attentive. When he happened to be from home it was her province to wait upon him when he returned, provide his refreshment, and administer to all his wants. Then she reported to him the occurrences of the day, and the work which had been done. It did not escape her master's observation, however, that though she was anxious to relate the truth, she still strove to extenuate and hide the faults of those who had committed misdemeanors. Her whole conduct was such, that for the period of fifteen years, the breath of slander dared not to hazard a whisper against her.

It happened however that a certain maiden lady in the neighborhood had cast an eye upon the farmer. She was the niece of a bachelor minister, and lived at the manse in the character of a house-keeper. But, with all opportunity to become a competitor with Betty, she could never gain her character. Those people

who want personal attractions take strange means of paying court, and endeavoring to open the way for themselves. What they cannot effect by treaty, they endeavour to do by sapping. Scandal is their magazine, by which they attempt to clear their way from all obstructions. This maiden lady made some sinister remarks, in such a way, and in such a place, as were sure to reach the farmer's ear. The farmer was nearly as much interested for the character of his servant as he was for his own, and so soon as he discovered the authoress, made her a suitable return. But he made ample amends to Betty for the injury she had suffered, and, at the same time, rewarded her for her services, by taking her for his wife. By this event, the lady, whose intentions had been well understood, and who had thought of aggrandizing herself at the expense and ruin of poor Betty, found that she had contributed the very means to advance her to the realization of a fortune she had never hoped for. May all intermeddlers of the same cast have the same punishment: they are pests to society.

Betty's success had created some speculation in the country. Though every one agreed that Betty deserved her fortune, it was often wondered how such a modest, unassuming girl had softened the heart of the bachelor, who, it was thought, was rather flinty in regard to the fair sex. Betty had an acquaintance, who was situated in nearly the same circumstances as herself, in being at the head of a bachelor farmer's house; but it would appear that she had formed a design of conquering her master. If Betty used artifice, however, it was without design; but her neighbor could not tell it would appear, believe that she had brought the matter to a bearing without some stratagem; and she wished Betty to tell her how she had gone about "courting the old man." There was, withal, so much native simplicity about Betty, and the manner of relating her own courtship and marriage is so like herself, that it would lose its naivete unless told in her own homely Scotch way. Betty, into all, had a lisp in her speech, that is, a defect in speech, by which the s is always pronounced as th, which added a still deeper shade of simplicity to her manner; but it would be trifling to suit the orthography to that common defect. The reader can easily suppose that he hears Betty lisp, while she is relating her story to her attentive friend.

"Weel, Betty," says her acquaintance, "come g'ie me a sketch, an' tell me a' about it; for I may ha'e a chance myself. We dinna ken what's afore us. We're no the waur o' ha'ein' some body to tell us the road, when we dinna ken a' the cruils and thravs in't." "Deed," says Betty, "there was little about it ava. Our maister was awa at the fair ae day selling the lambs, it was gey late afore he came hame. He verra seldom steys late, for he's a douce man like me. Weel, ye see, he was mair herty than I had seen gude merket for his lambs, and ther's room for excuse when ane drives a gude-bergen. Indeed, to tell even on truth, he had rather better than a wee drop in his e'e. It was my usual to sit up till he cam' hame, when he was awa. When he cam' in and gaed up stairs, he fand his sippier ready for him. 'Betty,' says he, 'verra saft-like.' 'Sir,' says I, 'Betty,' says he, 'what has been gaun on the day—'a' right, I houp?' 'Ouy, sir,' says I, 'Verr weel, verr weel,' says he, in his ain canny way. He ga'e me a clap on the shouther, and said I was a gude lassie. When I had telt him a' that had been done throu' the day, just as I aye did, he ga'e me another clap on the shouther, and said he was a fortunate man to ha'e sic a careful person about the house. I never had heard him say as muckle to my face afore tho' he aften said mair ahint my back. I really thocht he was fey. Our maister, when had gotten his sippier finished, began to be verra joky ways, and said that I was baith a gude and bonny lassie. I kent that folks arna' themselv in drink, and they say rather mair than they wad do if they were sober. Sae I cam' awa' doon into the kitchen."

"Twa or three days after that, our maister cam' into the kitchen—'Betty,' says he, 'Sir,' says I, 'Betty,' says he, 'come up stairs; I want to speak i'ye,' says he. 'Verra weel, sir,' says I. Sae I went up stairs after him, thinking a' the road that he was gaun to tell me about the feeding o' the swine, or killing the heifer, or something like that. But when he telt me to sit doon, I saw there was something serious, for he never bad me sit doon afore but ance, and that was when he was gaun to Glasgow fair. 'Betty,' says he, 'ye ha'e been lang a servant to me,' says he, 'and a gude and honest servant. Since ye're sae gude a servant, I aften think ye'll make a better wife. Ha'e ye ony objection to be a wife, Betty?' says he. 'I dinna ken, sir,' says I. 'A body canna just say hou they like a bargain till they see the article. Weel, Betty says he, 'ye're verra right there again. I ha'e had ye for a servant these fifteen years, and I never knew that I could find fau' wi' ye for onything. Ye're careful, honest, an' a' attentif, an'—"

"O, sir," says I, 'ye always paid me for't, and it was only my duty.' 'Weel, weel,' says he, 'Betty, that's true; but then I mean to mak' amends i'ye for the evil speculation that Tibby Langtongue raised about you and me, and forby, the world are taking the same liberty; sae, to stop a' their mouths, you and I shall be married.' 'Verra weel, sir,' says I; for what cou'd I say?

"Our maister looks into the kitchen another day, an' says, 'Betty,' says he, 'Sir,' says I. 'Betty,' says he, 'I am gaun to gie in our names to be cried in the kirk this and next Sabbath.' 'Verra weel, sir,' says I.

"About eight days after this, our maister says to me, 'Betty,' says he, 'Sir,' says I. 'I think,' says he, 'we will ha'e the marriage put ower neist Friday, if ye ha'e nae objection.' 'Verra weel, sir,' says I. 'And ye'll tak' the grey yad, and gang to the town on Monday, an' get your bits o' wedding braws. I ha'e spoken to Mr. Cheap, the draper, and ye can tak' a' onything ye want, an' please yourself, for I canna get awa' that day.' 'Verra weel, sir,' says I.

"Sae I gaed awa to the town on Monday, an' bought some wee bits o' things; but I had plenty o' cloes, and I cou'dna think o' being stravagant. I took them to the mairty-maker, to get made, and they were sent hame on Thursday. "On Thursday night, our maister says to me, 'Betty,' says he, 'Sir,' says I. 'Tomorrow is our wedding-day,' says he, 'an' ye maun see that a' things are prepared for the dinner,' says he, 'an' see every thing done yoursel,' says he, 'for I expect some company, an' I wad like to see every thing neat and tidy in your ain way,' says he. 'Verr weel, sir,' says I. 'I had never taken a serious thought about the matter till now, and I began to consider that I must exert myself to please my maister and the company. Sae I got every thing clean—I cou'dna think o' it was done right except my ain hand was in't."

"On Friday morning, our maister says to me, 'Betty,' says he, 'Sir,' says I. 'Go away and get yourself dressed,' says he, 'for the company will soon be here, and ye maun be decent. An' ye maun stay in the room up stairs,' says he, 'till ye're sent for,' says he. 'Verra weel, sir,' says I. But there was sic a great deal to do, and sae many grand dishes to prepare for the dinner to the company, that I could not get awa', and the hail folk were come afore I got myself dressed.

"Our maister cam' doon stairs, and telt me to go up that instant and dress myself, for the minister was just comin doon the loan. Sae I was obliged to leave every thing to the rest of the servants, an' gang up stairs, an' pit on my cloes.

"When I was wanted, Mr. Brown o' the Haaslybrae cam' and took me into the room among a' the gran' folk, an' the minister. I was mair like to feint; for I never saw sue mony gran' folk together a' my born days afore, an' I didna ken whar to look. At last, our maister took me by the han', an' I was greatly relieved. 'The minister said a great deal to us—but I canna mind it a'—and then he said a prayer. After this, I thought I should ha'e been worried wi' talk kissing me,—mony a yin shook hands wi' me I had never seen afore, and wisht me muck joly."

"After the ceremony was o'er, I slipped awa' doon into the kitchen again among the rest o' the servants to see if the dinner was a' right. But in a wee time our maister cam' into the kitchen, an' says, 'Betty,' says he, 'Sir,' says I. Betty,' says he, 'ye must consider that ye're no longer my servant, but my wife,' says he; 'and sit among the rest of the company,' says he. 'Verra weel, sir,' says I. Sae what could I do, but gang up stairs to the rest of the company, an' sit doon among them? I sat there in a corner, as weel out o' sight as I could, for they were a' speaking to me or looking at me, an' I didna ken how to behave among sic braw company, or how to answer them. I sat there till it was gey late, and our maister made me drink the company's healths, and they gaed a' awa'."

"When the company were a' gaen awa', I went doon to the kitchen, and saw that every thing was right; and afore I put a candle into my maister's bed-room, I took another, and gaed awa' up to my ain wee room in the garret. Just when I was casting aff my shune, I hears our maister first gang into his ain room, and see some straight awa' up towards mine. I think I can hear him yet, for it was siccan extraor'd'nar thing, and I never saw him there afore; and every stamp o' his feet gaed thunt, thunt to my very hert. He stood at the cheek o' the door, and said, very saftly, 'Betty,' says he, 'Sir,' says I.—'But what brought ye here, sir,' says I.—'Naething,' says he. 'Verra weel, naething be it, sir,' says I. 'But,' says he, 'remember that ye're no longer my servant, but my wife,' says he. 'Verra weel, sir,' says I; 'I will remember that.' 'And ye must come doon stairs,' says he. 'Verra weel, sir,' says I; for what could I do? I had always obeyed my maister before, and it was nae time to disobey him now."

"Sae, Jean, that was a' that was about my courtship or marriage."

Scottish Lit. Gazette.