

Free Trader!
Fr.

THE YAZOO CITY WHIG AND POLITICAL REGISTER.

J. A. STEVENS, Editor & Proprietor.

YAZOO CITY, (MI.) FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1843.

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ADVERTISEMENTS.

Tax Collector's Sale.

I WILL sell, at the Court House door in the town of Benton, on Monday the 27th day of March next, 1843, within the hours prescribed by law, the following described Town Lots, for the taxes due for 1842, and all costs that have or may accrue thereon.

Lot No. 150 in the town of Sataria, assessed to the heirs of John Vickers; taxes due \$1 00. Pr fee \$8 00.

Part of Lots Nos 153 and 144 situated in the town of Sataria, assessed to James & Frederick Sherry; taxes due \$2 00. Printer's fee \$8 00.

Lots Nos. 109, 110 and 111 situated in the town of Sataria, assessed to B. G. Sims; taxes due 75 cents. Pr fee \$8 00.

Lot No. 87 situated on Yazoo street in Yazoo city, assessed to the heirs of Bethavon Young, taxes due \$1 00. Printer's fee \$8 00.

Lot No 159 situated on Washington street, Lot No. 245 situated on Jefferson street, Lot No. 306 situated on West Alley, and Lot No 168 situated on Third street, all in Yazoo city, assessed to the heirs of John Williams, taxes due \$5 50. Pr fee \$8 00.

Lots Nos. 203 and 253 situated on Hamilton street in Yazoo city, assessed as the property of Thomas Ward, taxes due \$2 00. Printer's fee \$8 00.

Lot No. 300 situated on Water street in Yazoo city, assessed as the property of Washington Elliott, taxes due 50 cents. Printer's fee \$8 00.

Lot No 22 situated in the town of Benton, assessed as the property of the heirs of Wm. Jarrard, taxes due 24 cents. Pr fee \$8 00.

Lot No 47 situated in the town of Benton, assessed as the property of Joseph Gibson's heirs, taxes due 74 cents. Pr fee \$8 00.

Lots Nos 143 and 145 situated on the corner of Mound and Broadway streets in Yazoo city, assessed to the heirs of Wm. T. Breckenridge; taxes due \$2 50. Printer's fee \$8 00.

Lot No 57 situated on Broadway street in Yazoo city, assessed as the property of Geo. Garr, taxes due \$7 50. Pr fee \$8 00.

East half of Lot No 63 situated on the corner of Broadway and Mound streets, south half of Lot No 420 situated on Monroe street in Yazoo city, assessed to the heirs of Edward A. Jackson; taxes due \$1 50. Pr fee \$8 00.

South half east half northwest quarter of Section 14, east half southwest quarter of Section 36 all in Township 12, Range 2, east, containing 122 acres, taxes due \$1 84. Printer's fee 8 dollars.

S. L. JAMES, T. C. Y. C. Dec. 30, 1842. 25-14t.

Tax Collector's Sale.

I WILL offer for sale, to the highest bidder for cash, before the court house door in the town of Benton, county of Yazoo and State of Mississippi, on Monday, the twenty-fourth day of April, 1843, between 11 o'clock, A. M. and 3, P. M., the following described Town Lots, being in Yazoo city, to wit:—

Nos. 47 and 48, on the corner of Broadway and Yazoo streets.

No. 65, fronting on Broadway, between Mound and Water streets.

No. 134, fronting on Choctaw street, between 3rd and 4th streets.

Nos. 285 and 286, at Upper Landing.

Nos 416 and 417, between Monroe street and South alley.

422, 423 and 424, adjoining lots, corner Leake street and South alley.

428, corner of Perry-st. and South alley.

446 and 447, lying between Broadway and Madison street.

454, on Madison, between Mound and Water streets.

456, bounded by Broadway, Madison-st., Water street and South alley.

479, on Town Bayou, between Main and Washington streets; and one hundred acres, more or less, not laid off in lots, lying on streets. Assessed as the property of the heirs of S. G. Matthews, dec'd. The Administrator or Executor of the estate of said Matthews was called on by me for the taxes on said property, and he refused to pay the same. Said property may at this time be claimed by other persons, but I will sell it exclusively for the taxes due thereon for the year 1842. Taxes due, (including State and county), 30 dollars.

SAMUEL L. JAMES, Tax Collector of Yazoo county. Jan. 20, 1843. (Pr fee \$37,50) 28-14t

I will offer, at the same time and place, the following described property, to wit:—

Southwest quarter section 29, township 12, range 2, west, containing one hundred and sixty acres; entered by and assessed to John G. Andrews and Enos Fletcher. Taxes due, 2 dollars and 40 cents. Pr fee \$7,50.

Southeast quarter and east half southwest quarter, and west half northeast quarter of section 7, township 11, range 2, west; east half southwest quarter section 27, township

12, range 2, west; east half southeast quarter section 33, township 12, range 2, west; northwest quarter section 34, township 12, range 2, west, containing 658 acres; entered by and assessed to R. H. Davidson, A. S. Brown and Enos Fletcher. Taxes due, 9 dollars and 88 cents.

S. L. JAMES, T. C. Y. C. Jan. 20, 1843. (Pr fee \$15) 28-14t

Tax Collector's Sale.

I WILL offer for sale to the highest bidder, for cash, before the Court House door in the town of Benton, Yazoo county, on Monday, the 17th day of April next, 1843, between 11 o'clock, A. M. and 3 o'clock, P. M., the following described lands and town lots, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the State and county tax thereon for the year 1842, and all costs.

Northwest quarter and west half northeast quarter Section 35, west half Section 26, east half northeast quarter Section 34, all in Township 13, Range 1, west; entered by and assessed to Wm. P. Grayson, but now belongs to the estate of Wm. R. Hale, containing 637 24-100 acres; taxes due 6 dollars and 34 cents. Pr fee 8 dollars.

East half southeast quarter Section 28, and east half northwest quarter and north half west half southwest quarter all in Township 10, Range 3, west, containing 189 acres, assessed as the property of James Christian; taxes due 1 dollar. Pr fee 8 dollars.

Lot No. 86 situated on Monroe street and Lot No. 116 situated on North Alley, lying in Yazoo city, assessed as the property of Obedience A. Rannels; taxes due 1 dollar and 25 cents. Pr fee 8 dollars.

Lot No. 52 situated on Broadway street, in Yazoo city, assessed as the property of H. G. Rannels and I. Caldwell; taxes due one dollar. Pr fee 8 dollars.

South half west half southwest quarter Section 7, west half northeast quarter and north half west half northwest quarter and east half northeast quarter Section 18, south half northeast quarter and southeast quarter and east half southwest quarter and east half northwest quarter Section 20, east half southwest quarter Section 20, east half northwest quarter and west half northwest quarter and north half west half southwest quarter Section 29, east half northeast quarter and north half east half southeast quarter Section 30, all in Township 12, Range 3, East, containing 129 44-100 acres, assessed as the property of Hiram G. Rannels; taxes due 20 dollars and 76 cents. Pr fee 15 dollars.

A parcel of land at the mouth of Sun-Flower river containing 93 acres, assessed as the property of Sarah Till; taxes due one dollar and 40 cents. Pr fee 8 dollars.

East half southeast quarter Section 22, west half of southwest quarter Section 23, all in Township 11, Range 1, west, containing 100 41-100 acres, entered by and assessed to John M. McMorrough; taxes due 2 dollars and 40 cents. Pr fee 8 dollars.

Lots Nos. 229 and 230 situated on Main street in Yazoo city, assessed as the property of John L. Knox's heirs; taxes due 4 dollars. Pr fee 8 dollars.

Lot 272, corner of Ward & Jefferson streets, in Yazoo city; assessed to Malone & Haun, and now belonging to Lucas & Eskridge, and will be sold as their property. Taxes due 1 dollar and 66 cts. Pr fee 8 dollars.

Lot 353, corner of Leake and Washington streets, in Yazoo city; assessed to Malone & Haun, but now belongs to Thomas Adams, or his heirs, and will be sold as such. Taxes due 1 dollar and 66 cts. Pr fee 8 dollars.

Lot 14, on Washington street, between Holmes and Jefferson streets, in Yazoo city, assessed to Malone & Haun, but now belongs to Lemuel C. Moore, and will be sold as such. Taxes due 1 dollar and 66 cents. Printer's fee, 8 dollars.

North half of west half of southwest quarter of section 34, township 13, range 1, E., south half of east half of southwest quarter section 2, township 9, range 3, west, containing about 81 acres. Taxes due \$1 22—Assessed as the property of Elieha Walter. Printer's fee 8 dollars.

The west half of the northwest quarter of section 26; the east half of northeast quarter, and north half of east half of southeast quarter; west half of southeast quarter, south half of east half southeast quarter of section 27, all in township 12, of range 2, east, containing 320 acres; assessed to, and entered by John Bridges. Taxes due 4 dol. and 80 cents, for the year 1842; assessed for 1841, to Geo. B. Dameron.—West half of northeast quarter of section 27, township 12, range 2, east, containing 79 84-100 acres; entered by and assessed to Fountain Land for 1842. Taxes due 1 dol. and 20 cts. Assessed for 1841 to George B. Dameron. Taxes due on the above described land for the year 1841, 11 dol. and 25 cents; ass'd to said George B. Dameron.

S. L. JAMES, T. C. Y. C. Jan. 13, 1843. (Pr fee \$37,50) 27-14t

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE FISHERMAN.

BY S. C. HALL.

It was as calm an evening as ever came from heaven—the sky and the earth were as tranquil, as if no storm from the one had ever disturbed the repose of the other; and even the ocean—that great highway of the world—lay as gentle as if its bosom had never betrayed—as if no traveller had ever sunk to death in its embrace. The sun had gone down, and the pensive twilight would have reigned over nature, but for the moon, which rose in her full-orbed beauty, the queen of an illimitable world, to smile upon the goodly things of ours, and to give a radiance and a glory to all she shone upon. It was an hour and a scene that led the soul to the contemplation of Him who never ceases to watch over the works he has made, and whose protecting care displays itself alike upon the solid land and the trackless wastes of the deceitful sea.

On the western coast of the county of Devon, which has been termed, and it may be added, justly, "the garden of England," upon such an evening, a group had assembled around one of the fisherman's cottages.

The habitation was built in the true style of the olden time, when comfort was the principle object of the projector. At either side of the door were scattered the lines and nets and baskets that betokened the calling of the owner, and the fisherman was taking his farewell for the night, of his happy, loving family, who were bidding him "God speed" on his voyage.

A fine old man was leaning his arm on the railing, and talking to an interesting girl whose hand lay upon the shoulder of a younger sister. The stout fisherman, dressed in his rough jerkin, and large boots that reached far above the knees, was in the act of kissing a little cherub, who seemed half terrified at being elevated so high as the father's lips; while the wife and mother, with her infant nursing on her lap, were looking anxiously upon both husband and child, and breathing the parting blessing, and the prayer for his safe return. A little boy, the miniature of his father in countenance and in dress, bearing a huge boat-hook across his shoulders, and the lantern that was to give light when the moon departed, completed the group—if we except a noble Newfoundland dog, some steps in advance of the party, watching for the nod to command his march to a kind of pier where the fisherman and his boy were to embark.

"Good luck, good luck!" exclaimed the old man, "good luck, and safe home again, John; ye want no more but God's blessing, and that ye may have for asking; but ye may as well take mine too—God bless ye, and good bye to ye."

The blessing was heartily echoed by his kind partner and his children, and whilst as he went, with his boat-hook on his shoulder, his dog Neptune before, and his boy following, he trudged along to the beach.

With the earliest dawn of morning the fisherman's family were astir; the elder girl was busily arranging their little parlor, while the younger was preparing the breakfast table, and the mother spreading before the fire the clothes of her husband and her boy. An hour passed, and she grew somewhat uneasy that he remained abroad beyond the usual period of his return. Another hour had elapsed, when she said to her father, "Father, go out to the hillock and try if you can see his sail upon the water; he seldom stays out so long when the sea is calm and the weather fair; my little boy too was not quite well last night, and this alone should have hastened him home."

The old man went forth, and one by one his grandchildren followed him, until the mother was left alone, rocking the cradle of her unconscious babe. After the lapse of another hour, her daughter entered with news that a neighbor had spoken to her father in the night, and that he would certainly be soon home.

"God grant it!" said she, and she spoke in a tone of deep anxiety—"He never saw so long but once, and that was when he saved the crew of the ship Mary; and then the whirl of the sinking vessel had well nigh made his grave."

Again she stirred the fire, again arranged the clothes before it, and poured some hot water into the tea-cups. Still the breakfast remained untouched.

The sun was now soaring to his meridian height, when once more the family assembled in their humble dwelling; the prop of the whole was yet wanting. They sat down to a cheerless meal, the seats at either side of the wife remaining vacant. The old man was the only individual who appeared to anticipate no evil; but he hastily finished his breakfast and went forth.

The noon was rapidly passing, and the sun had already given tokens of the glory of his departure, when the fisherman's wife,

having lulled her infant asleep, went herself to the hill that commanded an extensive view of the wide-spread ocean. All the little household soon assembled on the spot, but no boat was seen upon the waters—nothing that could give hope except the aspect of the wave which looked too placid to be dangerous.

Their deep dread was no longer concealed; and while the old man paced to and fro, looking earnestly at brief intervals over the lonely sea, the mother and the daughter were sobbing audibly.

"Fearless let him be whose trust is in God!" exclaimed the father. The sentence was uttered involuntarily, but it had its effect.

"Ay," said the mother, "he always trusted in God, and God will not forsake him now."

"Do you remember, Jane," continued the old man, "how often Providence was with me, amid the storm and the wreck, when help from man was far off, and would have been useless if near?" and they cheered and encouraged one another to hope the best—but to submit to the decree of Heaven, whether it came as the gentle dew to nourish, or as the heavy rain to oppress. From that hillock which overlooked the ocean, ascended their mingled prayers that God would not leave them desolate.

The fisherman—the object of their hopes and fears—had been very successful during the night, when at day-break, as he was preparing to return home, he remembered his promise to bring with him some seaweed to manure the potato plot behind his cottage. He was then close to rocks which were only discernible at low water; he pulled for them, jumped on shore, fastened the painter of his boat to a jutting part of a cliff, and took his boat-hook with him. He collected a sufficient quantity of the weed, but in his eagerness to obtain it, he had wandered from the landing-place, when he heard his boy loudly hallooing and exclaiming that the painter was loose. He rushed instantly toward the boat which was then several yards off; the boy was vainly endeavoring to save both the oars, and Neptune; the faithful dog, was running backward and forward, howling fearfully, as if conscious of his master's danger, at one moment about to plunge into the waves to join him, and the next licking the face and hands of the child, as if he foresaw that for him his protection would be most needed.

The fisherman perceived at once the desperate nature of his situation; the tide he knew was coming in rapidly, and his hope of escape was at an end, when he perceived that his boy, in an effort to use the oars, had let one of them fall overboard. "Father, father," exclaimed the poor lad, "what shall I do?" the boat was at this moment so distant that his distracted parent could scarcely hear the words, but he called out to him as loud as he could to trust in God, the father of the fatherless. He then stood resigned to the fate which he felt awaited him, and watched the drifting boat that bore the child in peril from the fatal rocks. He had offered up a brief prayer to the throne of mercy, when in an instant, a light broke upon his mind. "Good God!" he exclaimed, "I may yet be saved." With the energy of hope battling with despair, he collected all the stones around him and heaped them rapidly upon the highest ledge of rock: it was indeed wonderful how he could have gathered so many in so short a time: but the Almighty gave strength to his arm, and he was laboring not for life merely, but for being still dearer to him. The tide came on, on, and soon obliged him to abandon his work. He then mounted the pile he had heaped, planted his boat-hook firmly in one of the crevices of the cliff, and prepared to struggle for existence; but his heart failed him, when he considered how slight was the possibility that the waters would not rise above his head. Still, he determined to do all he could to preserve life. The waves were not rough, and the boat-hook supported him.

The awful moment rapidly approached; the water had reached his knees; but he stood firmly, and prayed that he might be preserved. On, on, it came, slowly and gently, but more fearfully than if it had raged around its destined prey; soon it reached his waist, and he then prayed that it might get no higher. On, on, it came, and he was forced to raise his head to keep as long as possible from death; his reason was almost gone, his breath grew feeble, his limbs chill; he panted, and his prayers became almost gurgling murmurs. The blood rushed to his head; his eye-balls glared as if they would start from their sockets. He closed them with an effort, and thought for the last time on the home that would soon be so wretched! Horrible images were before him—each swell of the waves seemed as if the fiends were forcing him downward, and the cry of the sea-bird was like their yells over their victim. He was then gasping, choking, for he had not strength to keep his head above the waves, every moment it

was plashing upon them, and each convulsive start that followed only aroused him to the consciousness, if consciousness it could be called, that the next plunge would be his last.

Merciful powers! at the very moment, when the strength and spirit of a man had left him, and the cold shudder of death had come on, he felt that the tide rose no higher. His eyes opened, closed, and a fearful laugh troubled the waters! They eddied in his throat, and the bubbles floated around his lips—but they rose no higher—that he knew—again and again his bosom heaved with a deep sob, as he drew in his breath, and gave it forth anew in agony. A minute had passed since the salt sea touched his lips; this was impossible if the tide still flowed; he could reason so much. He opened his eyes, and faintly murmured forth—"O God be merciful!" The flow of the ocean had indeed ceased; there he still stood motionless; but praying and weeping—thinking of his beloved home, and hoping that his place there might not be for ever vacant. The waters in a short time subsided, and he was enabled to stretch his chill limbs, and then to warm them by exercise. Soon the rock was left dry as before, and the fisherman knelt down upon that desolate spot among the billows—hid his face in his hands, and praised and blessed his Creator—his Preserver!

Oh! it was the well-known bark of his faithful dog that he heard above the waves; in another moment the creature was licking his pale cheek. He was saved—he was saved—for his own boat had touched the shore, and his own boy was in his arms! He had been drifted to the land, and had easily found those who rowed hard for the chance of saving his father's life.

"Now homeward, homeward!" he exclaimed. "Homeward, homeward!" echoed the child, and Neptune jumped and barked at the welcome sound.

The fisherman's family were still supplicating Providence upon the hillock that overlooked the deep, when the old man asserted from his knees, and exclaimed—"We are heard! there is a speck upon the distant waters!"

"Where, where?" was echoed by the group; and he pointed out what he hoped to be the absent boat. They eagerly strained their eyes but could see nothing; in a few minutes, however, all perceived a sail; still it was impossible to tell the direction in which its course lay.

Then was the agony of suspense; it continued, however, but for a short time; a boat was evidently advancing toward the shore; in a few minutes, they could clearly perceive a man in the bow, waving his hat above his head, and soon after the well-known bark of Neptune was borne to them by the breeze. The family rushed to the extremity of the rude pier, and the loud huzza of the fisherman was answered by the "welcome, welcome" of his father, and the almost inarticulate "thank God" of his wife.

And now all was joy and happiness in the cottage, where there had been so much wretchedness; the fisherman, his boy, and his dog, were safe from the perils of the great deep; but he would return no answer to the many questions, as to what had detained him so long beyond the usual hour of his return—"Wait, my wife," said he, "until we have dressed and refreshed ourselves, and you shall know all; but before we do either, let us bless God for his mercy, for out of great danger hath he preserved me."

Never was there a more sincere or more earnest prayer offered up to the Giver of all goodness, than ascended from that humble dwelling. And when the fisherman had told his tale, how fervently did they all repeat the words that had given them so much consolation in the morning—"Fearless let him be whose trust is in God!"

REPUDIATION.—The Philadelphia Evening Journal, one of the most uncompromising Loco-foco papers in Pennsylvania, thus speaks of the repudiation of State debts. We commend it to the attention of the repudiators of this State.—Ficks' Whig.

THE CONSEQUENCES OF REPUDIATION.—While the Canadian Provinces are able to obtain a premium of five to six per cent. for a stock bearing four per cent. interest, in the London market, the Government of the United States is unable to obtain a loan there at any rate, on a pledge of its faith! Such are the consequences of practical repudiation which has been adopted by some of the States.

While we are opposed to the assumption of the payment of the debts owing by the States, by the Federal Government, or of issuing a stock to be divided among the States to assist the debtor ones, we are the unflinching advocates of the payment of State debts. Let the principles be once sanctioned, and who can tell the extent to which it will be carried. Individuals will not be long in following the example set by States.—The time will come, we have no doubt, when every debtor State in the Union will be obliged to

pay the last farthing of their present indebtedness, principal and interest. The force of public opinion will, ere long, be strong, but the measure cannot be avoided.

OVERLAND MAIL TO THE PACIFIC.—South Sweiser, Esq., U. S. Consul at Guayaquil, has presented a memorial to Congress, asking for the establishment of a regular line of packets from the United States to Chagres, (Isthmus of Panama), and an overland mail to the Pacific. At present we are indebted to British colonial post offices for all, or nearly all, our correspondence by way of Panama. The growing importance of our commerce in the Pacific, from Cape Horn to Nootka Sound—our intercourse with the Sandwich Islands and China—and our extensive interests connected with the whale fishery in those seas—all concur in recommending the proposition of Mr. Sweiser to the attention of our Government. New Grenada has recently opened the Isthmus as a highway of nations, and it seems but natural that the second commercial power in the world, geographically so near to the Isthmus, should profit by the opportunity.—N. Y. Jour. Com.

A WAR WITH ENGLAND.—The London correspondent of the New York Evening Post, writes that the French who have seized the Marquesas Islands, in the Pacific, have commenced not colonization, but fortification! It appears that this grand stroke of policy is the result of a feeling which prevailed some time ago, that war with England was inevitable, and that these Islands would be a grand station for the French and American ships of war; for the French seem to arrange both for the Americans and themselves, and calculate, with great confidence, upon the U. States finding a pretext for war with England whenever it shall please France to set the example.—N. O. Bulletin.

AGRICULTURAL MEETING.

At a meeting of the State Agricultural Society of Mississippi, held at the Society Room in the Capitol, on the third Wednesday in January, 1843, present, the President, Officers and Committees of the past year, the Society proceeded to the election of officers for the ensuing twelve months; and thereupon C. S. Tarpley was elected President, and the following gentlemen were unanimously elected Vice Presidents, to-wit: His Excellency, T. M. Tucker of Lowndes, Hon. Wm. L. Sharkey, of Warren; Dr. M. W. Phillips, of Hinds, Hon. Edward Turner, of Franklin, General Arthur Fox, of Lawrence, Maj. J. J. Moore, of Noxubee, Hon. James F. Trotter, of Marshall, John W. Kendall, Esq., of Carroll, Eli T. Montgomery, Esq., of Madison, and B. L. C. Wails, Esq., of Adams.

Corresponding Secretary, F. S. Hunt, Esq. Recording Secretary, Dr. J. S. Copes. Treasurer, James Elliot.

The following gentlemen were elected Executive Committee for the ensuing year: James E. White, S. S. Erwin, Wm. Burns, Col. Wm. C. Richards, Edwin Moody, Wm. Francis, and Gen. Wm. Clark.

Resolved, That the last Thursday in April next, be set apart for a Fair, to be held in Jackson, at which the members of the Society and citizens generally are earnestly requested to attend, and the Society pledges itself to use every exertion to have ample preparations made for that purpose.

Resolved, That the gentlemen who were requested to deliver addresses at this meeting, be requested to deliver the addresses at the next meeting, the last Thursday in April next.

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be published in all the newspapers in the State, friendly to the objects of the Society.

The Society adjourned to the meeting in course.

PRYOR LEA, Pres't. J. S. COPES, Sec'y.

JO SMITH DISCHARGED.—The Springfield correspondent of the St. Louis Republican writes under date of the 5th inst:—"The Hon. Nathaniel Pope pronounced his decision this morning in the case of Jo Smith, brought before him upon habeas corpus. The decision was one of the most chaste and beautiful things I ever listened to; and the correctness of the conclusions to which his Honor arrived, has, so far as my observation extends, been universally acquiesced in. He clearly demonstrated that Jo Smith was not a fugitive from justice in contemplation of either the acts of Congress or the provisions of the Constitution of the United States; and that even if he was, yet the affidavit was so radically defective, upon which the requisition was made by the Governor of Missouri, that he should be bound to discharge him. His decision, however, was mainly based upon the broad ground that he was not a fugitive from justice, and consequently not the subject of a surrender to the authorities of another State."

We suppose the opinion is correct. If Jo Smith, residing in Illinois, sent his Mormons into Missouri to assassinate Gov. Boggs, the fact, we presume, does not constitute Jo a fugitive from the justice of Missouri. Nevertheless, he ought to be punished for the crime under the laws of Illinois.—Lou. Jour.

A lady asked her physician whether snuff was injurious to the brain. "No," said he, "for no one who has any brains even takes snuff!" A severe pinch.