

# THE WEST WIND GAZETTE.

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Whole No. 2411.

THURSDAY, JUNE 11, 1857.

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Perpetual or Limited Insurances made on every description of property, in Town and Country. Rates as low as are consistent with security. Since their incorporation, a period of twenty-eight years, they have paid over Three Millions of Dollars' losses by fire, thereby affording evidence of the advantages of Insurance, as well as the ability and disposition to meet with promptness all liabilities.  
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**HATS, CAPS & STRAW GOODS**  
For the People,  
AND THE PEOPLE'S CHILDREN.  
**RUDISILL,**  
121 Market street, Lewistown, opposite the Post Office, has just returned from the city with a large and elegant stock of Fashionable  
**HATS, CAPS, STRAW GOODS,**  
suitable for spring and summer wear, which, notwithstanding the advance of almost anything else, he will dispose of at low prices. His store has been fitted up with large quantities of goods with glass fronts, so that the stock can be examined at a glance.  
He will manufacture to order any description of hats, (having the best of workmen in his employ and an abundant supply of material,) and his extensive stock will furnish a suitable article. Parents are especially invited to examine his variety of Children's Hats and Caps, comprising a first rate stock, from which they can make choice to please themselves.  
His Omish friends will find they are not forgotten, and they may rest assured of finding an article to their taste, or can have one made at short notice.  
Thankful for the patronage heretofore so liberally extended to him, he solicits his friends to those indebted to square up and begin early—and any number of visitors from this or the neighboring counties, to take a look at him on any evening.  
N. J. RUDISILL.

**MILT Window Shades,** as low in price as the common muslin shades, and far superior in beauty, buff and green Muslin Shades, 20, 26 and 32 inch wide, Flowered Landscapes, and painted Muslin Landscapes from 75 cents to \$2 per pair, for sale by F. G. FRANCISCUS.

## Freeburg Academy and Normal School.

THIS INSTITUTION, located in the beautiful and healthy little village of Freeburg, Snyder county, Pa., will commence the second (Spring) quarter of its Second Session on the 23d of March. In view of the great want of proper instruction for Teachers in this and other counties, a **NORMAL DEPARTMENT** will hereafter be connected with this school, in which Teachers will be prepared for the arduous duties of the school room. That justly popular Teacher, Lecturer and Author, Prof. J. F. STODDARD, has been engaged to deliver a course of Lectures and assist in arranging and conducting the Normal exercises and training, and it is hoped Teachers will avail themselves of his services while in the county. An additional Female Teacher has been engaged, and other arrangements made to meet the wants of all.

**TERMS.**  
One-half payable invariably in advance.  
For Board, Room, and Tuition, per session of 22 weeks, \$50.00 to \$55.00  
Tuition only, per qr. of 11 weeks, 2.50 to 3.00  
Instruction on Piano and use of Instrument, 9 00  
For Circulars, &c., address  
GEO. F. McFARLAND, Principal.  
Freeburg, March 12, 1857.

## LOGAN FOUNDRY.

THE public are hereby respectfully informed that we have leased the above well known Foundry, situate on Main street, in the borough of Lewistown, a few doors south of the stone bridge, where we will keep constantly on hand a full assortment of all kinds of STOVES, viz: Hathaway Cooking Stoves, different sizes, Egg Stoves, Nine Plate Stoves, &c. and also  
**Iron Fence, Hollow Ware, Water Pipes,** &c., and will make to order all kinds of CASTINGS. All orders sent to us will be filled with care and despatch, and on as reasonable terms as at any other establishment in the State. We hope, friends, you will call and examine our stock before buying anywhere else. You will undoubtedly save money by doing so.  
DANIEL BEARLEY & SONS.  
Lewistown, March 26, 1857-y

## New Arrangements.

AFTER returning our sincere thanks to our numerous friends, in reply to their continued patronage, I would inform them that I am still to be found at

## The Old Stand

With a desire to bring my business nearly to CASH, after the first of April our credit terms will be Thirty Days and accounts not to exceed Fifty Dollars. We hope still to conduct our business so that we shall enjoy the good will of our numerous customers, and that the number may be greatly increased.  
F. J. HOFFMAN.

## HIGHLY IMPORTANT TO FARMERS.

## M. M. FAXON'S

## Attachment of Vulcanized India Rubber Spring to the Tubes of Grain Drills.

THE undersigned, having perfected an arrangement for the attachment of a Gum Spring to the Tubes and Bars of Grain Drills, in reply to Farmers and all others interested in the growing of Wheat and other grains, that he is prepared to furnish GRAIN DRILLS, with the above article attached, at the shortest notice, at his Foundry, in McVeytown, Pa. Seeders have become an almost indispensable article to the Farmer, and he will find that the attachment of the Gum Spring will enhance its value at least one-half. All the detraction and trouble caused by the breaking of wooden pins is entirely done away with by this arrangement, and a man, or boy, can perform nearly double the labor that he could under the old plan, with much greater ease, both to himself and horse. There is no fear of the Spring breaking, for if there is an article that will neither break, rot, or wear out, the Gum Spring is that article, and it is a simple in construction, most economical in performance, and therefore the most durable ever offered to the agricultural public. The fee is so arranged that it will cost 1, 1 1/2, 1 1/4, and 2 bushels per acre. Persons desiring one for the coming season are requested to send in their orders as early as possible. Direct to McVeytown, Millin county, Pa., or F. G. FRANCISCUS, Lewistown; E. J. FAXON, Philadelphia, or to Messrs. F. J. BAYER & BRO., Harrisburg, Pa., who are authorized to act as agents, and from whom any further information may be obtained.  
PRICE OF DRILLS, with the attachment, \$75. Farmers who already have drills, can have them altered, and the India Rubber Spring attached, for from \$10 to \$15. All branches of the FOUNDRY BUSINESS still carried on, for which orders are respectfully solicited.  
M. M. FAXON.  
McVeytown, June 19, 1856.

## THE OLD CORNER

## Has Just Opened a Splendid Assortment

## OF

## SPRING & SUMMER GOODS.

If you want a cheap Dress, call at the Old Corner.  
If you want a cheap Shawl, call at the Old Corner.  
If you want cheap Silks, call at the Old Corner.  
If you want cheap Muslins, call at the Old Corner.  
If you want Kentucky Jeans or Trovies, call at the Old Corner.  
If you want Brilliants or Lawns, call at the Old Corner.  
If you want La Villa Cloths, call at the Old Corner.  
If you want Silk Cravats, call at the Old Corner.  
If you want Morning Goods, call at the Old Corner.  
If you want striped Skirting Muslin, go to the Old Corner.  
If you want patent Crinoline Lining, go to the Old Corner.  
If you want Collars, Undershirts, Edgings, Insertings, Flouncings, or any Embroideries, go to the Old Corner.  
If you want Corded Skirts, Bouging Skirts, or Hoops, call at the Old Corner.  
If you want Cloths, call at the Old Corner.  
If you want Cassimeres, call at the Old Corner.  
If you want Satinets, call at the Old Corner.  
IF YOU WANT ANYTHING IN THE DRY GOODS LINE, GO TO THE OLD CORNER.  
If you want to make choice from over 120 styles of Wall Papers, go to the Old Corner.  
If you want a Carpet of any kind, go to the Old Corner.  
If you want Groceries, Queensware, or Cutlery, call at the Old Corner.  
If you want Clothing, Boots or Shoes, Hats or Caps, call at the Old Corner.  
If you have Country Produce to exchange for Goods, call at the Old Corner.  
If you want Bargains in anything, call at the Old Corner.  
Country Dealers supplied with Goods by wholesale at a very small advance above city wholesale prices.  
ap23 GEORGE BLYMYER.

## GO to Hoffman's for Tubs

Go to Hoffman's for Closets  
Go to Hoffman's for Buckets  
Go to Hoffman's for Brooms  
Go to Hoffman's for Baskets dec11

## HAND and horse power Corn Shellers,

Lancaster county premium Grain Fans, constantly on hand and for sale by F. G. FRANCISCUS.

## THE WINSTREL.

### WHO STOLE THE BIRD'S NEST?

To what I whist to wheel  
Will you listen to me?  
Who stole four eggs I laid,  
And the nice nest I made?

Not I, said the cow, Moo-oo!  
Such a thing I'd never do,  
I gave you a wisp of hay,  
But didn't take your nest away.

Not I, said the cow, Moo-oo!  
Such a thing I'd never do.  
To what I whist to wheel  
Will you listen to me?

Who stole four eggs I laid,  
And the nice nest I made?  
Bob-a-link! Bob-a-link!  
Now what do you think,  
Who stole a nest away  
From the plum tree to-day?

Not I, said the dog, Bow, wow!  
I would not be so mean, I vow;  
I gave hairs the nest to make,  
But the nest I did not take.

Not I, said the dog, Bow, wow!  
I would not be so mean, I vow.  
To what I whist to wheel  
Will you listen to me?

Who stole four eggs I laid,  
And the nice nest I made?  
Bob-a-link! Bob-a-link!  
Now what do you think?  
Who stole a nest away  
From the plum tree to-day?

Cool! cool! cool! cool! cool!  
Let me speak a word, too;  
Who stole that pretty nest,  
From little yellow breast?

Not I, said the sheep; oh, no!  
I wouldn't treat a poor bird so;  
I gave wool the nest to line,  
But the nest was none of mine.

Baa! baa! said the sheep; oh, no!  
I wouldn't treat a poor bird so.  
To what I whist to wheel  
Will you listen to me?

Who stole four eggs I laid,  
And the nice nest I made?  
Bob-a-link! Bob-a-link!  
Now what do you think?  
Who stole a nest away  
From the plum tree to-day?

Caw! caw! cried the crow,  
I should like to know  
What thief took away  
A bird's nest to-day?

Cuck! cuck! said the hen,  
Don't ask me again;  
Why, I haven't a chick  
Would do such a trick.

All I gave her a feather,  
And she wove them together;  
I'd scorn to intrude  
On her and her brood.  
Cuck! cuck! said the hen,  
Don't ask me again.

Chir a whirr! Chir a whirr!  
We will make a great stir!  
Let me find out his name,  
And all cry for shame!

I would not rob a bird,  
Said little Mary Green;  
I think I never heard  
Of anything so mean.

'Tis very cruel, too,  
Said little Alice Neal;  
I wonder if he knew  
How sad the bird would feel?

A little boy hung down his head,  
And went and hid behind the bed;  
From poor little yellow breast,  
And he felt so full of shame,  
He didn't like to tell his name.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### MORE FACTS FOR LOVERS OF THE ARDENT.

Dr. Hiram Cox, Chemical Inspector of liquors for Hamilton county, Ohio, it seems is still prosecuting interesting investigations, and recently wrote a letter to one of the Cincinnati papers, the contemplation of which must be pleasant business to those fond of indulging occasionally in a little "pure liquor." He says that he was not long since invited to take a drink in one of the most fashionable and popular drinking places in that city, and happening to have some test paper in his pocket, before tasting he concluded to test its purity, and, in presence of his friends, dipped it in a small quantity which he had poured out in a glass, and it had no sooner touched the liquor than it turned from a beautiful blue to a scarlet red. This scarlet red, he says, he has generally found, when he had an opportunity for investigation, to be *Sulphuric Acid* or *Oil of Vitriol*. Such, he declares, is the character of a great deal of the liquor now on sale. He says, also, that he recently inspected samples of the entire distilled or light liquors of a considerable store in that city, and of ten different articles of liquors, he found but two to be what their names purported. In some, he found, by applying the various chemical tests, *Prussic Acid*, *Sulphuric Acid*, *Nitric Ether*, *Acetic Ether*, &c., while in others he found *Chloroform*, *Pepper*, *Sulphuric Acid*, *Copper* in great abundance, and in one *Strychnine*, highly flavored and high per centage Brandies, with one or the other of the above poisonous

drugs, and in some several of them, and not one characteristic of *Brandy*; and *Corn Whiskey* with abundance of *Fusel Oil*, as a basis, with the above articles added.

### "I WISH YOU SUCCESS."

A very kind wish, if sincere, but when the wish is one that can give substantial aid, yet substitutes wishes, he is one mistaken in what he says. He does not wish success; otherwise he would take, as in other things, the only mode to secure it, namely, his means and personal influence. Were every one to answer similarly, the collector would have on his book some five hundred wishes, which accomplish no other result than defeating the object; for should you not already know it, it is time that you be apprised of a secret, viz: if you wish to kill any benevolent enterprise for Christ and His Church, do not oppose it directly, for that might excite the energies of its friends, might lead to the supposition that you were close with your money, but "wish it success" and do nothing; say to the object be warmed and filled, and give it not those things which are needful for it; decline any agency; keep from its meetings and you will as far as you can, kill it effectually. You will not be blamed, for did you not "wish it success, and always speak favorably of it?" A similar result may be attained by "feeling for its wants," "thinking on it," "intending to do something;" but be sure you do nothing, or if the collector should call frequently, give him something, and for the remainder let him take your feelings. He will not trouble you soon again. If all others do as you do, he must abandon the work in despair.

You feel! But how do you feel? five dollars worth! two! one! Dr. Johnson once told Boswell to "beware of these feeling men, for" says he, "they are apt to pay their debts in feeling." If, however, debts are so bad, what will such men do with charities?—*Legion of Feigned Excuses.*

### EXTRAORDINARY SUPERSTITION.

*A Corpse Exhumed.*—A case of superstition in this county has come to our knowledge, which for ignorance and moral turpitude exceeds the darkest pages of the history of Robackism or even Salem Witchcraft, and is a disgrace to the boasted intelligence of the "Garden of the Keystone State," with her colleges, academies, seminaries, common schools and churches.

On Sunday last, the good people of Ephrata and vicinity were startled and shocked by the intelligence that the remains of a certain Miss Sophia Bauman, who died about nine years ago, had been exhumed for the purpose by the friends of the deceased. Curiosity was naturally excited and speculations started as to the cause of such an open desecration of the ashes of the dead on the quiet of the Sabbath; and upon inquiry of some of the relatives, our correspondent learned that the young lady alluded to had died of consumption, and that since her death, two of her sisters, her mother and two brothers had died also of the same disease.

In all these cases a hereditary taint was strongly marked, and no doubt was left upon the minds of physicians and all sensible persons as to the cause of their death, but the opinions of physicians were set aside by the incursions of ignorance and superstition, under which the belief was seriously entertained and acted upon, that by some hocus pocus the winding sheet of the corpse had got into her mouth, and that by a continual suction (the *modus operandi* of which was only known to the spirits) she had actually drawn the other five members of the family after her; and unless this winding sheet was speedily removed from the mouth of the corpse she would in like manner cause the premature death of the whole connection!

Incredible as a belief in such a monstrous superstition in this enlightened age may appear, it is nevertheless true; for according to previous arrangements, the resurrectionists commenced operations on Sunday morning. The earth was removed, the coffin brought to the surface, and the lid removed under the direction of a committee of inspections; but to their astonishment no winding sheet was found there—the poor deluded creatures having forgotten,

in the zeal of their superstition, that the last shred of a piece of bleached muslin would rot away long before the expiration of nine years. With disappointment depicted in their countenances, the committee caused the remains to be quickly and quietly re-interred, and then sought their respective homes again to meditate upon the doctrine of spooks, and goblins, and sucking corpses!

### FOUNTAIN OF BLOOD IN A CAVERN.

E. G. Squier's notes on Central America describe a wonderful effusion of a fluid resembling blood near the town of Vitul, in the State of Honduras. It appears that there is continually oozing and dropping from the roof of a cavern there a red liquid, which upon falling coagulates so as to precisely resemble blood. Like blood, it corrupts, insects deposit their larvae in it, and dogs and buzzards resort to the cavern to eat it. Attempts have several times been made to obtain some of this liquid for analysis, but in all cases without success, in consequence of its rapid decomposition, whereby the bottles containing it were broken.

The small cavern or grotto during the day is visited by buzzards and hawks, and at night by a multitude of vampire bats, for the purpose of feeding on the unnatural blood. It is situated on the border of a rivulet, which keeps reddened with a small flow of the liquid, which has the color, taste, and smell of blood. In approaching the grotto, a disagreeable odor is observed, and when it is reached there may be some pools of the apparent blood in a state of coagulation.

The peculiarities of this liquid are considered due to the rapid generation in this grotto of some very prolific species of infusoria. The California State Journal, remarking on the above, observes that the *estero* of the town of Monterey contains a species of blood red infusoria, (the larvae of water insects,) which at certain seasons of the year, smell precisely like fresh fish, or on exposure in a vessel, like putrid fish. In some seasons it has been found dried in flakes, and of the intense color of vermilion.—*Scientific American.*

### ANOTHER BOKER AND DEAN AFFAIR.

Augusta, Me., was recently the theatre of a second edition of the Boker and Dean matrimonial farce in New York. The history begins thus:

"The daughter of a Mr. Doran—a Catholic—was engaged in marriage to a Mr. McCormick, a Protestant. The young lady's parents were opposed to the match, because the bridegroom was not a Catholic, and the Priest was notified and forbidden to unite the parties. Not to be foiled in this way, Mr. McCormick and Miss Doran repaired to Ex-Mayor Patterson, with the certificate of their intentions, and were legally joined by him in marriage on Saturday last. The fact coming to the ears of the offended parents, before night the bride was seized, carried violently to her former home, and imprisoned in a chamber, so her husband could have no intercourse with her. Not to be defeated in this way, the husband on Wednesday last, sued out a writ of replevin, which was served by Sheriff Gilbreth in due form, who entered the prison room of the afflicted wife and gave her to her lawful, though Protestant husband."

### LADIES DON'T READ THIS.

A "disbanded volunteer," stopping a few days at "Sent Nicholas Hotel," New York; writes to the editor of the *Sunday Times* concerning the present fashions of the "wimmen" as follows:

When I foot throo Broadway, or take a buss up that interesting bullward I allus thank Providence that when I writ to you from California, for a help-meet, you dident fulfill the order. Ide sooner marry a dry goods winder, a jewelry store, and coopering establishment, than one of them mixtures of figured satin, diamond rings, and whalebone, you call a fashionable. Somewhars in every circumference of silk velvet and cetry, that riggles along Broadway, thars allus a wuman, I spose, but how much of the wollers is filled with meat, and how much is gammon, the near spectatur ken never no. A poor feller marries a site, and finds, when it comes to the pint, that he has nuthen in his arm but a reglar 'natomy. Ef men is "gay

deivers," wat's to be said of the feemall that dresses for a hundred and forty weight but hain't as much fat on her as would grease a griddle—all the apparent plumpness is only cotton and whalebone.

Ime told that hoops is beginning to be maid with jints, so that at the theaturs and koncerts, a fashionable lady ken shet up her skerts like a perresol, and give the crowd a chance. This will be a pertikler blessing to the mail race, speshly in stages. Ef all the world was actilly a stage as has been fablusly asserted, it woulnt more'n accomodate all the fashionable wimmen in their present habilliments. The ruffer sect would hev to take a deck passage on the ruff of the vehikel.

### "HANS BRIETMAN'S BARTY."

"Hans Brietman gife a barty—dey had biano blayin—I felled in lofe mit a Merican frau. Her name was Matilda Yane. She hat haar as proun as a pretzel bun, de eyes were himmel blue and ven she looked into mine, dey split mine heart in two.

Hans Brietman gife a barty—I vent dar you'll pe pound. I valzet mit der Madilda Yane—and vent shpinnen round and round. De poetiest freien in de house—she veyed prout dree hundret pound.

Hans Brietman gife a barty—I dells you it cost him dear. Dey roll in more as seven keeks of foost rate lager bier, and venefer gife knocks de shpicket in, de Deutshere gifes a cheer; I dinks dat so vine a barty nefer coom to a het dis year.

Hans Brietman gife a barty. Dar all was souse and brouse. Ven the sooper come in, de gompany did make demselves to house. Dey ate das Brot and Gensybroost, die Bratwurst and Braten fine, und wash das Abendessen down mit four barrels of Neckarwine.

Hans Brietman gife a barty, ve all cot troonk as bigs, I poot mine mou to parrel of bier and schwallowed it oop mit a swigs—un den I kissed Madilda Yane, and she schlap me on de kop, and de gompany fought mit table lecks dill de coonstaple made oos schtop.

Hans Brietman gife a barty—vere is dat barty now? Vere is de lofely golden cloudt dat float on der moundtains prou? Vere is de himmelstrahlensstean—de schar of de spirits light?—all gone afay mit de Lager Bier afray in der Evigkeit."

*Hard Case in Law.*—Mr. G. a veteran lawyer of Syracuse, used to tell a story of a client, an impetuous old farmer by the name of Merrick, who, in olden times had a difficulty with a cabinet maker. As was usual in such cases, the matter excited a great deal of interest among the neighbors, who severally allied themselves with one or the other of the contending parties. At length, however, to the mutual disappointment of the allies, the principals effected a compromise, by which Merrick was to take, in full of all demands, the cabinet maker's note for forty dollars, at six months, "payable in cabinet ware."

Lawyer G. was called upon to draft the necessary papers to consummate the settlement, which having been duly executed and delivered, the matter was supposed to be fully and amicably arranged.

G. saw no more of the parties until about six months after, when one morning, just as he was opening his office, old Mr. Merrick came riding furiously up, dismounted, and rushed in, defiantly exclaiming: "I say 'Squire, am I bound to take coffins?"

It seems on the note falling due, the obstinate cabinet maker had refused to pay him in any other way!

*Cornered Him.*—What has brought you here? said a lone woman who was quite "flustered," the other morning, by an early call from a bachelor neighbor who lived opposite, and whom she regarded with peculiar favor.

"I came to borrow matches!"  
"Matches! that's a likely story! Why don't you make a match yourself? I know what you came for," cried the exasperated old virgin, as she backed the old bachelor in a corner—you came here to kiss me! But you shant without you are the strongest, and the Lord knows you are!"

*Dea.* A granddaughter of Henry Clay was married in Pawnee Valley, Ky., on Thursday evening, the 21st ult., to Henry C. McDowell. She is the daughter of Col. Henry Clay, who was killed in Mexico.