

LEWISTOWN GAZETTE

GEO. FRYSENGER & SON, PUBLISHERS,

LEWISTOWN, MIFFLIN COUNTY, PENN.

Whole No. 2773.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 20, 1864.

New Series--Vol. XVIII, No. 38.

Cash Rates of Advertising.
Administration or Executor's Notices \$2 00
If published in both papers, each 1 50
Auditor's do 25
Sheriff's Sales, 12 lines 1 00
Each additional line 8
Estray, Caution or other Notices, not exceeding 12 lines, 3 insertions, 1 00
Tavern Licenses, single, 1 00
If more than one, each 50
Register's Notices of Accounts, each 50
On public sales published in both papers, a deduction of 25 per cent. on all matter over one square.
All other Judicial Notices same as above, unless the price is fixed by law.
12 lines of bourgeois, or 10 lines of non-pariel, make a square. About 8 words constitute a line, so that any person can easily calculate a square in manuscript.
Yearly advertisements will be inserted on such terms as may be agreed on.
If 12 other cases 12 lines constitute a square, and will be so charged.

Lewistown Post Office.
Mails arrive and close at the Lewistown P. O. as follows:
ARRIVE.
Eastern through, 5 20 a. m.
" through and way, 4 01 p. m.
Western " " 10 53 a. m.
Bellefonte " " 2 30 p. m.
Northumberland, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, 6 00 p. m.
CLOSE.
Eastern through, 8 00 p. m.
" and way, 10 00 a. m.
Western " " 3 00 p. m.
Bellefonte " " 8 00 " "
Northumberland (Sundays, Wednesdays and Fridays), 8 00 p. m.
Office open from 7 00 a. m. to 8 p. m. On Sundays from 8 to 9 a. m. S. COMFORT, P. M.

Lewistown Station.
Trains leave Lewistown Station as follows:
Westward Eastward
Through Express, 12 19 a. m.
Baltimore Express, 4 24 a. m.
Philadelphia " 5 20 " a. m.
Fast Line, 5 51 p. m. 3 49 " "
Fast Mail, 4 01 " 10 53 " "
Through Accommodation, 2 35 p. m.
Emigrant, 9 07 a. m.
Through Freight, 10 15 p. m. 1 20 a. m.
Fast " 3 49 a. m. 8 55 " "
Express " 11 00 " 2 35 p. m.
Stock Express, 4 40 p. m. 8 20 " "
Coal Train, 12 45 p. m. 11 25 a. m.
Union Line, 7 15 " "
Local Freight, 7 00 a. m. 6 45 p. m.
Galbraith's Omnibuses convey passengers to and from all the trains, taking up or setting them down at all points within the borough limits.

GEO. W. ELDER,
Attorney at Law,
Office Market Square, Lewistown, will attend to business in Mifflin, Centre and Huntingdon counties. my26

DR. J. I. MARKS
OFFERS his Professional services to the citizens of Lewistown and the surrounding country. Office in the Public Square opposite the Lewistown Hotel. jan13-6m*

Large Stock of Furniture on Hand.
A. FELIX is still manufacturing all kinds of Furniture. Young married persons and others that wish to purchase Furniture will find a good assortment on hand, which will be sold cheap for cash, or country produce taken in exchange for same. Give me a call Valley street, near Black Bear Hotel. feb 21

Jacob C. Blymyer & Co.,
Produce and Commission Merchants,
LEWISTOWN, PA.
Flour and Grain of all kinds purchased at market rates, or received on storage and shipped at usual freight rates, having storehouses and boats of their own, with careful captains and hands. Plaster, Fish, and Salt always on hand. sep2

AMBROTYPES
AND
MELAINOTYPES.
The Gems of the Season.

THIS is no humbug, but a practical truth. The pictures taken by Mr. Burkholder are unsurpassed for BOLDNESS, TRUTH, FULNESS, BEAUTY OF FINISH, and DURABILITY. Prices varying according to size and quality of frames and Cases. Room over the Express Office. Lewistown, August 23, 1860.

TOBACCO!
Genuine Oriental Turkish, Im. Turkish, Rose, Favorite, Union, Kiss-me-quick, Seafar-latti, &c.
No. 1, 2 and 3 CUT & DRY, very low.

ALSO,
PIPES, TOBACCO-BOXES, CIGARS,
and in fact everything that belongs to his line of business, at very low figures. Call and examine for yourselves, and save money by buying at the Cigar and Tobacco Store of
E. FRYSENGER,
Lewistown, Pa.

Cordage. Cordage.
ROPES, Tow Lines, Bed, Cords, Clothes Lines, Twines, and other cordage for sale by
J. B. SELHEIMER.

THE MINSTREL.

OUR HEROES.
BY FRANCIS DE HAES JANVIER.
[The poem given below has never before been published. It has been recited by Mr. Murdoch, before large audiences in Philadelphia, where it was received with shouts, and applauded verse by verse.]
Cheer! cheer, for our heroes!
Not those who wear stars,
Not those who wear eagles,
And leaflets and bars;
We know they are gallant,
And honor them, too,
For bravely maintaining
The Red, White and Blue!
But, cheer for our soldiers,
Rough, wrinkled and brown;
The men who make heroes
And ask no renown—
Unselfish, untiring,
Intrepid and true,
The bulwark surrounding
The Red, White and Blue!
Our patriot soldiers!
When treason arose,
And freedom's own children
Assailed her as foes;
Then anarchy threatened
And order withdrew,
They rallied to rescue
The Red, White and Blue!
Upholding our banner,
On many a field,
The doom of the traitor
They valiantly sealed;
And won with the conflict,
Found vigor anew,
Where victory greeted
The Red, White and Blue.
Yet loved ones have fallen
And still where they sleep,
A sorrowing nation
Shall springly weep;
And sternly's fairest flowers,
In gratitude strew
O'er those who have cherished
The Red, White and Blue.
But, glory immortal
Is waiting them now;
And chaplets unfading
Shall bind every brow,
When called by the trumpet,
At time's great review,
They stand, who defended
The Red, White and Blue!

ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

From the 1st Pennsylvania Cavalry.
CAMP 1ST PENN. RES CAVALRY
Near Petersburg, Va., July 6, 1864.
Mr. Editor:—Thinking that a few notes from the 1st Penn. Res. Cavalry may not be uninteresting to your readers, I send you below a brief sketch of its recent operations.
On the evening of the 20th ult., Sheridan's Cavalry, returning from a long and exhausting raid on Trevillion Station and Gordonsville, reached White House Landing, on the north side of the Pamunkey.—The 1st Penn. Cavalry being the advance of the corps, encamped near the Railroad bridge. During the morning we had heard cannonading, and as we neared the landing, rumors reached us that the enemy had attacked the place. These proved correct, he having appeared in force on the opposite side of the river early in the morning and commenced an attack on the earth works, thrown up to protect the landing, shelling the corps train which was parked here awaiting our return and compelling its removal to the north side of the river; so that when we arrived here, instead of the short respite we had anticipated after the long and exhausting services of this memorable raid, we found the enemy again in our front, whose forces must be met, forced back and held at bay until our trains could be moved to the south side of the James River, where the army had gone a week before. Crossing the river at 2 a. m. of the 21st, we moved forward to meet the enemy; he was soon found in strong position some three miles from the landing, but no fighting with the exception of slight skirmishing occurred until 4 o'clock in the afternoon. At this time the regiment, as on two similar occasions within the past two weeks, was selected to commence the attack. Dismounting and marching a mile across the country, we moved forward on the flank of the enemy with the view of attempting the capture or compelling the withdrawal of a gun which was annoying the skirmishers. Arriving at the point designated, our line was formed and supported by a single mounted squadron of the 1st New Jersey cavalry, the advance commenced along a narrow strip of cleared land skirted on all sides by dense woods. Pursuant to orders, but contrary to the judgement of the officers, the regiment was pushed rapidly forward without the protection of skirmishers on either flank, until it had reached the woods at the further end, fully half a mile distant. The result was that scarcely had the attack commenced in front when the enemy advanced from the woods on both flanks and opened a galling fire on our rear. To retreat our steps and precipitately too, was the only course left. The whole regiment was fairly entrapped, the enemy pouring in withering volleys from three sides, and though three officers and thirty-five men were left killed, wounded or prisoners in the hands of the enemy, the regiment only saved itself from total destruction by that steady coolness which has won it honors on so many

fields. Fighting furiously as it withdrew, the enemy's flanking columns were kept back until clear of his encircling fire, when a new line was formed and his advance permanently checked. This brief but unfortunate affair, one of those inexplicable occurrences incident to the chances of war, and for which no one is responsible, being the first that has fallen to the lot of the regiment, a fact which reflects the highest credit upon the efficiency and military abilities of its officers, caused much regret, especially as so many of our brave comrades were sacrificed without any material advantage having been gained.
Instead, however, of any censure being attached to either officer, or men, as the former led the latter only where they were ordered to go, the regiment was highly complimented for its actions by General Gregg, Division Commander, and congratulated by the entire Brig de on its comparatively fortunate escape. The earnest and candid manner too, in which the men excused Col Taylor, Lt. Col. Gardner and all the officers from blame in the matter, with the unwavering confidence the regiment has always awarded to the efficiency and ability of its officers, was only equaled by the proud satisfaction with which the officers in return expressed their admiration of the gallantry and coolness of the men. The flank squadrons, Captain R. J. McNitt, composed of companies A and C, which formed the right, and Captain McGregor's, companies I and L, the left of the line, suffered the most severely as they received the first onset of the enemy. Captain McNitt with part of his command was immediately cut off from the regiment, and when last seen he was engaged with his little party in a hand to hand encounter with the enemy endeavoring to cut his way through their double lines. Knowing the daring courage and unyielding firmness of the Captain, it was at first feared that he had been killed, but a note received yesterday from him, written in Libby Prison, stating that himself, Capt. Sands and Lieut. Burton, Co. L, with eighteen men of the regiment were prisoners, relieved our anxiety. Lieut. Burton and four men were wounded, Lieut. Burton having lost his leg. After this action, our Division being assigned the duty of protecting the flank of the train in its passage from the White House to the James River, was again engaged on the 24th at St. Mary's Church. Here we fought the whole rebel cavalry corps for several hours, and although at length compelled to retire before overwhelming numbers, withdrew with such steadiness as to foil the enemy in every attempt to break our lines or turn our flanks, bringing off with us all our artillery, wagons, ambulances and most of our wounded; when the last general onset was made by the enemy, the regiment, which had been in support of our battery during the day, was immediately dismounted and sent to take a position on a commanding eminence, which enabled it at the same time to protect the battery and support the left of our line. The enemy having discovered the importance of taking the position were hurrying forward at the same time to occupy it; but our boys, by hard running reached it a few moments in advance, and by a volley or two, forced his columns back to the shelter of the wood again, where a constant and well directed fire kept him until our forces had passed by on the right, and all withdrew from the field. The enemy coming down with a mounted force on our right and rear just as we commenced falling back out the regiment off from the line of our retreating column, but by making a detour through the woods on our left soon succeeded in joining its rear, with which it continued until the evening dismounted the pursuit, when it withdrew to Charles City C. H., reaching that place at 4 p. m. In this action, as in the preceding one, our loss was heavy, as will appear by the appended list of casualties.
At White House Landing, June 21.
Capt. R. J. McNitt, Co. C, captured
" Wm A. Sands, " " " leg amp
2d Lt. D. S. Buxton, " " " "
Corp. John Kramer, " " " "
Priv. Robt Jackson, " " " "
" John Doyle, " " " "
Sgt. W. S. Willis, by ball, A. leg, severely
Priv. W. A. Bear, " " hip, "
" H. Howard, " " thigh, "
" Wils. Lucore, " " D. breast, slightly
Sgt. T. Snyder, " " " "
Corp. A. H. Lewis, " " arm, severely
Priv. W. H. Delany, " " knee, slightly
" G. P. Graham, " " C. shoulder, "
" Wm. Clair, " " arm, severely
Corp. J. McMahon, " " hip, "
Priv. Sam. Slocum, " " leg, "
" G. W. Miller, " " hip, "
" G. W. Kline, " " hand, slightly
Sgt. W. S. Lint, " " E. hip, "
Priv. J. V. Gault, " " leg, severely
" W. Swoorthy, " " " "
" Wm. Shaffer, " " shoul, "
" A. M. Harr, " " E. hip, "
" La. Ross, " " arm, "
Corp. H. C. Porter, " " G. abdomen, mortal
Priv. M. Grey, " " shoulder, slightly
Sgt. J. L. Mustard " " I. hand, "
" S. McKee, " " shoulder, severely
" A. C. Elliott, " " hip, "
Priv. S. P. Reed, " " L. shoulder, "
" H. Brownmiller, " " side & arm, severe
" W. H. Edler, " " B. head, "
" David Alger, " " H. " and hip, "
Captured.
Ord. Sgt. J. H. Fertig, " A,
Corp. Jacob Q. Eby, " A,
" Silas S. Mairs, " A,
" W. A. Patterson, " A,
All the glory be to God on high,
And to all the earth be peace!
Good will henceforth from Heaven to men,
Begin and never, never cease to,
And let all the people say amen.
Now, for the today.

Priv. Jos. E. Nutt, II,
" A. H. Arnold, L,
" Isaac R. obst, L,
" Frank Berrier, L,
" Daniel Guyer, " "
" John Stultz, " "
Corp. J. W. Boyce, K,
Priv. Thos. Jones, " "
Sgt. John Howder, L,
" Joseph Buck, " "
Corp. J. H. Johnson, " "
" Thos. Mending, " "
Priv. Saml Hendricks, " "
" Geo. W. James, " "
" Daniel Reed, " "
At St. Mary's Church Va., June 24.
1st Lieut. Alonza Reed, Co. G, killed
James K. Kelley A. on tured
Capt. A. Davidson, wounded, slightly, head
2d Lt. Jos. S. Wright, M. wounded, severe, leg
Sgt. H. H. McCullough, E, killed
Corp. John E. Dory, A. wound, chest, slight
Priv. John O. Nipple, A. foot, slightly
Sgt. Jerome Funk, A. arm, severely
Priv. Jos. Robertson, " groin, severely
" Saml K. Haver, G. chest, mortally
Corp. J. D. Richards, " missing
Captured.
Corp. Henry Underham, D,
Priv. Jno. Maroney, " "
" Wm. R. Horton, " "
" Joseph Hatter, E,
" Thomas Crago, F,
Sgt. Jno. W. Taylor, G,
Priv. G. W. Crawford, F,
" Jao. Ducaete, " "
" M. Frank, " "
Corp. J. A. Shaffer, " "
" Chas. Morrissey, M.

WAR INCIDENTS.

The Case of Ishmael Day.
We had the pleasure this morning of an interview with Mr. Ishmael Day, who yesterday morning shot down one of Harry Gilmore's men while in the act of taking down the flag over his gate in Hartford county. He gives the following correct statement:
On Sunday night he had heard that a party of rebels were encamped in the vicinity, but did not give credence to the report. Early on Monday morning one of his negroes reported to him that they were coming down the road. He immediately hoisted his flag over his gate, and shortly after two armed men came riding along the road, and on seeing the flag burst out into a loud laugh, one of them advancing and seizing the halliards. The old gentleman, who is nearly seventy-three years of age, ran back into the house, threatening to shoot them if they did not desist.
They paid no attention to him, but the halliards being twisted they had some difficulty in getting it down. By this time he had reached his second story, where his guns were, and raising the window fired a load from his duck-gun just as the miscreant had succeeded in getting hold of the flag, and he fell back on the road seriously and, he thinks mortally wounded, the whole load having entered his breast.
Seizing another gun and a loaded Colt's revolver, he came down stairs and endeavored to get a shot at the other; but he had run up the road. He then, in his anger, leveled at the wounded man; but he begged for mercy, and said he surrendered; and Mr. Day thinking that he would never be able to haul down another flag, left him lying in the road. Hearing the approach of a large squad, he escaped with his weapons to the woods, and eluded their pursuit. Mrs. Day was still in the house when the rebels came up, and they immediately commenced plundering it of such articles as they took a fancy to, then set fire to it as well as his barn, which were entirely destroyed. They did not allow Mrs. Day to save even her clothing, and he fears that some \$2300 in Government bonds were destroyed with his deeds and papers. He has not yet seen Mrs. D., who has found refuge for herself and family in one of the neighbors' houses. The only regret of the gallant old patriot is that he did not get a shot at the other rebel.
Those of our readers who do not know Mr. Day will remember the following birthday toast which we published about sixteen months ago over his signature:—
ELEVENTH DISTRICT, BALTIMORE CO.,
March 20, 1863.
Mr. Editor—I having, through the goodness of an Allwise and most merciful Being, been permitted to see my seventy-first year, and after having offered up to him this morning my poor, feeble but humble prayer for the good health, reason, and all other blessings bestowed upon me, my family, and all mankind (if we would but acknowledge it), and having done all this and about to take a little apple today, but before doing so I offered the following toast, viz:—
From all sedition, privy conspiracy, and rebellion, good Lord, deliver us, and let all the people say amen, and cursed be he who has or may hereafter become a traitor to this once happy nation and its flag, and let the people say amen; and lastly,
All the glory be to God on high,
And to all the earth be peace!
Good will henceforth from Heaven to men,
Begin and never, never cease to,
And let all the people say amen.
Now, for the today.

We learn that the man who was shot by Mr. D. was named Fields, formerly of Baltimore, and that he was left by the rebels at Dampman's hotel, fifteen miles from the city, on the Belair road. His wound is serious, the whole load of buckshot having entered his breast and stomach. He was examined yesterday afternoon by Dr. Gittings, who thinks he will die. Dr. Simpson has made arrangements to send out for and bring him to the city.—*Baltimore American, July 12.*
Had Maryland and Pennsylvania a few thousand men like old Ishmael Day, few rebels would ever venture across the Potomac, but there is a craven spirit getting abroad, fostered and incited by the "peace at any price" party, which makes men who would otherwise defend their homes and property, the veriest cowards on record.

Indian Strategy Before Petersburg.

A very curious piece of strategy, which took place the other day, shows that the wonders of Cooper's Indian heroes have not ceased. One of the 14th New York Artillery—a Seneca Indian, from the western part of the State—undertook on a wager, to bring in a live rebel sharpshooter, who was perched in a tree in front of our line, considerably in advance of his own. His manner of accomplishing this was as ingenious as successful, and rivals the "devilry" of any of the Leatherstocking redskins. Procuring a quantity of pine boughs he enveloped himself with them from head to foot, attaching them securely to a branch, which he lashed lengthwise to his body. When completed he was indistinguishable to a casual observer from the surrounding foliage, and resembled a tree as closely as it was possible for his really artistic efforts to render him. Thus prepared, and with musket in hand, concealed likewise, he stole by almost imperceptible movements to beneath the tree where the sharpshooter was lodged. Here he patiently waited until his prey had emptied his piece at one of our men, when he suddenly brought his musket to bear upon the 'reb,' giving him no time to reload. The sharpshooter was taken at a disadvantage. To the demand to come down he readily assented, when the Indian triumphantly marched him a prisoner into camp and won his wager.

An Incident of the Battle-Field.

A writer in the Congregationalist tells this:—"Returning we saw a newly opened grave. It was for a Michigan boy of eighteen, who had been shot down at the side of his father, who was a private in the same company. The father sat beside the grave, carving his boy's name upon a rude ash board. It was his first born. I took him by the hand, and gave him all my heart; offered a prayer, which Brother Holmes followed with appropriate words. There was no coffin, but a few pieces of board were laid in the bottom of the grave, between the body and the bare ground. 'Wrap him in this blanket,' said the father, 'it is one his sister sent him. Ah me! how will they bear it at home? What will his poor mother do? She must have a lock of his hair.' I stooped to cut the lock with my penknife, when a soldier came forward with a pair of scissors from his little housewife.' My heart blessed the Sabbath school child who made that timely gift. And so, having rendered the last office of faith and affection, we laid the brave boy in his grave, while the men were still roaring the doom of others, young and brave, whom he had just left on the field."

How a Brave Union Boy Dies.—Private Benova Burch, of a Michigan regiment, in Colonel Minty's brigade, was wounded at the recent battle of Dallas, in Georgia, and died one hour after receiving his wound. He was an excellent young man, in every respect, and greatly beloved by all his comrades. He was conscious from the moment he was wounded, until he breathed his last. A few moments before he died, he sent for one of his fellow soldiers—one who had been his most intimate friend. When he arrived, young Burch was almost gone, but he looked up at his companion, and with a smile upon his countenance, faintly but distinctly said: "Good bye, Mart! Hurrah for the Union!"

MISCELLANEOUS.

Rebel Bullets and Copperhead Ballots.
The following from the Atlanta Ga. Register must be cheering to our Northern Copperheads. It shows them that their part in the work of destroying the Union is appreciated by their Rebel allies:
Ex-President Pierce, Seymour, of Connecticut, Vallandigham, Reed, Wood, Richardson, and hundreds of others are hostile to the war as they are to Black Republicanism. These men are doing us an indirect service. They are not openly and avowedly our friends, nor could we reasonably ask this of them. But they are not bloody enemies. United against Mr. Lincoln and his wicked policy, breast-

ing the power of an overwhelming majority, firm to the traditions and precedents of constitutional liberty, the noble band of patriots is striving to erect a breakwater that shall arrest the surges of the unloosed deluge. If they did no more than resist the centralization of Mr. Lincoln, that for they are worthy of our respect and sympathy. If they hold up the banner of State Rights, that far they are advocating a sentiment entitled to our admiration.
Such is the course they are pursuing, and such a course ought to have our cordial approbation. Step by step the convictions and the same temper that have braced them in compact unity and fiery valor, to denounce ultra Federalism and New England fanaticism, will inevitably bring them upon the right ground as it respects our independence. We confess our confidence that eventually these men, will see the whole truth and embrace all its conclusions.
We can gain nothing by denouncing them. We may lose much by presenting a hostile front to their peace movements. Live with them under the same government we never will. But, meanwhile if they will use the ballot box against Mr. Lincoln, whilst we use the cartridge box, each side will be a helper to the other, and both co-operate in accomplishing the greatest work which this country and the continent have ever witnessed.

Union Address.

From the address of the Union State Committee, issued by the chairman, Hon. S. Cameron, we make the following extract relative to the amendments to the State Constitution to be voted for on the 1st Tuesday of August next:
In advocating the soldier's right to vote, the loyal men of Pennsylvania are sustained by a faith in the fact that his service is such as to secure him not merely all the rights he enjoyed before he entered the army, but increased dignity and power at the hands of the Republic. The enemies of this great principle oppose it only for reasons of expediency. There was a time when the Democratic leaders claimed that the army was largely and even almost wholly composed of their partizan followers.
When they were most clamorous in insisting upon the recognition of such a claim, the supporters of the principle, opposed politically to these leaders, were most earnest and even persistent in its advocacy. To them it was a principle of justice too sacred to be disregarded—too noble to be rejected—too important in its relations to the very genius and vitality of the Republic to be denied to all the people thereof, alike those who risk the perils of battle in its defence and those who run no danger of life, limb or property in the service of the Government, and who still claim its highest immunities and most sacred privileges.
On the second day of August, ensuing, this question will come practically before the people of Pennsylvania. We do not doubt the result of the election as to the acceptance or rejection of the soldier's right to vote. But we would be false to the party which we represent and recant to the creed which we adore if we failed to avow in advance our approval of granting this great right to our brave defenders. Pennsylvania has many thousands of her citizens now in the army. They have all gone forth inspired by a sublime faith in the strength of a free government to crush a wicked conspiracy, and does it become us, while enjoying the halcyon blessings of peace at home, while the limbs of our soldiers are wet with their own blood, and their weapons are dripping with the gore of traitors, to say to them, "You have forfeited your citizenship; you are no longer worthy of participating in the control of a free Government; your positions must be with the slaves of the South—the disgraced and degraded of God's children!" We cannot believe that the people of Pennsylvania are prepared to send such a message to their fellow citizens in the armies of the Republic. We cannot believe that so foul a disgrace awaits our war worn but still intrepid heroes. The hearts of the great majority of the people at home are too full of gratitude for a return of great service by galling neglect. Our faith in the justice of the establishment and vindication of the political rights of the soldier. But that faith must be accompanied by works. Hence it becomes the duty of the State Central Committee to urge on the friends of the soldier actively to labor for the triumph of this effort in his behalf. Let it be said of our fellow-citizens now absent as soldiers, that as our victorious armies planted their banners in the capital of treason, it was beneath their folds in Richmond, each hero of the Keystone State exercised the freeman's right of the elective franchise for a President to administer the government to a re-united Union, to States once more loyal, to a people again at peace and blessed with prosperity.
—Two mammoth children are on exhibition at Keokuk, Iowa. They are brother and sister; and were born in Cass county, Ill. The former is twelve years of age, and weighs 360 pounds; the latter is six, and weighs 180.