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Published by Theodore Schoch, toward me, and in a concilatory tone, and

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How the Money Goes. BY JOHN G. SAXE. How goes the money !--Well, I'm sure it isn't hard to tell; It goes for rent and water rates, For bread and butter, coal and grates,

Hats, caps and carpets, hoops and hoes-And that's the way the money goes !

How goes the money !-- Nay, Don't everybody know the way ! It goes for bonnets, coats and capes, Silks, satins, muslins, velvets, crapes, Shawls, ribbons, fors and furbelows-And that's the way the money goes !

How goes the money !- Sure I wish the ways were somewhat fewer; It goes for wages, taxes, debts, It goes for presents, goes for bets, For paints, POMADE and EAU-DE-ROSE, And that's the way the money goes !

How goes the money !-- Now, I've scarce begun to mention how ; It goes for laces, feathers, rings, Toys, dolls, and other baby's things, Whips, whistles, candies, bells and bows And that's the way the money goes!

TERMS .-- Two dollars per annum in advance-Two style as genile as could be expected said: "Sorry can't accommodate you better, stranger; but make yourself at home, we'll do the best by you we kin."

A significant glance passed among the men as the host concluded his hospitable invitation, which did not escape my no-

ing of corn bread and bacon, and for this the room. meagre fare abundant apologies were of-

After listening to their disgusting con- been compelled to stop here. versation, I informed my host I would like to retire.

"Will you leave your saddle-bags?" said he, with a bland smile, as he extended his monstrous hand to take them.

frown gathered on my brow.

eyes stabbed me to the heart.

nod, "but I would prefer taking them ed my revolver, and sent the contents of What would be the next featue of the with me."

coolly, and as I prepared to leave the companion with him. room, one of the men espied the handle I rushed into the room, and found the sound. But I felt that something deciof my revolver protruding from beneath girl sheltered behind a bed, keeping sive must be done, for day would soon my coat.

"Hello, stranger!" he exclaimed, in a tered, Hans sprang at me with a fiendish the advantage of me.

put his bed over the trap." "The devil!" they both exclaimed, and | bullet through the door.

looked at each other in surprise. "We must manage him somehow," said

Hans, "for he has money. I am certain of that."

"Hadn't we better attend to that ere gal first?" suggested one.

At length supper was served, consist- gal;" and picking up the light they left of victory.

What girl? thought I. Is it possible some person as unfortunate as myself had

I listened eagerly, and presently 2 tated a moment, when another scream affairs of men.

"No, sir," I replied, while a heavy more terific than the first, followed by the "No doubt," said I, with a meaning multaneous, but without effect. I level- quicker than he came up. one barrel through the head one, who programme I could not imagine, but like

quick tone, "let's see that 'ere pistol, will expression, and in spite of my efforts, Again they were ascending the stairs. I you?" So sudden had been the demand, seized me in his herculean clutches. My now determined to put an end to the conand in such seeming curiosity that I put postol now was of no use, so hurling it test, and if possible overcome them and second thought decided me, and I replied an end to the struggle. I gathered up attempt.

the head in the trap, and bang came a

that my shot had taken effect.

I searched for the revolver the girl had used, and fortunately found it, and was happy to discover that but one load had been shot out of it, which I replaced, and

most hopeless, as their numbers might be very large, and so far from assistance.-But might not some providential circumstance transpire to deliver me from the crash came, followed by a shrill scream. | hands of these desperadoes! I was de-

A noise at the window drew my attensharp report of a pistol. It was but the tion, and caught the glimpse of a man's "I have a very safe place to keep work of a moment to unfasten the door head slowly rising above the sill. Taking them," he rejoined, while his blood shot and dash out. As I sprang into the pas- a deliberate aim, I gave him the contents sage, I met two men, who fired almost si- of one barrel, and he descended much

This conclusion was received rather tumbled heavily down stairs dragging his a wild beast at bay, I watched every move, and had my ears open to every Hans at bay with a revolver. As I en- make its appearance, and they would have

yearly produce of the estate as will furn- if he would send for them the next morning." ish him with what he requires of the un- And to live two well born human beings,

whiskey, etc., etc.

Coming first to a tottering old moss- world and its artificial wants and usages, covered barn, we rounded one of its lean- till they positively prefer to thus burrow in corners, and, in the cow-yard beyond, in the dirt-perfectly contented, too, with stood a ragged little dried up man, of their worse than brute animal condition ! "Yes, the old man is fixed, now for the being thus reinforced I felt more confident perhaps fifty years of age, with his hands As I said before, it is a picture of what

But to overcome this gang seemed al- of negroes counted out some potatoes .- is worth recording for the philopher on He hardly gave us a glance over his shoul- human life. der as he sluggishly returned our salutation; but, on Mr. As'. inquiring whether Mrs. X. had any dried apples to spare The waste of cornstalk fodder is one of (which my friend knew was her bank of the most noticeable features of our agri-I sprang toward my door, but recol- termined to do my best, and leave the re- pin-money, and which he had made our culture. Go where you will, this immense lected that I had it well secured. I hesi- sult in the hands of Him who directs the ostensible errand, so as to get a sight of waste is apparent, except upon a few very the interier), we were briefly told that we few farms. Corn stalks cut up at the would find her at the house; the slow eyes, ground and properly cured, are sweet nuperfectly satisfied with this half-look at tricious food, worth fully as much as sec-

to-heap. place, if I understood rightly, but it had A certain proportion of corn stalk fodder long ago tumbled down and served for fed daily increases the value of hay-"kiddling." There were no signs of it that is, the same weight of hay and stalks remaining-or none, at any rate, that our fed daily, will go much farther than if the fight with a large black dog, as we near- hay were fed first and then the stalks; in ed the smoking chimney allowed us time fact we are inclined to believe that two to observe. The hut that we were now tons of hay will not go as far as two tons approaching was one of three or four consisting of one-half or two-thirds hay standing together, and built of logs plas- and the rest stalks.

tered in the crevices with mud. It was The impression seems general that the originally, probably, one of slave-cabins husks are all that is valuable below where of the estate. The door was open, and, the tops are cut off, and that the catile my hand back to give it to him. But a from me, I drew my knife, and soon put make them come to terms, or die in the as it served also for the only window, the will browse off all that is of much nutripicture was at first rather imperfect. I tive value if they have the range of the

The sound of a heavy fall announced get-for-nothingables of life-coffee, sugar, who by no means think themselves poor. but who have gradually forgotten the in his pockets, looking on while a couple "good blood" can stagnate down to, which

NO. 5.

Corn Stalk Fodder.

his neighbor, returning then to the pota- ond rate hay-say two-thirds as much as the best meadow hay, and if cut up and There had once been a mansion on the soaked or steamed it will go quite as far.

that it was no great curiosity, and I my pistol, and hurried the girl into my I drew the bedstead around so as to could see, however, that a woman sat up corfield after harvest. This is a great eron her heels in the middle of the floor, ror. It should be remembered that tho' and, as my friend reached the threshold, the stalk is hard and pitby after it has she said "walk in"-not rising, however, stood since the ripening of the corn. yet and going quietly on with her task of before that it was much more tender and sorting a heap of vegetables which lay vastly more nutritious. The two ways of treating corn, topping and cutting up at By the time I had looked around for the ground, have been long practiced in "The best time to feed out corn stalks With the opening of the subject of dried is in the coldest weather." That is to The Ontonagon Miner of December 25th gives some figures-relative to the shipment of copper from the Upper Peninsular for the season of 1858. According to the best information then accessible the Miner learns that the shipments from Keweenaw Point during the season was 2146 tops; that of the Portage Lake 1152 tons. The Ontonagon district shipped from the Lake 6008 tons. This may be estimated at 57 per cent pure, making the product of ignot copper about 4000 tons, worth in the market at present rates,

How goes the money !- Come, I know it didn't go for rum; It goes for schools and Sabbath chimes, It goes for charity sometimes, For missions, and such things as those-And that's the way the money goes !

How goes the money !--- There, I'm out of patience, I declare; It goes for plays, and diamond pins, For public alms and private sins, For hollow shams, and silly shows--And that's the way the money goes!

THE ROBBER'S ROOST.

OR, HANS' LAST VICTIM. BY JOHN KENNEDY.

It was a sultry afternoon, that I crossed the Mississippi river, and negligently

traveled on my way toward Greenfield The cool shades which covered the road, and the maje-tie woodland scenery, whiled away the time so pleasantly that before I was aware of it, the sun was down, and darkness was gently drooping its black veil.

I looked about me, and became alarm. ed at the density of the forest. The eighing of the wind, the rustling of a bush or the hooting of an owl startled me. In the thick shodes of almost every tree I imagined a wild beast ready to spring upon me, and from behind the trees' monstrous trunks, I expected some hideous animal to dash furiously at me. I carried my revolver ready for any emergency. and loosened my heavy knife in its scabbard. But little did I imagine that, having passed the dangers of the woods ter awaited me.

Then darkness had become intense, and it was with the greatest difficulty] could pursue my course. At length, bowever a light hove in view; and never in my life did I hail its gentle lustre with greater joy.

When I neared the spot, I found a dilepidated log house two stories high, with

would show it to him in the morning.

was dissatisfied with its appearance.

hurt anybody.

he closed the door and descended the an assistant, not reflecting that she was a through the door I gave him my last shot. closely, and found the door had no fast- a host.

in the casing at the upper end, and draw- tion could be distinctly heard. made my hair stand on an end. I found tions. Once I thought of removing my bed, advantage. and then watching, as a trapper does a bole in the ice for game. But that would stood eyeing the door. not do, for should I successfully repulse doubt of being in a Robber's Roost-it those of a more fearful and awful charac- pose me to their fire. At length a plan a sneer. came to my relief. I moved the bed from I threw the chaff bed upon the floor, and the man, savagely. directly over the suspected trap. But, "We must have this 'ere door open,'

oh, horror! what a discovery I made .--- and suiting the action to the words an as-The bed was saturated with blood, and in sault was made upon it. many places hard from the gore which I levelled my pistol and fired, when Home Journal, gives an entertaining acbad dried in it.

a rickety old porch in front. A couple seat on one end of the bed, with my sad- when they retreated precipitately down ilies which make that State illustrious and of jaunt, ferocious bounds came rushing dle-bags close by me, my knife in one stairs. I reloaded my pistol and return- are her never ceasing boast. Mr. Willis, at me, and warned the inmates of my ap- hand, and my revolver in the other, and ed to my companion, who was trying to of course, does not see, at least does not proach. I scrutinized the premises close as my ammunition convenient, in case I staunch the blood which was flowing from say that he sees, any natural sequence I could in the darkness, and was anything should need it. I blew out my light, and a wound in her neck. "I fear sir, my here to the existence of slavery, but othbut satisfied with the result of my inves. in darkness awaited the denouement of life is short; and I sincerely thank you ers recognize in such a story one of the tigations. But when I looked about me the plot. How long I had awaited I for your kind protection," she feebly mur- inevitable results of the Southern instituand saw the heavy gloom which hung u- could not tell, but in spite of my perilous mured, and sank exhausted upon the tion, and which, common enough there, we She had a quilted hood of greasy-looking can judge. As to the manure made by situation, my eyes grew heavy, and I was bed. devoured by wolves, I concluded to first almost overcome with sleep. But an I was about to offer some assistance, inquire the distance to the next stopping easy moving of the bed aroused all my when I again heard steps on the stairs, place, and if it was too far, to remain perceptive faculties, and in an instant I and earnest talking as of persons remonwhere I was. The door opened, and a was wide awake. It moved several times strating. Thinking the attack at the quite easy, and then all became quiet .-- door would be renewed, I drew the bed-I listened a few moments, but could hear stead against it, and threw the light bednothing. Presently a faint whisper from ding over the head-board, and thus forman adjoining room come; my eyes follow- ed a kind of breast work. ed the direction, and I saw a small stream of light pouring through an opening in speak a few words with you," said a furnish the excuse for a visit. Of course,

own room, and soon had the door secure- protect the girl from the fire, and then round me, and seeing things looked rath- our situation, and how I came to discov- yond their reach. er peculiar, I backed myself through the | er she was to be a victim. But when I Crash went an axe against the door, door, followed by the bost. When the told her of the old man, she faintly gasp- and the splinters flew in every direction. door closed I could hear loud murmuring ed "it is my father," and the next mo- It was but the work of a moment to before her. and an oath uttered in vehement tones. ment lay senseless on the floor. I now break the door in, and when it fell from The landlord burried me up a feeble was in a trying position. I expected ev- its fastenings, I sallied forth with a repair of stairs, and, a few yards from the ery moment the attack of the robbers volver in each hand. One man dropped landing, pushed open the door, and bade would be renewed, and in all probability before me, another reeled and fled precipme enter. I glanced around the apart- they would overpower us, and then our itfitely down stairs. A few shots were ment, and showed by my action, that I doom would be sealed. I involuntarily returned, and one of which took effect in cast my eyes towards the window, as if it my shoulder, and I felt the blood trickle

ger," said he, "and you needn't be afraid then the robbers would have a fair chance, peration. I rushed after them, firing of them fellows down stairs, they wont | could surround us, and murder us with- whenever I felt my shot would be effect-"I shall not be alarmed," I replied, as time counted upon my fair companion as could see but one man, and as he fled

steps. I was somewhat annoyed at the woman, and I had essayed to protect her. He fell, and begged me to spare him, as appearance of things, and determined to When this thought crossed my mind, all he was the only remaining one of the parplace myself in the best possible position my combative powers were aroused, and ty. Thinking he was so crippled he of defence. I examined my quarters felt strong and competent to contend with could not escape, I returned to the house,

ening whatever, nor was there anything | I heard whispering, and footsteps gent- ly, and could not find another man about. convenient with which it could be secured. Iv stealing up stairs. A dim light shone I then ascended the stairs, and found the Determined not to be baffled, I tore a beneath the door, and revealed several girl had somewhat recovered. We then strip of board from the wall, and with large holes and cracks, I kept my eyes set about dressing our wounds, and were knife cut out a lower clete of the floor .- intently fixed in the direction, while my so absorbed in the matter that I did not Then with my pockot knife I bored holes beart palpitated so loud that its vibra- notice a glaring light which was break-

ing several uails from the wall, I drove A slight shuffling of the feet, and them in with the handle of my large knife. crash, crash went several reports, while Having examined the walls, and appre- bullets, whizzed sharply about my head. ed the window, and then, turned my at- ed and crept close to the door, which was sheet of fire. tention to the floor. Beneath the bed I riddled with bullets, and through the discovered a trap door, and its discovery holes I could plainly discern their ac- finding the ladder still there by which the

"But the gal," replied a little, short,

with an oath the man fell back upon the count of a visit made, while on a recent Having thus fortified myself, I took a floor. I gave them two more shots, tour in Virginia, to one of the First Fam-"Say, Mister, don't shoot, for I want to the partition. I stole softly to the voice at the head of the stairs.

By this time the men had gathered a- ly barricaded. I then explained to her stationed myself near the door, but be-

"It is the best I can do for you, stran- would afford some point of escape. But down my side, it only increased my desout a show of defence. 1 had all this ual. When I reached the bar-room 1 and taking a light I searched it thorough-

ing through the door.

"The house is on fire," exclaimed the girl, springing to her feet.

Taking her by the hand, we rushed to

We then returned to the window, and man ascended, I took her in my arms had set the house on fire, and either per-

some place of concealment. Finding two horses in a stable close by, the first intruder-for I had no longer a thick set man, "she fights like thunder." we took possession of them, and returned

Hans' last victim.

ONE OF THE "F. F. V'S."

[Mr. N. P. Willis, in a letter in The might seek the world over in vain to find

a seat (for, from the lowness of the roof, this country, and the public are still divi-I could not stand upright), the old man ded in opinion about it, and perhaps the had followed us in; and, as he stirred up majority of the best farmers rather incline the smouldering logs, in a fire place which to the latter process, and so we conclude occupied one whole side of the hut, I te- that so far as concerns the yield of grain gan to see more clearly. An old fash- there is no reason why the corn should ioned brass-mounted cabinet bureau, with not be cut up rather than topped. Cattle a sloping top, too or three remainder of eat the tops easier than the butts of chairs, and a coffee mill nailed on to the course, because they have no upper incisinside of the fire-place, were all the furni- or teeth, and the butts are tough, but we ture visible; the double bed in the corner have no reason to doubt that the amount being only a bundle of rags, and board of natriment contained in the stalk below bench, near the door, holding a most un- the ear is less than above, on the contraclean variety of cooking utensils. Up a- ry as it is much jucier and more sugary, gainst the wall, near the bed, was a pile less liable to mould or heat, the presumpof cabbages, and there were two or three is, if cut in proper season, it will contain separate heaps of potatoes and turnips more actual food. This is a subject for lying around, from which it seemed to be Prof. Johnson to investigate.

the old woman's task of the afternoon to Now as to the use of corn fodder. If it make an assortment. One lifted board is thrown out to stock to nose over and of the floor showed a bole, two or three pick out all the tender parts, perhaps onefeet deep, and into this she emptied her third of it will be eaten, possibly more if basket, from time to time, with out rais- they eat it out of a rack or manger. If ing from her squatting posture. Hers it is cut up and softened by steam or waseemed to be all the energy of the estab- ter, a very little meal or bran dusted on, lishment; for, as she repeated her com- when but one or two cows are to be fed, mands to the old man to go out and bring the family swill used instead of pure wahending no treachery from them, I secur. The girl gave a shrilling scream, I groan. the stairway, but it was one continuous in an armful of pine-tassels to overlay the ter to moisten it with, the whole will be vegetables in the hole, his remonstrative eaten with a relish.

"look year, child !" (the word here, south We have not the least doubt this maof a certain latitude, being commonly terial which now covers the barn-yards pronounced like year), and his lingering of the State, or is scattered promisenousit opened downward, and the possibility I still had five shots in my revolver, and descended, thus affecting our escape unwilliogness to leave the fire, were very ly all about the barns, is of value enough of securing it strongly seemed hopeless. and determined to use them to the best from another iminent danger. The man expressive. "You never was year before," to pay for all the labor required to bring he said to me, as he gave me a most un- it into shape to be all eaten by the stock. "He's done for now," said one, as he ished in the flames, or dragged himself to inquisitive look, in passing out upon his A writer in the Genesce Farmer says : errand.

apples Mrs. X. rose for the first time to say we presume, that cattle will eat what "Hal you coward, who would fear a to a little town near the Mississippi river. her feet, and I saw that she was quite a they do not relish, best when they are would leave a hole open which would ex- woman?" returned the first speaker with The lovely girl and myself, who met so tall, straight woman, of perhaps forty hungriest, and in cold weather all animals strangely, never parted, but remained one years of age. She walked to the bed and bave the best appetite, and are least par-"Jim Bates, I'll make you smell pow- and the same until death. Nor have we pulled up the coverlid, drew out a long ticular about their food. This writer over the door, and taking the clothes off, der for that afore mornin'," said the lit- ever forgotten the robbers' roost, or dirty meal-bag, untied the mouth of it, recommends to cut up the stalks, and you and producing a handful of the commod. feed them out, simply to sprinkle meal on ity, offered us a taste. Had the first ap- them; the wetting and soaking is an imple been presented by so unclean a hand, portant thing omitted. He proceeds to our first parent, I venture to say, would say :-- "Another way is to steam the never have fallen ! Yet, as she held out stalks and meal together; and then the the dirty fingers to me, she stood facing cattle will oat all the stalks up; whereas the door, where I could see her very dis. if you feed them out without cutting, the tinctly, and I was surprised to see how stock will only eat just the leaves off, and fine were her features and how large und leave the stalk, which is the very best really beautiful were her eyes. The look part." The good common sense which of a "born lady" was unmistakable. But pervades the article, makes the opinion of the dirt on that well-moulded face was in the writer that the stall: is the very best cracks and seams, and it was evident that part, worthy of especial consideration .water was habitually a stranger to it !- We agree with him entirely so far as we brown calico tied under her chin, and a the mixture of weathered stalks, and the high-necked dress made of a sort of tow- dropping of cattle in an open, miry, leachy cloth, which looked as if it might have barnyard, which every farmer of the old been for years the cold-victual bag of a fogy stamp whom we speak to about this beggar. And with all this disfiguring waste, claims to be so valuable that he drapery and dirt I could not be impress. realizes more by the stalks thus than if ed with the entire absence of plebeianism they were fed, we do not think much of in her air. Taken and un-Herculaneum- such manure, any way, and still less if ed from her dirt, put through a Turkish the stalks are, as is most generally the shampooning or two, dressed like a duch- case, long and tough .- Homestead. ess, and standing just as she stood when she handed me those dried apples, she Product of the Copper Mines of Michigan. would have looked the title ?" The withered face of the dry little old man, also showed features that had once been regular and delicate, though they were ludicrously caricatured by the narrow-rimmed hat which he wore-a dress beaver which had been gradually razeed till it was about the depth of a soup-plate, while the top, sewed in with coarse thread, let bis hair through at the cracks. His oth- 2670 tons, making the total shipment er elothes seemed to have been condemned to be worn till they should rot off, and were very near the end of their purgstory. We left the hovel at the close of a bargain, between my friend and the old wo-\$1,840,000. thought she could spare," though she

pon everything, and the prospect of being husky voice said, "who's there?"

"A stranger," I replied, and followed up by asking, "how far to the next stopping place?'

I could hear a low murmur of voices, and then a reply came, "ten miles or more."

I dismounted and fastened my horse to a post, and as I ascended the old rickety stairs of the porch they screamed a dismal dirge, and the gaunt, lean hounds nipped savagely at my heels.

The room which I entered presented such a repulsive appearance, that I started back with mingled surprise and disgust. The eyes of several rough, uncouth looking individuals were turned upon me, and I felt in their glance something more than the gentle gaze of human beings.

"Teke a seat, stranger?" said a burly, thick-set man, as he handed me a chair, which groaned piteously with its infirmi- standing near the dead man. ties. As I cast a glance upon the group before me, I seemed to hesitate, which had fixed him this time." was instantly noticed and the officiating man, who seemed to be a landlord came er," replied Hans, shaking his head, he

spot, and listened a moment. I then put my eye to the opening, and had a fair near that door," I replied, savagely.

view of the opeartions inside. So horrible was the sight I then beheld that its recollections will never be erased from my memory. Hanging from the bed, and with his head nearly severed from his body, was an old grey-headed man, while the purple current of life was steadily streaming from the gash. I reeled a moment from dizziness, and was aof the ferociousness of the wild beast, bout to withdraw from the scene, when the door opened softly, and a person entered. I looked again, and three of the men I had seen in the bar-room were

"Why Han's said one, "I thought you

"We'll have trouble with that custom-

"I'll shoot the first man who comes

"On, no, don't! I'm your friend," he replied, in a tone which carried treache-Mr. A. ry with it. "Come to the door will you?"

"Yes, but don't you come." "I won't. Are you there?" "Yes."

"Close?"

"Yes." the trap, during which time the man outside kept up an incessant jabber.

One end of the bed was raising softly, and taking hold of it with my left hand reasonable sum would probably buy any er a head above the opening. "Are you at the door?"

answer went a leaden messenger through creation, is to sell just so much of the could make up her mind to two bushels but two much lager bier is just right."

anywhere else.-El. A. S. Standard.]

In conversation with a gentleman whom we met, as to the decay of families with great names, he mentioned a neighbor of his by the way of illustration; and, on my expressing a curiosity to see so marked an instance of oblivious life, he kindly offered, while my companions were called elsewhere, to be my guide as well as to in describing an incident of this kind, I

can neither give place nor name, so I will merely designate the object of our curiosity as Mr. X., and my obliging guide as

Furnishing ourselves with sticks as a defence against the savage dogs that were known to guard the premises, we left the road and took our way across several rudely fenced lots, the only access to his dwelling being by thus climb-I felt a slight moving of the bed over ing the rails and striking a bee-line for

the distant chimney. . Of the old family estate we were thus crossing, and which consisted of a hundred acres or more, no I gently eased it up, until I could discov- portion. The present tenant and holder man, for a "bushel and a balf-all she of the name (one of the most aristocratic)

manages, after his fashion, to live upon hailed us, before we had got out of hear- Mynheer Drinkenoff makes a distintion "Yes." And simultaneously with my it; and all he wants, of the remainder of ing, to say that she "didn't know but she thus:-"Too much whiskey is too much,