

THE STAR AND BANNER.

D. A. BUEHLER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

"FEARLESS AND FREE."

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

VOL. XVIII.—43.

GETTYSBURG, PA. FRIDAY EVENING, JANUARY 7, 1848.

NEW SERIES—NO. 33.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

IN pursuance of sundry writs of *venditioni exponas*, and *alias fieri facias*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Adams county, Pennsylvania, and to me directed, will be exposed to public sale on **Saturday the 15th of January, 1848**, at 1 o'clock, P. M. at the Court-house, in the Borough of Gettysburg, the following Real Estate, to wit:

A Lot of Ground, situate in Union township, Adams county, Pa., containing 4 ACRES, more or less, on which is erected a 1 1/2 story **Log Dwelling-house**, said property adjoining lands of Enoch Leffer, Philip Beard and others.—Seized and taken in execution as the Estate of CASPER M. B. SHANERBROOK.

A Lot of Ground, situate in Oxford township, Adams county, Pa., containing 2 ACRES, more or less, on which are erected a two-story **Log Dwelling-house**, a log Stable, a young Orchard, adjoining lands of Samuel Lilly, and others.—Seized and taken in execution as the Estate of ANTHONY STORCK.

No. 1—A Lot of Ground, situate in the Borough of Gettysburg, Adams county, Pa., adjoining lots of Nicholas Codori and others, to which the defendant is entitled to the undivided half.

No. 2—A Half Lot of Ground, situate in Gettysburg, Adams county, Pa., adjoining lots of John Alder and others, in Washington street.

No. 3—A Tract of Land, situate in Cumberland township, Adams county, Pa., adjoining lands of Alexander Curran, Robert and Hugh M'Gaughey, and others, containing 6 Acres, more or less.

No. 4—The undivided interest of the defendant in a Tract of Land, situate in Cumberland township, Adams county, Pa., adjoining lands of Alexander Curran, Nathaniel Randolph, and others, and lying on the Gettysburg and Emmitsburg Road, containing 100 Acres, more or less, on which are erected a 1 1/2 story **Dwelling House**, part stone and part log, a log Barn, &c., said tract having a fair proportion of timber thereon.—Seized and taken in execution as the Estate of ROBERT W. M'SHERRY.

A Tract of Land, situate in Hamilton and Liberty townships, Adams county, Pa., containing **200 ACRES**, more or less, on which are erected a **TWO-STORY DWELLING HOUSE**, (part log and part stone) a **GRIST MILL**, with two pairs of Bars, and one pair of Country Saws, a SAW MILL, a stone BANK BARN, Wagon Shed, Corn-crib, and other out-buildings. Also a TENANT HOUSE, a well of water near the door, and a variety of Fruit Trees upon the premises. Said property is situate on Middle creek, adjoining lands of Jacob Weldy, John Eiker, Wm. London and others.

A Tract of Mountain Land, containing 200 Acres, more or less, adjoining lands of John Muselman, Robert Slemons, and others.—Seized and taken in execution, as the Estate of *Martin Newman*, deceased, at the time of his decease, with notice to widows, heirs, and terre-tenants.

A TRACT OF LAND, situate in McDaniel township, Adams county, Pa., adjoining lands of Joseph Taylor, Nicholas Bear, and others, containing **93 ACRES**, more or less, on which are erected a **TWO-STORY Log Dwelling House**, with a back-building, including a kitchen, room and kitchen; attached also a shed at the East end of the dwelling—a well of first-rate water near the kitchen door.—Seized and taken in execution as the Estate of Philip J. Truitt.

A Lot of Ground, situate in the Borough of Gettysburg, Adams county, Pa., in East York street, adjoining lots of John Weikle and Widow Herder, bounded by a twelve feet alley on the North, and by the York and Gettysburg Turnpike Road on the South—on which are erected a one and a half story **Log Dwelling House** and Kitchen; a Log Stable, with Treading-floor, Sheds, &c., and also a Log Stable.

A portion of this Tract (about 20 Acres) is covered with Timber; about 12 Acres of Meadow; a small Nursery; the balance is in a good state of Cultivation, with Springs through the premises. Seized and taken in execution as the Estate of John Stewart.

A Lot of Ground, situate in the Borough of Gettysburg, Adams county, Pa., in East York street, adjoining lots of John Weikle and Widow Herder, bounded by a twelve feet alley on the North, and by the York and Gettysburg Turnpike Road on the South—on which are erected a one and a half story **Log Dwelling House** and Kitchen; a Log Stable, with Treading-floor, Sheds, &c., and also a Log Stable.

A Lot of Ground, situate in the Borough of Gettysburg, Adams county, Pa., in East York street, adjoining lots of John Weikle and Widow Herder, bounded by a twelve feet alley on the North, and by the York and Gettysburg Turnpike Road on the South—on which are erected a one and a half story **Log Dwelling House** and Kitchen; a Log Stable, with Treading-floor, Sheds, &c., and also a Log Stable.

A Lot of Ground, situate in the Borough of Gettysburg, Adams county, Pa., in East York street, adjoining lots of John Weikle and Widow Herder, bounded by a twelve feet alley on the North, and by the York and Gettysburg Turnpike Road on the South—on which are erected a one and a half story **Log Dwelling House** and Kitchen; a Log Stable, with Treading-floor, Sheds, &c., and also a Log Stable.

A Lot of Ground, situate in the Borough of Gettysburg, Adams county, Pa., in East York street, adjoining lots of John Weikle and Widow Herder, bounded by a twelve feet alley on the North, and by the York and Gettysburg Turnpike Road on the South—on which are erected a one and a half story **Log Dwelling House** and Kitchen; a Log Stable, with Treading-floor, Sheds, &c., and also a Log Stable.

A Lot of Ground, situate in the Borough of Gettysburg, Adams county, Pa., in East York street, adjoining lots of John Weikle and Widow Herder, bounded by a twelve feet alley on the North, and by the York and Gettysburg Turnpike Road on the South—on which are erected a one and a half story **Log Dwelling House** and Kitchen; a Log Stable, with Treading-floor, Sheds, &c., and also a Log Stable.

A Lot of Ground, situate in the Borough of Gettysburg, Adams county, Pa., in East York street, adjoining lots of John Weikle and Widow Herder, bounded by a twelve feet alley on the North, and by the York and Gettysburg Turnpike Road on the South—on which are erected a one and a half story **Log Dwelling House** and Kitchen; a Log Stable, with Treading-floor, Sheds, &c., and also a Log Stable.

A Lot of Ground, situate in the Borough of Gettysburg, Adams county, Pa., in East York street, adjoining lots of John Weikle and Widow Herder, bounded by a twelve feet alley on the North, and by the York and Gettysburg Turnpike Road on the South—on which are erected a one and a half story **Log Dwelling House** and Kitchen; a Log Stable, with Treading-floor, Sheds, &c., and also a Log Stable.

A Lot of Ground, situate in the Borough of Gettysburg, Adams county, Pa., in East York street, adjoining lots of John Weikle and Widow Herder, bounded by a twelve feet alley on the North, and by the York and Gettysburg Turnpike Road on the South—on which are erected a one and a half story **Log Dwelling House** and Kitchen; a Log Stable, with Treading-floor, Sheds, &c., and also a Log Stable.

A Lot of Ground, situate in the Borough of Gettysburg, Adams county, Pa., in East York street, adjoining lots of John Weikle and Widow Herder, bounded by a twelve feet alley on the North, and by the York and Gettysburg Turnpike Road on the South—on which are erected a one and a half story **Log Dwelling House** and Kitchen; a Log Stable, with Treading-floor, Sheds, &c., and also a Log Stable.

A Lot of Ground, situate in the Borough of Gettysburg, Adams county, Pa., in East York street, adjoining lots of John Weikle and Widow Herder, bounded by a twelve feet alley on the North, and by the York and Gettysburg Turnpike Road on the South—on which are erected a one and a half story **Log Dwelling House** and Kitchen; a Log Stable, with Treading-floor, Sheds, &c., and also a Log Stable.

A Lot of Ground, situate in the Borough of Gettysburg, Adams county, Pa., in East York street, adjoining lots of John Weikle and Widow Herder, bounded by a twelve feet alley on the North, and by the York and Gettysburg Turnpike Road on the South—on which are erected a one and a half story **Log Dwelling House** and Kitchen; a Log Stable, with Treading-floor, Sheds, &c., and also a Log Stable.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

On Saturday the 15th of January next, at 1 o'clock, P. M. on the premises, THE subscriber will expose to Public Sale the valuable FARM on which he resides, situate in Cumberland township, Adams county, about 1 mile from Gettysburg, on the road leading to Muncinsburg. It contains

75 ACRES, more or less, and adjoins lands of Moses M'Clean, Poor-house, and others. The improvements are a good

TWO-STORY HOUSE, (part brick and part log), a good Barn, with Sheds all around it; a Corn Crib, an excellent Apple Orchard; a Spring of water near the Barn, and a good well convenient to the House. A fair proportion of the Farm is in excellent Meadow.—A. S. O.

At the same time and place, will be sold, A TRACT OF **WOOD-LAND**, containing 6 ACRES, more or less, situate in the same township, and adjoining lands of Jacob Hankey, Geo. Miller, and others.

The terms will be made known on the day of Sale by DANIEL WELTY, December 17, 1847.—td

VALUABLE STORE HOUSE AT PUBLIC SALE.

NOW there is a rare chance for Merchants to get one of the most valuable situations for business in the State.—The subscriber will expose to Public Sale, on Saturday the 8th of January, 1847, at 10 o'clock, A. M. on the premises, his Valuable Property,

on which he now resides, situate in PETERSBURG, (V. S.), Adams county, Pa., on the corner of Main and Harrisburg streets. The buildings are first-rate. Call and see them, and judge for yourselves. Terms made known on the day of sale.

JOHN B. MCCREARY, N. B.—If the above named property is not sold on or before the 8th of January, it will be FOR RENT.

He would also inform the public that he has a splendid assortment of **DRY GOODS**, which he will sell off at wholesale or retail, at reduced prices and great bargains.

NOTICE. I AM going to Schuylkill county to commence the Coal Mining business, (I want money,) and give notice to all persons indebted to me to call immediately and settle the same. If their accounts are not settled on or before the 1st day of February next, they will not blame me if they find them in the hands of an Officer.

JOHN B. MCCREARY, Petersburg, (V. S.) Nov. 26, 1847.

VALUABLE MILL PROPERTY FOR RENT.

THE Subscriber, Executrix of HENRY MYERS, deceased, and testamentary Guardian of his minor children, offers for RENT, from the 1st day of April next, the valuable property known as the

"Virginia Mills." They are situate in Hamilton township, Adams county, 1 1/2 miles from Fairfield, and in one of the best Grain-growing sections of the county. The Mills are newly erected, and in complete repair; they consist of a Grist Mill, Saw Mill, &c., all in good order. There are about 500 Acres in the Farm, with Dwelling-house, Tenant House, Barn, &c., a large quantity of meadow and arable lands, &c.

The Terms will be made known by the subscriber, residing on the premises. Applications must be accompanied by proper recommendations.

MARY MYERS, Virginia Mills, Oct. 20, 1847.—if

LOOK HERE!

I WOULD respectfully invite all those Ladies and gentlemen who have not supplied themselves with Annuals, Albums, Gift Books, Bibles, Prayer and Hymn Books, to call and examine my assortment. A great variety of Poems, (miniature editions,) by the most celebrated and standard authors, got up in magnificent style—a large collection of new JUVENILE BOOKS, adapted to both sexes of different ages—constantly on hand, with a general assortment of Family and Church Bibles, Theological and Poetical Works, Histories, Philosophical and Classical Works.—Also,

SCHOOL BOOKS of every variety, foreign and domestic Stationery, such as Cap and Letter Paper of every variety, Note Paper, Letter and Note Envelopes, Visiting Cards, black and blue Ink, Wafers, Pocket Books, Pen Knives, Gold Pens, Drawing Paper, Perforated Paper, Dead Paper, Paints, &c.

PERFUMERY; Cologne; French Extract, Rose, Vanilla, Geranium; Windsor Soap; Palm, Rose; Mink; Almond and Sand Soap; Shaving Cream, Maccassar Oil, Boar's Oil, Beef Marrow, Pomatum, Milk of Raisins, Cream of Almonds, Scent Bags, Flesh Drops, Pink Sauces, &c.

COMBS and BRUSHES, of different kinds, with a variety of articles too numerous to mention, which the public are invited to call and see for themselves.

I return my sincere thanks for the liberal encouragement which has been extended to me since I have been in business, and respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

KELLER KURTZ, Dec. 31, 1847. THE *High Almanack* for 1848 just received and for sale—12¢.

TAVERN LICENSE.

To the Honorable Wm. N. LAYNE, President of the several Courts, and to his Associate Judges of the Court of Common Pleas for the County of Adams.

THE petition of HENRY GITT respectfully sheweth that he still occupies the Cross-Key House, now in Oxford township, Adams county, where he has provided himself with every necessary for keeping a tavern and house of public entertainment, for the accommodation of strangers and travellers. Your petitioner therefore respectfully prays the court to grant him a license to keep a tavern and house of public entertainment, for the accommodation of strangers and travellers, and your petitioner, as in duty bound, will ever pray.

HENRY GITT. We, the undersigned, citizens of Oxford township, where the above petitioner, HENRY GITT, resides and wishes to continue a tavern, do certify, that the said tavern is necessary to accommodate the public and entertain strangers and travellers; and that the aforesaid petitioner is a person of good repute and temperate in his habits; and that he is well provided with house-room and other necessities for the accommodation of strangers and travellers.

Michael Kelly, George Kern, Jacob C. Ellis, Edward Waite, Jacob Iggenfritz, David Weaver, James Lilly, Peter Feiler, G. Ed. Herah, Peter Martin, George Himes, George Lough, Oxford tp., Dec. 24—31

NOTICE.

CAMBRIA COUNTY, PA. A Court of Orphans of July Term, 1847, it is thus contained in the case of the Real Estate of Henry Musser, late of Lancaster county, deceased. Notice having been given of the Rule obtained at the last Term of the Orphans' Court on the Heirs and Representatives of said deceased, to appear on the Monday of the present Term to accept or refuse to take the Real Estate of said deceased, at the valuation, and none of the heirs or representatives appearing in pursuance of said rule, and the matter having been continued by the Court until this day—the Court, on application of Moses Canan, Esq., in behalf of Susanna Keigart, one of the heirs of the deceased, granted a rule on the heirs and representatives of said Henry Musser, deceased, to appear on the first day of next Term of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, being the first Monday in October next, to shew cause why the Real Estate of the said deceased, in said county of Cambria should not be sold—notice thereof to be given in a newspaper published in this county of Cambria and in each of the counties in which the heirs reside.

And now, to wit, at October Term, 1847, the above rule enlarged until the next Term of said Court, to be held on the first Monday in January next, with notice to be given as above ordered.

Ebensburg, July 7, 1847. **CAMBRIA COUNTY, SS.** I, JOSEPH M'DONALD, Clerk of the Orphans' Court of said county, do certify the foregoing to be a true and correct copy of the proceedings of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, at July and October Terms, 1847. In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of said Court, at Ebensburg, the 14th October, 1847.

J. M'DONALD, Clerk. Dec. 10, 1847—41

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

THE undersigned, Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Adams county, to distribute the Assets in the hands of JOHN DANBORN, Administrator de bonis non, with the will annexed of DANIEL M'CREARY, dec'd., to and amongst the Legatees, will sit for that purpose on **Friday the 14th day of January next**, at 10 o'clock A. M. at the public house of A. B. KEARS, in Gettysburg, where all persons interested may attend if they see proper.

ROBERT SMITH, Auditor. Dec. 24, 1848.—31

NOTICE.

LETTERS Testamentary on the Estate of JOHN RIFE, late of Franklin township, Adams county, deceased, having been granted to the subscriber, residing in the same township, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to call and settle the same without delay, and those having claims against said estate are requested to present the same, properly authenticated, for settlement.

ANDREW RIFE, Executor. Dec. 3, 1847.—31

NOTICE.

THE Account of THOMAS BLOCHER, Assignee of GEORGE W. RICE, of Mendon township, having been presented to the Court of Common Pleas of Adams county—the said Court have appointed **Monday the 17th day of January next**, for the confirmation and allowance of said account.

A. B. KURTZ, Prothy. Prothonotary's Office, Gettysburg, Dec. 24, 1847. 31

NOTICE.

LETTERS of Administration on the Estate of SAMUEL JACOBS, late of Hamilton township, dec'd., having been granted to the subscribers, residing in Adams county, they hereby give notice to all who are indebted to said Estate to call and pay the same without delay, and those having claims are desired to present the same, properly authenticated, for settlement.

GEORGE JACOBS, DAVID JACOBS, Administrators. Nov. 26.—31

The first named Administrator resides in Reading township, the latter in Hamilton tp.

THE CARRIER'S ADDRESS TO THE EDITOR OF THE STAR AND BANNER, JANUARY 1, 1848.

KIND PATRON: WATKY gladness to-day steps lightly around thee. And broods the chains of care which had bound thee.

While visions of bliss are flitting before thee, Which, mingled in sorrow, still shall remain; Turn holy in thought to another year's end, Unwept for, away where the Past waits her dead.

It requires no marble nor gorgeous tear: The sorrows, its gloomiest side—both shall appear. When History opens her triumphant page, Bright with the glorious fruits of this age.

With a warrior's nerve said a conqueror's pride 'Twill stem the rough waves of oblivion's tide. 'Mid the shrieks of the wounded and dying it wails, While fearful hung round the battle's thick smoke, And amidst in death by the victor and foe, Enshrined on the dust plains of Cerro Gordo.

But there will the eagle of victory soar 'Till the standard the bears its spool no more! Inscribed on its page, though frightful and gory, WIZARD and ZACCHARY—equal in glory. But the Genius which led him in fiercest fight, Fearful and grand as the storm in its might, Hovers triumphant o'er the President's chair, And calls on our Champions to follow her there.

Silently vanishing, its last day has gone, And the dread of succession comes hasting on; But the horrible voice from Mexico's plains Yet chills the blood in humanity's veins, While he whose blind impotence struck the first blow, Would mangle the form of a prostrated foe!

The Orphan shall curse him—the Widow invoke Justice' torture on him who ruthlessly broke On the peace which had nest'd so long in her home. And planted dark sorrow where pleasure had grown. A nation must charge him with digging a grave, Whence sleep the cold forms of her noble and brave.

A nation must charge him, now in her last throes, As the cause of all her misfortune and woes. But when where he trembles our Hero shall stand, Golden hours will spring to the stroke of his wand. And all joy in slumber of enchanting ease. Then too, with a giant's strength, Cozzan shall seize

The steeds of State burning, which Strux has long tried, With valiant endeavor, through glory to guide. Internal improvement—the pride of your hands, And first in importance—attention demands: Behold! every manumission cost of his steam Of oil or impell'd by machinery unseem.

No longer will summer's third burning invade Where dashes in beauty the private cascade. Ye who have been stiered in downward dream, When wildly and piercing the reveler's scream Rose horribly strange on the dead of the night—Sleep soundly hereafter: the Constable's might, By flogging and caging, has set all right.

And ye who inhabit a native brightness, Whose forms, like clouds of the morning in light-gleams, Bear a spirit of beauty wherever they move, Which turns all it touches straightway into love: If a Carrier's wishes are welcome to you, Believe me, you'll never find any more true.

To all of both sexes—a happy New Year! Life lightest around you—of sorrow no fear. May virtue with roses fresh scatter your way, And make each succeeding your happiest day! E'en now let meek Charity gain your first joy, By giving a FEE to the

CARRIER BOY. A HUSBAND IN A BAG; OR POKING THE QUESTION. BY MRS. JOSEPH JONES, OF PINEVILLE. PINEVILLE, Dec. 27, 184—

To Mr. THOMPSON: Dear Sir,—Christmas is over, and the thing's did. You know I told you in my last letter I was going to bring Miss Mary to you to the chick a Christmas. Well, I done it, slick as a whistle, though it come mighty nigh being a serious undertakin'. But I'll tell you all about the whole circumstance.

The fact is, I made my mind up more'n twenty times to jest go and come right out with the whole business, but whenever I got whar she was, and whenever she looked at me with her wickin' eyes, and kind o' blushed at me, I always felt sort o' skeered and fainty, and all I made up to tell her was, 'Bout you's married man, Mr. Thompson, so I couldn't tell you nothing about pockin' the question, as they call it. It is a mighty grave favor to ax of a pretty gal, and to people as is used to it, it goes mighty hard, don't it? They say widgers don't mind it no more'n nothin'. But I'm makin' a transgression, as the preacher says.

Christmas eve I put on my new suit, and shaved my face as slick as a smoothin' iron, and went over to old Miss Stallins. As soon as I went into the parlor whar they was all settin' round the fire, Miss Caroline and Miss Keshiah both laughed right out. "There, there," say they, "I told you so; I knew it would be Joseph."

"What's I done, Miss Caroline?" say I. "You come under little sister's chicken bone, and I do believe she knew you was comin' when she put it over the door."

"No I didn't—I didn't no such thing, now," say Miss Mary, and her face blushed red all over.

"Oh, you needn't deny it," say Miss Keshiah: "you long to Joseph, now, just as sure as there's any charm in chicken-bones."

I know'd that was a fast rate chance to say something, but the dear little creature looked so sorry and kept blushin' so, I couldn't say nothin' zactly to the pint, so I took a chair and reached up and tuck down the bone and put it in my pocket.

"What are you going to do with that old bone, now, Major?" say Mary.

"I'm gwine to keep it as long as I live," say I, "as a Christmas present from the hand-somest gal in Georgia."

When I sed that, she blushed worse and worse.

"Aint you ashamed, Major?" say she. "Now you ought to give her a Christmas gift, Joseph, to keep all her life," say Miss Caroline.

"Ah," say old Miss Stallins, "when I was a gal we used to hang up our stockings—'Why, mother!' say all of 'em, 'to say stockings this slow.'"

"Then I felt a little skeered too, 'cause they was all blushin' as hard as they could. 'Highly-don't!' say the old lady—'what monstrous, flimsy!' flimsy! I'd like to know what 'turn there'—in stockings. People now-a-days is gwine so mealy-mouthed they can't call nothin' by its rite name, and I don't see as they's any better than the old time people was. When I was a gal like you, child; I used to 'hang up my stockings and git 'em full of presents.'"

"The galls kept laughin'."

"Aint you ashamed, Major?" say she.

"Now you ought to give her a Christmas gift, Joseph, to keep all her life," say Miss Caroline.

"Ah," say old Miss Stallins, "when I was a gal we used to hang up our stockings—'Why, mother!' say all of 'em, 'to say stockings this slow.'"

"Then I felt a little skeered too, 'cause they was all blushin' as hard as they could. 'Highly-don't!' say the old lady—'what monstrous, flimsy!' flimsy! I'd like to know what 'turn there'—in stockings. People now-a-days is gwine so mealy-mouthed they can't call nothin' by its rite name, and I don't see as they's any better than the old time people was. When I was a gal like you, child; I used to 'hang up my stockings and git 'em full of presents.'"

"The galls kept laughin'."

"Never mind," say Miss Mary, "Major's got to give me a Christmas gift—won't you, Major?"

"Oh, yes," say I, "you know I promised you one."

"But I didn't mean that," say she. "I've got one for you, what I want you to keep all your life, but it would take a two-bushel bag to hold it," say I.

"Oh, that's the kind," say she. "But will you keep 'it' as long as you live?" say I.

"Certainly I will, Major."

"Monstrous flimsy now a day—old people don't know nothin' but politeness," said old Miss Stallins, jest gwine to sleep with her nitin in her hand.

"Now you hear that, Miss Caroline," say I, "she says she'll keep it all her life."

"Yes, I will," say Miss Mary—but "Never mind," say I: "you hang up a bag big enough to hold it, and you'll find out what it is, when you see it in the mornin'."

"Miss Caroline winked at Miss Keshiah, and then whispered to her—then they both laughed and looked at me as mischievous as they could. They spicqued something."

"You'll be sure to give it to me now, if I hang up a bag," say Miss Mary.

"And promise to keep it," say I.

"Well, I will, cause I know that you wouldn't give me nothin' that wasn't worth keepin'."

She all agreed they would hang up a bag for me to put Miss Mary's Christmas present in, in the back porch, and about nine o'clock I told 'em good evinin' and went home.

I set up till midnight, and when they was all gone to bed I went softly into the back gate, and went up to the porch, and thar, shore enuff, was a grate big meal-bag, hangin' on the jice. It was monstrous unhandy to git to it, but I was determined not to bark out. So I set some chairs on top of a bench and got hold of the rope and let myself down into the bag; but jest as I was getting in, the bag swung again the chairs, and down they went with a terrible racket. But nobody did nothin' but up but old Miss Stallins gave big cuss, and here he cum grinnin' and grin through the yard like rath, and round and round he went trying to find what was the matter. He set down in the bag and didn't breathe louder nor a kitten, for fear he'd find me out, and after a while he got back in. The widgeon kept turnin' around and swingin' so it made me sick as the mischief. I was afraid to move for fear the rope would brake and let me fall, and there I sat with my teeth-ratlin' like I had a ager.

It seemed like it would never come daylight, and I do believe I did love Miss Mary so powerful I would frowze to die for my hart was she the only spose that felt warm and it didn't bark out nothin' like a minute, only when I thought how long it would be spiced in the mornin', and then it went in a center. Bimeby the cussed old dog come up on the porch and began to smell about the bag, and then he barked like he thought he'd tread something.

"Bow! wow! wow!" say I. "Then he'd smell agin, and try to git up to the bag—'Git out!' say I, 'very low, for fear they would hear me.' 'Bow! wow! wow!'"

"Be gone, you abominable fool," say I, and I felt all over in spots; for I spiced every minit he'd nip me, and 'what made it worse, I didn't know whar boots he'd take hold."

"Bow! wow! wow!" say I. "Then I tried cussin'—'Come here, good fellow!' say I, and whistled a little to him but he was a no use. 'Thar he stood and kept up his eternal whinin' and barkin' all night. I couldn't tell when daylight was breakin' mostly by the chicken crows, and I was monstrous glad to hear 'em, for if I had to stay there one hour more, I don't believe I'd ever got out of that bag alive."

Old Miss Stallins come out fast, and as soon as she saw the bag, she say: "What upon yeath has Joseph went and put in that bag for Mary? 'I'll lay it's a yearlin' or some live animal, or Bruin wouldn't bark at it so.'"

She went in to call the galls, and I set there, shiverin' all over so I could hardly speak if I tried to—but I didn't say nothin'. Bimeby they all come runnin' out.

"My lord, whar is it?" say Miss Mary. "Oh, its alive!" say Miss Keshiah; "I seed it move."

"Call Cato and make him out the rope," say Miss Caroline, "and lets see what it is. Cato, Cato, and git this bag down."

"Don't hurt it for the world," say Miss Mary.

Cato untied the rope that was round the jice, and let the bag down easy on the floor, and I tumbled out, all covered with corn meal from head to foot.

"Goodness gracious!" say Miss Mary, "if it aint the Major himself!"

"Yes," say I, "and you know you promised to keep my Christmas present as long as you lived!"

"The girls laughed themselves almost to death, and went to brushin' off the meal, saying they was gwine to hang that bag up every Christmas till they got husbands no. Miss Mary bless her bright eyes—she blushed as lustful as a morning glory, and set out of bed, and her hart wasn't komed, and her dress wasn't fix at all, but the way she looked pretty was real distractin'. I do believe if I was