

HUNTINGDON JOURNAL.

BY JAMES CLARK:

[CORRECT PRINCIPLES—SUPPORTED BY TRUTH.]

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

VOL. XIII, NO. 7.

HUNTINGDON, PA., TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1848.

WHOLE NO. 629.

RECEIPTS & EXPENDITURES OF HUNTINGDON COUNTY.

From the 8th day of January A. D. 1847, up to and including the 7th day of January, A. D. 1848.

RECEIPTS.

Years.	Collectors.	Townships.	Am't Paid.
1840	George Kelly,	Dublin,	\$ 17 60
1841	James Leonard,	Barree,	157 97
1842	Josiah Clossin,	Antes,	75 00
1843	Michael Bassler,	Woodberry,	250 93
1845	John R. Hunter,	Barree,	93 10
	Robert Peterson,	Dublin,	23 46
	John Brumbaugh,	Hopewell,	54 87
	Benjamin Bowers,	Woodberry,	89 11
1846	Charles Cowden,	Barree,	85 76
	Jacob Crottsley,	Cass,	78 64
	Michael Bardollar,	Clay,	54 65
	John H. Blair,	Dublin,	246 29
	John Zentmyre,	Franklin,	359 99
	Samuel R. Boggs,	Henderson,	293 39
	John Russell,	Hopewell,	376 04
	Robert McBurney,	Jackson,	463 80
	William Hileman,	Morris,	426 75
	Jacob Kough,	Porter,	440 00
	George Bowman,	Shirley,	294 10
	George Taylor,	Springfield,	93 70
	Jacob Heigie,	Tell,	161 85
	Henry Houpt,	Tod,	175 02
	James Hampson,	Union,	74 30
	William Hutchison,	Warriorsmark,	48 30
	Samuel Ewing,	West,	596 17
	John Osburn,	Walker,	367 97
1847	Robert Massey,	Barree,	255 00
	Joseph Z. King,	Brady,	260 66
	Daniel I. Logan,	Cromwell,	116 00
	Lemuel Green,	Cass,	82 87
	Moses Greenland,	Clay,	46 50
	Thomas W. Neely,	Dublin,	75 00
	John H. Stonebraker,	Franklin,	401 00
	John Flenner,	Henderson,	857 97
	Jacob Russell,	Hopewell,	59 00
	William B. Smith,	Jackson,	225 00
	John M. Tussey,	Morris,	304 00
	Andrew McClure,	Porter,	630 00
	John Anderson,	Penn,	157 41
	John Shaver,	Shirley,	502 19
	William Ramsey,	Springfield,	33 75
	Adams Houck,	Tod,	161 00
	John Bumgarner, Sr.,	Union,	73 00
	James Ganoe,	Warriorsmark,	603 73
	Samuel Ewing,	West,	285 42
	John Heffner,	Walker,	222 00
	Jacob Vantries, Esq.,	proceeds of sale of estrays,	25 00
	John Oswald, on account of Note,		17 00
	Samuel Caldwell, for grass on Court House lots,		4 00
	Joseph Law, for Coal,		67
	County Tax on Unseated Lands,		56 22
	School " " "		14 72
	Road " " "		60 32
	Redemption money of Unseated Lands paid in since last settlement,		32 88
	Amos Clark and J. P. Snare, on account of forfeited recognizances,		54 00
	John Armitage, (late Sheriff) fines and jury fees,		173 00
	Balance in the Treasury at last settlement,		852 50

Note.—The interest on State Tax of 1846, amounting to \$31.45 is included in the above amounts received from Collectors in 1846.

EXPENDITURES.

Attorney General and others, on criminal prosecutions,	\$ 261 77
Grand and Traverse Jurors, cryer, &c.	2887 25
Constables, making returns,	152 30
Do. advertising spring election, and serving notices,	109 60
Assessors,	724 37
Judges, Inspectors and Clerks of elections,	460 06
Road and Bridge viewers,	120 00
Inquisitions on dead bodies,	3 50
Sundry persons, premiums on wild cats, foxes, and wolves,	230 62
COMMISSIONERS—	
John F. Miller,	71 50
Daniel Teague,	110 00
Robert Cummins,	61 00
AUDITORS—	
William Hutchison,	9 00
George Wilson,	9 00
L. G. Kessler,	7 50
W. S. Africa, Clerk to Comm's and Auditors, 1846, do. " on acct, 1847,	300 00
A. K. Cornyn, Esq., Counsel to Comm's, County Printing—James Clark,	248 25
Whittaker & Raymond,	27 00
William Lewis,	45 00
John Dougherty,	3 00
Saxton & Fockler, for 15 tons of Coal,	80 62
W. B. White, delivering fire wood to county jail, 1846,	36 96
John Kerr, on acct, " " 1847,	40 00
Mary Gibson, sweeping and scrubbing the Court House,	20 00
Jane Keim, washing for prisoners,	15 00
BRIDGES—	
Robert Madden, (of Hugh) in full of Bridge across the Little Juniata river at Graysport near the mouth of Spruce Creek,	441 75
Aaron Stains, on account of Bridge across Sideling Hill Creek, in Springfield township,	450 00
Aaron Stains, on account of Bridge across Aughwick Creek in Cromwell township,	700 00
William Taylor, on account of Bridge across the Raystown Branch of the Juniata River near Conrad Snare's, in Hopewell township,	1200 00
William Walker and John Huyett, on account of Bridge at the borough of Alexandria,	950 00
Alexander Carmon, on account of Bridge across Crooked Creek in Walker township,	200 00
Thomas Irvin and Wm. Chilcote, repairing Bridge at Vandevander's,	50 00

Jacob Miller, Dockets and Index Books for Register and Recorder's office,	40 42
John Cresswell, Esq., auditing the accounts of the Prothonotary and Register & Recorder for 1846,	30 00
Wm. Drennin, planting trees on the Court House lots,	37 50
Sundry persons, redemption money of lands sold at Treasurer's sale,	51 86
Sundry Supervisors road tax on unseated lands,	49 17
Sundry School Treasurer's School tax on unseated lands,	53 78
Sundry persons refunded taxes and costs of lands sold at Treasurer's sale,	69 05
Sundry persons, Stationary and Candles, blank books for assessments and Duplicates, &c., &c.,	59 16
F. B. Wallace, postage,	7 22
Jackson Eneyart, for election boxes,	4 00
Henry Myers, for cutting fire wood, hauling, &c.,	19 46
Sundry persons, for repairs to jail & Court House,	31 86
James Steel, Esq., Prothonotary and Clerk of Sessions fees, and for furnishing stationary for the Court,	108 66
State Treasurer, interest on balance of State tax for 1846 due and unpaid on the 2d Tuesday of January last,	16 61
John Armitage, (late Sheriff) summoning jurors, commission on fines collected, carrying assessments and Duplicates, &c.,	235 91
Joseph Law, Esq., Treasurer, for advertising and selling lands which afterwards appeared to be seated	30 50
Joseph Law, Esq., Treasurer, notes of the Lewistown Bank, Susquehanna county Bank and Delaware Bridge company received in payment of taxes,	125 00
Jacob Africa, (Jailer) boarding prisoners,	35 30
Treasurer's commission on \$23,311 08 a 1 1/2 per ct.	349 66
Balance in the Treasury,	420 40

In testimony of the correctness of the above account we have hereunto set our hands this 7th day of January A. D. 1848.

DANIEL TEAGUE,
ROBERT CUMMINS,
JOSHUA GREENLAND,
Commissioners.

We, the undersigned Auditors of Huntingdon County, do hereby certify that we have examined the drafts of the Commissioners of said county, and the receipts for the same, for the past year, and find a balance in the Treasury of four hundred and twenty dollars and forty cents.

Given under our hands this 7th day of January A. D. 1848.
L. G. KESSLER,
GEO. WILSON,
JAMES GILLAM,
Auditors.

COUNTY TAX.

List of outstanding balances due by the following Collectors:	1840.	1846.	1847.
S. Robison, A. Igheny,		\$ 466 38	
Charles Cowden, Barree,		316 07	
M. Bardollar, Clay,		3 72	
Jno. Zentmyer, Franklin,		370 81	
S. R. Boggs, Henderson,		206 10	
Jacob Kough, Porter,		484 88	
Jas. Hampson, Union,		14 47	
Robert Massey, Barree,		354 00	
Jos. L. King, Brady,		55 10	
D. J. Logan, Cromwell,		181 68	
Lemuel Green, Cass,		70 36	
Moses Greenland, Clay,		79 31	
Thos. W. Neely, Dublin,		158 13	
Jno. H. Stonebraker, Franklin,		418 98	
Jacob Russell, Hopewell,		157 40	
Wm. B. Smith, Jackson,		319 35	
Jno. M. Tussey, Morris,		185 98	
Andrew McClure, Porter,		193 30	
John Anderson, Penn,		177 79	
John Shaver, Shirley,		208 69	
Wm. Ramsey, Springfield,		80 94	
Geo. May, Tell,		161 73	
Adams Houck, Tod,		40 03	
Jno. Bumgarner, Sr., Union,		40 14	
Samuel Ewing, West,		683 81	
John Heffner, Walker,		255 40	
		\$5714 50	

* Since paid in full. † Since paid in part. feb 8-31.

AN ANECDOTE.

The Rev. Cesar Otway, in his recently published paper on "The Intellectuality of Domestic Animals," gives the following anecdote, which is by far too good not to receive the benefit of a wider circulation:—At the flour mills of Tubbera keena, near Clonmel, while in the possession of the late Mr. Newbold, there was a goose, which, by some accident, was left solitary, without mate or offspring, gander and goslings. Now it happened, as is common, that the miller's wife had set a number of duck eggs under a hen, which in due time were incubated; and of course the ducklings, as soon as they came forth, ran with natural instinct to the water, and the hen was in a sad pucker—her maternity urging her to follow the brood, and her selfishness disposing her to keep on dry land. In the meanwhile up sailed the goose, and with a noisy gabble, which certainly (being interpreted) meant, leave them to my care, she swam up and down with the ducklings; and when they were tired with their aquatic excursion, she consigned them to the care of the hen. The next morning down came again the ducklings to the pond, and there was the goose waiting for them, and there stood the hen in her great frustration. On this occasion we are not at all sure that the goose invited the hen—observing her maternal trouble—but it is a fact that she, being near the shore, the hen jumped on her back, and there sat, the ducklings swimming, and the goose and hen after them, up and down the pond. And this was not a solitary event: day after day the hen was seen on board the goose, attending the ducklings up and down, in perfect contentedness and good humor; numbers of people coming to witness the circumstance, which continued until the ducklings, coming to days of discretion, required no longer the joint guardianship of the goose and hen.

Why is a rotten potato, like a bee-hive?
Because, one is a spec-tator and the other is a bee-holder.

POETICAL.

[From the New Year's Gift.] THE CHILD'S DREAM.

"O mother! mother! such a dream as I have had to-night.
Such fields, such flowers, such bright array, and such a heavenly light;
Methought, as stumbling on my bed a mighty angel came,
His eyes were stars, his vest was gold, his wings were tipped with flame.
He hung above me, mother—yes, as erst my father did,
Before they bore him far away, beneath the coffin lid;
And tender were the words he spoke, and beautiful every flower
He bound around my burning brow, in that enchanted hour.
O mother! once methought his face look'd like my father dear,
But then the tears crept to my eyes that were before so clear,
'Up, Lilies! up,' he softly said; and far away he flew,
By clouds, and stars, and rosy bowers, all silvered o'er with dew.
And up, and up, we went: and still the stars were every where,
And mild and murmuring music rolled along the balmy air:
And O! I wist not of the change, so sudden and so brief to me,
But mother dear, I stood before a throne of burning light.
And angel forms, in thousands, stood in robes of brilliant sheen,
Sweet hymns and songs of joy they sung, and struck their harps between:
And then me thought, that angel bright did beckon me away
To where there sat a little child, as lovely as the day!
And, mother, 'twas our little one, for whom you wept so much,
I ran to clasp him in my arms, but could not feel his touch:
His cheeks were like the blooming rose, his hair was silver bright,
His lips were rubies set in pearl, magnificently white!
He said, 'why does my mother stay so long away from me?
Here is my sire, and thou art here, but where oh! where is she?'
I turned to see my father's face; but he had soared away:
My brother, too, was gone, and I upon my pillow lay.
Now, mother, ponder well my dream, the meaning tell to me;
And I will be a loving child, and tender unto thee."
"Alas," the weeping mother said, "thy dream I well may know,
All, all are gone, save thee alone; and now thou too must go."
And so it was! That gentle child pined, sick'n'd, drooped and died.
They laid her in her brother's grave, her lonely couch beside,
And oft the matron's waking hour's renew that infant's dream,
And prayers are sigh'd, and tears are shed, upon the mournful theme.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

Our own Treasure.

The superiority of our countrywomen does not rest solely in the loveliness and the attractions of their persons; it is in the powers of the understanding, in the extent of their information and acquirements, and in the possession of all those qualities which elevate the sex as intellectual beings also, that they excel the women of all other nations. If they are less lively and brilliant than French women, they are more natural and sincere; they are not domestic drudges as the Belgian and Dutch women; they do not indulge the metaphysical and visionary imaginings that lead the uneducated women of Germany into numerous indiscretions; they do not require the prying eye of the duenna who attends the Spanish women; nor do they indulge in the shameless levity of the dark-eyed daughters of Italy. The love of the English woman is a pure and unalloyed sentiment; in her conjugal union, she is the companion, friend, and counsellor of her husband; constant and faithful; her maternal affection is deeply rooted; whilst her religious faith, founded on conviction, is the regulator of her conduct, the safeguard of her virtue, and the solid foundation of all her hopes here and hereafter.

RESPECT DUE TO CONSCIENCE.—When you frequent places of public worship, as I would have you to do to all the different ones you may meet with, remember that, however erroneous, they are none of them objects of laughter and ridicule. Honest error is to be pitied, not ridiculed. The object of all the public worship in the world is the same; it is that great eternal Being, who created everything. The different manners of worship are by no means subjects of ridicule; each sect thinks its own the best; and I know no infallible judge, in this world, to decide which is the best—
Lord Chesterfield.

[From Downing's Horticulturist.] PROFITS OF FRUIT CULTURE.

BY G. B. BOSWELL, PHILADELPHIA.

Having seen in a late number of the Horticulturist, an account of a cherry tree that produced ten dollars worth of fruit in one season, permit me to give a chapter of facts on fruits, most of which are within my own personal knowledge.

C. A. Cable, of Cleveland, Ohio, has an orchard of an hundred cherry trees, now 22 years old. In the year 1845 his crop sold for upwards of one thousand dollars. Mr. C. managed his orchard better than any other person in the Union, so far as my knowledge extends. The trees are planted out twenty-five feet apart, the ground kept properly enriched and cultivated, but no crop is put in.

Elisha Swain, of Darby, near Philadelphia, has the remains of a cherry orchard, numbering seventy trees, mostly of the mayduke variety. In the height of the season his sales amount to upwards of eighty dollars per day. Mr. S., to ensure a good crop every season, digs in a horse cart load of manure to each tree in autumn.

Hill Pennell, of Darby, has twenty apple trees of the Early Redstreak, and Early Queen varieties, that stand on half an acre of ground. In 1846 these trees produced three hundred bushels of fruit that sold in Philadelphia market for 75 cents per bushel, or two hundred and twenty-five dollars for the crop.

Mr. Pennell has a grape vine of the Raccoon (Fox grape) variety, that covers the tops of fourteen apple trees. It has never been pruned, but produces seventy-five bushels of grapes yearly, that sell for one dollar per bushel. The apple trees produced good crops of fruit, and under the trees is produced a crop of grass; thus making three crops from one lot of ground.

James Laws, of Philadelphia, has a Bolmar Washington plum tree, that produces six-bushels of fruit yearly, that would sell in market for ten dollars per bushel. Five of the above plums weigh a pound.

Mr. Laws has a small vineyard of Isabella and Catawba grapes, near Chester, sixteen miles below Philadelphia, three eighths of an acre of which came into bearing in 1845. The sales amounted to three hundred dollars, at eight cents per pound, or at the rate of eight hundred dollars per acre, from only four years old.

Brinton Darlington, of West Chester, Pa., has a Catawba grape vine, that produces ten bushels of grapes yearly. This crop is worth forty dollars at market prices.

Jacob Steinmetz, of Philadelphia, has a Blue Gage plum tree, that produces ten bushels of fruit in a season, worth in market thirty dollars.

My friend, Elwood Harvey, Chadd's Ford, Pa., the present season gathered thirteen quarts of gooseberries from one plant.

A gardener, near Philadelphia, has two rows of gooseberry plants, one hundred and fifty feet long. One afternoon he gathered, with his own hands, six bushels of fruit, and the next morning sold them in Philadelphia market for twenty-four dollars.

A gentleman of Philadelphia, having two apricot trees, that produced more fruit than his family could consume, concluded to send the balance to market, and expend the money it would bring, in wood for the poor. The surplus produce thus sold, amounted to forty dollars in one season.

Judge Line, of Carlisle, Pa., has had two Syrian apricot trees that have produced five bushels of fruit to each tree in a season. In the Philadelphia market, they would have commanded one hundred and twenty dollars, in the New York market one hundred and forty dollars.

Hugh Hatch, of Camden, N. J., has four Tewksbury Winter bluish apple trees, that in 1846 produced one hundred and forty market baskets of apples. Without any extra care, ninety baskets of these were on hand late in the spring of 1847, when they readily sold at one dollar per basket.

The following facts relative to fruit growing near the North river, I have never seen published:—Three years ago, Mr. Charles Downing, of Newburgh, N. Y., informed me that a fruit grower of his acquaintance in Fishkill Landing, N. York, had gathered fifteen barrels of Lady apples from one tree, and sold them in New York for forty-five dollars.

The same gentleman you speak of, in your Fruit and Fruit Trees of America, as having sent to New York, sixteen hundred bushels of plums in one season, has sent to New York apricots, and received fourteen dollars per bushel for them. The above gentleman has often said, that his plum trees, which are set out about the buildings and take up but little room, pay him more profit than the

whole of his valuable farm of two hundred acres. Another fruit grower in your neighborhood has sent four hundred bushels of Frost Gage plums, to market in one season, and received twelve hundred dollars for them.

Yet with all these facts before us, there is no full supply of any kind of fruit in the Philadelphia market, except peaches. Many farmers and gardeners neglect setting out fruit-trees from a natural negligence; others dislike to pay fifty cents for a fine plum tree; others again are afraid that every body will go to fruit growing, and bring down the price to almost nothing. But we would ask, if there is any more danger of every one commencing on a large scale the culture of fruit, than there is that every body will commence the raising of onions, or the making of razor strops, or the cultivation of roses.

HOW BOB PARTRIDGE

"Done the Fear."

BY AN OFFICER OF THE U. S. NAVY.

"Fellers!" said Bob, "didn't I never tell you 'bout that fight I had with the old grizly?"

"No! Bob, you didn't; give it to us now," said we.

"Well, I guess I will; it's right any yet; but let's take a drink all around first, not cause I care a cuss about the licker," said he, with a wink—"but it's kinder dampish like, here, an' a feller might catch the roomaix. That argerdente ain't had to drink, is it?" he continued—"nor't don't take much to make a feller feel good all over, neither."

"It's pretty good stuff, Bob, but it ain't the story; come, 'cut your patchin'."

"Well, me an' Bill started out one mornin' fore light arter em, 'cause you see it's best to take them fellows while they're feedin', seein' we dont never hunt 'em with dogs here."

"We'd gone long a pooty good piece, I guess; Bill'd gone round one side a hill, an' I was a crawling round tother, kinder softly-like, through th' bushes, when I seed five great big yads a lettin into th' grass about twenty yards off.— One of 'em riz his head up and pawed zef he sensed something, but I jist drawed a bead on him with old Brown-back, here, (his rifle) an' ther fust thing he knowed, he never knowed nuthin!— The rest on 'em left sudden; an' I load-ed up an' started on arter em, knowin they weren't wild enough to run fur."

"Arter I'd followed em a ways, I seed they was a goin right round where Bill was, so I thought I'd jist take keer one I'd killed; but when I got within 'bout 50 yards of th' place, the fust thing I seed, was a big grizly 'a walkin off with my elk, jist th' same zef 'twas hisen. Lord! wasn't I mad! I riz right up and growed a small boy in about a minute.— But he didn't go fur, he didn't! 'Cause you know I never pints this old iron, and pulls ther trigger, 'less somethin comes of it. Tain't no use to shoot them fellows though, I've seed one live three quarters of an hour with a ball straight through his heart."

"Th' old bar dropped the Elk an' made at me right off, a growlin' like thunder. I know'd ther weren't no child's player a cummin', an' I hadn't no time to load agin so I jist drawed my knife an' pitched into him. Them bars don't hug, but they tear a feller awful! He fit 'cause 'twas his natur, an' I fit 'cause I hates Ingins and grizzlies, an' 'bove that he riled me when he jirked my elk."

"Over an' over we went I him a pawin' like mad an' givin' me fits; but every time I struck you could hear th' old knife go 'ker-sock! All at once I thought 'bout my terbacker, so I drops ther knife, hauls out one piece an' then tother, an' slaps 'em both right in his eyes. Lord! the shines he ent! he couldn't see he kept a goin' round and round like a spin-in' ginney. Now was my time, says I! so I jist grabbed the knife, give him one good 'un where he lived, an' fatched him. It was a leetle the tallest fight I ever had, fellers. He was reg'lar, grizly when we begun, but afore we quit I done him brown, by the living jingo!"

SETTLING ACCOUNTS.—A gentleman introduced an infidel friend to a minister, and remarked that he never attended public worship!

"Ah," said the minister, I am almost tempted to hope you are bearing false witness against your neighbor."

"By no means," said the infidel, "for I always spend Sunday in settling accounts."

"You will find, sir," was the minister's immediate reply, "that the day of Judgment will be spent in the same manner."

"Is your horse fast?" inquired a man of a Vermont horse-dealer. "Beats all creation." "Gooa bottom?" "He's all bottom. Why, I have driven him so fast in one day that it took two to get him back again."