VOL. 6--NO. 30.]

GETTYSBURG, P.A., MOYDAY, OTTOBER 23, 1935.

IVHOLE NO. 290.

ADVERTISEMENTS. Store for Sale.

THE subscribers, wishing to decline business, feel disposed to sell off their

Stock of Goods on reasonable terms to any person wishing to commence the Dry Goods and Grocery business. The situation would be a very desirable one, as the rent of the Store will

neighborhood. For particulars apply to DAVIS & GROVER.

Littlestown, Pa. Oct. 19, 1835. 1f-29 THOMAS J. COOPER ESPECTFULLY informs his friends and customers, that he has just received a fresh supply of

FALL GOODS.

CONSISTING AS FOLLOWS: Dry Goods, Groceries, Queensware, Hardware, Cloths, Cassinetts, Merinoes, Iron, Lumber, Hollow-ware, &c.

ALL of which he will sell low for Cash or Country Produce. Call and examine for yourselves. T. J. C. October 19, 1835. 3t-29

BARGAINS! BARGAINS! NEW GOODS.

GEORGE ARSPOLD. HAS just received, and now offers for sale,

AS LARGE AND WELL SELECTED STOCK OF GOODS as ever been offered to the public in this

place! HIS STOCK CONSISTS IN PART OF Fine and Superfine all colours.

Milled CASSIMERES, plain, striped, plaid and corded,

Fine and Superfine CASSINETTS; SAT-TINETTS and CORDS, BEVERTEENS, MOLESKINS and PE-

TERSHAMS, FLANNELS and BLANKETS, Merino, silk and common VESTINGS,

3-4, 4-4 and 6-4 English and French ME-RINOES, Oil and common 3-4 and 4-4 CHINTZ

CALICOES and GINGHAMS, Merino, Thibet Wool, Cashmere and silk SHAWLS. Merino, Thibet Wool; Cashmere, Silk and

Gause Dress HANDKERCHIEFS, Italian LUTESTRINGS. Plain and plaid GROS DE NAPS. Fur CAPÉS, CRAVATS, BOAS,

WITH ALMOST EVERY ARTICLE IN THE

DRY GOOD LINE.

ALSO-A LARGE STOCK OF Hardware, Bar Kron and Steel; Sheet, hoop and strap IRON, HOLLOW-WARE and CASTINGS, SHOVELS and TONGS,

Brass AND-IRONS, &c. &c. &c. WITH A LARGE STOCK OF

Fresh Groceries. Queensware, Woodware, &c.&c

Country Merchants can be supplied with Nails by the ton at City prices. The Public are invited to call, examine and judge for themselves.

P. S. OLD DEBTS would be thank fully received. Gettysburg, Sept. 28, 1835. tf-26

PUBLIC SALE.

WILL be exposed to Public Sale, on Thursday the 12th of November next, on the premises

A FARM,

Late the Estate of George Brinkerhoff deceased, situate in Mountpleasant township, Adams county, Pa. containing abou 184 Acres—adjoining lands of Conrad Snider, George Wolford and others. The improvements are a good DWELLING

HOUSE, ry our buildings with a Spring of Water near the house with a LARGE Orchard of fruit trees. A good proportion of Meadow and Wood land. The above property is well watered.

> -ALSO-On the same day, another TRACT OF LAND,

Late the Estate of George Brinkerhoff, de ceased, adjoining the above tract, contain ing about 54 acres. The improvements PUBLIC SCHOOLS. are A TWO STORY LOG DWELLING

HOUSE,

and Loc BARN A WELL OF WA TER, near the door, and an ORCHARD of choice fruit trees, with a sufficiency of MEA now and Timber. Any persons wishing to view the property will please to apply to the vited to attend. tenants residing on the property.

Sale to commence at 12 o'clock on said day, on the first named property, when at tendance will be given and terms of sale made known by

G. BRINKERHOFF, PETER P. BERCAW, Ex'trs. October 5, 1835. The above properties, if not wold, will be offered for rent on said day.

FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber offers for Sale, until the 1st of January next, his DWEL. LING AND Store-House, with THREE OUT LOTS—and if not sold then, all will be offered for RENT.

DAVID ECKER. Gettysburg, Oct. 5th, 1835. eow-27

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

N pursuance of an Order of the Orphans' Court of Adams county, will be Exposbe moderate, there being but one other Store in the place and having a good surrounding ed to Public Sale, on Friday the 6th day of November next, in Abbotts Town, Adams county, Pa. the following Property, late the Estate of GEO. BAUGHER, Esq. deceased, viz: NO. 1.

The Mansion House, brick Barn & Tannery, with 4 or 5 Lots in Abbotts-Town, known on the plan of said Town by Nos. 44, 85, 86, 87, and 1 of 88.

NO. 2. Lot No. 92, with House and Black-smith NO. 3. Lot No. 89, with a Loc House.

NO. 4. A Lot with a BRICK TAVERN STAND now occupied by Sobastian Heffer, jr. with

NO. 5. A Half Lot of Ground, with a STONE Dwelling and Stabling, adjoining the above.

Lot No. 51, with a Log House and Barn, ronting on Water-street. NO. 7.

Not No. 52, with a Loc House, fronting on Water-street. NO. 8.

A Lot, with an Orchard, containing 1 an Acre, on Water-street. NO. 9.

A Lot unimproved, containing an Acre, fronting Fleet street. NO. 10.

A Lot unimproved, containing 1 an Acre, ronting Fleet street. NO. 11.

A Tract of Land, containing 17 Acres, on the Berlin and Hanover Turnpike. NO. 12. A Tract of Land, containing 15 Acres,

idjoining the above. NO. 13. A Tract of Meadow, containing 12 A.

cres, adjoining Town Lots. NO. 14. A Lot, containing 1 Acre 38 Perches, in

NO. 15. A Tract of Land, containing 12 Acres, adjoining Klinepeter's and Berlin and Hanover Turnpike.

NO. 16. A Tract of Land, adjoining the above and NO. 17.

A Tract of Land, adjoining T. Kepner, Esq. and Michael Hoffman, containing about NO. 18. 25 Acres.

A Tract of Land, part in Adams and part in York counties, containing about 125 A. cres, with a two-story Dwelling House. Log Barn, Spring-house, and other Out-NO. 19.

An undivided 1 part of a House and Lot of Ground, in Abbottstown.

NO. 20. An undivided 1 part of a Lot of Ground, ronting on Middle-street, in the borough of Gettysburg.

OF Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. a. of said day, when attendance will be given, and the terms made known by

HENRY GITT, JOSEPH CARL, F. BAUGHER,

By the Court, THOS. C. MILLER, Clerk. October 19, 1835.

HIDES, OIL & LEATHER. THE Subscribers, at their Old Stand, No. 88, Chesnut Street, three doors below 3d Street, have for Sale a large assortment of

SPANISH HIDES, TANNER'S OIL AND LEATHER-viz: 3500 La Plata Hides 1200 Chili

1000 Rio Grande do. 700 La Guayra do. 600 Green Salted do. B. Ayres

500 Pernambuco do. 500 Light St. Domingo Hides. 2000 Heavy Green Salted Patna Kips r Upper Leather. 2500 dry Patnas.

100 Barrels of Straits and Bank Oil. The highest price will be given for Leathr, in cash, or in exchange for Hides. JOSEPH HOWELL, & CO.

Philadelphia, 9th mo. 7, 1835. 6ms-23

HE Board of Directors of Public Schools for the township of Franklin, wish to

employ Teachers for said Schools, for five months, from the First of November Thursday the 29th inst. at the house of Peter Mark, in Cash-town. Teachers are in-By order,

DAVID WILLS, Sec'ry. October 19th, 1835.

Election of Major. A N Election will be held at the Courthouse in Gettysburg, on Saturday the 7th day of November next, at 2 o'clock, P. at. for MaldOR of the "American Union Battalion of Volunteers.

DAVID SCOTT, Brig. Inspec. Oct. 19, 1835.

THE GARLAND.

"With sweetest flowers enrich'd,

FROM THE CINCINNATI WHIG.

To Gen. Wm. II. Harrison.

BY D. M. Stand up! thou time worn veteran, As proudly as of yore, When o'er thy country's banner Portentuous clouds did low'r: When the life-blood of her gallant sons, Stained many a flow'ry plain,

And the "stars and stripes" were waving o'er Old Ocean's stormy main!

Stand up! though time has furrowed Thy noble, manly brow,-The laurels won in by-gone days Are growing greener now! The memory of thy peerless life Has filled thy cup with fame, And millions now shout "Victory!"

At mention of thy name! They can't forget you fought and bled, To shield their cherished land, When the war-hoop of the Indian rang From ocean's wave washed strand, To where the two* great river's roll

An everlasting flood! Whose waters then were crimsoned with The Mother's and the Infant's blood! They well remember Tippecanoe,

They can't forget the Thames, And those who fought and conquered there They can't forget their names! They venerate the dauntless chief Who bared his blade and form, And stood betwixt, in trying times, The whirlwind and the storm!

Then stand erect! for freemen now Have raised thy standard high, And the shouts of victory ere long Will pierce the glorious sky! Thou needst not fear, for the patriot wears An adamantine shield.

And the trumpet-voice of Freedom's sons Has called thee to the field!

*Ohio and Mississippi. AN AMUSING TREAT.

[NO. XVIII.] JAPHET. IN SEARCH OF A FATHER.

CONTINUED FROM OUR LAST. We argued the matter over for some time, ceed together. I was informed by Mr. Cophagus that he had retired with a very handsome fortune, and was living in the country, about ten miles from the metropolis; that he had been summoned to attend Caphagus, who had just returned from a visit the funeral of a maiden aunt in Dublin, who had left him executor and residuary legatee. Passed. but that he knew nothing of her circumstances. He was still a bachelor, and amused to the poor people of the village in which he | pend upon it, all stuff, and so on." resided, there being no resident practitioner And when I reflected, I could not but according to the countries of the state of the stat within some distance. He liked the country very much, but there was one objection right, and that I was running after shadows; accession of fortune. He stated that the Berlin and Hanover foud, containing about to it—the cattle. He had not forgotten the but this was only in my occasional fits of lease of the house and furniture was still to mad bull. At a very late hour we retired despondency. I soon rallied, and was as be disposed of, and that after that he should to our beds; the next morning the weather sanguine as ever. Undecided how to pro- have nothing more to do; but he wished of my effects in the charge of the people who had moderated, and on the arrival of the ceed, and annoyed by what Caphagus had me very much to assist him in rummaging mail we embarked, and had a very good passage over. On my arrival at Dublin I direc. very good humor. As I went out, I perted my steps to the F---Hotel, as the best

> "Waiter," said I, "do you know a Mr. De Benvon!"

Benyon. Mr. Cophagus also put up at the

"Yes sir," replied he; "there is one of the De Benyons at the hotel at this moment.' "Is he a married man?"

"Yes-with a large family." "What is his Christian name?" "I really cannot tell, sir; but I'll find out

for you by to morrow morning." "When does he leave?" "To-morrow, I believe." "Do you know where he goes?"

"Yes, sir, to his own seat." "The waiter left the room. "Won't do Japhet," said Cophagus. "Large family—don't want more—hard times, and so on." "No," replied I, "it does not exactly answer; but I may from him obtain further intelligence."

"Won't do, Japhet-try another waylarge family--want all uncle's money--um -never tell-good night"

This remark of Mr. Cophagus gave me an idea, upon which I proceeded the next morning. I sent in my card, requesting the honor of speaking to Mr. De Benyon, stating that I had come over to Ireland on business of importance, but that as I must be haps save much expense and trouble. The waiter took in the message. "Back by term time--it must be some legal gentleman. Show him up," said Mr. De Ben.

"I walked in with a business like air.-'Mr. De Benyon, I believe?" "Yes, sir; will you do me the favor to take

I seated myself, and drew out my memorandum book. "My object, Mr. De Benyou, in troubling yon, is to ascertain a few particulars relative to your family, which we cannot so easily find out in England .next, and will meet for that purpose on There is a property which it is supposed may be claimed by one of the De Benyons, but which we cannot ascertain until we have a little search into the genealogical tree." "Is the property large?" enquired Mr.

De Benyon. "Not very large," replied I; "but still a very handsome property, I am told." The reader may surmise that the property refer-

red to was my own pretty self.

"May I ask a few particulars relative to the present earl and his brothers?"

"any information I can give you of his clothes and carry a broom, just by keep them?"

will be at your service. The earl has four | way, of exercise, to prevent his becoming too | brothers. The eldest Maurice." "Is he married!"

"No; nor has he ever been. He is a general in the army. The second is myself, Henry."

"You are married, I believe, sir?"

"Yes, with a large family." "May I request you to proceed sir?" "Arthur is the next brother; 'le also is a married man with a family; and Octavius is the fourth brother. He is lately married,

and has two children." "Sir, I feel much obliged to you; it is a curious and intricute affair. As I am, here, I may as well ask one question, although to do me the honor to accept a shilling instead uppermost, and I would have given all I not of great consequence. The earl is married, I perceive, by the peerage, but I do not perceive that he has any children." "On the contrary, he has two--and pros-

This annoyed me, and the reader may imagine how mad I was by so trifling a circumstance.

nects of more.

"May I now request the particulars connected with this property?"

"The exact particulars, sir, I cannot well tell you, as I am not acquainted with them myself; but the property in question, I rather think, depends upon a name. May I venture to ask the names of all your chil-

Mr. De Benyon gave me a list scriatim, which I put down with great gravity. "Of course there is no doubt of your elder

brother not being married. I believe we ought to have a certificate. Do you know his address? "He has been in the East Indies for many

years, He returned home on furlough, and has now just sailed again for Calcutta." "That is unfortunate; we must forward a letter through the India board. May I know from me that you have absolution for also be favoured with your address, as in

all probability it may be advisable?" Mr. De Benyon gave me his address. rose, promised to give him all the particulars as soon as they were known to me, bowed, and made my exit. To one who was in his sober senses, there certainly was not any important information gained; but to and then it was agreed that we should pro- megit was evident that the Mr. De Benyon who had been a colonel in the army was to

"Can't see any thing in it, Japhet--wild goose chase--who told you? on! Pleggit's the old lady had left about nine thousand himselfin giving advice and medicines gratis men-sad liars-De Benyon not name, de-

said, I quitted the hotel, to walk out, in no over the various cabinets belonging to the ceived the agent M'Dermott speaking to the place to make enquiries relative to Mr. De people in the bar, and the sight of him reminded me of what for a moment I had forsame hotel, and we agreed to share a sitting.

gotten, which was, to ascertain whether probably be sold with many articles of conmelchior and Sir Henry de Clare were one sequence remaining in them. As my only and the same person. As I passed a crossing, a man in tatered habiliments, who was sweeping it, asked for alms, but being in no I could not have said, as it would have prov very charitable humour, I walked on. He ed nothing after all.) I willingly consented followed me, pestering me so much, that I to devote a day to assist Mr. Cophagus in

saving to him, "Be off, you scoundrel." "Oh! very well. Be off is it you mane? By the blood of the O'Rourkes but you'll land, as Mr. Cophagus informed me. Her

answer for the same, any how." city of Dublin for some time, returned to the was an or molu, or Japan cabinet; some of hotel. A few minutes afterwards I was them were very handsome, decorated with told by the waiter, that a Mr. O'Donaghan pillars, and or molu and silver ornaments. wished to speak to me. "I have not the I can hardly recount the variety of articles

you may show up." Mr. O'Donaghan entered, a tall, thickwhiskered personage, in a shabby-genteel dress, evidently not made for him, a pair of white cotton gloves, and a small stick. "I ble value-miniatures, fans, etuis, notes, of believe that I have the honor of speaking which the ink from time had turned to a to the gentleman who crossed over the street

about two hours ago?" "Upon my word, sir," replied I, "that is so uncertain a definition, that I can hardly pretend to say whether I am the person you mean; indeed, from not having the pleasure back if possible by term time, it would per. of any one's acquaintance in Dublin, I rather think there must be some mistake.'

"The devil a bit of a mistake, at all, at all; for there's the little bit of a cane with which you paid my friend Mr. O'Rourke the compliment over his shoulders.

"I really am quite mystified, sir, and do not understand you; will you favour me with an explanation?"

"With all the pleasure in life, for then we shall come to a right understanding. You were crossing the street, and a gentleman, a particular friend of mine, with a broom which he carries for his own amusement, did himself the honor to address you, whereupon of that same little stick of yours, you did him the honor to give him a slight taste."

I crossed over the road?" "Then by the powers you've just hit it, is you did him. That's my particular friend, Thaddeus O'Rourke, gentleman."

"Gentleman!" exclaimed I. "And with as good and as true Milesian of the envelope. blood as any in Ireland. If you think, sir,

lusty, he is therefore to be struck like a waistcoat—head shaved, and so on." hound, it's a slight mistake, that's all; and here, sir, is his card, and you will oblige me by mentioning any friend of yours with whom I may settle all the little points necessary before the meeting of two gentlemen."

I could hardly refrain from laughing at

me to the heart that I should have commit- many days buoying me up. When he had ted such an error, in not perceiving the gen- finished, I threw myself upon the sofa in tility of your friend; had I not been so care- despair, and wished, at the moment, that I less, I certainly should have requested him had never been born. Still hope again rese of having offered him the insult. I hope it

is not now too late?" "By the powers, I'm not one of those ha-'haviour is that of a gentleman, I think it it, and forget it altogether. Suppose, now, we'll consider that it was all a mistake?-You give the shilling, as you intended to do, I'll swear, you were only in so great a hurry -- and then, perhaps, you'll not object to throw in another shilling for that same tap with the cane, just to wipe off the insult as it were, as we do our sins, when we fork out the money, and receive absolution from the padre; and then, perhaps, you'll not think it too much if I charge another shilling for my time and trouble, for earrying a message

between two gentlemen. "On the contrary, Mr. O'Donaghan, I think all your demands are reasonable.-

Here is the money." Mr. O'Donaghan took the three shillings. Then sir, and many thanks to you, I'll wish you a good evening, and Mr. O'Rourke shall the whole, and that you have offered every satisfaction which one gentleman could expect from another." So saying, Mr. O'Donaghan out his hat on with a firm cock, pulled on his gloves, manocuvred his stick, and, with a flourishing bow, took his departure. I had bardly dismissed this gentleman,

and was laughing to myself at the ridiculous occurrence, when Mr. Cophagus returned, first putting his cane up to his nose with an be interrogated, and I had almost made up arch look, and then laying it down on the my mind to set off for Calcutta. Before I table and rubbing his hands. "Good-warm had gained my own room, I informed Mr. old lady. No-dead and cold-but left some thousands--only one legacy--old Tom to his maiden aunt's house, of what had cat--physic him to-morrow-soon die, and so on.

On a more full explanation, I found that pounds in the funds and bank securities, all of which with the exception of twenty pounds per annum to a favorite cat, was left to Mr. old lady, and which were full of secret drawers; that in one cabinet alone he had found upwards of fifty pounds in various gold coins, and that if not well examined, they would sequence remaining in them. As my only object in Ireland was to find out Sir Henry De Clare, and identify him, (but really why gave him a tap with the cane in my hand, his examinations. The next morning after breakfast we went together to the house of the old lady, whose name had been Maitfurniture was of the most ancient descrip-I passed on, and having perambulated the tion, and in every room in the house there honor of his acquaintance," replied I, "but which in all probability had been amassed during the whole of the old lady's life, commencing with her years of childhood, and ending with the day of her death. There were antique ornaments, some of consideralight red-packages of the letters of the various correspondents in her days of hope and age. We looked over some of them, but they appeared to both of us to be sacred, and they were after a slight examination, com-

mitted to the flames. After we had examined all the apparent receptacles in these cabinets, we took them up between us, and shook them, and in most cases found out that there were secret drawers, containing other treasures. There was one packet of letters which caught my eye. it was from a Miss De Benyon. I seized it immediately, and showed the inscription to Mr. Cophagus. "Pooh-nothing at all -her mother was a De Benyon."

"Have you any objection to my looking

it these letters?' "No-read-nothing in them."

I laid them on one side, and we proceed ed in our search, when Mr. Cophagus took "What do you mean? do you refer to up a sealed packet. "Heh! what's thisthe sweeper, who was so importunate when De Benyon again? Japhet, look here?"

I took the packet, it was sealed, and tied

with red tape. "Papers belonging to Lieu-

tenant Maurice De Benyon, to be returned to him at my decease." "Alice Maitland. with great care," was written at the bottom "This is it, my dear sir," cried I, jump

that because my friend, just for his own a- ing up and embracing Mr. Cophagus; "thes "Most certainly sir," replied Mr. De musement, thinks proper to put on the worst are the papers which I require. May I

"Mad-quite mad-go to Bedlam-strait

He then, after his own fashion, told me, that as executor, he must retain those papers; pointed out to me the little probability there was of their containing any information relative to my birth-even allowing that a person of the name of De Benyon did this Irish gentleman and his friend, but I call at the Foundling to ask for me, which tho't it advisable to retain my countenance- was only a supposition; and, finally, over-" My dear sir," replied I, " it grieves threw all the hopes which had been for so possessed to have been able to break openthe seals of that packet, and have read the contents. At one moment I was so frantic. rum scarum, sort, who would make up a fight | that I was debating whether I should not when there's no occasion for it, and as your take them from Mr. Cophagus by force, and run off with them. At last I rose, and comwill perhaps be better to shake hands upon menced reading the letters which I had put aside, but there was nothing in them but the trifling communications of two young women, who mentioned what was amusing to them, but uninteresting to those who were not acquainted with the parties.

> At last we had finished, Mr. Cophagus collected all together, and putting their into a box, we returned in a coach to the hotel. The next day Mr. Cophagus had completed all his arrangements, and the day following had determined to return to England. walked with him down to the vessel, and watched it for an hour after it had sailed, for it bore away a packet of papers which I could not help imagining were to discover the secret which I was so eager in pursuit of. A night's sleep made me more rational, and I now resolved to ascertain where Sir Henry de Clare, or Melchior, as I felt certain he must be, was to be found. I sent for the watter, and asked him if he could inform me. He immediately replied in the affirmative, and gave his address, Mount Grunnis Castle, Connemara, asking me when I intended to set out. It did not strike me till afterwards, that it was singular that he should be so well acquainted with the address, and that he should have produced a card with it written upon it; or, moreover, that he should know that it was my intention to go there. I took the address, and desired that I might have horses ready very early the next morning. I then sat down and wrote a letter to Harcourt, informing him of my proceedings, also one to Mr. Masterton much more explicit, lastly, to Timothy, to the care of Harcourt, requesting him to let me know what had occurred between him and the gipsies. After dinner I packed up ready for my journey, and having settled my bill, I was not

sorry to retire to my bed.

At daylight I was, as I requested, called very small portmanteau, having left the rest kept the hotel, I set off in a post-chaise on my expedition. I was soon clear of the city, and on a fine smooth road, and as I threw myself back in the corner of the chaise, I could nor help asking myself the question of, what was the purport of my journey? As the reader will perceive, I was wholly governed by impulses, and never allowed reason or common sense to stand in the way of my feelings. "What have I to do?" replied I, to myself; "to find out if Melchior and Sir Henry de Clare are not one and the same person. And what then? What then? why then I may find out something relative to Fleta's parentage. Nay, but is that likely. --if, as you suppose, Melchior is Sir Henry. de Clare-if, as you suppose, it is he who is now trying to find out and carry off Fleta-is it probable that you will gain any information from him? I have an idea that Fleta. is the little girl said to have died, who was the child of his elder brother. Why so? What interest could Melchior have in stealing his own niece? That I cannot tell .--Why did Nattee give me the necklace? I cannot tell-she would hardly betray her husband. At all events, there is a mystery, and it can only be unraveled by being pulled at; and I may learn something by meeting Melchior, whereas, I shall learn nothing by remaining quiet." This last idea satisfied me, and for many hours I remained in anticipation, down to those of solitude and a train of deep thought, only checked by paying for the horses at the end of every stage.

> It was now past twelve o'clock, when I found that it was necessary to change the chaise at every post. The country also, as well as the roads, had changed much for. the worse. Cultivation was not so great, the roads were mountainous, and civilization generally disappeared. It was nearly dark when I arrived at the last post, from whence I was to take horses to Mount Grunnis Castle. As usual, the chaise also was to be, changed; and I could not help observing that each change was from bad to worse. Rope harness was used, and the vehicles themselves of the most crazy condition. Still I had travelled very fairly, for an Irish postilion knows how to make an Irish horse go a very fair pace. I descended from the chaise, and ordered another out immediatev. To this there was no reply, except,

Wait, your honor-step in a moment and rest from your fatigue a little." Presuming this was merely to give them time to get ready, I walked into the room of the inn, which indeed was little better than a hovel, and sat down by the turf fire in company with some others, whom I could hardly distinguish for smoke. I paid the chaire and postilion, and soon afterwards heard it drive off on its way back. After a low missiles I enquired if the chaise was notting ready.