

CAROLINA OBSERVER.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C. THURSDAY MORNING, JANUARY 28, 1830.

[NO. 660.]

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BY EDWARD J. HALE,
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if paid during the year of subscription;
or \$3 50 at the end of the year.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted for 60 cents per
line for the first, and 30 cents for each succeeding
line. Advertisers are requested to state the
nature of insertions desired, or they will be con-
sidered till forbid, and charged accordingly.
Letters to the Editor must be post paid.

New Advertisement.
THE SUBSCRIBER HAS JUST RECEIVED THE
FOLLOWING ARTICLES:
500 Bags prime green COFFEE,
50 hds. prime Porto-Rico and New Or-
leans SUGARS,
40 hds. MOLASSES,
100 casks fresh TOWN LIME,
besides which, he has a General Assortment of
Dry Goods, Hardware and Cutlery,
Shoemaking, Hats, Shoes, Leather,
Rope and Bagging, &c. &c.,
which he will sell very low for Cash or on time, to
actual customers.
THOS. J. CURTIS.
59-3t.
January 21, 1830.

Valuable real Estate

FOR SALE.

WILL be sold, on the first day of March next, at
Public Sale, at the Town House in Fayetteville,
all the REAL ESTATE (the Banking House
excepted) belonging to the State Bank of North Car-
olina, in Fayetteville and its vicinity, consisting of
lots or parcels of Ground with their Buildings and
improvements, and Tracts of Land following, viz:
One Lot of Ground containing about an
acre, on the south side of Mumford street, with a
large and elegant two story Dwelling House, a large
garage House in good repair, a Stable and other out-
buildings thereon, known as the Mumford Place.
One Lot at the corner of Person and Dick-
son streets, with a large two story House, occupied as a
dwelling, and a large two story Warehouse
thereon, formerly Henry Branson's.
One unimproved Lot, having about sixty
acres front on Winslow street, and running back about
two hundred and twenty feet.
Two unimproved Lots, on Hillsborough
street, a little north of Maiden lane, one having about
100 and the other about 66 feet front and running
back about 100 feet.
One Lot with a large three story unfinished
brick House, intended for two stores and dwell-
ing, adjoining the Planter's Hotel, at the foot of
Mumford street, formerly Henry Branson's.
One Lot on Person street, with a large
warehouse thereon, rented to the Town as a public
warehouse.
One Lot situated on a cross street between
Person and Russell streets, with a handsome two-
story Dwelling House, Kitchen, Garden, &c.
One Lot fronting on Person and Bow
streets, a few yards east of the Town House, with a
Store House on each street, and convenient
warehouses back, formerly owned by Oliver Pearce.
One Lot with a convenient Warehouse
thereon, and one or two vacant Lots adjoining situ-
ation between Gillespie and Dick streets, nearly op-
posite the State Bank, formerly Dun, Thompson's.
Several Lots and Warehouses in Lower
Fayetteville, and two well known and convenient
houses, all lately Duncan Thompson's.
A Lot with a two story House of two ten-
ements, fronting on Hay street opposite the Man-
ion Hotel, and running back to old street, formerly Col-
let's.

That elegant and desirable Residence on
Mumford street called the Mac Millan Place, with about
five acres of ground. The Dwelling House is
large and commodious, commanding a fine view of
the town. The Garden and Out Houses have lately
undergone considerable repair. This place is ad-
mirably calculated for a Summer Seat or permanent
residence for persons leaving the low country in pur-
suit of health.

1120 acres of tolerably timbered Land,
within two miles of Fayetteville, with an excellent
mill seat, on a never failing stream running through
the land, formerly the property of John Hadly.
640 acres of Land on Beaver Creek, with
six miles of Fayetteville, formerly L. Newby's.
122 acres of Land, a little North West of
Mumford street, within a mile and a half of town, afford-
ing several healthy and pleasant situations for build-
ings, on which there are excellent Springs.

1081 acres of well wooded Sandhill Land,
within four miles of Fayetteville, well calculated for
summer residences, formerly John McKay, Junr's.
A Plantation of 300 acres of first rate
land on the East side of Cape Fear river, about 3
miles below Fayetteville, formerly Thomas Davis's.
50 acres of Land on the East side of Cape
Fear, about 15 miles below Fayetteville, adjoining
lands belonging to the heirs of John Thames.
Very liberal credit will be given to the purchas-
ers; particular terms made known at sale, which
will be made by order of the President and Direc-
tors of said Bank.

DUNCAN CAMERON, President.
59-3t.
Raleigh, January 14, 1830.

Money Lost.

ON Friday last, the Subscriber, while travelling
in the stage from Raleigh to Fayetteville, lost
a packet of money and papers, the precise sum not
known, but believed to be between two and three
hundred dollars, consisting of Treasury Notes, several
one dollar Newbern Bills, two dollar State Bank
Bills, several five and ten dollar State Bank bills, and
one and ten dollar bills on South Carolina Banks; 4
3 ten dollar bills on the United States Bank, one
cently recollecting to be signed by John Huske,
and one by Jones. Also, a five dollar Cheraw bill,
and a paper, and endorsed D. Mask, to whom it
belongs. There was also a Justice's Judgment for
\$20, in favor of Stackburger's Executors against
the Legrand of Anson, with credits thereon.
The whole was folded in a sheet of blank paper,
and snugly tied up. A liberal reward will be paid
to the person finding the same, and delivering it to
the Editors of the Register, Raleigh, the Editor of
the Observer, Fayetteville, or to the Subscriber.
GEO. C. MENDENHALL.
Guilford county, N. C.
Jan. 15.

BLANKS.

All kinds, neatly printed, are kept con-
stantly for sale at this office.

Trust Sale.

PURSUANT to a Deed of Trust executed by John
McLeran, Esq., for certain purposes therein
mentioned, the undersigned will sell at Public Auc-
tion, in the Town of Fayetteville, on
Wednesday, the 10th day of February, 1830,
THE FOLLOWING VALUABLE

REAL & PERSONAL ESTATE:

The Store on the corner of Hay street and
Market square, with the Warehouse.
The Dwelling House and Lot on Rowan
street.

A small Dwelling House and Lot contain-
ing about half an acre on Ramsay street, formerly
owned by Samuel Salmon, and at present occupied
by Mrs. Warden.

The Dwelling House, (Summer Resi-
dence) three miles from town, together with 76 ac-
res of land.

One tract containing 139 acres, on upper
Cross Creek, adjoining the lands of John Huske, and
John D. Eccles.

One tract, on the waters of Carver's creek
near the land of Nathan King and others, containing
300 acres.

One acre Lot on Hay Mount, unimpro-
ved.

One Lot on Ramsay street, containing
two and a quarter acres.

One Lot on Cool Spring street, south of
the Flour Warehouse, extending 40 by 50 feet.

A small Plantation in Wake County, a-
bout 18 miles from Raleigh, with a comfortable House
and improvements, formerly owned by Kinchen A-
zours. ALSO.

11 NEGROES,

CONSISTING OF MEN, WOMEN & CHILDREN.
Two Horses, a Wagon and Cart, one Gig,
Carriage and Harness; one Cow and Heifer.

A Pew, No. —, in the Presbyterian
Church.

20 Shares of State Bank Stock, sold sub-
ject to a pledge.

A variety of Household and Kitchen Fur-
niture.

The above sale will take place at the Market
House, and be continued there, and at the Dwelling
House on Rowan Street from day to day, until the
property is disposed of.

Terms liberal and made known on the day of sale.
E. STEDMAN, Trustee.
January 21, 1829. 59-3t.

Just received and for sale,

100 Barrels TANNER'S OIL,
50 kegs White Lead in oil, and
Genuine Port Wine, in boxes of one doz. each.
JOHN HUSKE.
December 3.

Dry salted Hides.

100 Dry salted HIDES, weighing from 20 to 35
pounds each, a superior lot, in prime order,
this day received and for sale on accommodating
terms by
J. C. FENN
Fayetteville, 12th January, 1830. 58 2w.

Subscription

For encouraging the introduction of the culture of the
Grape Vine into the United States.

MR. ALPHONSE LOUBAT, having considerably en-
larged his Vineyard, on Long-Island, six miles
from New York, on the road to Fort Diamond where
he now has, in full cultivation, a Vineyard of 40 acres
of ground, containing a stock of 65,000 Grape Vines,
and a Nursery of 72,000 Grape Vine roots, compris-
ing sixty-two varieties, selected in Europe, between
40° and 50° N. latitude, and having also the peculiar
advantage of being enabled to procure the best spe-
cies of Roots from his Father's extensive Vineyards
and Nurseries, in the departments of the Gironde,
Lot, and Garonne, in France, 43° N. Lat., proposes to
the numerous friends to the cultivation of the Grape
Vine in the United States, a subscription.

Mr. A. L. will engage to furnish subscribers with
their Grape Vine Roots, before the 1st of April next.
The Roots will be three years old, and will produce
considerable fruit the second year from the time of
their being planted. They will be carefully classed
and packed, which will greatly facilitate the thriving
of the Roots, when transplanted.

Orders will be punctually attended to: the sub-
scribers designating the quantities and species of the
Grape Vine Roots they wish to have. They will en-
gage to pay for 1000 roots or more, at the rate of 12 1/2
cents for each root, for less than 1000, at the rate of
15 cents; and 25 cents per root for less than fifty.
Roots only two years old, shall be paid for at the rate of
9 cents each, for 1000 or more; 12 1/2 for less than
1000; and 18 cents for less than 50 roots.

Payment to be made on delivery of the roots.
Letters not received unless POST PAID.

Mr. A. Loubat's Book on the Culture of the Grape
Vine, and on the Making of Wine, may be found at
the principal Booksellers of the United States, and
his Agents will furnish them, gratis, to subscribers.

Mr. Loubat has selected the following species as
the best, the choice of which is left to subscribers.

Table Grapes, or for
making Strong Wine.

- 30 Picardan, RED.
- 31 Chalosse,
- 32 Pansse.
- 33 Claret,
- 34 Auvignat,
- 35 St. Jean,
- 36 Jacobin,
- 37 Meunier,
- 38 Pneu,
- 39 Tritanier,
- 40 Teinturier,
- 41 Bourignon,
- 42 Bouteillan,
- 43 Suisse,
- 44 St. Antoine,
- 45 Gamet Noir.

For the Table only.

- 46 Chasselas, (from Fon-
tainebleau),
- 47 Do Golden,
- 48 Do Cracking,
- 49 Do Musk,
- 50 Muscat Lizarde,
- 51 Do Small Berries,
- 52 Do (Alexandria),
- 53 Do (from Jura),
- 54 Sauvignon, RED.

For Wine.

- 19 Auvignat,
- 20 Blanquette,
- 21 Doucinelle,
- 22 Plai de Dame,
- 23 Olivette,
- 24 Doucette,
- 25 Plant de Reine,
- 26 Burgundy,
- 27 Morillon,
- 28 Madere,
- 29 Bourgelas,

Subscriptions received by
E. J. HALE,
Fayetteville, N. C.

KYLE & DAILEY.

THE Subscribers having formed a connection in
business under the above Firm, respectfully an-
nounce to the public, that they have taken the brick
Store on Hay Street, two doors East of the Lafay-
ette Hotel, where they are now opening for sale,
wholesale and retail, a large and well selected assort-
ment of

Hardware & Cutlery

HATS, SHOES, &c.
They will also receive in a few days, a splendid
assortment of

Earthenware.

They deem it unnecessary to enter into a detail of
the various articles. Country Merchants and o-
thers are invited to call and examine their assort-
ment. They feel confident that all articles in their
line will be found much cheaper than they have ever
been offered in this market.

JAS. KYLE,
P. DAILEY.
59th.
Fayetteville, Nov. 11.



JAMES MARTINE,

COPPER, TIN, & SHEET IRON MA-
NUFACTURER,

Hay Street, a few doors east of Messrs. Hall & Johnson.
BEING thankful for the liberal encouragement
he has received, begs leave to inform his friends
and the public, that he has commenced the Tin busi-
ness, and having employed first rate workmen,
flatters himself that he will be enabled to give satis-
faction to all who may favor him with their custom.
He has on hand, and offers on the most reasonable
terms, STILLIES of various sizes, from 35 to 120
gallons, Hatter's Kettles and Stoppers, a general
assortment of Brazier's Copper and Bottoms Bolt
Copper, Copper and Iron Rivets, Red Iron from 3-19
to 7-4, also Sheet Iron, and every article in his line,
with a general assortment of

Copper & Tin Ware.

And will continue to manufacture, of the best ma-
terials and workmanship, every article in his line, at a
short notice. Orders from the Country thank-
fully received and promptly attended to.

Cash paid for old Copper and Pewter.
Fayetteville, Nov. 24—51-4f

From the Galaxy and Boston Mercury.

PREDICTIONS FOR THE YEAR 1830.

The year 1830 will be a very eventful one—to every
old maid who gets married.

Throughout the whole course of the year, when-
ever the moon wanes the nights will grow dark.

Those who have debts to pay, and no cash, will
lose their credit.

It is probable that if there is no business doing,
people will complain of hard times, but it is certain
that those who hang themselves will escape starving
to death. Any man who spends faster than he earns
will not be richer at the end of the year than he was
at the beginning, which is more certain still. He that
bites off his own nose, or turns politician, will act
like a fool, and that is the most certain of all.

If shipboard sleeves go out of fashion there will
be more elbow-room among the ladies. If toques follow,
we may perhaps see over their heads. If either of
them should be talked of, there will be much ado
about nothing.

Many a man will grow rich this year—in a dream.
The coming session of Congress will be one of un-
common interest and importance. This cannot fail of
proving true, because it has been said every year regu-
larly, ever since we have had a remembrance.

If dandies wear their beards there will be less work
for the barbers. He who wears mustachios will have
something to sneeze at. He who does either will
look like a ruffian, and we pray all such to keep out
of our sight.

If the incumbent of a fat office should die, there
will be a score of feet ready to step into one pair of
shoes.

If any old miser dies, it will occasion the shedding
of many tears—that "live in an onion."

He who marries during this year will run a great
risk—that is, if he does it in a hurry. He who steals
a match will make tattlers gossip and get himself into
a scrape.

He that is pennyless this year will not grieve much
at the fall of stocks. He that grows old without
growing wise, will be a long time coming to years of
discretion. He who wants to borrow money will
know the value of it. He who laughs at his own
dull jokes, or hunts for a cat with three legs, or
becomes a candidate for office, will rival honest Dog-
berry, and be content to "write himself an ass."

There will be more books published this year than
will find purchasers; more rhymes written than will
find readers; and more bills made than will find pay-
ers.

Whoever is in love this year will think his mistress
an angel. Whoever gets married, will find out whether
it be true.

He that loses his hair this year will grow bald. He
that loses his wife will become a widower. He that
loses his cash must sell off stock, or go to the brok-
ers, from whom heaven preserve us!

If any young lady should happen to blush, or baste
a turkey this year, she will look red in the face. If
she dreams of a young man three nights in succession
it will be a sign of something. If she dream of him
four times, or have the toothache, it is ten to one that
she is a long time getting either of them out of her
head.

If a man builds a house this year without counting
the cost, he will know more at the end of his under-
taking than at the beginning.

If any one jumps overboard without knowing how
to swim, it is two to one that he gets drowned. If
any one lends an umbrella, it is ten to one that he is
obliged to go home in the rain for his pains.

There will be a great noise about the country—
whenever it thunders; and a great dust will be kick-
ed up—by coach-horses—unless the roads are macad-
amised.

Whoever runs in debt this year will be dunned—
whoever hires money out of the bank will be in no
hurry to see the last day of grace. Whoever is out at
the elbows will think of a tailor. Whoever is high
upon the score and low in the pocket, will think of
the Deputy Sheriff.

Whoever makes the discovery that the world is
given to lying, will do what Jack Falstaff has done
before him.

Many an old sinner will resolve to turn over a new
leaf this year, but the new leaf will turn out a blank.
Many a fond fool will jump into a honey-pot—and
find it mustard—without being able to say with the
fly, "I'm off."

Many things will be wondered at this year, and turn
out not to be miracles. Many a great man will tell a
fine story to which Mr. Burchell would have said
"Fudge!"

Finally, we are of opinion that this will be a won-
derful year,—just like all that have gone before it.—
Politicians will make fools of themselves, pettifog-
gers will make fools of others, and women with pret-
ty faces will make fools of both themselves and others.
The world will go round and come back to the place
from whence it set out, and this will be the course of
many a man who should be up and doing. There
will be a great cry and little wool, as at a shearing of
pigs or a session of Congress.

From the Camden Journal.

An essay upon mile posts.—We hold in es-
pecial reverence, the memory of him who
first invented mile posts, even without know-
ing who he was, and if history, a partial old
jade as she is, had recorded his name as she
was in duty bound to do, we would do all in
our power to get him placed first on the list
of human benefactors. He deserves monu-
ments. They may talk as much as they
please of those who deserve well of man-
kind, from the inventor of printing types
down to the philosopher who first found
out four score and fifteen modes of cooking
an egg. The Mariner's Compass was well
enough in its way, and we feel no disposi-
tion to undervalue the utility of steam en-
gines, but it were black injustice to mention
them in the same day with mile posts.—
The compass true enough, professes to di-
rect the traveller how to steer his course
over space, but every body knows that the
said compass is frequently found fibbing,
while there is no variation in the mile posts.
It is true, it makes no pretensions as to
course, and consequently never puts the trav-
eller out of true track, but what we value it
for, is its constant attention to distance.—
There is great comfort in knowing how far
we go, even while we are doubting whether
we are steering right or wrong. It is in
this, that we look upon the sailor's log line,
as approaching nearest to the excellencies
of the mile post of any other human inven-
tion. Clocks and watches we may be told
are as useful in the measurement of time, as
our favorite contrivance is in measuring
space, but we demur specially: for several
causes which will be enumerated when we
have time and inclination. What little
time we have on hand at present must be
devoted to the specific excellencies of the in-
vention which we, as other learned essayists
say have "placed at the head of this ar-
ticle." Though to do the subject justice, as
all modest essayists like ourselves have it,
would require an "abler pen than ours."

Mile posts even in a thickly populated
country, (by the way they are mile stones
there,) are the greatest of all possible reliefs
to the traveller. No one but the Wight
who has travelled through the nearly inter-
minable jungles of our low country can ap-
preciate them where the country is thinly
settled. Let any man drive through 10 or
fifteen miles of sand where for the whole
distance he neither sees a human habitation,
or a human face; with no other variegation
of scenery than is afforded by the monoton-
y of one continuous forest of all but ever-
lasting pitch pines, and if he will not tell
you that he looks upon the pine post which
marks his progress of 320 rods long mea-
sure, as the greatest of sublimity blessings,
we will set him down either as a follower
of Fanny Wright, or an opposer of the pre-
sent administration. He is at any rate an en-
emy to "State Rights," Internal Improve-
ments, strict construction, and the "South
Carolina Rail Road Company." We lately
travelled "all the way to Charleston,"
and if it were not sinful to take oaths lightly,
we would offer to be qualified, that we
saw nothing pleasant upon the whole rout
but Brooks' Tavern, Mrs. Englands Coffee,
and another excellent stopping place at
—Except —(and let the exception
be particularly noted,) the beautiful planta-
tions of Mr. Singleton, and the charming
settlement of the Richardsons,) saving the
mile posts—The mile posts after all, were
our especial comforters, for they told us,
and told us truly, that we had so many miles
to travel before we reached "sight of land."

The sinner who for his transgressions, does
penance by jolting his limbs into disloca-
tion over the "corduroy" surface of the State
road, would be wretched indeed, but for
the mile posts. They are his only consol-
ation. They are the light houses of—not
of the sky, but of the swamp—and blessed,
thrice blessed, be the memory, say we,
of the Philanthropist who first found out their
utility.

GEOGRAPHICAL RAGOUT.—We have seen
a letter from the environs of Paris, to a gen-
tleman in this City, with the following ad-
dress:
"M—
Commission Merchant at Alabama,
Town of the United States in Georgia,
close to New Orleans—in America."

The State of Alabama is here squeezed in-
to a little town—the U. States are crowded
into Georgia, & Georgia & N. Orleans are
jammed hard up together. This is pack-
ing our country into quite a portable form.
Mobile Register.

NEWSPAPER PATRONAGE.—The N. Hamp-
shire Gazette in making its annual New
Year's bow appeals to those who are in ar-
rears and relates the following anecdote,
which is applicable to too many of the "pat-
rons" of the newspaper press—"A few
weeks since, one of our subscribers found
fault with the type on which the Gazette is
printed. He said that he could not read it
without his spectacles. On referring to his
account, we find that he is only indebted
for Six years subscription! In the mean
time we have worn out a fount of type!"

A Country Editor—Is one who reads news-
papers, selects miscellany, writes articles
on all subjects, sets types, reads proof,
works at press, folds papers, and sometimes
carries them, prints jobs, runs on errands,
cuts wood, works in the garden, talks to all
his patrons who call, patiently receives blame
for a thousand things that never were and
never can be done, gets little money, has
scarce time and materials to satisfy his hun-
ger or to enjoy the quiet of "nature's sweet
restorer," sleep, and esteems himself pecu-
liarly happy, if he is not assaulted and bat-
tered by some unprincipled demagogue who
loves puppet shows and hires the rabble
with a treat of cider brandy to vote him in-
to some petty office. A man who does all
this, and much more not here recorded, you
well know must be rather a busy animal;
and as he performs the work of so many
different persons, he may justly be supposed
their representative, and to have an indis-
putable right when speaking of himself,
to use the plural number, and to say WE,
on all occasions and in all places.

YANKEE ENTERPRISE.
The inhabitants of New England are
proverbial for untiring and successful en-
terprise. They are frightened by no rival,
stopped by no obstacle, subdued by no
competition. Wherever interest calls them,
upon land or water, under a zone torrid, or
frozen, there do they go, with a determi-
nation to be successful, if success be possi-
ble. Nor is the spirit which influences them
crushed at a failure, it may be bent but it is
not broken, if unsuccessful they look for a
cause, and try again, adding perseverance to
the attempt.

What people are the most often to be
met with on the fishing ground? The Yan-
kees. What people in the Pacific, in pur-
suit of oil or furs? The Yankees. Who
is he who barbers lumber and onions, with
the West Indian, beads and red cloth with the
Ocheitan, rank oil with the Hollander,
corn with the Greek, rum, tobacco, sugar
and cast iron muskets, with the African,
cotton with the English and French, pick-
led fish with the Russians and Danes, flour
with the South Americans, opium with the
Chinese, and dry knocks with the Algerine?
Why, the Yankee. If a freight is to be
carried from one foreign port to another,
who takes it for a farthing less in a pound
than any other man? Why Jonathan is
there, his coat is off, he is ready for a job,
and his ship for a freight; so he whisks it
up and is off, before the Frenchman can
make a bow to the shipper, or John Bull
finish his roast beef. He is every where
if a prospect of gain open that way, and
a few days of hard labor is no task for him,
if money is to be found at their close.

"What long-legged brig is that?" said
the Captain of an English merchantman,
who was entering the port of Leghorn, as he
peeped over the traffrail, and beheld a
vessel which hove in sight some twelve
hours before, now close on board of
of him. "I dont know," replied the mate,
"but the fellow must be crazy, who'd ever
think of putting cloth on tooth pick spars,
with this breeze, studding sails fore and
aft!" "What brig is that?" shouted the
captain through his trumpet. "Ten Sisters
of Dennis, Shube Nickelson, master."
"Where the deuce is Dennis?" "Oh, down
east." "What cargo?" "Lumber and stone
ware." "Now, who but an infernal yankee
would think of bringing stone ware to
Leghorn," muttered the Captain as he
threw down his trumpet. And sure en-
ough who but a Yankee would think of it.
Yet these eastern vessels poke their bows
sprits into almost every port in the known
world, with an outward cargo that cost
them nothing but the demolition of their
own forests, and a freight home that builds
towns and cities where those forests grow.
With truth they may be called the most
enterprising portion of a most enterprising
people. The state of Maine, has, for the
last 15 years, carried on a trade with the
Spanish West India Islands, to a greater
extent than any nation in the world; and
during the first five years, exchanged a car-
go of lumber, for a cargo of molasses,
without the aid of a single dollar in cash.
They have crossed every ocean, traversed
every sea, visited every people in search of
a market. And during the war their sail-
ors were the best that could be found in
the American navy. Educated in the school
which is taught upon the Banks of New-
foundland, where the first lesson taught is
to learn to fish three months without know-
ing the luxury of a dry jacket; they were
appalled by no danger, intimidated by no
foe; and after seeing many a brush upon
the Atlantic, "their land tacks on board,"
crossed the country to the lakes, gave Perry
and McDonough a lift, and then returned
to their homes again to peddle lumber
and fish, and become wealthy.

The misfortune of having one of his fin-
gers bit off, is briefly offered by a Western
editor as an apology for the delay in pub-
lishing his paper.