

# Highland Messenger.

A Weekly Family Newspaper, devoted to Religion, Morality, Politics, Science, Agriculture and General Intelligence.

VOL. III.....NUMBER 50.

ASHEVILLE, N. C.; JULY 7, 1843.

WHOLE NUMBER 154.

Published weekly,  
BY J. H. CHRISTY & CO.

### TERMS.

This paper is published at Two Dollars a year in advance—Two Dollars and Fifty Cents in six months—or, Three Dollars at the end of the year. (See prospectus.)  
Advertisements inserted at One Dollar per square for the first, and Twenty-Five Cents for each continuance. Court Orders will be charged twenty-five per cent. extra.

### HIGHLAND MESSENGER.

ASHEVILLE:

Friday Morning, July 7, 1843.

### WE MUST TAKE CARE OF OURSELVES!

No one will question either the truth or the policy of the above declaration; and, acting upon it, we now give notice to all who may be concerned, or who may be in any way desirous to know, that the fourth volume of the Messenger, which will be shortly commenced, will be published at TWO DOLLARS and FIFTY CENTS per annum, if paid in advance, or THREE DOLLARS if payment is not made until the end of the year. The advance price will be received until the TWELFTH number of the fourth volume, or from the time of subscribing—after that, three dollars will be required in all cases.

The volume which is just expiring was furnished at two dollars in advance; or two dollars and fifty cents in six months, or three dollars at the end of the year. It is now committed an error, the like of which we shall not be guilty again—and those who do not want the paper at the price named above, can inform us of it before the commencement of the new volume, and their names will be taken from our subscription list. We know that the paper is EXCEEDINGLY LOW at two dollars and a half—so much so, that if it be not worth that, it is not worth having at all!

We intend that the next volume, as to its matter, shall be better than either of the preceding volumes! We shall devote more time, and bestow greater labor, to make it useful and interesting; and as an important political campaign will be carried on in the United States, during the next year, great pains will be taken to make this paper a medium of CORRECT information, and a repository of TRUE political doctrines. We shall not run mad on the subject of national politics, but will continue, as heretofore, to speak plainly, candidly, fearlessly, and truly, whenever, and whatever we may deem our duty as public journalists. Pledged to no party, sect, order, or denomination of men, we shall, in the spirit of fairness, and with all due respect for the character, feelings, and opinions of others, advocate those measures which we believe to be best calculated to secure the true interests of our country—and then support those men whom we have best reasons to believe will be most safe, prompt, and efficient, in carrying out those measures.

We appeal to a generous public from which we have received our patronage heretofore, and ask a continuance of their support, assuring them that they shall continue to receive from us as much and even more than in former years. Our agents will please bestir themselves, that we may be enabled to commence our new volume with a greatly enlarged subscription list.

If there be such a thing in nature as the double distilled, compound extract of inconsistency, it surely must exist in the spirit which prompts the course pursued by certain political newspaper editors, particularly those of the Democratic or Locofoco stamp. It was but a little while since, that they were denouncing the late Tariff act of Congress as impolitic, unjust, and oppressive; as calculated to pamper one portion of the community and starve the rest, and as a bill of abominations, that should be cursed by every honest man from Maine to Florida. Now the very same papers are using the beneficial effects of that act as proof against the necessity of a National Bank. It is estimated that, by the close of one year from the time the Tariff act went into operation, there will have been from twenty-five to twenty-seven millions specie brought from abroad into the United States at her different ports. These same papers refer to as proof that there is specie enough to answer all useful purposes, without the aid of a paper currency of a national character. Why do not these conscientious gentry inform their readers, that before the passage of the late Tariff act, which they so much abused, the balance of trade had been against this country, until it had been drained of almost every dollar of specie? Why do they not candidly say that the late

influx of specie has been owing entirely to the operations of that Tariff which they so much abused? Has a political journalist no other duty to perform than the advancing the apparent interests of his party?—Alas for our country! too many of those to whom the public press is committed, in place of laboring to correct and lead public opinion, labor to find out what public opinion is, and then regulate their course accordingly. For themselves they seem to have no opinions but those entertained by the demagogues of their party—as they go so do they. Whatever may, in their opinion, "ensure" to their benefit, they are ever ready to grasp—whatever will perpetuate for them the favor of their partisan leaders, they readily embrace and eagerly advocate. The country does suffer, and must continue to suffer seriously, so long as the conductors of public journals lack intelligence to form and independence to express their own opinions.

A bit of a mistake.—A correspondent of the Tennessee Sentinel of the 24th ult., in giving an account of a speech of a certain Dr. Kenny, candidate for the Legislature, which was delivered at Greenville, says that the Doctor, in enumerating the names of distinguished men who were opposed to a National Bank on constitutional grounds, mentioned, in connexion with Tyler, Van Buren, Jackson, Calhoun, etc., Gov. Saunders, of North Carolina.

We should like to know what Saunders has been Governor of our State? We know a certain Romulus M. Saunders who tried hard to be Governor, and only lacked a little less than nine thousand votes of accomplishing it!

We will give Tennessee Democratic politicians the preference, for blunders, over any of whom we have any knowledge.—One of them located Plymouth Rock in Virginia; another gravely talked about the tea which was thrown overboard in the harbor of Baltimore; another abused the measure of assuming the State debts, which had been advocated by Cave Johnson of Pennsylvania; and now another tells us of the constitutional objections against a national Bank entertained by Gov. Saunders of North Carolina! For shame, gentlemen, we could do better than that in Buncombe. If one of our office boys were to pretend to know any thing of the men and measures of the present day, and exhibit so little information as that, we should be much disposed to crack his head.

A puzzle.—As our friends in Waynesville were so prompt and correct in their answer to our last question, we take the liberty to propound to them and all others, the following, which we copy from a Baltimore paper:

A yankee captain was tradesman owner of a trim-built schooner, finding trade rather dull on the coast down east, chartered her to a company of merchants, who thought themselves particularly cute in the way of business, and who had obtained her on such low terms that the captain determined the first opportunity that offered, to pay them off in their own coin. He set sail with an assorted cargo of notions belonging to Messrs. A. B. & Co., A owned one third, B one fourth, C one fifth, and D one sixth—and the return cargo was to be divided according to their investments.

In a month the vessel returned from a successful trip to the West Indies, having on board 60 hogheads of molasses. "How do you do?" exclaimed the captain, meeting A on the wharf; "I guess as how you want your third of the sixty hogheads I've fetched?"

A answered in the affirmative, and accordingly received twenty hogheads. B congratulated the captain on his success, received his fifteen, being a fourth. C wishing he had entered more largely into the speculation, took his twelve, or fifth, and D cursing his unlucky stars, received ten, being his sixth.

"I say, Mike," said the captain to his mate checking—"don't say nothing about these three hogheads that are left in the hold. Every man is satisfied—and so am I!"

Now, since arithmetical questions have become so much in vogue, we would ask our readers how it happened that the captain honestly retained three hogheads in his possession.

WHAT THEY SAY DOWN EAST.—The Concord, N. Hampshire, Statesman has the following excellent paragraph—words of truth, worthy of all approbation, and deserving of practical attention: "We always considered it an unerring sign of innate vulgarity when we hear ladies take particular pains to impress us with an idea of their ignorance of all domestic matters, save sewing lace or weaving a net to encase their delicate hands. Some ladies, by some curious kind of hocus pocus, have got it into their heads that the best way to catch a husband is to show him how profoundly capable they are of doing nothing for his comfort.—Frightening a piano into fits, or murdering the king's French, may be good bait for certain kind of fish, but they must be of that small kind usually found in very shallow water. The surest way to get a good husband is to cultivate those accomplishments which make a good wife."

### EXTRACTS

From Mr. Wiest's Bunker Hill Speech. America has furnished to the world the character of Washington! And if our American institutions had done nothing else, that alone would have entitled them to the respect of mankind.

Washington! "First in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen!" Washington is all our own!—The enthusiastic veneration and regard in which the People of the United States hold him, prove them to be worthy of such a countryman; while his reputation abroad reflects the highest honor on his country and its institutions. I would cheerfully put the question to-day to the intelligence of Europe and the world, what character of the country, upon the whole, stands out in the relief of history most pure, most respectable, most sublime; and I doubt not that by a suffrage approaching to unanimity, the answer would be WASHINGTON!

This structure, by its uprightness, its solidity, its durability, is no unfit emblem of his character. His public virtues and public principles were as firm as the earth on which it stands; his personal motives as pure as the serene heaven in which its summit is lost. But, indeed, though a fit, it is an inadequate emblem. Towering high above the column which our hands have builded, beheld not by the inhabitants of a single city or a single State, ascends the colossal grandeur of his character and his life. In all the constituents of the one—in all the acts of the other—in all its titles to immortal love, admiration, and renown—it is an American production. It is the embodiment and vindication of our transatlantic liberty. Born upon our soil—of parents also born upon it—never for a moment having had sight of the Old World—instructed, according to the modes of his time, only in the spare, plain, but wholesome elementary knowledge which our institutions provide for the children of the people—growing up beneath and penetrated by the genuine influences of American society—growing up amidst our expanding, but not luxurious civilization—partaking in our great destiny of labor, our long contest with unreclaimed nature and uncivilized man—our agony of glory, the war of independence—our great victory of peace, the formation of the Union and the establishment of the Constitution—he is all—our own! That crowded and glorious life—

"Where multitudes of virtues passed along. Each pressing foremost, in the mighty throng Contending to be seen, then making room For greater multitudes that were to come!"

That life was the life of an American citizen.

I claim him for America. In all the perils, in every darkened moment of the State, in the midst of the reproaches of enemies, and the misgiving of friends, I turn to that transcendent name for courage and for consolation. To him who denies or doubts whether our fervid liberty can be combined with law, with order, with the security of property, with the pursuits and advancement of happiness—to him who denies that our institutions are capable of producing exaltation of soul and the passion of true glory—to him who denies that we have contributed any thing to the stock of great lessons and great examples—to all those I reply by pointing to WASHINGTON!

And now, friends and fellow-citizens, it is time to bring this discourse to a close.

We have indulged in gratifying recollections of the past, in the prosperity and pleasures of the present, and the high hopes of the future. But let us remember that we have duties and obligations to perform, corresponding to the blessings which we enjoy. Let us remember the trust, the sacred trust, attaching to the rich inheritance which we have received from our fathers. Let us feel our personal responsibility, to the full extent of our power and influence, for the preservation of our institutions of civil and religious liberty. And let us remember that it is only religion, and morals, and knowledge, that can make men respectable and happy under any form of government. Let us hold fast the great truth that communities are responsible as well as individuals; that no government is respectable which is not just; that without unspotted purity of public faith, without sacred public principle, fidelity, and honor, no mere forms of government, no machinery of laws can give dignity to political society. In our day and generation let us seek to raise and improve the moral sentiment, so that we may look, not for a degraded, but for an elevated and improved future. And when we and our children shall all have been consigned to the house appointed for all living, may love of country and pride of country glow with equal fervor among those to whom our names and our blood shall have descended! And then, when honored and decrepit age shall lean against the base of this monument, and troops of indigenous youth shall be gathered round it, and when the old shall speak to the other of its objects, the purposes of its construction and the great and glorious events with which it is connected, there shall rise from every youthful breast the ejaculation, "Thank God, I—I also—am an American!"

The editor of the Lowell Courier says he would give a trifle to know who made the following confession: "Why is killing bees like confession? Because you unbuzz'em." We believe it was manufactured at the hive of our neighbor of the Bee.—Bulletin.

Slender! It is further fetched than anything of our manufacture, says the Bee.

### The Sandwich Islands.

The course which the Government of the United States will take with regard to the recent seizure of the Sandwich Islands by the British is a subject of no little interest and speculation. That it recognizes the importance of the Islands maintaining the position and character of an independent nation; is clearly shown by recent official documents. Our relations with them have depended entirely upon our informal agreement, concluded with them in 1826 by T. A. Catesby Jones, then Commander of the United States sloop Peacock. This has never been ratified by our Government, but has continued in silent operation, having been faithfully adhered to on both sides. During the last year, Messrs. Richards and Haalilio applied to our Government for its formal ratification, and a formal acknowledgment of the independence of the Islands. They stated that the appointment of Consuls and commercial agents, both in Europe and the United States, was regarded as a tacit recognition of their independence but that the King thought a more formal acknowledgment essential to the honor and interests of his kingdom. To this letter Mr. Webster, under date of December 14, 1842, replied in a letter from which the following emphatic passage is an extract: "The United States have regarded the existing authorities of the Sandwich Islands as a government, quiet to the condition of the people, and resting on their own choice, and the President is of opinion that the interests of all the nations require that the government should not be interfered with by FOREIGN POWERS. Of the vessels which visit the Islands, it is now known that a great majority belong to the United States. The United States, therefore, are more interested in the fate of these islands, and of their government, than any other nation can be; and this consideration induces the President to be quite willing to declare, as the sense of the government of the United States, that the government of the Sandwich Islands ought to be respected; and that no power ought either to take possession of the Islands as a conquest, or for the purpose of COLONIZATION; and that no power ought to seek for any undue control over the existing government, or any exclusive privileges or preference in matters of COMMERCE."

He was fully sustained in the use of this dignified and decided language by the following passage in the Message of the President dated Dec. 30, of which the following is an extract:

"In nearer approach to this continent, and the intercourse which American vessels have with it—such vessels constitute five-sixths of all which annually visit it—could not but create dissatisfaction on the part of the United States at ANY ATTEMPT BY ANOTHER POWER, should such attempt be threatened or feared, to TAKE POSSESSION of the Islands, to organize them, and subvert the native government. Considering, therefore, that the United States possess so very large a share of the intercourse with those Islands, it is deemed not unfit to make the declaration that their government seeks, nevertheless, no exclusive control over the Hawaiian government, but is content with its independent existence, and anxiously wishes for its security and prosperity. Its forbearance in this respect, under the circumstances of the very large intercourse of their citizens with the Islands would justify THIS GOVERNMENT, should events hereafter arise to require, in making a decided REMONSTRANCE against the adoption of an opposite policy by any foreign power."

As this Correspondence was to be official, made known to the governments of the principal nations of Europe, it must come before the British government, and enter into their calculations concerning the occupation of the Islands. With regard to the recent seizure, a Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia Evening Mercury writes:

"A dispatch has been received at the Department of State, from the Sandwich Islands, containing a formal and strong protest from their King against the late invasion of the British, addressed to all Governments, inviting our and their interposition to check the illegal and grasping spirit of conquest which England of late years has adopted, without respect to the comity of nations or deference to the treaty stipulations which obligated her to a course entirely different. The protest is drawn up in an able and manly style, setting forth in the strongest and most proper terms the injuries inflicted by England, and appealing for mediation in such language as must induce a warm and decided expression of sentiment by other countries."

SINGULAR ESCAPE.—On Tuesday last, as some children were playing in the St. Antoine Suburb, something alarmed them and they fled. One of the boys missed his little sister, and thinking she had hid herself behind the woodwork that supported the windlass for drawing water, proceeded to look there, when he heard her voice from the bottom of the well. He called his companions, when they distinctly heard her cry out "I shall be drowned"—on which the brother seized the chain and without hesitation jumped into her rescue. He, of course, went down what the sailors call "by the run," but he succeeded in getting the little girl to lay hold by the iron swivel that held the bucket—those at the top being called to assist, but the little girl's hand being severely cut by the swivel, she let go and again fell to the bottom. The brother was let down after her, when he had her got into the bucket, and this done, they were both raised. The little girl was unhurt except in her hands, but she made bitter lamentations: after one of her shoes which she had lost in the water. The well is 20 feet deep—she had tried to jump across it, and fell in.—Montreal Telegraph.

### [From the New York Mirror.]

### A Chapter for young Husbands.

Walking the other day with a valued friend who had been confined a week or two by sickness to his room, he remarked a husband might learn a good lesson by being confined to house, by having in this way an opportunity of witnessing the cares and never ending toils of his wife, whose burdens and duties, and patient endurance, he might never have otherwise understood. There is a great deal in this thought—perhaps enough for an "editorial." Men, especially young men, are called by business during the day mostly away from home; returning only at the hours for meals; and as they then see nearly the same routine of duty, to begin to think it is their own lot to perform all the drudgery, and to be exercised with all the weight of cares and responsibility. But such a man has got a very wrong view of the case; he needs an opportunity for extended observation, and it is perhaps for this very reason that a kind Providence arrests him by sickness, that he may learn in pain what he would fail to observe in health. We have seen recently a good many things said in the papers to wives, especially to young wives, exposing their faults, perhaps magnifying them, and expounding to them in none of the kindest terms, their duty and the offices pertaining to a woman's sphere. Now we believe that wives, as a whole, are really better than they are generally adm'd to be. We doubt if there can be found a large number of wives who are disagreeable and negligent, without some palpable coldness or short coming on the part of their husbands. So far as we have had an opportunity for observation, they are far more devoted and faithful than those who by the customs of society, have other and generally more varied and pleasant duties to perform. We protest, then, against these lectures so often and so obtrusively addressed to the ladies and insist upon it that they must—most of them—have been written by some fussy old bachelor, who knew no better, or by some inconsiderate husbands who deserve to have been old bachelors to the end of their lives. But there is nothing to be said on the other side? And are husbands so generally the perfect, amiable, injured beings, they are so often represented? Men sometimes declare that their wives' extravagance have picked their pockets—that their never ceasing tongues have robbed them of their peace, and their general disagreeableness has driven them to the tavern and gaming table; but this is generally the wicked excuse for a most wicked life on their part. The fact is, men often lose their interest in their homes by their own neglect to make their homes interesting and pleasant. It should never be forgotten that the wife has her rights—as sacred after marriage as before—and a good husband's devotion to the wife after marriage will concede to her quite as much attention as his gallantry did while a lover. If it is otherwise, he most generally is at fault.

Take a few examples: Before marriage, a young man would feel some delicacy about accepting an invitation to spend an evening in company where his lady love was not invited. After marriage is he so particular? During the days of courtship his gallantry would demand that he should make himself agreeable to her; after marriage it often happens, that he thinks more of himself. How often it happens that her married man, after having been away from home the live long day, during which the wife has toiled at her duties, go at evening again to some place of amusement and leave her to toil alone uncheered and unhappy. How often it happens that her kindest offices pass unobserved, and unrewarded even by a smile, and her best efforts condemned by a fault-finding husband. How often it happens even when the evening is spent at home, that it is spent in silent reading, or some other way that does not recognize the wife's right to share in some enjoyment even of the fireside.

Look, ye husbands, a moment, and remember what your wife was when you took her, not from compulsion, but from your own choice; a choice based, probably, on what you considered her superiority to all other. She was young—perhaps the idol of a happy home; she was gay and blithe as the lark, and the brothers and sisters, at her father's fireside cherished her as an object of endearment. Yet she left all to join her destiny with yours, to make your home happy, and to do all that woman's ingenuity could to meet your wishes and lighten the burdens which might press upon you in your pilgrimage. She had of course had her expectations too. She could not entertain feelings which promised so much, without some idea of reciprocation on your part, and she did expect you would after marriage perform those kind offices of which you were so lavish in the days of betrothment. She became your wife—left her home for yours—burst asunder as it were, the bands of love which had bound her to her father's fireside, and sought no other boon than your affections; left, it may be, the ease, and delicacy of a home of indulgence—and now what must be her feelings if she gradually awakes to the consciousness that you love her less than before; that your evenings are spent abroad, that you only come home to satisfy the demands of hunger and find a resting place for your head when weary, or a nurse for your sick chamber when diseased?

Why did she leave the bright hearth of her youthful days? Why did you ask her to give up the enjoyment of a happy home? Was it simply to darn your stockings, mend

your clothes, take care of your children, and watch over your sick bed? Was it simply to conduce to your own comfort? Or was there some understanding that she was to be made happy in her connexion with the man she dared to love?

Nor is it a sufficient answer that you reply that you give her a home; that you feed and clothe her. You do this for your help; you would do this for an indifferent journey-keeper. She is your wife, and unless you attend to her wants, and in some way answer the reasonable expectation you raised by your attentions before marriage, you need not wonder if she be dejected, and her heart sinks into insensibility; but if this be so, think well who is the cause of it. We repeat it, very few women make indifferent wives, whose feelings have not met with some outward shock by the indifference or thoughtlessness of their husbands. It is our candid opinion that in a large majority of the instances of domestic misery the man is the aggressor.

A RARE OLD MAN.—Died, in this city on Friday evening, the 2nd inst., John Cary, in the 114th year of his age. This is the same "Old John," of whom some notice was taken in the Intelligencer last winter, when a joint resolution was pending before Congress to grant him a pension. He was born of African parents, in Westmoreland county Virginia, in August, 1729, two years and a half before the birth of General Washington, and in the same county. He had lived two months longer, he would have reached the full age of 114 years. He accompanied General Washington as his personal servant in the old French war, and was with him in the battle-field on the Monongahela in July, 1755, where General Braddock was defeated, and slain, and where Washington, by his ability and prudence, covered the retreat and saved the remnant of the British army, and laid the foundation of his future military fame.

In the war of the Revolution, John followed to the camp and to the field his old commander, sometimes as a personal attendant, and sometimes in the ranks of the army, and continued with him till the termination of hostilities. When retiring from the army, General Washington presented "Old John" with a military coat, the General had worn at the siege of Yorktown, as a token of his approbation and esteem. This coat John carefully preserved as a sacred memento; and though in his old age reduced to extreme poverty, no money could ever tempt him to part with the coat. He wore it as a dress coat till the last fifteen years of his life, and has left it as his richest earthly treasure.

After the war of the Revolution, John resided for several years in Westmoreland county, where he became a devout member of the Baptist Church. Thence he removed to this place, and for the last twenty-eight years of his life was a member of the First Baptist Church in this city.

He was ardent in his patriotism and attachment to his country's Father, the Great Washington. He was still more ardent in his piety and devotion to God, his Eternal Father and Redeemer. His life was unspotted, and his death was unclouded. He met without dread the King of Terrors, and passed the vale of death without alarm.—National Intelligencer.

CURE FOR STAMMERING AND FOR HICCUGH.—To repeat either of the following, in a single breath, is represented as a sovereign remedy for either stammering or hiccough:

"Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled peppers. Where's the peck of pickled peppers Peter Piper picked?"

Or  
"Brave blades, braiding braids. Brave blades, if you braid braids; Braid broad braids!"

Or  
"Here comes a thistle sifter, with a sieve full of sifted thistles. And a sieve full of unsifted thistles; If the thistle-sifter sifts a sieve full of sifted thistles, How many sieves full of sifted thistles and unsifted thistles Does the thistle-sifter sift?"

A NEGRO DIALOGUE.—"I say, Baz, where do dat comest rice at?"  
"It rices in de 46th meridian ob de frigid zone; as laid down in de comit admanac."  
"Well, where do it set, Baz?"  
"Set, you black fool—it don't set no where—when it gits tired of shining it goes in its hole."

DEFENSIBLE AMUSEMENT.—The editor of the Grand Gulf Advertiser says that "the most delightful amusement he ever experienced was, in the days of old lang syne," when he held the calcey by the ears until some pretty dimpled cheek girl milked the cows!"

BURKE A DRAMATIST.—Burke once mentioned to Fox that he had written a tragedy. "Did you let Garrick see it?" inquired his friend. "No," replied Burke; "I indeed had the folly to write it, but wit to keep it to myself."

EXTRAORDINARY BENEVOLENCE.—An old man of the name of Guyot lived and died in Marselles. He amassed a large fortune by the most laborious industry and the severest habits of abstinence and privation. The populace pursued him whenever he appeared with boozing and execration. In his will were the following words: "Having observed from my infancy that the poor of Marselles are ill supplied with water, which can only be procured at a great price, I have cheerfully labored the whole of my life to procure for them this great blessing, and I direct that the whole of my property shall be put into building an acqueduct for their use.—L'acquerol Standard.

A FREAK OF FLORA.—A friend sent us the other day, what he presumed the doctor would call a "Laurus Nатура," and we are sure the Botanists would call it a "monster," but what we would call a beautiful eccentricity. Well, it was a beautiful red-rose, (damascena), and, springing right up from its bosom, from the very midst of the clustering petals, appeared another, its very counter-part—only "fine by degree, and beautifully less." The young daughter-rose claiming descent in this instance, not from "the parent-stem," but from the parent-bosom. It looked to us, for all the world, like that prettiest sight in creation, a lovely young mother, bearing on her bosom in her beautiful babe. Perhaps such appearances in the natural world, are not altogether rare to extensive Floriculturists, but to us, and to all who beheld it with us, it was an unprecedented wonder of delight.—Temp. Ad.

WHO WROTE THE BIBLE?—A Sabbath school teacher gave out the following question to her class:—"Who wrote the Bible?" "The Bible was written by good men!" A little girl four years old, rose and replied, "Bad men would not have writ so much against themselves."

"Where there's a will there's a way," as the old lady said when she was—... dishes with the door mat.