

# WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

DAVID FULTON, EDITOR.

OUR COUNTRY, LIBERTY, AND GOD.

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**WINDOW SHADINGS—BLINDS and DOORS.**  
THE subscriber is agent for one of the best manufacturers at the North, and will receive orders for the above named articles, which will be forwarded up and delivered on board of vessels in New York, at the LOWEST PRICES, and at short notice. Persons about to contract for buildings will find it to their interest to call and examine prices before sending their orders abroad.  
GUY C. HOTCHKISS.  
Sept. 27, 1844. 1-ly

From the New York Evening Post.  
**Rules for the behavior of the Democrats towards the Whigs, after the Election of Mr. Polk.**

Inasmuch as the omens of Mr. Polk's election becomes more auspicious with every successive day, it is time to bethink ourselves of the manner in which we shall behave towards our political adversaries in the hour of their defeat. A friend of ours, a person of great magnanimity of feeling, and possessed of that highest kind of good breeding, which springs from a natural humanity of despotism, has taken the pains to draw up a few rules, concerning the demeanor proper to be observed on this occasion, which we here lay before our readers.  
"When you meet a Whig next November, after the elections, it is your duty to treat him with great consideration and tenderness, for you should not forget that when the Whigs are defeated, they have nothing to fall back upon for consolation; whereas, if the case had been your own, you know that you would only have the battle to fight over again, and, as is always the case with truth, must certainly prevail in the end."  
Hereafter, when the idea of a National Bank is as obsolete as the New England belief in witches, the whigs will of course say they were never in favor of such an institution. Do not contradict them; admit that you might be mistaken, and add that on thinking the matter over you recollect that it was Jo. Smith and not Henry Clay who so vehemently desired the establishment of a United States Bank. Let them down gently, because they are not to rise again. Do not forget this.  
"The whigs will attempt to crowd in to the democratic party. There are men among them who are not unworthy of admission; it would therefore be unwise to reject them all. Wink at the errors of those who have transgressed through ignorance or the prejudices of education. But there are also among them some who while they condemn Mr. Clay's declared policy in every particular, will yet vote for him at the coming election. Such ought not to be permitted to vote for any other person, whether he be a candidate or not, during the whole of their unnatural lives. Eschew them; but the gates of the Democratic party firmly against them."  
"When the audubon's new work on the quadrupeds of America comes out, recollect that you cannot discourse freely in the presence of a whig concerning all the animals described in it. If you happen to be turning over the plates that belong to it, ascertain beforehand in what part of the engraving of the animal called a coon, is to be found, and when you approach it, dexterously turn over two or three leaves at once, so as to avoid the sight of it altogether. When you have occasion to speak of Vice Chancellor McCoun, drop the name and call him merely the Vice Chancellor. If you must speak

of Coney Island, be particular to pronounce it Coney of Cooney Island, according to the prevailing pronunciation, otherwise you may get yourself into a scrape. If you happen to like hard cider, do not say so. It will be expedient to express your meaning by the phrase, "I prefer the soft juice of the apple," even though you abhor circumlocution.  
"There is one jest of which you must especially beware. Never, unless a whig should call you a horse, say any thing about that carriage which was built and sent to Wheeling to bring the whig President to Washington. In the case supposed, and in that only, simply say that, if you are a horse, you are not harnessed to that carriage. Say this slowly, and take care, in the mean time, to get as far from the reach of any missile as you possibly can, for your peril will be great. The carriage, by the way, will answer very well to take Mr. Clay to Kentucky from Wheeling, and the expense, therefore, will not be entirely thrown away."

From the New York Evening Post.  
**RINGING THE CANDIDATE.**

Our readers may have been in the country when some farmer was compelled to chain up an ox who had become troublesome to other animals or to the fences. The process consists in throwing a rope around the creature's horns, and then hauling him close up to a staple fastened in the ground. It is called ringing from the fact that a ring was formerly used instead of the staple.  
Well, it seems to us, that Mr. Webster and other whigs are trying to ring Mr. Henry Clay in this way. Mr. Clay is a person that has a will of his own, he is somewhat impatient, or rather decidedly impatient, and by his recent movement towards Texas, has greatly gored the sides of Messrs. Webster, Choate, Seward, Cassius Marcellus and others who were indulging themselves in loud denunciations of the democratic party because of its impetuous leaning in favor of that republic. These gentlemen had even succeeded, in Western New York, and in some parts of New England, in producing an impression that Mr. Clay was a champion of negro emancipation, and that no friend to the southern slave could consistently withhold his vote from him as a candidate for the presidency.  
But in the full tide of their success, Mr. Clay took to the business of letter writing. In the first place, he told Cassius Marcellus pretty plainly that he was grossly misrepresenting the opinions of his namesake, and that Clay the elder held to none of the notions ascribed to him by Clay the younger. In the second place, Mr. Clay told Messrs. Choate & Co. that he had "personally no objections to the admission of Texas into the Union," indeed that "he should be glad to see it," and that the talk about its perpetuating slavery was all moonshine.  
These letters were a dreadful blow to the eastern whigs, and accordingly at their great meeting on Boston Common, they determined to ring Mr. Clay. The method they adopted was to insist that Mr. Clay had "pledged" himself against annexation. This was the staple, and a pretended belief in his "honor and principle" was the rope by which he is to be tied. The exiled Marcellus said in his speech:  
"I take Mr. Clay by his pledges—I hold him to them, that he will not sanction the admission of Texas into our Union, unless by the general consent of the states which compose it. He dares not ignore them, he dares not give his influence to the execution of such an infamous scheme."  
Here Mr. Clay is regularly tied to the bull-ring and defied to get away. Mr. Webster, too, is reported to have said:  
"Mr. Clay is against annexation, except it can be effected with the common consent of the whole country. He has said that he regards the Union as a grand copartnership, in which no new member can be admitted against the will of any one of the general copartners. And he holds himself bound to oppose annexation without that general consent. Here is his pledge, and I stand upon it. I believe in his honor and principle. [A voice in the crowd here exclaimed, "we will take him at his word."] Mr. Webster resumed. We will take him at his word, and he dare not forfeit it."  
In the attempt to throw the rope over Mr. Clay, it must be observed, however, Mr. Webster has lost sight of his staple. For he says that he for one will give his vote to Mr. Clay, "among other things because he is pledged against the annexation of Texas." He holds and I hold distinctly that annexation must and does tend to the extension, promulgation and perpetuation of slavery."  
This is a downright perversion of Mr. Clay's language, and looks like a willful deception. What Mr. Clay said was this:  
"I do not think that the subject of slavery ought to affect the question one way or the other. Whether Texas be independent or incorporated into the United States, I do not believe that it will prolong or shorten the duration of that institution. It is destined to become extinct, at some distant day, in my opinion, by the operation of the inevitable laws of population. It would be unwise to refuse a permanent acquisition, which will last as long as

the globe remains, on account of a temporary insinuation."

Yet in the face of so positive a statement, Mr. Webster asserts that Mr. Clay opposes the admission of Texas on the ground that it would extend slavery—which is a double mistatement.

From the N. Y. Evening Post.  
**MR. CLAY IN THE RIGHT.**

We are not of those who reject a truth because it happens to be announced or acknowledged by an enemy. The great leader of the Whig party himself, wrong as he is on so many questions of legislation, is right on some others, and now and then utters truths which come in direct conflict with the theories of his followers.  
For example, the Whig journals and speakers at Whig meetings, are never tired of repeating, that log chains and fustians, and cotton sheetings, are not at all dearer for being highly taxed by the Tariff, but are in fact a great deal cheaper. In this they are contradicted, not only by common sense, but by the father of the American System himself. The following words were uttered by Mr. Clay in Congress; they will be found in Gales and Seaton's Debates, vol. ix, page 435:

"If there is any truth in political economy, it cannot be that the result would agree with the prediction—for we are instructed by all experience, that the consumption of any article is in proportion to the reduction of its prices, and that in general it may be taken as a rule, that the duty upon an article forms a portion of its price."  
Mr. Clay probably little thought, when he was uttering this plain truth, that it was to overset the beautiful theory which his followers have been building up with so much pains. The duty upon an article, forms, says Mr. Clay, a portion of its price. Let us take this rule of Mr. Clay's along with us, and try Mr. Clay's moderate and reasonable Tariff by it.  
Ox-chains pay four cents a pound on the iron of which they are made. This is computed to be about 175 per cent. upon its value. The woodman, therefore, who spends ten dollars in log-chains, pays more than six of it either to the Government or to the American manufacturer. The duty, says Mr. Clay, forms a portion of the price.  
Smoothing irons pay two cents and a half a pound in Mr. Clay's moderate and reasonable Tariff. This makes an addition of about a hundred per cent. to their cost. According to Mr. Clay's bill, the laundress, for this implement of her vocation, is taxed two dollars and a half, out of five which she pays for it.  
Sugar pays two cents and a half a pound; molasses pays four mills and a half a pound. On these articles, if Mr. Clay's rule be true, the farmer pays, on an average, half the price that they cost here, either to the Treasury or to the Louisiana planter.  
We are charged with six cents duty on refined sugar. According to Mr. Clay, this forms a part of the price, and we cannot sweeten our tea without paying a tribute to Mr. Woolsey, who left England to help make a Tariff for Americans, of which he now reaps the benefit.  
Salt pays a duty of sixteen cents on the hundred weight. This makes a part of the price; it is paid to the Government or pocketed by the salt boiler.  
Brass kettles are charged each 12 cents for every pound they weigh. If Mr. Clay's rule be true, the tax goes into the pockets of Phelps & Dodge.  
Fustians, the most durable of all cotton fabrics, pays a duty of more than their original cost. According to Mr. Clay, of every dollar which the laborer expends for a pair of fustian pantaloons, he pays at least fifty cents to Mr. Schenck of Matewan.  
Shirtings are still more heavily taxed. More than half of what the laborer pays for his shirt, if there is any truth in Mr. Clay's rule, goes to the owners of the Lowell factories.  
Printed calicoes are burdened with an equal tax. The farmer, when he buys a calico frock for his wife, which costs him two dollars and a half, pays the greater part of the money, if we take Mr. Clay's rule for true, to Mr. Simmons, or some other Rhode Islander.  
We might go on this way through the whole of the Tariff. It is true, that when the duty is so enormously high as to be wholly prohibitory, the price of the article is not always raised in proportion to the amount of the duty. But the only reason is, that, in such cases, the duty is so heavy that if it were added to the price, it would make the price so exorbitant that few would have the means to purchase.  
The increase of price is, however, even in such cases, an approximation more or less near to the amount of the duty imposed, and Mr. Clay, in laying down the rule that the duty is included in the price, uttered an important general truth, at the same time that he pronounced the severest condemnation of the Tariff, which he now calls moderate and beneficial.

From the Globe.  
**MR. CLAY'S BOND TO "KEEP THE PEACE."**

On the 9th inst., a gentleman wrote to us from Shepherdstown, Va. asking us to give him "the facts in relation to the case of Mr. Clay's being under bond to keep the peace at this time;" giving, as his reason for doing so, that the whigs "of this stronghold of federalism stoutly deny the fact, and offer to bet on the same." We published this letter in the Globe of the 12th inst., and said underneath it, editorially, as follows:  
"We believe that the time has expired for which Mr. Clay gave bonds to keep the peace within this District. But it makes but little difference, in our opinion, whether it has or not, as it is not probable that he will ever visit this District again."  
We have since obtained a duly certified copy of Mr. Clay's bond, by which we discover that we were mistaken in the opinion which we then expressed, that the time for which he was bound to keep the peace had expired. It will be seen, by referring to the bond which we copy below, that the time for which Mr. Clay is bound to keep the peace is not limited; and, moreover, that he is bound to keep it in all places, and "towards all persons."

From what we have seen in the public prints we are led to believe that he is very angry with an "obscure" individual named JAMES KNOX POLK, alias, "YOUNG HICKORY;" but we verily believe that the chilling news and nights of November will so cool him off that he will not attempt to commit any violence on the body of that "individual." Some of Mr. Clay's friends about here appear to be a little "cantankerous" because the said James K. Polk stands in the way of their favorite's highest ambition; but we apprehend that the paying down of a few "cool" thousand will cool them off.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA,  
Department of State.  
To all to whom these presents shall come, greetings:  
I CERTIFY that B. K. MORSELL and W. THOMPSON, whose names are subscribed to the paper herunto annexed, are now, and were at the time of subscribing the same, justices of the peace for the county of Washington, in the District of Columbia, duly commissioned, and that full faith and confidence are due to their acts as such.

In testimony whereof, I, JOHN C. CALHOUN, Secretary of State of the United States, [L. S.] have herunto subscribed my name, and caused the seal of the Department of State to be affixed.  
Done at the city of Washington, this seventeenth day of July, A. D. 1844, and of the independence of the United States of America the sixty-ninth.  
JOHN C. CALHOUN.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA,  
District of Columbia, to wit:  
BE IT REMEMBERED, that on this ninth day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-one, before us, two of the justices of the peace for the county of Washington, of the District of Columbia, personally appeared Henry Clay and Willis Green, and severally acknowledged themselves to owe the United States of America— that is to say, that said Henry Clay five thousand dollars, and the said Willis Green five thousand dollars, each, to be levied of their bodies, goods, and chattels, land and tenements, to and for the use of the said United States, if the said Henry Clay shall make default in the performance of the condition underwritten.

The condition of the above obligation is such, that if the above named Henry Clay SHALL KEEP THE PEACE of the United States towards all persons, and particularly towards William R. King, then this recognizance will be void, otherwise shall remain in full force and virtue in law.  
Acknowledged before us,  
B. K. MORSELL, J. P.  
W. THOMPSON, J. P.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA,  
Washington county, to wit:  
I, William Brent, Clerk of the Criminal Court of the District of Columbia, for the county of Washington, hereby certify that the above is a true and perfect copy of the original recognizance in the case of the States against Henry Clay, filed and recorded in my office.

In testimony whereof, I have herunto subscribed my name, and affixed the seal of said court, this 18th day of July, 1844.  
WM. BRENT, Clerk.  
"Keep it before the people.—That Henry Clay and Theodore Freelinghyusen both voted against the proposition to amend the pension act of 1832, so as to extend its provisions to the soldiers who fought under Wayne, Clarke, St. Clair, Harmer, and Hamtramck," and to those who were in service "under the authority of the United States against any tribe of Indians, prior to the 1st of January, 1795."—(See Congress debates, vol. 8, part 1, page 950.)  
"That Henry Clay voted against a proposition to amend the same bill, so as to extend its provisions to the widows of soldiers of the Revolution. (See same vol., same page.)  
"That James K. Polk voted in 1826 for the bill the relief of the surviving officers of the army of the revolution.  
"That James K. Polk voted for an amendment to that bill, to provide for the widows of officers and soldiers who fell or died in the revolutionary war.  
"That James K. Polk voted in 1829 for the bill to provide for certain persons engaged in the land and naval service of the United States in the revolutionary war.  
"That James K. Polk voted in 1832 for the bills granting pensions to those who defended our frontiers in the Indian wars from 1776 to 1795; and for the bill supplementary to the act for the relief of certain surviving officers and soldiers of the revolution."

Operation of the Tariff of 1842.—The duty on all printed cotton cloths is 30 per cent on a valuation of the square yard, at thirty cents if worth that sum or less. Suppose calicoes made in Europe to be worth eight cents a yard at three. The tariff act values that yard at 30 cents and lays a tariff of 30 per cent on that valuation, which makes the duty on that yard nine cents. What is the consequence? The duty being more than the cloth is worth, there are no importations of calicoes of this quality. And in the year commencing Oct. 1st, 1842, computing at the rate of actual receipts in the first three quarters, the whole imports of all kinds and qualities of printed cottons amounted to only \$3,945,091, while the average of importations for each of the six preceding years of the same description of goods was 10,047,099.

**Fruit near the Salt Water.**  
Some persons suppose that fruit trees in general will not flourish well in the vicinity of the ocean or salt water; and produce so good fruit as they will in the interior. There may be something in this, but is not the failure near the salt water often owing to a want of good culture, the land having become more deteriorated than it has in the more recent settlements farther back in the country.  
In Maine, apples will not generally do so well near the salt water, as back among the hills and mountains. It is doubtless partly owing to the soil not being so congenial to this species of trees, and partly to its being too cool near the ocean. This latter disadvantage is not experienced farther south, where, though cool by the sea shore, it is not too cool. We have observed that apple trees blossom about a week later by salt water than 30 or 40 miles in the interior. In a northern climate, cool enough for fruit, this extra cold from the ocean may be injurious.  
While on Pulling Point, Chelsea, a few weeks ago, we examined with much interest the orchard and garden of Mr. Samuel Tewksberry, and were agreeably surprised to find them in a remarkably flourishing condition, though close to the salt water, and no forest on the Point to protect them from the pelting storms. He cultivates apples, pears, plums, cherries, peaches, quinces, mulberries, raspberries, strawberries, currants and gooseberries, and they are flourishing finely, excepting that the peach trees are liable to be killed in cold winters, as is the case in other parts of the country, but more so by the sea, as there is usually in such situations less snow to protect the roots.  
We have no where seen fruit trees more flourishing or productive, nor fairer fruit.— Much is owing to high and skillful cultivation, and keeping the trees properly trimmed, and free from insects. Mr. Tewksberry is among the first in his profession. He has an excellent collection of fruit. The Baldwin, which fails on the sea coast in Maine, is here as flourishing and productive as in any section of the country. The Ribston Pippin, which in Brighton, Newton, &c. generally fail, becoming specked and defective a little while before ripening, is one of the fairest, most productive, and valuable fruits raised by Mr. Tewksberry, coming to perfection, and yielding more than the Baldwin, as it bears every year. It is a fine dessert apple, and much superior to the Baldwin for cooking. Some intelligent housewives consider it the best of all apples for this purpose. May we not account for its fine condition here from the climate more nearly resembling that in the place of its origin, England?  
We saw one tree that is a great curiosity; it never blossoms, but produces fruit in the same manner as the fig, the apple shoots out when very small, and begins to grow. These apples are middling size, quality tolerable, and the tree bears well. We examined a number of the apples carefully, and though there was a small core, a perfect seed could not be found.—Boston Cultivator.

**Keeping Fowls in Winter.**—I have had a large number of eggs the past winter, from following in part the advice I have seen in your and other papers. I have kept my fowls in a warm place, have given them as much grain as they wanted, always keeping it where they could get it when wished; having also a box containing gravel, lime, and ashes, which they could pick at or roll in, and furnish them with graves or scraps, which is a substance obtained in large quantities from the Melting Association of this city. Of this substance they are extremely fond, and it made them lay prodigiously. Animal food appears to be so essential to fowls while laying that I shall never hereafter pretend to keep fowls in the winter without it.—Am. Agriculturist.

**The Mediterranean Wheat.**—The great advantage of this wheat over any now used by our farmers is becoming every year more apparent. Besides its superior yield, it is safer from the ravages of the fly and injury from rust, by its more vigorous and rapid growth. Mr. Mansfield B. Brown, of Pittsburgh, gives the following account of the yield of his last year's crop. The average yield from a field of 21 acres, was 35 bushels to the acre. The wheat weighed 64 lbs. to the bushel. From 158 pounds which he sent to the mills, he received 120 pounds of superfine flour, after paying toll. If our recollection serves us right, the most of it was cut early, and before it was fully ripe.

**Interest without Principal.**  
A person in this city, (says the N. O. Picayune), who was "hard up," some two months ago, borrowed twenty dollars from an acquaintance. The lender called the other day on the lendee for his loaned money. The latter counted him out \$18. The former counted it after him, and then looked at it, and then at the lendee.  
Lender.—"I have but eighteen dollars here."  
Lendee.—"I know it."  
Lender.—"I gave you twenty—don't you mean to pay me the other two?"  
Lendee.—"The other two!—why, certainly not; and if you were a man of any conscience you would not ask them. I should like to know if two dollars are not interest little enough for the time I had your twenty?"  
The lender could not conceive whence his friend derived his absurd ideas of obligation attaching to a man who lent money. He concluded, however, that the lendee was devoid of principle and ignorant of the laws of interest.

**Christianity.**

Christianity, like a child, goes wandering over the world. Fearless in its innocence, it is not abashed before princes, nor confounded by the wisdom of synods. Before it the blood-stained warrior sheathes his sword, and plucks the laurel from his brow; the midnight murderer turns from his purpose, and like the heart-smitten disciple, goes out and weeps bitterly. It brings liberty to the captive, joy to the mourner, freedom to the slave, repentance and forgiveness to the sinner, hope to the faint hearted, and assurance to the dying. It enters the hut of poor men, and sits down with them and their children; it makes them contented in the midst of privations, and leaves behind an everlasting blessing. It walks through great cities amid their pomp and splendor, their imaginable pride and their unutterable misery, a purifying, ennobling, correcting and redeeming angel. It is alike the beautiful companion of childhood and the comfortable associate of old age. It ennobles the noble, gives wisdom to the wise; and new grace to the lovely. The patriot, the priest, the poet, and the eloquent man, all derive their sublime power from its influence.—Mary Howitt.

**Miss-spelling.**—Few words are so often erroneously spelled as those ending in y or ey, when they change their form; as when the singular noun becomes plural, or the verb in the first person is changed to the second. In an advertisement of a work on arithmetic, I lately saw "monies!" and we frequently see "attornies," "valties," &c., an error which can only be doubted by "follys," "ponys," "jellys," &c. The proper rule is very simple: y following a consonant, requires ies; ey requires only the addition of a s. Hence, attorney; attorney; valley; valleys; money; moneys; survey; surveys; and also, pony; ponies; folly; follies; carry; carries, &c. These are correct, and the difference may be easily remembered.

**The Warming Pan.**

In Ireland a warming pan is called a friar. Not many years ago, an unsophisticated girl took service in a hotel in the town of ——. Poor thing, she had never heard of a warming pan in her life, though she regularly confessed to a friar once a year. It so happened, on a cold and drizzly night, that a priest took lodgings at the inn. He had travelled far, and being weary, retired at an early hour.— Soon after, the mistress of the house called the servant girl, "Betty, put the friar into No. 6." Up went Betty to the poor priest. "Your reverence must go into No. 6, my mistress says." "How, what?" asked he, annoyed at being disturbed. "Your reverence must go into No. 6." There was no help for it, & the priest arose, doused a dressing gown and went into No. 6. In about 15 minutes, the mistress called to Betty. "Put the friar into No. 4." Betty said something about disturbing his reverence, which her mistress did not understand. So she told the girl, in a sharp voice, to do always as she was directed and she would always do right. Up went Betty, and the tired priest, despite his angry protestations, was obliged to turn out of No. 6 and go into No. 4. But a short time elapsed before the girl was told to put the friar into No. 2. And with tears in her eyes she obeyed. In about an hour, the landlady concluded to go to bed herself, and the friar was ordered into her room. Wondering what it all meant, Betty roused up the priest and told him that he must go into No. 11. The monk crossed himself, counted his beads, and went into No. 11. It so happened that the husband of the landlady was troubled with the green-eyed monster. Going up to bed, therefore, before his wife, his suspicions were confirmed by seeing between his own sheets a man sound asleep. To rouse the sleeper and kick him into the street was the work of a moment; nor was the mistake explained till the next day, when the priest informed the innkeepers what outrages had been committed upon him, and he learned to his amazement that he had been serving the whole night as a warming pan.

**A Philosopher's Courtship.**

A curious occurrence on a matrimonial subject took place while our comedians were "Down East." There was a respectable man in Boston, who had two beautiful daughters; the girls were known to be dowryless. An old bachelor, a physician, known for his kindness of heart, wishing to change his life of single blessedness, had the father's permission to address either of the fair daughters on the tender subject; and, as he was certainly unprejudiced as to which, he trusted to chance in his intended selection. He tossed up a dollar—head for Eliza, the reverse for Anne. Head won, and the fair Eliza received the very business-like offer of the doctor's hand and heart. This offer she was not inclined to accept; so the following letters were written and sent:  
"Dear sir:—I am very sorry that I must refuse your kind offer, but I am quite sure my sister Anne would jump at it."  
Yours, &c. ELIZA A."  
The philosophical gentleman immediately wrote as follows:  
"Dear Miss Eliza:—I have to apologize for the mistake I made—I meant to have addressed my letter to Miss Anne; have written to her per bearer. Hoping soon to be  
Your affectionate brother, J. B."  
And it is a well known fact that the doctor and "dear Anne" married, and as the "Fair Tales" say, lived happily together; while the fair and fastidious Eliza married a scamp for love. He soon became a bankrupt and left her with two helpless children, to penury and misery. But "good aunt Anne," being childless herself, adopted the little bereaved ones.

"Mr. Cobb, I am sorry to see you in this condition." "You are, eh?—well, I ain't—I'm corn'd, just as a cob ought to be."