HASZARD'S GAZETTE.

FARMERS' JOURNAL, AND COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER.

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Haszard's Gazette.

GEORGE T. HASZARD, Proprietor and Publisher. Published every Wednesday and Saturday mornings. Office, South side Queen Square, P. E. Island.

TERMS—Annual Subscription, 15s. Discount for cash in advance.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

For the first insertion, occupying the space of 4 lines, including head, 2s.—6 lines, 2s. 6d.—9 lines, 3s.—12 lines, 3s. 6d.—16 lines, 4s.—20 lines, 4s. 6d.—25 lines, 5s.—30 lines, 5s. 6d.—36 lines, 6s.—and 2d. for each additional line. One fourth of the above for each continuance.

Advertisements sent without limitation, will be continued until forbid.

Georgetown Mails.

THE MAILS for Georgetown until further Notice, will be made up and forwarded every Monday and Friday morning at nine o'clock.

THOS. OWEN, Postmaster General.

May 2, 1853.

A BAZAAR.

WILL be held at the Temperance Hall, at Charlottetown, on *Thursday*, the 12th day of *January*, 1854, to aid in the erection of the Parsonage House, in connection with St. John's Church, at Crapaud. Contributions will be thankfully received by the following Ladies.

MRS. JENKINS, MRS. T. DESBRISAY,
" FITZ. GERALD, " E. PALMER,
" CUNDALL, " R. T. ROACH,

BAZAAR.

THE Christian Public are hereby notified, that the Ladies of the *BAPTIST CHURCH* and congregation worshiping in the Baptist Church, in Charlottetown, purpose holding a *BAZAAR* in the Temperance Hall on Thursday the 29th, December, to aid in raising *Funds* for the erection of a *Tower* and *Porch* to the said Chapel.

Contributions in donations or work, will be thankfully received by either of the undersigned Committee.

MRS. W. BARNSTEAD,
" J. MCGREGOR,
" D. WILSON,
" J. WEATHERBE,
" J. SCOTT,
" J. LOVE,
" T. DESBRISAY,
" J. CURRY.

Charlottetown, Nov. 1, 1853. (All papers.)

Charlottetown Gas Works. NOTICE.

IT is requested that all parties wishing to become Gas Consumers, this season, will give early notice in writing to the Companies' Engineer, at the Works, so that no time may be lost in laying the service pipes, and internal fittings, which will be done according to priority, of application.

The Gas Company have engaged an experienced Gas fitter, from Scotland, and have imported an assortment of Lamps, Pendants, Brackets, &c., which may be seen in a few days at the Works.

By Order,
JOHN GAINSFORD, Secty.

Oct 24, 1853. In all the papers.

A CARD.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform the Public generally that he has commenced business as,

Commission Merchant and Auctioneer.

At the corner of Queen & Sydney Streets, and hopes by promptness and punctuality to merit a share of their patronage.

ARTEMAS G. SIMMS.

☞ CASH advanced upon articles left for Auction.

A CARD.

THE undersigned having this day entered into *CO-PARTNERSHIP* as GENERAL and COMMISSION MERCHANTS, their Business heretofore carried on by them individually, will in future be conducted under the Name and Firm of *LONGWORTH & YATES.*

FRANCIS LONGWORTH,
ALBERT H. YATES.

Charlottetown, P. E. Island,
June, 16th, 1853.

N. B. The AUCTION business will at all times receive their best attention.

Dissolution of Copartnership.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Copartnership heretofore subsisting between the Subscribers under the firm of CROSS & RENDLE, Tanners & Curriers, hath been this day dissolved, by mutual consent. And all persons indebted to the said firm are hereby requested to make payment to Christopher Cross.

CHRISTOPHER CROSS.
JOHN RENDLE.

Charlottetown, 14th Sept., 1853.

N. B.—Likewise all persons having any demands against the said parties will please to render their accounts for settlement.

J. S. DEAEY, COMMISSION MERCHANT AND Ship Broker,

No. 7, SOUTH STREET, NEW YORK.

☞ Freights and Vessels procured, at short notice for Europe, the British Provinces, West Indies, Australia and California. Berths secured for the latter places.

THE PSALMIST,

JUST RECEIVED, at GEORGE T. HASZARD'S Bookstore, in various bindings. The above is the Edition of Watts's Hymns used in the Baptist Chapel, Charlottetown.

TO LICENSED TEACHERS.

WANTED a District Teacher of the first Class for the Stanhope and Covehead District—An experienced person will find it to his advantage to apply to

JAMES CURTIS LAWSON

June 22d, 1853

NOTICE.

ALL persons having Legal demands against the Estate of GEORGE HILL, Merchant, late of Flat River, Belfast, in this Island, deceased, are herby required to furnish the same for adjustment; and all persons indebted to the said Estate are required to make immediate payment.

HANNAH JANE HILL, Administratrix.

November 8th, 1853. 4i83o

LAND ASSESSMENT.

Treasurer's Office,
Charlottetown, Sept. 6, 1853.

IN pursuance of the Act of the General Assembly of this Island, made and passed in the Eleventh year of Her Majesty Queen Victoria, intituled " An Act for levying further an Assessment on all Land in this Colony, and for the Encouragement of Education," and also an Act in amendment of the said Act, intituled " An Act to explain and amend the present Act for the Assessment of Land and the Encouragement of Education," and also of an Act made and passed in the Fifteenth year of the same reign, intituled " An Act for the Encouragement of Education, and to raise Funds for that purpose by imposing an additional Assessment on Land in this Island, and on Real Estate in Charlottetown and Common and Georgetown and Common." and also of an Act made and passed in the Sixteenth year of the same reign, intituled " An Act relating to the mode of proceeding against Lands on the several Townships in Prince Edward Island and the Islands contiguous thereto, for the recovery of arrears of Land Assessment:"

I do hereby publicly notify the owners or occupiers of Lands in this Island, for which the annual Assesment or Assesments charged thereon by the said recited Acts, or some one or more of them, of Nine shillings and two-pence, lawful money of this Island for every hundred acres of Wilderness or Unimproved Lands, contained in the several Townships and the islands belonging thereto, and the sum of six shillings and eight-pence of like money for every hundred acres of cultivated or improved Lands in the said several Townships and Islands as aforesaid, and the sum of Four shillings of like money for each and every uncultivated or unimproved Town Lot, Common Lot and Water Lot granted in the Town and Common of Charlottetown, and the sum of Six shillings of like money for each and every uncultivated or unimproved Pasture Lot in the Royalty of Charlottetown, and the sum of Four shillings of like money for each and every cultivated or improved Pasture Lot in the said Royalty, and the sum of Two shillings and six-pence of like money for each and every cultivated or inproved Town Lot and Water Lot in the said Town, and the sum of Two shillings of like money for each and every cultivated or improved Common Lot as aforesaid, and the sum of Two shillings and eight-pence of like money for each and every uncultivated or unimproved Town Lot and Water Lot in the Town of Georgetown, and the sum of One shilling and four-pence of like money for each and every cultivated or improved Town Lot and Water Lot in the last mentioned Town, and the sum of Three shillings and four-pence of like money for each and every uncultivated or unimproved Pasture Lot in the Royalty of Georgetown, and the sum of Two shillings of like money for each and every cultivated or improved Pasture Lot in the last mentioned Royalty and the sum of Two-pence of like money for each and every acre of cultivated or improved Lands in the Royalty of Georgetown, called Reserved Lands, and the sum of Three-pence of like money for each and every acre of such last mentioned Lands as may be deemed uncultivated or unimproved Lands, and the sum of Two shillings and eight-pence of like money for each and every uncultivated or unimproved Town Lot, Pasture Lot and Water Lot in the Town and Royalty of Princetown, and the sum of One shilling and Four-pence of like money for each and every cultivated or improved Town Lot. Pasture Lot and Water Lot in the last mentioned Town and Royalty, and so in proportion for a less quantity, is payable; that unless the Assessment or Assessments for the current year imposed by the said recited Acts, or some one or more of them, be paid into my hands or the hands of any of my Deputies (as required by Law,) on or before the sixth day of December next, I shall proceed against all such Lands as shall then be in arrear for non-payment of the sums charged thereon.

STEPHEN RICE, Treasurer.

ROCKLIN FULLING MILL.

THE Subscribers, in returning thanks to the public of P. E. Island for the liberal patronage with which they have been favoured, hope, by careful attention to the wants of their customers, to meet a continuance of their favour.

The following are the prices, in Nova Scotia Currency:

Fulling only, per yard, 4d
Do. and half dressing, 6d
Do. full dressing, 8d

Fulling and Dyeing Black, Brown, Olive-green, Olive-brown, and Carbeu, 8d per yard.
Do. and half dressing, do. 10d
Do. and full dressing, do. 1s

Bottle and Invisible Green dyed and full dressed, 2s 3d

WOMEN'S WEAR.

Brown, dyed and pressed per yard, 6d
Green do. do. 8d
Women's Wear pressed only, per yard, 2½d
Dyeing Scarlet, per lb. 2s 6d.
No additional charge for carriage.

R. & A. FRASER.

AGENTS—Charlottetown, Mr. D. Stewart, St. Eleanor's Mr. N. J. Brown. Grand River, Lot 55, John M'Donald, Esq. White Sands, Mr. Glover. Murray Harbour, Mr. John Hyde.

Rocklin, Middle River, Pictou, N. S.
July 18th, 1853.

WINNOWING MACHINES.

HAVING now permanently located myself one mile from New Glasgow, on the New Glasgow Road, the farmers in the surrounding country may depend upon being supplied with anything in my line, got up in the very best and most substantial manner. I do not profess to sell—as cheap as some others do, or offer to do. No first-rate article can be bought as low as poor common ones can. But I do profess to make the best the very decidedly best, FANNING MILLS made on the Island.

1stem JOHN SMITH.

NOTICE.

ALL Persons indebted to Mr. RICHARD FAUGHT, by Note of Hand, or Book Account, are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned, who is duly authorised by Power of Attorney to collect the same.

THOMAS ALLEY.

Charlottetown, Sept 21st, 1853.

Temperance Hall Company.

AT A MEETING of the Directors of the above Company, held in the Temperance Hall, this evening, the following Resolution was unanimously adopted viz:—

"RESOLVED, That the Treasurer (Mr. John W. Morrison) be instructed to take the necessary legal measures for the recovery of all unsettled Subscriptions to the Temperance Hall Company."

By Order,
J. B. COOPER, Sec'y.

Charlottetown, March 17, 1853.

(For Haszard's Gazette.)

Lines on some who lost their lives in the ill-fated "Fairy Queen."

The calm and gentle sea, the blue and smiling sky,
When desolation reigns, is only mockery;—
We sicken at the slightest breeze, we shun the quivering light:
Ah, where are those dear friends—the loving and the bright—
Who left us yesterday?

Ah, where are they?—who can the story tell?
Through treach'rous cowardice they met their doom;
The winds and waves now sound their fun'ral knell,
And the deep waters are their restless tomb.

Sweet, gentle girls, cut off when hopes were bright—
So young, so loved,—alas, how hard to die
Just as the world seem'd full of love and light,
And all around spoke joy, and hopes were high.

And thou, McKenzie,—can we speak our grief
That thou art gone—the gentle, and the kind?—
Thy end so sad,—thy span of life, how brief!—
Alas, a friend we ne'er so true shall find.

Thine was the manly heart that felt for woe;
The bounteous hand of real charity;—
Thou ne'er could'st see the tears of sorrow flow,
Without a wish to wipe those tears away.

Kind, gen'rous heart,—thy deeds speak—thou art gone;
And ne'er again shall here exert thy skill;—
With grief at thy sad death our hearts are torn,
But thou art now removed from every ill.

Those cruel men—that coward, treach'rous crew,
Who could desert and leave their sinking ship;—
Far worse to *live* like them, than die like you,—
For them shall censure rise from every lip.

Farewell, McKenzie!—gen'rous, kind and mild—
Long years may pass, thy mem'ry shall remain:
In mind a man, " simplicity, a child"—
We ne'er shall look upon thy like again.

Y. Y.

Nov. 21st, 1853.

(For Haszard's Gazette.)

LINES

On the Death of the two Misses Dewolfe, who were lost in the "Fairy Queen."

Though with many enjoyments earth's future was gilded,
And hope beamed upon the pathway they trod,
A *dark cloud* was before them,—but mercy conceal'd it
Till shortly before they were call'd up to God.

At noon-day adieu to their friends had been spoken,
With health on their brow, and no danger in sight;
And at midnight's lone hour earthly ties were all broken—
They sunk in the sea at the lone hour of night.

Sad hours of suspense, while the *guilty craft* quiver'd,
And loosen'd her timbers to shew them their grave;
The last fragment of hope to pieces was shiver'd,—
But near them was One who was willing to save.

Each one for herself divine mercy imploring,
And mercy divine to their rescue is sent;
Now calmness reigns inward, while ocean is roaring,
And death hastens onward, and will not relent.

A requiem is sung by the passing breeze moaning—
How solemn and touching when danger is far;
But they heed not the sound, for the soul is returning
To its Giver on high, in the angelic car.

'Tis ended forever;—the sad scene is over!
They weep not above, but friends here lament:
May Jesus support *each heart-broken lover;*
May grace to their *guardians* be bounteously sent.

Though orphans on earth, not orphans in heaven:
Their Father is God,—our Father and theirs;
And though short was the time that to us they were given,
We wish them not back to this region of cares.

AMICUS.

Bedeque, October 25, 1853.

FOOD OF THE CHINESE.—Every intelligence respecting China is now received with interest. We extract the following respecting the food of the Chinese, from a late work on China:—"They have domesticated the horse, the buffalo, the dog, the cat, the pig, and all the other animals which have been domesticated in Europe, together with some creatures with which we failed. They eat, indiscriminately, almost every living creature which comes in their way,—dogs, cats, hawks, owls, eagles, and storks, are regular marketable commodities; in default of which, a dish of rats, field-mice or snakes, is not objected to. Cockroaches, and other insects and reptiles are used for food and for medicine. Their taste for dog's flesh is quite a passion. Young pups, succulent and tender, fetch good prices at the market stalls, where a supply is always to be found. A dish of puppies, prepared by a skillful cook, is esteemed a dish for the gods. At every grand banquet, it makes its appearance as a hash or stew. A young Englishman attached to our Canton factory, dining one day with a wealthy Hong merchant, was determined to satisfy his curiosity in Chinese gastronomy, by tasting all or most of the numerous dishes which were successively handed round. One dish pleased him so well, that he eat nearly all that was put before him. On returning homeward, some of his companions asked him how he liked the dinner, and how such and such dishes; and then began to imitate the whining and barking of half a dozen puppies. The poor young man then understood, for the first time, that he had been eating dog, and was very angry and very sick at the stomach. Other Europeans, however, have been known to declare, that they succeeded in conquering a prejudice, and that a six weeks old pup, dressed *a la Chinoise*, was really a *bonne bouche.*"

A day or two before his death, Sir Charles Napier ordered his favorite charger, Red Rover, the faithful companion of many hard-fought fields, to be brought to the window to take leave of him, and wished to have him in the room, by his bedside, that he might pat him for the last time ere he left the world.

The Swan flower of Venezuela, when in full bloom, resembles, in one position, a swan with closed wings, and in another, with outstretched wings. The interior of the flower is exceedingly beautiful. Venezuela also produces a flower called the Pigeon flower. It is like a bird's nest in shape, whilst its stamens and petals resemble a pigeon at rest.

THE LAST INDIAN.

A NUMBER of Indians had made an incursion into the settlement, and committed frightful outrages upon those who dwelt upon the outskirts of the State, and wherever they found the isolated farmer unprotected and unprepared for their attack, they fell upon him, and, in some instances, slaughtered whole famalies. This excess lasted nearly a week, at the end of which time a party of eight determined backwoodsmen, who had heard of the proceedings, and had made stipulations with the authorities for a handsome reward for the scalps of the invading Indians, proceeded in search of them; but they had now taken their vengeance upon the whitemen, and, with the spoils of their expedition, were returning triumphantly to their homes, many hundred miles distant. For many days the men followed patiently upon their track, which the Indians had at first taken every care to conceal from pursuit, but the backwoodsmen, by long experience, had become almost as quick as the Indians in their own ways, and they were at little loss to follow up the track, day after day with unerring certainty, till soon the signs of care with which they disguised their trail began to diminish, and the places where they bivouacked at night were strewed with the remnants of their feast, which showed the little fear they felt of pursuit. The question among the Americans now was, how to fall upon them when they were least prepared for resistance. In the day time they would, most probably, be somewhat scattered in search of food, and well armed for resistance; it was, therefore, resolved that they should wait till night. The whole of the next day was spent hovering upon the rear; in the evening a slight halt was made, and then the chase was commenced again. Towards the middle of the night the Americans arrived at the border of the forest whither the track had led them, and there, by the light of the moon, they discovered, at about three hundred paces, the party of Indians they were in search of. They were stretched round the smouldering fire in deep repose, and the carelessness with which they had strewed their arms about them betokened the fulness of their sense of security.

Just as the eager party of Americans, who now beheld their prey within their power, were discussing with earnestness their plan of attack, and dividing to each his especial victim, an immence owl disturbed from his roost by these nocturnal visitants, spread forth his wings, and with an unearthly whoop awoke the echoes of the forest. Disturbed by this noise, one of the Indians sprung upon his feet with an expression of fright, but seeing the night-bird wending its way slowly along, with a lazy stretch of his limbs, he prepared to repose again, previously, however, taking a few pieces of tobacco from his pouch and casting them into the fire as a votive offering to this bird of evil omen. True, indeed, was its foreboding to him, for it was the last time that the Indian awoke from his earthly sleep. Steadily and slowly the men advance; they creep upon their hands, now not dissimilar in body and mind to the wild beast of the prairies, which steal upon their prey, thirsting for blood. Arrived at a distance of fifty paces, at a signal from their leader, they slowly arise they mark their respective victims, their guns are raised, a silence ensues and then, at the loud command of " Fire," they pour in a volley upon the sleeping Indians. For an instant they were unable to see from the smoke how complete had been the work of destruction, for of the whole party but three arose, and they, affrighted by the suddeness of the attack, sped off to the woods, without stopping to seize the weapons which lay around them. And now, with a wild shout, the whole party started in pursuit. The Indians had separated, and fleet of foot had already gained the edge of the wood, but the Americans were accompanied by fast and well-trained blood hounds, and the echoes of the forest were awoke by a deadly night hunt that might have resembled the *wilder jacht* of the hunting demon of the Black Forest. At daybreak the men were once more assembled upon the spot of their previous night's exploit; of the three Indians who had fled from the scene, two had fallen, tracked by the dogs, but the third, notwithstanding all their searching, had escaped from them. They proceeded, with the practised hands of Indians, to scalp their fallen foes, revelling in anticipation upon the promised reward which awaited their exploit. One of the party, however, seemed bitterly to deplore the loss of the Indian who had escaped, and gave vent to his anger in frequent outbursts of passion; but, finding that his efforts to arouse his companions to continue the chase were unavailing, he declared his intention of pursuing him alone, and not returning to the settlement without his scalp. The persuasion of the leader of the band and his companions had little effect upon his resolve, and the next day he started off with his two hounds in search of the trail. He was a man eminently qualified for feats of daring. Of unusually powerful frame, and well versed in the ways of Indians, having spent nearly the whole of his life as a trapper or a backwoodsman, his courage was undoubted, and, perhaps, of this he could give no better test than undertaking this wild expedition. For though it was true the Indian was unarmed, yet he might momentarily fall in with a party of his tribe, and then, indeed, an encounter with them would undoubtedly have been at the sacrifice of his life.

The whole of the first day was spent in a fruitless hunt after the trail of the Indian; towards night, however, the hounds suddenly gave tongue, and darted forward in pursuit, and the huntsman, upon searching attentively, discovered marks of blood upon the ground. He had evidently eluded pursuit by keeping to the river, occasionally swimming and then travelling on foot, thus baffling the pursuit of the dogs; but now, believing himself in security, he had once more pursued his way in the forest. It was evident he was wounded, but the American knew that now, whether his dogs had the scent or not, he should be sure to find it in the neighbourhood of the stream, whither, the fever caused by his wounds, would bring him to allay his thirst. Nor was this human blood hound incorrect in his surmise, for notwithstanding that the dogs lost the trail, and the care which the Indian took to disguise it, he nevertheless, towards the end of the third day's pursuit, come upon unmistakable evidence of finding him at length within the immediate neighbourhood, and the dogs were called together, lest they should give too precipitate a warning to the fugitive. The forest had, during the last few hours, become less woody, and he was in hopes that the country would open, but instead of this it became of a mountainous character, and led to a wild and dreary region, which began to close in behind the river. And now, from the roughness of the shore, he was obliged to take to the river, when of a sudden, in turning an abrupt angle, he caught sight of the figure of the Indian on an adjacent promontory. A cry of wild delight, that he was unable to repress, informed his enemy of the imminent danger that beset him, and like the roused deer, he bounded off to a small tuft of the forest which lay on the right bank of the stream. The dogs are loosed, and excited onward. Away they tear in swift pursuit, and the huntsman dashes for the spot, impatient for the game, when it should appear, flying before the hounds, will fall to his rifle. But no; the Indian has passed through the wood, and is making for the side of the mountains. The dogs have, for a moment, lost the scent, and are hunting wildly to and fro. Again he sees the slender figure of the Indian leaping from rock to rock as he ascends up the ravine, and he rushes after him in eager pursuit.

The dogs, in this moment of need, heed not his call: onward he hastens, he ascends the wild mountain, whose front is growing more rugged and steep, but whose peak is lost in the thick fog which has settled over it. He can scarcely believe that the Indian will press forward where there does not even seem to be a spot that an antelope might safely place his feet upon, but, nothing daunted, he resolves to hunt his human game to death; and now of a sudden he catches sight of him at a tremendous height above, upon a ledge of a rock. It is a chance that he cannot resist; for a moment he steadies himself, and then calmly raises the rifle—he fires—but, no, the Indian stands there still; he is unscathed; and with a horrid curse at his want of success, he rushes desperately forward, loading his rifle as he proceeds, and waiting the chance of a second and better shot. He has, however, gained a spot where his whole exertions are necessary for safety. The forest and river beneath are now no longer visible, the white mist fills up the intervening space, and he can but indistinctly hear the hoarse howling of his hounds; he directs his eyes along the dark reach of the ravine which yet extends before him, and through which apparently breaks the summit of the mountain. To descend is as dangerous as to advance, but the savage longing for blood bids him onward in pursuit of his flying prey. He looks around him, but naught can he discover of the Indian; he is now clinging to a high and pointed ridge, upon each side of which is a dark and unfathomable abyss—a few feet beyond him, to be reached only at the risk of life, is a precipice nearly perpendicular—here only could the Indian have ascended to the plains which were doubtless on the summit; slowly he advances, and now he has reached the side, and commences the ascent of this precipice, whose side overhangs a fearful gulf; desperately he clings to the side; he reaches half way up, wearing the flesh of his fingers to the bone with the strong grasp which he is obliged to make to sustain himself; and now he can neither descend nor advance; the rifle that he has grasped to the last must be cast away for life; with a sudden resolve he loses his hold of the weapon, and as though an age after, his anxious ears catch the sound of it as it strikes upon some projecting point of the mountain, and the stock is smashed into a thousand pieces, while the iron barrel rolls leaping from rock to rock in the ravine beneath, lightened of his burthen, he again essays the ascent, and slowly, with throbbing heart, he at length places his hand upon the edge of the summit above him which is to release him from his agonizing peril; with one last effort he draws himself up the yielding side; he has reached it; he is on the level; but, at the sight which bursts upon him, he falls senseless on the spot, for it is but a ledge of the great rock, and higher up, above him a hundred feet, is the top of the mountain, inaccessible to man.

As the day broke the wretch crawled to the brink before him, and shudderingly withdrew at the sight of his situation, which only madness could have caused him to rush into. And then, again, he turned his looks to the precipice above, but there, glowing, with revenge, and satiating himself upon the misery of his entrapped foe, was his enemy, who lay regarding him with delight. For a whole day, as he afterwards boastingly related to his tribe, the Indian taunted his enemy; who, goaded to madness, more than once advanced to the brink of the rock as though he would hurl himself headlong from it. But that night there came a release to his earthly woes. A storm sprung suddenly up, the waters above accumulated and rushed in their wonted stream along the ravine, and in their strong tide bore away the body of the huntsman to the valley beneath, where, a few days after, it was found by the Indian, who carried away his scalp, the triumph of that memorable fight.

A young gentleman in Vermont came very near having his brains blown out by a broomstick the other day. In order to be sociable to the young lady, he remarked to her, " Miss, you look sleepy, as though you had fallen, or would soon fall, into the arms of Morpheus." On the return of the gentleman to his boarding-house, the landlady attached him with the usal weapon of a matron, told him that she would give him to understand that her daughter was never in the arms of Morpheus, or any other young man, and notified him to leave the premises.

If you wish to have a shoe made of durable materials, you should make the upper leather of the mouth of a hard drinker, for that never lets in water.