

THE REVIEW.



CRAWFORDSVILLE.

Saturday Morning, April 12, 1856.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING BY CHARLES H. HOWEN.

The Crawfordville Review, furnished to subscribers at \$1.50 in advance, or \$2.00 if not paid within the year.

CIRCULATION. LARGER THAN ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN Crawfordville.

Advertisements, call up and examine our list of SUBSCRIBERS.

All kinds of JOB WORK done to order.

To Advertisers.

Every advertisement handed in for publication, should have written upon it the number of times the advertiser wishes it inserted. If not so stated, it will be inserted until ordered out, and charged accordingly.

We wish to distinctly understand, that we have no room for the advertisement of any and every kind of liquor brought to this place. We insist on those wishing work done to call up, and we will show them our assortment of types, etc. We have no room for any notice. Work done on short notice, and on reasonable terms.

Agents for the Review.

E. W. Adams, J. S. Newell, A. J. Smith, Agents. Evans Building, N. W. corner Third and Walnut Streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

S. H. Paine, South East corner Columbia and Main streets, Cincinnati, Ohio; or Agent to procure advertisements.

V. B. Palmer, U. S. Advertising Agent, New York.

For President in 1856, JESSE D. BRIGHT, Subject to the decision of the Democratic National Convention.

Democratic Nominations.

For Governor, ASHLEY P. WILLARD, of White. For Lieutenant Governor, JOHN C. WALKER, of Laporte. For Secretary of State, DANIEL McCURE, of Morgan. For Auditor of State, JOHN W. DODD, of Grant. For Treasurer of State, AQUILA JONES, of Bartholomew. For Attorney General, JOSEPH E. McDONALD, of Montgomery. For Superintendent of Public Instruction, WILLIAM C. LARRABEE, of Putnam. For Clerk of Supreme Court, WILLIAM B. BEACH, of Boone. For Reporter of Decisions of Supreme Court, GORDON TANNER, of Jackson.

FUSION PLATFORM.

"Abolitionists to rule America."

"Let the Union slide!"

Watchword for the Campaign:

"Put none but NEGROES on guard to-night."—FRED. DODD.

FRANKLIN CADETS—Attention!

THE Franklin Cadets will meet for drill at Shamondale on Saturday the 20th of April, at 10 o'clock A. M. Every member of the company will please appear armed and equipped according to the regulations. By order of Capt. A. HARPER.

Crawfordville Female Seminary.

The next term in this Institution will commence on Wednesday the 16th inst. JAMES H. JOHNSTON, April 7th, 1856.

INDIANAPOLIS ALL RIGHT.

The township election for the township in which Indianapolis is situated, resulted in the entire and decisive triumph of the democratic ticket. Last year Know-Nothing Republicans succeeded.

GREAT DEMOCRATIC TRIUMPH.—An election for Mayor of Reading, Parks county, Pennsylvania, was held on Friday last.

Warner, the Democratic candidate, was elected by a majority of 24 over an American and Fusion ticket. Last year, the American party carried the city by 704 majority.

YANKEE ROBINSON COMING.

Robinson's Atheneum, being one of the largest exhibitions traveling, comprising Circus, Theatre, &c., will exhibit in this place on next Wednesday, the 16th inst.

WILSON, GRIMES & Co.—This extensive

house have received and are now opening, a splendid stock of dry goods, embracing every quality and style. In the line of ladies' fancy dress goods and gentlemen's clothing, they are not excelled by any house in the Wabash Valley. The ladies will do well to call and examine their selections of dress trimmings, silks, mantillas, linens, parasols, fans, &c.

MUSICAL LECTURE.—Mr. A. Cooley, Pro-

fessor of Sacred Music, from the State of Michigan, will lecture on this subject next Monday night at the Methodist Church.—Mr. C. is a successful teacher and wishes to form a class. All are invited to attend the lecture.

ELEGANT CUTLERY.

Messrs CUMBERLAND GREGG & Co. have just received some of the most superb Cutlery we have ever seen. Among their assortment are beautiful sets of Table knives, of new and elegant patterns, Scissors of all sizes, from the tiniest, fitted for ladies' delicate fingers, to the largest adapted to coarser uses, among which the editorial may be mentioned, and Pocket and Pen-knives of the daintiest forms and keenest blades. All tastes may be suited in the selection of these articles by calling on our neighbors, who in these as in other departments of their business, always keep well posted up with the fashions.

NILES, Mich., 8.

Two entire Democratic tickets was elected by from 100 to 200 majority in this place.

ASHLAND AND THE HERMITAGE.

A correspondence has taken place between some of the citizens of our town and Col. H. S. LANE, by which our readers will see we now have a fine literary entertainment in prospect. The Col. has lately returned from a visit to the old home of Andrew Jackson, and such steps have been taken, that he has consented to give some account of his pilgrimage there. He has also been requested to discuss the life and public services of Henry Clay at the same time, as all that these men ever did are so intimately blended, that it would be really difficult to separate them. This is a noble subject, and we know of no one to whose ability, eloquence and impartiality we would sooner confide this discussion, than our friend and townsman Col. Henry S. Lane. As soon as he designates the time for the lecture in question, we will apprise our readers of it. All parties can certainly meet in friendship on that evening, and we have no doubt it will call out a very large and enthusiastic assemblage. Below we give the correspondence explanatory of what we have said:

CRAWFORDSVILLE, April 2, 1856.

Hon. H. S. LANE,

Dear Sir.—The undersigned who are happy to subscribe themselves your friends, during your absence upon a visit to the South, have been flattering themselves, that you would on your return, favor them with a lecture upon a subject most interesting to us all—Ashland and the Hermitage. We are induced to ask that favor as soon as your pleasure will permit, partly from confidence in your ability to do justice to the theme, and partly from the high appreciation we all have of the goodness, the greatness, and the glory of the patriots whom your subject will of course require you to mention. There is still another consideration which we are confident will mostly influence you: we allude to the present turbulent and threatening state of political feeling now abroad, which cannot but be greatly ameliorated by a reference to that burning love of country so gloriously exemplified in all the public acts of Clay and Jackson.

An answer stating the time that you will address us, will very much oblige us. With warm regards, and the most respectful consideration, we are, sir,

Yours very truly,

J. P. Campbell, D. Harter, Chas. H. Bowen, A. W. Armstrong, A. O'Neill, B. W. Engle, J. H. Harrison, John Pursell, M. D. Manson, Jas. D. Butler, J. L. Campbell, Samuel Robinson, A. Horner, H. S. Braden, Wm. C. Vance, M. D. White, L. J. Moore, R. E. Bryant, A. Thomson, B. W. Hanna.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, April 7, 1856.

Gentlemen—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your kind and complimentary letter of the 21st of this month, in which you invite me to deliver a lecture on "Ashland and the Hermitage"—or, in other words, upon the lives and public services of Henry Clay and Andrew Jackson, for I suppose the subject contemplated by you would embrace this. In answer, I beg to assure you that I am deeply sensible of the honor conferred upon me by your request, and although I am fully conscious of my inability to do justice to a theme at once so interesting and so exalted, still it will afford me very great pleasure at some future time to attempt to comply with your wishes. My business engagements are such at present that it is not now in my power to fix a day for the lecture, but I hope at some time not very remote, I shall be able to do so.

I am with high regard and great respect,

Yours, &c.,

H. S. LANE.

Messrs. J. P. Campbell, B. W. Hanna, and others.

"OUR FLAG IS STILL THERE."

The following is the result of the election in Union Township. It will be seen that every Old Diner is elected.

Gaskill	613	183.
Epiphany	477	
Wilson	618	150.
Clerk	Thompson	468
Deek	614	142.
Clark	472	
Hughes	639	
Jones	618	Elected.
Young	612	
McNider	617	
Sam. Scott	454	
Val. Miller	44	
W. B. Kewey	418	
Sam. Horner	466	

The New York Tribune is informed that Dr. Graham, who killed Colonel Loring at the St. Nicholas Hotel, and is now suffering the penalty of his crime in the State Prison at Sing Sing, is so ill that he is not expected to live. He has, during his incarceration, been acting as apothecary.

The new dome of the Capitol at

Washington will cost, according to the estimate of Mr. Walters, the architect, about a million of dollars. Its construction was commenced with an appropriation of \$100,000.

Chicago has eight dailies, five tri-

weeklys, and no less than 28 weeklies.

CINCINNATI ELECTION.

The election in Cincinnati passed off quietly Monday, and the Democrats carried their whole ticket except probably one man. Know Nothingism has no place on which to rest its foot in the Queen City.

George, of the New Albany Tribune

a Fillmore paper, says: "Of those who constitute what is known as the Republican party of Indiana nine-tenths, at least belong to the American organization, and fully endorse the great cardinal principles of the order."

It is stated in Paris that a demand

is about to be made on the English Government for the restitution of numerous archives, historical documents and old manuscripts seized at Paris, in 1851, by Lord Wellington.

PHRENOLOGY.



[AN ABSTRACT OF THE ORGANIC STRUCTURE OF THE CAPUT MORTUUM OF JOSEPH A. GILKEY, Editor of the "MONTGOMERY WEEKLY JOURNAL," as illustrated by Professor Barker, O. K. late Royal Physician and Liquor Inspector to his Imperial Majesty the King of the Mosquitoes.]

Under the above caption we propose to give a slight account of some of the wonderful feats accomplished by Prof. Barker, who has been lecturing on the subject of Phrenology in our town during the past week.

Prof. B. is a man of very prepossessing appearance, tall, well formed, and of a strong muscular development. He sports a somewhat extensive mustache beneath a nasal organ of a bright cherry color, and it is probably from this circumstance that some of his enemies accuse him of irrigating a little too often. The most remarkable feature about the Professor, is his lungs, which are of the largest capacity; when deeply immersed in a flow of eloquence, he has been known to speak for five minutes without once taking breath. The herculean strength of the Professor's lungs is easily accounted for, by the fact that he was formerly employed by Professor Wise, the celebrated aeronaut, to blow up balloons, and he recently had an offer from the allied powers to try his hand at blowing up the Malekoff tower at Sebastopol, but owing to his numerous engagements in this country, he was unable to accept the offer.

On entering the lecture room, the eye of the visitor is at once arrested by numerous splendid portraits of the most distinguished men of ancient or modern history—Noah, entering the ark from life—with an extraordinary development of cautiousness; a gallery of the Popes which are easily distinguished by the lack of Reverence and extensive development of the animal propensities. Amusement in particular predominates. These portraits form but a small portion of Prof. B's. attractive collection; he also has an extensive cabinet of Plaster heads, skulls, &c., with which he illustrates his lectures.

Some of these specimens have been collected regardless of expense—or anything else. The skull of the late Prof. Webster, costing some four hundred dollars; but this is nothing compared with the almost fabulous price he paid for the cranium of Uncle Tom, which was sold at auction by order of Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, and brought the astonishing sum of sixteen thousand dollars. In the purchase of this remarkable relic, the Professor has incurred a debt of some ten thousand dollars, which he is endeavoring to pay off by the proceeds of his lectures in this place.

Prof. B. usually closes his lectures by examining publicly any two subjects selected by a committee appointed by the audience, the persons examined are of course unknown to the Professor, notwithstanding which, he never fails to read the character with the utmost precision. Among those examined in this manner, we would mention the names of Dr. Brown, Fisher Doherty and others not unknown to fame. But by far the most striking illustration was that of Mr. Jos. A. Gilkey, editor of the Journal. Mr. G. happened to be at the lecture requested the committee on candidates to send him up, as he was anxious to have the public know that he was a man of mighty parts.—The committee being friends of Mr. G. very willingly complied with this modest request.

The Professor after passing his hand over the cranium of Mr. G., anxiously enquired if he had any relations in the hall; this question was answered in the negative by Mr. G. himself, after which the Professor remarked that he would delineate his character, but that it was his custom to ask this question when candidates of very inferior organization presented themselves, for fear that he might injure the feelings of friends.

The Professor then proceeded to lay out Mr. G.'s head into eligible lots, using in his survey a 50 ft. tape-line, a pair of brass callipers, and several divining rods, of various capacities.

The scale adopted by the Professor, extends from one to seven, four indicating the happy medium. First, the temperament was reported as follows:

Nervous	6
Bilious	12
Sanguine	9
Lymphatic	14

The head measured 36½ inches in circumference—the Professor here remarked that this head exceeded that of Daniel Webster by 12 inches, and that it contained an association of mighty but dormant powers. He then proceeded to speak of the animal propensities, remarking that the subject had formerly been death on pale brandy and schnapps, and would be an unprofitable hand to employ in a distillery, as he would probably swallow up all the profits by absorption.

Amativeness measured 7, very large, and the Professor here remarked, that the subject would never compare with the Joseph of old, but might excel the modern Joseph Smith or Moring Mammoth. Something was also said about getting up nights to nurse babies, but what the point of the remark was we failed to observe, owing to the great excitement among the audience.

Next came Secretiveness. In illustration

of this organ, the Professor referred his audience to a portrait of Daniel McGudi, which strongly resembled that of Mr. G., the Professor remarked that some of his hearers who were also seers would not fail to recognize the strong resemblance to the cat species, remarkable for their low cunning and perfidiousness generally.

Passing on to the organ of self esteem, the Professor here observed that this organ approached a pumpkin in size, and was undoubtedly used as a hat hook.

Next came the religious faculties, but the Professor expressed it as his opinion that Mr. Gilkey's chances of heaven depended entirely on the truth of the doctrine of Universal Salvation.

Intellectual Faculties.—After searching with the callipers and various other instruments, the Professor remarked that he had failed to discover any intellectual faculties whatever.

When asked by Mr. G. what profession he was best calculated to excel in, he replied that he might possibly succeed in mauling rails, turning the crank of a steam saw mill or driving cows to pasture, but if the education was not sufficient for these purposes, he would advise him to get a situation as figure head for a canal boat or a corn field scare crow. In conclusion, the Professor appealed to the audience for a confirmation of the character he had given Mr. G., upon which Prof. Doherty, D. D. arose and said that he enjoyed an extensive acquaintance with Mr. G. and believed that the character as given by the Professor was correct in every particular, upon which the audience gave three cheers by way of assent and the meeting was adjourned.

SELLING OUT A HUSBAND.—The Cleveland

Plaindealer, tells the following: A lady passed through here a few days since in hot pursuit of her husband, who had been smitten with a smart attack of personal attraction, and had run away with another woman from Wyoming county in New York, to Loraine county. She took a brace of officers from this city and went to Elmira. The gentleman snuffing the appearance of the trio, immediately departed, leaving all his money and valuables with his paramour. The wife immediately repaired to the house of the lost ones partner, and there then demanded satisfaction, but finding that she could not make much that way she cooled down and entered into an understanding with her, which was that she should pay her the sum of \$25.00, for the whole cost of her husband; the agreement was entered into, and the pursuer returned home rejoicing.

WAR AND LOVE.

War and Love are strong comrades. War sheds blood, and Love sheds tears. War has spears, Love has darts. War breaks heads, and Love breaks hearts.

THE PEARL FISHER.—Now we ask any

one of the fairest of our fair readers if any pair of quatrains is not pretty? It is freely rendered from the German of Otto Roquette. To our thinking there is nothing by Waller Spencer, or Ben Johnson, more exquisite in its kind:

Oh! wouldst thou deliver me, my lady,
Within my depth of eye—
To see if there be hidden
Some pearl of rarest dye?
Oh! seek it there, my lady,
And then shall I the best,
Thy image there reflected,
A gem worth all the rest.

Capt. Eldridge of the missing

steamer Captaine, we have heard it stated, says the Portsmouth State of Maine, knew of existence of bets to the amount of \$20,000, in regard to the comparative speed of the Pacific and Persia, and this may have occasioned him to urge her with all the speed possible, regardless of danger.

Dr. G. A. Jahn, the astronomer of

the University of Leipzig, has just published a pamphlet to prove that the comet expected to appear in the course of the present year is identical with that of 1266 and 1556. The latter is called in Germany Melanchthon's comet, from the fact that reformer having written several letters and dissertations about it, eleven of which are still extant.

THE SOUND DUES.

The treaty between the United States and Denmark, which regulates the duties—Sound Dues—to be levied at Elsinore, expires on the 14th of April next, and the United States had declared that they would permit no such dues to be paid by American vessels passing the Sound after that day.—But we learn from the London Times a fact which has been kept secret in this country, that the time has been extended two months—that is to the 14th of June. The Times says:

"As the 14th of April is fast approaching, the friends of peace throughout the world beheld with some anxiety the possibility of a collision which might again involve Europe in the calamities of war; for it was well known that the Danish government was resolved to maintain by force rights which have existed for so many centuries, which have been ratified by so many treaties, and on which, loans contracted by Denmark in foreign countries have been solemnly guaranteed. We learn therefore with no small satisfaction from Washington that the American government has determined to prolong the obligations of the treaty just about to expire for a further term of two months, that is to say, until the 14th of June, on the express understanding that something will be done in the mean time towards the abolition of the Sound dues."

CLEVELAND, April 8.

The election held here yesterday, resulted generally in favor of the Democrats.

C. W. BROWN.

This is the christian name of a small specimen of humanity who presides over the editorial columns of the Putnam Republican Banner, and who seems to take great delight in vilifying and abusing his democratic contemporaries and the principles of their party. He is a fellow whose obscurity has been so great, that we must confess that our optical vision assisted with the telescope has never brought him within range, until very recently, when we ascertained by enquiry that he was nothing but a waif floating upon the turbulent sea of politics, ready to espouse the cause and principles of anything that promises the best pay. One day he advocates the election of Fillmore and Donelson, and the next he strikes their names from the head of his paper, and joins hands with a band of traitors and disunionists. We understand that he formerly held connection with the Democratic party, but was forced to leave it on account of his immoral and treacherous proclivities. Such we believe is the history and character of this Thug—As to his parentage and birth-place we have no knowledge, but we presume from the general tone of his filly political articles—emanations from a weak and debased mind, that he is a lineal descendant of that notorious Know-Nothing vagabond and scoundrel, the Angel Gabriel. Like him, he denounces his own ancestry and blood, as "a miserable set of bloated, polluted and degraded foreign paupers, the very rakings, scrapings and excrements of the Old World." Such is the beautiful, chaste, elegant and christian-like language that this convert to Know-Nothing-Abolitionism applies to his fellow man. To him, the sooty and rank-smelling African, would be the nonpareil of all earthly beauty and virtue. Irishmen and Germans he detests and abhors, but the negro he loves passing well. The classic literature of the Celt and German he has no taste for. Moore and Schiller he never heard of. His poor ignoramus no doubt, thinks in his native Know-Nothing simplicity, that America was first discovered by Cain and settled by Ham. He has a terrible dread and fear of the Pope, and his distempered imagination ever frames that personage at his heels with innumerable thumb-screws, racks and gridirons with which to torture his Protestant body and excommunicate his Atheistical soul from the regions of bliss.

Such is the brief biography of this Thug, whose character is but the prototype of the whole race of adders and vipers that strike with their venomous fangs at everything that wears the human form. Like his illustrious predecessor and blackguard, Patrick—he will no doubt run for some county office, get beat, and then ramose like a single cat to the rancho. To the citizens of Putnam county such an event would be a God-send, as the moral atmosphere of Greenacres would then be freed from the pestilential contaminations of a licentious press. For any further particulars of this subject of our biography, we would refer our readers to the Bloomington News Letter.

A REMARKABLE EXECUTIONER.—We have

observed several wonderful stories of late respecting the skill of the Chinese executioners, who, it is said, can strike off the heads of their victims so skillfully that the poor fellows themselves never discover their loss until a moment or two after they are dead. We recall to mind, however, the story of a German executioner, far surpassed the Chinese in dexterity. Upon one occasion it happened that a criminal, who was condemned to death, had a singular itching to play at ninepins; and he implored permission to play once more at his favorite game before he died. Then he said he would submit to his fate without a murmur. The judge, thinking there could be no harm in humoring him, granted his last prayer; and upon arriving at the place of execution, he found everything prepared for the game—the pins being set up and bowls all ready.

He commenced his favorite sport with enthusiasm. After a while, the Sheriff observing that he showed no inclination to desist, made a sign to the executioner to strike the fatal blow while he stooped for a bowl. The executioner did so, but with such exquisite dexterity that the culprit did not notice or feel it. He thought, indeed, that a cold breath of air was blowing upon his neck, and drawing himself back with a shrug, his head dropped forward into his hands. He naturally supposed that it was a bow which he had grasped, and seizing it firmly, rolled it at the pins. All of them fell; and the head was heard to exclaim as it rebounded from the farther wall, "Hurrah! I've won the game!"—Putnam.

A HANDSOME COMPLIMENT HANDSOME-

LY ACKNOWLEDGED.—The Democracy of Iowa, in convention on the 23d ult., adopted the following resolution, to which the Chicago Times makes the handsome response below:

"Resolved, that this convention hailed with joy the news of the recent triumph of the Democracy of the city of Chicago at their late charter election. We congratulate our brethren there in this, their political redemption from the unholy power of all the combined ills of the day. That we look upon the high-toned, bold, and consistent course of the Chicago Times as the great cause of said triumph, and pledge ourselves to emulate its example."

"The editor of the Chicago Times takes upon himself the responsibility of assuring the Democracy of Dubuque that the only way to triumph effectually over the Fusion party is by a bold and manly assertion of correct principles, and by a strict adherence to them whether successful or not. No petty jealousies about men, nor any private grudge about appointments to office, should be permitted enter the canvass—Assert your principles and adhere to them at all hazards, and as surely as are the people sound in their devotion to constitutional liberty, so sure will the Democratic party triumph. It was by such a course that the citizens of Chicago have secured their victory."

Lilly Bell.

I.
Oh! the Lilly of our valley,
Is the fairest flower for me,
With her odors would I daily,
And the moments gaily fly.
She was fresh as May's first blossoms,
And her sweetness none can tell;
Gentle as the south wind's breathing,
Was the voice of Lilly Bell.

II.
Danced she gaily on the meadow,
In the days of early spring,
And the crushed flowers' incense paid her,
As a votive offering.
But the bloom upon the red rose,
Where the sun beam loved to dwell,
Was not half so rich in beauty,
As the cheeks of Lilly Bell.

CHASTISEMENT OF A BULLY.

The following story, which is none the less good for having been told before, shows true courage is rarely if ever allied with a marked propensity for dueling:

During the period of the occupation of France by the allies of Louis XVIII., in 1815, this system was pursued extensively by the French officers. Patriotism and a deep sense of injury perhaps palliated its atrocity. Day after day, Prussian and English officers would be grossly insulted by Frenchmen, would send a cartel, fight, and be carried off regularly to Paris in chains. Some of Napoleon's *maîtres d'armes* made a business of killing their men each day. A story is told of one of them—captain Ducreux—who had slain his scores, and was never known to have met his match with the sword. He never sent a challenge, and pitilessly insisted on choosing his favorite weapon. When he had not found an adversary in the course of the day, he would enter the Cafe Fey, at Paris, towards six o'clock, for dinner, and the waiters could tell by his face, and the way he twirled his grizzled mustache, that he was on the lookout for a quarrel. Word to him who gave him the least chance!—One evening, there chanced to drop into the same cafe an English officer named Gwynne. He belonged to the army of occupation, but had only just returned to his regiment from his home, where he had been kept a close prisoner by a wound received at Waterloo. During his absence, his brother had the misfortune—so he had heard—to quarrel with Captain Ducreux and to be killed by him in duet.

Gwynne entered the Cafe Fey a few minutes before six, and sat down by a small vacant table. A waiter started at the sight, and running to the Englishman, observed with some agitation, that that was "the Captain's table." "What Captain, my friend?" asked the Englishman. "Oh! Le Capitaine Ducreux!" answered the waiter, pronouncing the terrible name almost with a feeling of awe. Gwynne's cheek flushed at the name, but he merely observed that "this table was like all the others seemingly," still," he said, "if the Captain insisted upon it, he would doubtless satisfy him."—On which he took up the newspaper and began to read.

Almost at the same instant, the door opened, and a heavy tread of spurred boots was heard approaching the table. When a few feet distant, Le Capitaine stopped, and surveyed the intruder with an insulting smile. Gwynne looked calmly at him, but did not speak. The Captain sat down at a table close by, and began to twirl his mustache. People who knew him understood the meaning of the gesture, and gathered closer to the redoubtable champion of France. They had not long to wait before he commenced operations. Stretching across suddenly, he seized the lamp on the Englishman's table, and snatched it away, while with the other hand he plucked the newspaper out of Gwynne's grasp. There was a buzz in the cafe at this gross insult, and one or two Englishmen present sprang to their feet, and moved toward their countryman. But he did not move or speak; his face did not even show any apparent notice of the affront.

Le Capitaine read for a moment or two, then turning his chair so as to bring it close to the Englishman's table, he suddenly stretched out his leg, and brought down the heel of his heavy boot on Gwynne's foot. There was another buzz and murmur among the *consommateurs*; but Gwynne contented himself with drawing his foot up and folding his arms. His countrymen gathered round him, evidently galled at his seeming indifference to the insult; but he took no notice. At last Le Capitaine, after a long look at his antagonist, called to the waiter for a glass of brandy. When it was brought, he raised the glass, and drank it, saying to Gwynne, "A votre courage, Anglais!"

Then slowly and leisurely the latter rose. He was a man of common size and strength. With one stride he stood beside the Frenchman; then, grasping his mustache with one hand and his chin with the other, he wrenched his mouth open and spat down his throat.

"Should Monsieur deem fit," he said, in a calm quiet voice, "to honor me with a call, there is my card." So saying, he left the cafe. It is needless to add, his invitation was not accepted. Ducreux never challenged; the choice of weapons was essential to his safety.

Old Ben Good.—The New York Mirror

noting the fact that none of the courts held in that city sat on Good Friday, localizes an old English story thus:

A somewhat eccentric, yet very celebrated judge of the Superior Court, some years ago, was asked by a counselor to put down a certain case for the last Friday in the month, which happened to be Good Friday.

His honor indignantly replied: "No sir; won't set any case down for that day. There never was but one Judge who tried a cause on that day—that was Pontius Pilate, sir."

Roger Brand, of Charleston, Mon-

gomery County, N. Y., hung himself on Wednesday, because he had to pay a \$3.00 indorsed note.