

## BUTCHER -- KNIFE.

DANVILLE:

Saturday Morning, Aug. 8th, 1857.

GEORGE GREGG, : : : : : Editor.

WHO DONE IT?—One night this week a peddler, stopping up town, had a keg containing gin taken from his wagon by rogueish boys. It is not yet known who took it, but from the way some of the young gentry dodge around the allies, suspicion rest upon them. Being liquor is not a sufficient apology for stealing it. Would they not have taken it, if it had been money? We don't see the difference between stealing whiskey and stealing horses; and if stealing horses ought to be punished by imprisonment, stealing whiskey ought to be punished in the same manner.

JONES RELEASED.—Jones who has been confined in jail for the last week or so, on a charge of stealing a plow, has been held to bail—several of our citizens making up the amount, and standing good for his appearance. After he was turned out, some of the bystanders gave him a few dimes and dismissed him, never to show himself again.

ANOTHER MAN IN JAIL.—A man by the name of Gibson, hailing from somewhere near North Salem was lodged in the county jail, on Thursday evening last.—The charge against him is, we believe, for stealing an ax.

Our jail is almost full, and, as Col. Nave says, if many more are put in, their tails will soon begin to stick out at the windows.

~~AS~~ Fred McAlpin, one of the notorious individuals now in jail, says he has just completed a contract with the devil, whereby he, together with his associates, are to be released from prison. The contract is, that Fred is to work for his satanic majesty forty three years as compensation for his liberty. Wefcar, Fred, noth-

a call for you at Jeffersonville, release you from jail.

David Todd, after having several of the Western States in location, has relocated in Danville, and designs practicing his profession.

Dr. has lived amongst our citizens for a quarter century, and it is useless for us to say that he is a good physician. Office at his old stand.

## Poverty Ascending!

### The Clergy in the Rear!

#### NEW ELECTION TO BE HAD!

#### TREMENDOUS EXCITEMENT AMONG THE BRETHREN!!!

At a call meeting, on last Thursday evening, at the Tan Yard, the following proceedings were had:

Bro. Curtis occupied the chair and, Bro. M'Cormack having been dismissed as Secretary, Bro. James Russell was appointed Secretary *pro tempore*.

The following members answered to their names as the roll was called:

Pete Curtis, H. S. McCormack, Capt. James Russel, Johnathan Gordon, John Comingor, James Lochridge, David Stutsman, John Cross James Roberts, John Cross jr., W. H. H. Lewis, Walter Hays, Fat Jim. Matleck, Aaron Hart George Hodgkins, Wm. Welshans, Wm. Cross, (Joseph Winston and Tom, Collins, of Bellville,) and Bro. Jones, who was lately confined in jail; also Thomas Nichols, jr.

Bro. Shuler, Gregg, Dunnington and Rice Armstrong was appointed a committee to report resolutions expressing the sense of the society.

The committee retired a few minutes and through their chairman, Bro. Shuler, reported the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

*Resolved*, That we will not admit any niggers, foreigners or preachers into our society.

*Resolved*, That L. T. McCoun is intitled to an honorable discharge, and that his card be sent to Taylor county Iowa; also that we approve of the course pursued by Bro. McCoun, with his dealings with one of the pastors of the Methodist Church.

*Resolved*, That the President appoint a committee of three to investigate the family difficulties of Bro. James Lochridge.

*Resolved*, That Bro. Lochridge, acted in accordance with our constitution and by-laws, when he refused to work for the Patent Washing Machine Co.

*Resolved*, That owing to the cunning and cute way in which Bro. McCormack conducted himself in the West, he is hereby discharged as Secretary of our society, and that he is elected a life member.

*Resolved*, That Bro. James Russell act in the stead of Bro. McCormack.

*Resolved*, That nothing would please us better, than to initiate Mr. Godfrey, into our order, but owing to a clause in our constitution; he is forever prohibited.—However, we can approve of his slipping out to the show on the 7th inst. and peeping over the fence at the woman walking the wire.

Bro. David Stutsman informed the Society that there was to be an election for Clerk, Treasurer and Recorder, this fall, whereupon the following ticket was nominated on the 1st ballot: For clerk Johnny Poe, for Treasurer, William Blanton, for Recorder, Bro. Albertson.

*Resolved*, That the page, left for a certain Eclectic doctor, is now full, he is entitled to all the degrees, and at the next meeting he will be duly initiated.

On motion of Bro Abbott, the Society adjourned to meet on the next regular evening in the pen around the jail.

PETER CURTIS, Pres't.

JAMES RUSSELL, Sec'y.

#### A Wife Wanted.

The subscriber wishing a companion of rare taste form and features to wit:—Blood red hair, large blue eyes deeply sunken, pug nose inclining to be sharp, visage sharp, lips thin and tightly pressed together, chin sharp and long, complexion dark with large freckles, head round, forehead slanting, thin through the base, neck long and slim inclining forward, form spare, mussels small, round shoulders, chest small flat and hollow, spring in the nees, pigeon toed, heel like a snipes bill, splaw feet shoes No. 11s just fits, and all other things necessary to make her beautiful, taste, prefers motley green dress, yellow apron, red, bonnet, cape of the same, wears large hoops and plenty of them, very fond of boiled cabbage, parsnips, onions, and turnips, in short every thing of fine taste and smell, any lady of a moderate income and filling the above bill, will do well to pitch in.

My Statue is between 5 $\frac{1}{2}$  and 6 feet well proportioned, fair appearance, hair black, of a business turn age between 20 and 35 years, worth about \$2,500. Come ahead ladies here is the place to get your money back.

Any one desirous to obtain further information will please address,

F. M. G.  
Brownsburg, Ind.

~~AS~~ An Irishman being more talkative than was agreeable to a trader, for whom he had been at work, was told to 'go to the devil's den and keep quiet.'

'I'm much obliged to your honor for that, for it's the first invitation I've had to your honor's house since I've been in America.'