

Our friend Rattletrap of Springtown, sends us a few items, local to that region, which we have no doubt will be read with great interest by our readers living in that vicinity. The 'Grand Turk' of whom he speaks, was at one time a resident of this place, and followed shoe-making:

Cobble's new extra patent shingle machine, at Springtown, beats anything yet; he got it started last week, when after working up all the material prepared, it couldnt stop, but went ahead making shingles out of whatever came in its way until it got the Grand Turk by the seat of the breeches, then the machinery broke and the thing had to quit.

Turk says that when Cobble's machine starts again he intends to be away. He don't like the idea of being manufactured into shingles.

You talk of sharp men in the 'Knife,' but they have one in Coatsville so sharp that he shaves every man that he meets with.

James L. Worden was nominated by the Democratic Convention in the Tenth Congressional District as the candidate for Congress to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Samuel Brenton.

A CURIOSITY.—Capt. Taylor, Wm. N. Dunnington, and John Irvin, presented us with a butcher-knife, which is a real curiosity. It can be seen by calling at our office.

Last night there was a dance at Capt. Roseberrys. We were on hand, and shook our hoofs at an awful rate.—The Captain knows how to get up a nice cotillion party.

The County Fair Grounds are being fitted up in grand style. The fair is open to the world. Look out Hendricks county gentleman; some of your premiums might be carried away.

The young gentleman living in Eel River township, must not be so bashful the next time he goes to Indianapolis to have a little fun.

We have received the first number of the second volume of the 'Swamp Angel,' published in the State of Boone by Reuben C. Kise. It is a neat sheet and full of fun, as usual; but Reuben will have to enlarge if he wants to keep pace with the 'Knife.'

MARRIED.—On the 11th inst. by Rev. Mr. Miller, CAPT. JOSEPH H. TAYLOR of this county, to MISS FRANCIS G. BRANCH, eldest daughter of Mr. Henry Branch of Johnson county, Indiana.

Just as we printers were on the point of starvation, and 'knew not where our next meal would come from,' in popped our old friend, Capt. Taylor, with the above marriage notice, and a hand-basket full of cake, which we pronounced to be of the first quality. Capt. Taylor and his lady will please accept our thanks for the cake, and in return we tender our good wishes, and hope that ere Capt. dies, he will have many little branches to his family.

#### Danville Market.

Butter, 12½@15c;  
Corn Meal, 60c;  
Cheese, 12½@15c;  
Coffee, Rio, 15c; Java, 20c;  
Eggs, per doz, 7c;  
Fish, White, 10c; Mackerel, No 1, 13c;  
No 2, 10c;  
Apples, green, 40@50c;  
Potatoes, 40@50c;  
Wheat, \$1@1.05c;

DISTINGUISHED ARRIVAL.—On Tuesday we took by the hand our old friend E. L. Smith fresh from the Queen City. He says his object is to renovate the town. We agree with him that it needs it. Those who are fond of the Drama should be on the ground if they wish to hear a desertation upon old Macbeth.

Dr. Hoadley of Pittsboro, died last Saturday night. He was a young man, and bore the reputation of honesty and a good physician. The people of that neighborhood will miss him much.

Happening into Matlock's store we discovered all of his clerks were busy in dealing out goods to his numerous customers. That establishment is doing a staving business.

NOTICE.—Those gentlemen who have been working so hard to 'break us down,' will please keep out of our sanctum hereafter.

Dr. Ohaver, and Fat Jim Matlock, will please accept our thanks for a dose of pears.

Gibson, the young man who was imprisoned for stealing, is now out on bail.

Persons having goods and chattels to sell at auction would do well to call on Capt. Russell, as he is a splendid auctioneer, and ready at all times to attend calls any place in the county.

Three of the most meddlesome men in Indiana may be found in Danville, and living within a stones' throw of each other.

If you wish to ascertain whether a woman is passionate or not, take a muddy dog into her parlor.

Why is a tight boot like a grist mill? Because it grinds the corn.

It is a singular fact that Indians swear in English. There are no other oaths in the Indian veracular.

#### A LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in the Post Office at Danville on 15th of August.

Black W	Montgomery Irena
Clark Sophia E Mrs	Jane
Chesley B V	May Elizabeth Mrs
Croze D	Oldham A J
Franklin Thos	Parker Franklin
Forshay Mary J	Pritchett James
Miss	Pierce William
Hunter Elizabeth A	Penster Elizabeth
Miss	Rust Chas P Master
Helton Jane Miss	Roop John
Hodges William	Russell Margret Mrs
Hyatt Elizabeth	Smith Isaac A.
Miss	Sawyer A E
Hendisc Miss	Smith Hannah
Jonson Emley	Shanklin John H
Junkins Noble or	Stepens Wm G
Alexander	Shepherd J C
Lewis William	Walton Emaline
Long Terresa Mrs	Wright James
McCray Daniel	Zimmerman John
WM. H. McPHETRIDGE, P. M.	

#### JOSEPH S MILLER, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

DANNILLE, INDIANA.

Will practice in the courts of Hendricks and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme and District courts of Indiana.

#### LAND SALE.

BY virtue of an order of the Court of Common Pleas of Hendricks County, made at the August term, 1857, I will, on Tuesday the 15th day of September next, sell to the highest bidder, on the premises, the one undivided third part of the south east quarter and the north half (except ten acres off of the west end) of the southwest quarter of section thirty five, in township fifteen north, of range one west, real estate belonging to Harriett and Rosanna Hendricks, minors. One third of the purchase money to be paid in hand, one third in nine and the remainder in eighteen months from the day of sale, the purchaser giving his notes with approved security, waiving valuation and appraisement laws.

YOUNG SHORT, Guardian.

August 21, 1857:43w-fee\$2