Binghamton Courier.

VOL. VIII. NO. 47. BINGHAMTON, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1847. WHOLE NO. 803.

Legal Advertisements.

MORTGAGE SALE.—Henry Knox late of the town of Windsor, Broome County, N. Y., with Harriet, his wife and Hiram Weeks of Binghamton N. Y. with Emily his wife hath duly mortgaged to Jesse Day of the town of Hebron, county of Washington, state of N. Y., all that certain lot piece and parcel of land situate, lying and being in the county of Broome, state of N. Y., known and distinguished as subdivision lot No. 18 in a tract of land of three thousand and nine acres lying between the Susquehannah and Chenango rivers. The same was surveyed and subdivided in Nov. 1803, by Wm. McClure, the said subdivision lot No. 18, being bounded as follows: Beginning at the south-east corner, a stake and heap of stones, thence north eighty-seven degrees, west twenty-eight chains, fifty-eight links to the south-west corner an Iron wood tree marked for four corners thence north three degrees east forty two chains, thirty-eight links to the north-west corner, a stake & heap of stones, thence south eighty-seven degrees east twenty-eight chains, forty-eight links to the north east corner a stake & heap of stones thence south three degrees, west forty-one chains and ninety-five links to the place of beginning containing one hundred and twenty acres and forty-nine hundredths of an acre. The undivided half of the above described premises having been released by the said Jesse Day to the said Hiram Weeks from the operation and lein of said mortgage on the 29th day of June 1846, which mortgage the said Jesse Day duly assigned on the 29th day of June 1846 to one George and Harper Dusenbury which they duly assigned on the 11th day of August 1846, to Silas S. Sage. The mortgage is dated July 9th, 1839, and it is recorded with the power to sell therein contained in Broome County Clerk's office in book of mortgages No. 8, pages 501 and 502. The amount now due thereon is $105,75 and default hath been made in the payment thereof. And the said Henry Knox and Harriet his wife hath duly mortgaged to the said Jesse Day one half of that certain piece or parcel of land being fifty acres of land off from the north end of lot No. 19 in the subdivision of John Lawrence's north-west tract in Windsor so called, being the same fifty acres of land conveyed by Frederic Ostrand to Martin Hawley, Christopher Eldridge and Hazard Lewis, which mortgage the said Jesse Day duly assigned on the 29th day of June 1846 to the said George and Harper Dusenbury and by them assigned on the 11th day of August 1846, to the above named Silas S. Sage. The mortgage is dated the 9th day of July 1839 and it is recorded with the power to sell therein contained in the Clerk's office of Broome County on the 10th day of July 1839 in book of mortgages No. 8, page 503. And the said Henry Knox and Harriet his wife, hath also duly mortgaged to the said Jesse Day the undivided half of that certain lot piece or parcel of land situate in the town of Conklin and bounded as follows: Beginning at a chesnut stake marked (16) standing on the south side of the road leading from Binghamton to Windsor, thence east along said road sixteen rods to another chesnut stake marked (16,) thence south 16 rods to a small maple tree standing on the bank of the creek marked (16) thence west 16 rods to a small hemlock tree marked (16) thence north 16 rods to the place of beginning containing by estimation one acre and ninety-six square rods be the same more or less. Together with the freeuse & right to plow so much land on the creek flat east and above a certain mill on the above described land as is or shall hereafter become necessary for raising a head of water of the heighth that may now be raised by the present mill-dam on the above described premises which mortgage the said Jesse Day duly assigned on the 29th day of June 1846 to the above named George and Harper Dusenbury and by them duly assigned on the 11th day of August 1846 to the above named Silas S. Sage. The mortgage is dated July 9th 1839 and it is recorded with the power to sell therein contained in the Clerk's office of Broome County in book of mortgages No. 8, pages 502 and 503. The two last mentioned mortgages were given to secure the payment of the sum of money secured by the first mentioned mortgage subject however in all respects to the said release executed by the said Jesse Day to the aforesaid Hiram Weeks.

And the said Henry Knox and Harriet his wife, and Hezekiah Knox of the town of Windsor aforesaid and Almeda his wife hath duly mortgaged to Lyman Stilson and Anson Peet Trustees of town lands for the town of Windsor aforesaid, all that certain piece or parcel of land being sixty acres on the west side of lot No. 17, Lawrence's north-west tract, town of Conklin, County of Broome and state of N. Y., to be run the whole length of said lot No. 17 in a parallel line with the west line of said lot so as to contain sixty acres of land which mort age was duly assigned by Charles Rose and Joseph Stringham, the legal successors in office of the said Lyman Stilson and Anson Peet as trustees of town lands for the town of Windsor aforesaid, on the 17th day of August 1846 to Silas S. Sage.—The mortgage is dated February 4th 1840, and it is recorded with the power to sell therein contained, in Broome County Clerk's office on the 18th day of June 1841 The amount now due thereon is $381,-84 and default hath been made in the payment thereof. And the said Henry Knox hath also duly mortgaged to Ira Knox of Windsor aforesaid, all those certain pieces or parcels of land lying in the towns of Windsor and Conklin aforesaid bounded as follows, to wit: Beginning at a large white maple tree standing on the east bank of the Susquehannah river, thence south eighty-six degrees and thirty minutes, east fifty-four chains to a white oak post and stones standing in the west bounds of what is called the Clinton tract, thence north three degrees east five chains and forty links to a white oak post standing in the Clinton line, thence north eighty-six degrees and thirty minutes, west fifty-nine chains to a hickory tree standing on the east bank of the Susquehannah river, thence down said river as it winds and turns to the place of beginning containing thirty acres of land be the same more or less. Also another piece of land in said lot, on the east side of the Highway leading down said river beginning in said Highway, thence south four degrees west sixty-six links to the south bounds of land deeded to the heirs of William Knox deceased, thence along the same south eighty-six degrees east seven chains eighty-two links to its south-east corner, thence north four degrees east sixty-six links to its north east corner, thence north eighty-six degrees west seven chains eighty-two links to the place of beginning containing fifty-two hundreths of an acre of land, reserving always to the said heirs of William Knox the privilege of a passway or lane to a certain spring on the above described land, for the benefit of watering cattle, also all the middle undivided third of that certain lot of land situate in Windsor aforesaid and in the Clinton tract, and in that part set off to Elizabeth Stuart in partition, and known on a map of said partition as lot No. 16, bounded north by Harper's Patent, west by Hammond's Patent, south by lot No. 17 and on the east by lot No. 15; said whole lot containing one hundred and twenty-one acres and thirty-three hundreths of land be the same more or less: said one third of said whole lot is bounded by an imaginary line, north on Ira Knox's third and south on Hezekiah Knox's third of said whole lot by an imaginary line. Also a certain other lot of land lying in the towns of Windsor and Conklin, County of Broome, and bounded as follows, to wit: on the north by lands owned by Alonzo Dwight, east by lands owned by John Knowlton, south by lands owned by Lyman Stilson, west by lands owned by Ambrose Hynes supposed to contain one hundred and ten acres, which mortgage the said Ira Knox duly assigned on the 18th day of August 1846 to Silas S. Sage. The mortgage is dated August 12th 1843, and it is recorded with the power to sell therein contained in the Clerk's office of Broome county on the 24th day of August 1843, in Book of mortgages No. 11. pages 20 and 21. The amount now due thereon is eight hundred ninety-five dollars and forty-one cents, and default hath been made in the payment thereof. The sale of the said premises will be at public auction and will take place at the house of H. N. Bragg in Windsor, on the 13th day of March 1847. Dated Windsor, Dec. 11th 1846.

SILAS S. SAGE, Assignee:
F. G. WHEELER, Att'y.

MILL and cross cut Saws, at No. 3 Empire
J. & C. ROGERS.

BINDING—Goat and Sheep, in roll or skin, at
July 1,1846. an ABBOT & SON'S

Legal Advertisements.

MORTGAGE SALE.—Asbury Woolsey, late of the Town of Chenango, and County of Broome, hath duly mortgaged to Henry Mather, of Binghamton, and county aforesaid, "All that certain lot or parcel of Land in the village of Binghamton, on the west side of the Chenango River, and is described as subdivision number three (3) in S. S. Hill's location, as shown on a map, and surveyed by Wm. Wentz, and is recorded in Clerk's office. Said lot is bounded north by lot No. 2, westerly by Second street, easterly by land of Vincent Whitney, and southerly by lot No. 4; said lot containing nineteen rods of land." Said Mortgage is given for a part of the purchase money. And which Mortgage the said Henry Mather duly assigned to Samuel H. P. Hall, of Binghamton, and county aforesaid. The Mortgage is dated the first day of April, 1842, and it is recorded, with the power to sell, therein contained, in Broome County Clerk's Office, in Book of Mortgages No. 10, pp. 162 & 163, on the 23d day of April, 1842, at 5½ P. M. The amount due thereon, at the first publication of this notice, is $251 62; amount to become due on the first day of April, 1847, is $256 50; and default hath been made in the payment thereof. The sale of the said premises will be at Public Auction, and will take place at the Court House, in the village of Binghamton, on the 8th day of April, A. D. 1847, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of that day.—Dated January 6, 1847.

SAMUEL H. P. HALL,
Assignee of Mortgagee.
WM. HENRY PATTERSON, Att'y. tds:42

MORTGAGE SALE—Mortgagor William Pratt formerly of Abington Mass., now of Binghamton N. Y.; Mortgagee William M. Waterman of Binghamton N. Y.; assignee of Mortgage James Evans of Conklin, Broome Co. N. Y.—date of Mortgage, 21st January 1840, amount now claimed to be due $1854,43—description of Morigaged premises: "All that certain lot of land situate in the village of Binghamton, Broome county N. Y., bounded as follows, beginning on the south line of Court street on a line with the east line of the store now occupied by the said mortgagor and running along the east line to the south east corner of the store, thence southerly on a line with the east line of the store eleven feet, thence westerly parallel with the south line of the store about 21 feet to Hazard Lewis' line, thence northerly along said line to the south line of Court street, thence along the south line of Court street to the place of beginning. Mortgage recorded in Broome county clerk's office January 27th 1840, at two o'clock P. M. in Book of mortgages number 9, pages 86 and 87. Said premises will be sold at public auction by virtue of said mortgage, at the Phenix Hotel in the village of Binghamton N. Y., on the 20th day of February next, at one o'clock P. M. Dated November 20th, 1846. 35tds G. W. HOTCHKISS, Att'y.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—In pursuance of an Order of the Surrogate of the County of Broome, notice is hereby given to the creditors of Frederick Hotchkiss, late of Windsor in said county, deceased, that they are required to present their claims against the estate of the said deceased, with the vouchers thereof, to the undersigned, at the residence of Lambert Sanford, one of the undersigned, in the village of Windsor in said county on or before the 11th day of May 1847. Nov. 6th, 1846.

DAVID M. HOTCHKISS,
LAMBERT SANFORD.
34-6m Executors &c. of said deceased.

WHEREAS *John Chubbuck*, of the village of Binghamton, did, on the 27th day of November, A. D. 1844, mortgage for the purchase money, to *Ammi Doubleday*, of said village, the following described premises, to wit: "All that lot of land lying in the village of Binghamton, part of original lot No. 19, beginning on Henry-street, (late Academy-street,) at the North-west corner of the lot occupied by B. D. Stockwell, and four rods west of the north-east corner of the original lot, running thence southerly, along Stockwell's west line, four rods west of the east line of the original lot, ten rods, to the north line of a lot sold to Solomon Orcutt; thence westerly, on said Orcutt's north line, about four rods, to the south-east corner of a lot sold to Mrs. Benton; thence northerly, on Mrs. Benton's east line, to Henry-street; thence easterly about four rods, to the place of beginning, containing one quarter of an acre, more or less," being the same piece conveyed the day of the date of the Mortgage by said Doubleday to said Chubbuck. And whereas default has been made in the payment of two years' interest on the Bond accompanying said Mortgage, amounting to Eighty Four Dollars, which is the sum claimed to be due at the date and first publication of this notice, therefore notice is hereby given, that the said Mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of mortgaged premises at public auction, at the Broome County Court House, on Thursday, the 6th day of May next, at noon. The Mortgage was recorded 14th day of December, 1844, in Book of Mortgages No. 11, pages 456, &c. Dated February 1, 1847.

46 AMMI DOUBLEDAY, Mortgagee.

Hotels, Stages, & Livery.

PHENIX HOTEL,
BINGHAMTON, BROOME COUNTY, N. Y.
BY A. C. HALL.

THIS house has been recently leased by the subscriber, who will be assisted by his father, WM. HALL, late of the "CLINTON HOUSE," Ithaca.

The Phenix, in addition to its former inviting position, has been remodeled, refitted, and refurnished, presenting every inducement for the man of leisure, the seeker of pleasure, or the man of business, to make it his abiding place during his sojourn in our beautiful but "sequestered region."

In addition to its former apartments, a number of Parlors have been opened, with connecting rooms, furnishing ample accommodations for gentlemen travelling with their families.

There has been a thorough reform from the attic to the basement, including Larder and all necessary appurtenances.

The subscriber confidently hopes that old friends will not be among the "missing," and strangers will not regret that they have made a new acquaintance. A. C. HALL.

BINGHAMTON, Oct. 1, 1846.
☞ General Stage and Rail Road Office.

NEW LINE OF MAIL STAGES.
From Binghamton to Cortland and Syracuse.

A NEW LINE OF STAGES has been established three times a week, from Binghamton to Cortland, via. Castle Creek, Hyde's Settlement, Whitney's Point, Lisle, Union Village and Marathon—leaving Binghamton *Mondays*, *Wednesdays*, and *Fridays*, at 8 o'clock A. M. and arriving at Cortland about 6 o'clock P. M. on the same days. RETURNING, leaves Cortland *Tuesdays*, *Thursdays*, and *Saturdays* at 8 o'clock A. M. and arrives at Binghamton at 6 P. M. on the same days.

This line connects at Binghamton with Daily Stages for Great Bend, New Milford, Pleasant-Mount, Honesdale and New-York; also for Montrose, Carbondale, Wilksbarre, Owego, Elmira, Bath, Corning, Ithaca, &c. At Whitney's Point with the Ithaca and Catskill Line; and at Cortland with Daily Lines for Syracuse, Skeneateles and Auburn—making a direct line from Auburn, Syracuse and Cortland to New-York, and also the shortest and most direct route from Binghamton to the Albany and Buffalo Railroad without any night riding.

OFFICES—at the General Stage Office Binghamton, and at the Cortland House, Cortland.

HENRY BATES,
F. A. MORGAN,
August 19, 1846. *Proprietors.*

Eagle Livery.

THE subscribers have this day opened a new LIVERY STABLE, on Water street, in the rear of the Binghamton Hotel, where

Horses and Carriages,

Can be had at all times, and on accommodating terms. PARTIES furnished with Two and Four Horse Carriages.

☞ OFFICES at the General Stage Office, between the Phenix Hotel and Post Office, and at the Binghamton Hotel. HENRY BATES.
F. A. MORGAN.
Binghamton June 4, 1846. n12tf

IRISH LINEN.—Swiss Muslin, Scotch Mull, Victoria Lawn, Sarsinet Cambric, Jaconett do., Shell side combs, Blk. Brussells and many other styles Lace, Blk Silk Velvet, Fine bleached Canton Flannel, &c. &c. all of which we are selling at very low prices. The attention of the Ladies is solicited. WM. M. & J. E. ELY.
Dec. 2d, 1846.

RICH CASHMERE Rept and shaded Delaines at PACKARD'S.

Hardware Advertisements.

Stove, Copper, Tin and Sheet-Iron ESTABLISHMENT.
LIVE AND LET LIVE.
ISAAC W. OVERHISER.

HAVING purchased the interest of A. J. Coffin, in the above Establishment, would respectfully inform the citizens of Binghamton, and the surrounding country, that he is now opening for sale, at the "Old stand of Overhiser & Coffin," the largest and best variety of STOVES ever offered in this market, among which may be found PREMIUM, UNION, and ELEVATED OVEN Stoves, of different patterns:

WAGER'S CELEBRATED AIR TIGHT
STOVES,

said to be the best in use. SIX PLATE. BOX, and PARLOR Stoves, of every variety and style. Also,

COPPER-WARE, TIN-WARE AND STOVE PIPE.

Manufactured and kept constantly on hand, for sale, as cheap as can be bought in the county.

REPAIRING of all kinds, done on short notice, and all orders in his line promptly attended to.

The subscriber thankful for past favors, hopes by strict attention to business and the calls of his customers, to merit a liberal share of the public patronage. I. W. OVERHISER.
Binghamton, Nov. 4, 1845. n33tf

GREAT IMPROVEMENT
AT THE
BINGHAMTON FOUNDRY.

THE subscribers during the last year, have made improvement in their MACHINERY, and added largely to their Patterns for Mill Gearing, so that they now have several entire new sets of Patterns for

Grist Mills & Tanneries,

and are now able to execute orders for Machinery of every description upon *very short notice*, IN A GOOD STYLE, and as REASONABLE TERMS as at any other establishment in the state. Their stock of

PATTERNS

is such, that any individual wanting Machinery of any description can have it furnished on reasonable terms, and without charge for Patterns. They have also the Patterns for an entire new style of

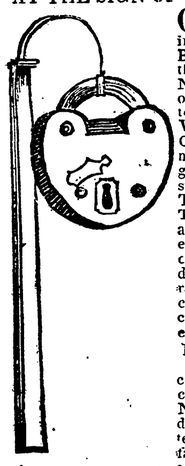
COOKING STOVE,

which, so far as it has been tested, proves the best stove now in use. Also, PARLOR, BOX, and COOKING STOVES of every variety. Also, Hollow Ware, of every description, Sleigh-Shoes, Fire-Dogs and all other articles usually kept at establishments of the kind, all which they afford low.

☞ OLD IRON, and GRAIN of every kind, taken in exchange for Castings.

THEODORE A. THAYER,
B. H. OVERHISER.
Binghamton, July 8, 1846.

NEW HARDWARE,
LEATHER, WOODEN-WARE AND FINDING STORE.
AT THE SIGN OF THE PADLOCK.



G. W. GREGORY, would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Binghamton and vicinity that he has taken the store No. 2. Ely Place, directly opposite the Phenix Hotel, recently occupied by W. M. & J. E. Ely and R. C. Trivett, where he is now opening his stock of goods, consisting of a splendid assortment of Table knives and Forks, Tea do. Carvers, Forks and Steels, Pen and pocket Knives, bread and butcher do. Hay and straw do. Scissors, shears and razors, Brittania Tea and coffee Pots, brass and common Andirons, shovels and tongs, &c. &c.

HOUSE TRIMMING ARTICLES,

consisting of Locks, Latches, Butts, screws, brads Nails, Bolts, patent window springs and blind fastenings, shutter and sash fastenings, &c &c.

A general assortment of TOOLS for Carpenters and Joiners, Cabinet and Wagon makers, Masons and Blacksmiths, Shoe Makers, Tanners and Curriers, Saddle and Harness makers Tools and Trimmings of every description.

FARMING TOOLS

Of all kinds, together with a general assortment of rope and cordage.

SOLE AND UPPER LEATHER.

Harness and bridle Leather, Morocco and calf skins, lining and binding skins, together with a general assortment of Findings.

STOVES AND HOLLOW-WARE.

Wooden ware, Willow Cradles, Wagons and baskets, of all descriptions &c.

All of which he will sell as low as can be purchased in any village west of the city of New York. He confides in a generous public for a share of patronage.

N. B.—All kinds of PRODUCE taken at the Market Price, in Exchange for Goods.
Binghamton, Nov 29, 1845. 36-yl.

HARDWARE!
JUST RECEIVED AT THE
OLD HARDWARE STORE, a large addition to the former extensive stock, which makes it the largest of any in this section of country. It consists in part of

Hand, Back, Slitting, Webb and Key-hole SAWS,
FIRMER and MORTICE CHISELS,

Gouges, Plane Irons, Braces and Bitts, Augers, Auger Bitts, Steel and Iron Squares; Mill SAWS and Files, of all kinds, Patent Saw Setts, Trying Squares; Chest, Till, Closet, Pad, Mortice and Rim LOCKS; Teble and Door Butts, Palmer's Patent Window Blind Butts, Hooks and Hinges, Door Latches; Brittannia, Brass, Iron and Japanned LAMPS and CANDLE STICKS; Tea Kettles Sauce Pans, Glue Kettles, Hay and Straw Knives, Corn Hooks, Sickles, Grain Scoops, English and American Cast Steel Shovels and Tongs; Cut and Wrot Nails of all sizes; Locket and Plate Castors, Curtain and Cloak Pins; Hunt's best Broad and narrow AXES, warranted; James' best Screws of all sizes, &c. &c.—☞All of which will be sold CHEAPER than can be bought at other establishment in town. Call and see!

J. E. SAMPSON.
Binghamton, July 1, 1846.

HARDWARE.

A NEW and large supply just received at the "OLD HARDWARE STORE" Great inducements are now offered to those who wish to pay CASH, as the subscriber is determined not to be *undersold* by any Establishment west of New York. J. E. SAMPSON.
June 17, 1846.

A LARGE LOT OF ENGLISH AND AMERICAN, Cast Steel, Saw Mill and X Saws, just received and for sale cheap by
J. E. SAMPSON.

FOWLING PIECES.—A choice lot of English German and American, for sale cheap at
July 1. SAMPSON'S.

HARDWARE.—A good assortment of SHELF Hardware; choice lot of Knives and Forks; also, Pocket Knives, Nails, Shovels, &c. &c., at
Sept. 23, 1846. CARY'S.

PICKLED SALMON, No 1 and 2 Shad and Mackerel, very fine, at
July 1, 1846. J'B ABBOTT & SON'S

Poetry.

From the Rochester American.

To an Invalid Daughter.

By MRS. E. Y. B., of this city.

Oft, as in Twilight's pensive hour,
Or Morning's early dawn,
When Silence reigns, with soothing power,
Creation's curtain drawn—
I muse on present Time and past,
While Hope, in livery green,
Still promises a Future blest,
And Fancy paints the scene,
Till, wrapt in visions, false as fair,
My castle rises high,
But soon the fabric fades in air—
I think of *thee*, and sigh!
I think of thee, my stricken Child,
I note thy languid eye
Thy pallid cheek—in all combined,
I read thy destiny.
With anxious care, my heart is fraught
For thee, my ANNA dear;
Thou art entwin'd with every thought—
With all I hope or fear.
But why thus mourn my cherish'd flower?
Though it should droop at morn,
It will rebloom, in Eden's bower—
A future spring adorn.
Then *bow*, my child, but do not fear—
Have hope and trust in God,
Although the chastening be severe,
Our FATHER holds the rod.

The Words of Might.

There are three lessons I would write—
Three words—as with a burning pen,
In traces of eternal light,
Upon the hearts of men.

Have HOPE. Though clouds environ now,
And gladness hide her face in scorn;
Put then the shadow from thy brow—
No night but hath its morn:—

Have FAITH. Where'er thy bark is driven—
In calm's disport, in tempest's mirth—
Know this—God rules the hosts of Heaven,
The habitants of Earth.

Have LOVE. Not love alone for one:
But man as man thy brother call,
And scatter like the circling sun,
Thy charities on all.

Thus grave these lessons on thy soul—
Hope, Faith and Love—and thou shalt find
Strength, when Life's surges roll,
Night, when thou else wert blind.

A Word to the Sluggish.

Lose this day Loitering—'t will be the same story
To-morrow, and next more dilatory;
The indecision brings its own delays,
And days are lost lamenting over days.
Are you in earnest? Sieze this very minute!
What you can do, or dream you can, begin it;
Boldness has genius, power and magic in it,
Only engage, and then the mind grows heated;
Begin it, and the work will be completed!

Miscellany.

Want Of Courtesy.

The most striking and prevailing defect in the manners of Americans is, I believe, a want of courtesy. This has arisen from the general equality of rights, condition and education.—And it arises in part from that *mauvaise honte*, or shyness, so characteristic of our English ancestors from whom we inherit it. A little reflection would remove this defect. What do I mean by courtesy and how is the want of it shown, do you ask? A few winters since, a well bred young foreigner came to the interior, and took lodgings at a village inn, for the purpose of learning the English language. To facilitate its acquisition, he generally preferred remaining in the receiving room of the tavern, where travellers were passing in and out. His writing table was placed before the fire. When the women came shivering in from a long drive in the stage coach, he moved his table to the coolest corner of the room, mended the fire, drew chairs near it, and if they brought in foot stoves or blocks, he found the best place to heat them. He then returned to his own uncomfortable seat, and pursued his reading or writing.

The women profited by his civilities, without appearing to notice them. During the whole winter he never received one word of acknowledgment. Not one 'Thank you, sir,' 'You are very kind, Sir,' or, what would have seemed inevitable. 'Pray don't take that cold seat, sir.' What was the polished stranger's inference?—Certainly, that the Americans were a most discourteous, if not cold-hearted people.

Cold-hearted we are not. These women were probably, generally impressed with the young man's attention—one of them I knew, in relating her travelling experiences at her own fireside at night, said, 'She should never forget a young man of the tavern in S. She thought she should have died with the cold before she got there, and when she went in he moved a way from the fire, and gave her the rocking chair—hung her cloak over the back of another, and warmed her cloak for her, and did every thing just as if he had been her own son! And yet this good woman had not indicated in her manners to the young man that she ever saw him. Here there was no expression of the real feeling, no courtesy.

I have often seen men in steamboats, in stage-coaches, and other public places, rise and give their seats to the women, and the women seat themselves quietly, without a look or word of acknowledgement. And so with a thousand other attentions which are rendered, and are received without any return. Avoid such discourtesy my young friends—it is not only displeasing but unjust. We actually owe some return for such civilities, and a courteous acceptance is, in most cases, the only one that can be made. These little chance courtesies are smiles on the face of manners, and smiles are like sunshine—we can scarcely have too much of either.—Miss Sedgwick.

CRIMINAL PUNISHMENT IN GERMANY.—More than 22 years had passed in Darmstadt, Germany, without there being in that capital a criminal execution. Recently, however, the record has been spotted in black. A young man has been guillotined for the murder of his brother and two of his sisters, induced to the crime by the hope of getting their money in his possession. The most painful emotion was excited amongst the people by reason of the revival of the ancient and barbarous custom of exposing the criminal in public for three days previous to execution. He was exposed under the vestibule of the Hotel de Ville attached with chains to the neck of an enormous cast iron dog.

From Fremont's Expedition to the Rocky Mountains.

A Desperate Adventure.

While entertained on the 24th of April, at a spring near the Spanish trail, we were surprised by the sudden appearance among us of two Mexicans, a man and a boy; the name of the man Andreas Fuentas, and that of the boy (a handsome lad eleven years old) Pablo Hernandez. With a cavalcade of about thirty horses, they had come from Pubia delos Angelos, near the Pacific; had lost half of their animals, stolen by the Indians, and now sought my camp for aid. Carson and Godney, two of my men, volunteered to pursue them, with the Mexican; and, well mounted, the three set out on the trail. In the evening, Fuentas returned, his horse having failed, but Carson and Godney continued the pursuit.

In the afternoon of the next day a war-whoop was heard, such as Indians make when returning from a victorious enterprise; and soon Carson and Godney appeared, driving before them a band of horses, recognized by Fuentas to be a part of those they had lost. Two bloody scalps, dangling from the end of Godney's gun, announced that they had overtaken the Indians, as well as the horses. They had continued the pursuit alone, after Fuentas had left them, and towards nightfall entered the mountains into which the trail led. After sunset the moon gave light, and they followed the trail by moonlight until late in the night, when it entered a narrow defile, and was difficult to follow.—Here they lay from midnight till morning.

At daylight they resumed the pursuit, and at sunrise discovered the horses; and immediately dismounting and tying up their own, they crept cautiously to a rising ground which intervened, from the crest of which they perceived the encampment of four lodges close by. They proceeded quietly, and had got within thirty or forty yards of their object, when a movement among the horses discovered them to the Indians. Giving the war-shout, they instantly charged into the camp, regardless of the numbers which the four lodges might contain.

The Indians received them with a flight of arrows, shot from their long bows, one of which passed through Godney's shirt collar, barely passing the neck. Our men fired their rifles upon a steady aim, and rushed in. Two Indians were stretched upon the ground fatally pierced with bullets; the rest fled, except a lad who was captured. The scalps of the fallen were stripped off; but in the process, one of them, who had two balls through his body, sprang to his feet, the blood streaming from his skinned head, and uttered a hideous howl. The frightful spectacle appalled the stout hearts of our men, but they did what humanity required, and quickly terminated the agonies of the gory savage.

They were now masters of the camp, which was a pretty little recess in the mountains, with a fine spring, and apparently safe from all invasion. Great preparations had been made for feasting a large party, for it was a proper place for a rendezvous, and for the celebration of such orgies as robbers of the desert would delight in. Several of the best horses had been killed, skinned and cut up—for the Indians living in mountains and only coming into the plains to rob and murder, make no other use of horses but to eat them.

Large earthen vessels were on the fire, boiling and stewing horse beef, and several baskets containing fifty or sixty moccasins indicated the presence or expectation of a large party. They released the boy, who had given strong evidence of the stoicism or something else of the savage character by commencing his breakfast upon a horse's head, as soon as he found he was not to be killed, but tied as a prisoner.

Their object being accomplished, our men gathered up all the surviving horses, fifteen in number, and returned upon their trail, and rejoiced us at our camp in the afternoon of the same day. They had rode about one hundred miles in pursuit and return, and all in thirty hours. The time, place, object, and number considered, this expedition of Carson and Godney may be considered among the boldest and most disinterested which the annals of western adventure, so full of daring deeds can present.

Two men, in a savage wilderness, pursue day and night an unknown body of Indians into the defiles of an unknown mountain—attack them on sight without counting numbers, and defeat them in an instant—and for what?—to punish the robbers of the desert, and avenge the wrongs of Mexicans they did not know. I repeat, it was Carson and Godney who did this—the former an American, born in Boonslick County, Missouri; and the latter a Frenchman, born in St. Louis, and both trained to western enterprise from early life.

CURE FOR THE DROPSY—Take cinders from a blacksmith's shop and beat it fine, sift it, take out the coarse particles, mix the fine cinder in a pint of honey until it is stiff enough to lay on the point of a case knife, not hard like pills. Give the patient as much as will lay on the point of a case knife, three times a day, morning, noon and at night. This mixture is very purgative and will cause the patient to discharge great quantities of water, both purgatively and by urine. The portion may be given according to the operation; if that appears to be too severe, give less if it does not operate enough give more and continue it until the swelling is gone.

The patient may eat any diet but milk, of which he should not take a drop, neither take any other kind of medicine while using the above. I have known several persons who were cured of that dreadful disease by using the above mixture, some of whom were so bad that the water oozed out of their feet and legs and left their tracks as they walked on the floor.

The editors of all the papers in the United States, who wish to benefit all mankind, will give the above an insertion in their respective papers—and I understand that the above receipt will make its appearance in the almanacs of the Union.—[Kentucky Reporter.

SCENE IN A POST OFFICE.—"Mr. Post Office man, I want to pay the postage on this letter." "Single or *double*, Miss?" "Double, sir, (with a courtesy.) I was married last week."

"What do you suppose the world to think of us?" inquired a pedantic young man of Dr. Johnson.

"Why I suppose," said the Doctor, "that they think me a dull dog, and you a tin kettle tied to my tail."

An Excellent Schoolmaster.

The following capital story of a New York schoolmaster, which must have fitted him for operations on an extended scale, is given in an exchange paper:—

"I heard of one of your committees interfering with a vengeance, and turning out a schoolmaster for committing enormities in the way of illustrating his lessons. It appears that he had enlisted the feelings of pupils in Natural Philosophy, and tried to get some apparatus, but was told to do the teaching and leave the nonsense. But nothing daunted, he got some apparatus himself, and told the boys if they would bring him a mouse or two the next day, he would show the effect of nitrogen gas upon them. The next day came the committee to reprove him, because, the boys, in their eagerness to learn, had been up all night trying to catch mice for their master and disturbing the house. He promised to do better but when he came to Astronomy, he committed a more atrocious crime—for being deficient of an Orrery, he took the biggest boy in school, and placing him in the middle for the sun, told him how to turn slowly upon his axis, as the sun did; then he placed a little fellow for Mercury; next to him a girl for Venus; then a representation of the Earth; then a fiery little fellow for Mars, and so on till he got all the planetary system arranged, and explained to each one how fast he was to turn on his heel, as he went round on his orbit.

Then giving the signal, the Sun commenced revolving and away went the whole team of planets around him, each boy keeping his proper distance from the centre, trotting with the proper velocity in his orbit and whirling round in due proportion as he performed his revolution. It must have been a rare sight and a lesson which the boys retained; for do you think, my dear sir, that John, who represented Mercury, would ever forget that he had an easy time walking round the lubber in the centre, while Will, who represented Herschel, must have been out of breath in scampering around his orbit.

But if the boys did not forget the lesson, neither did the master; they danced, but he paid the piper! for horrified, the Committee then dismissed him at once—he had been teaching, for aught they knew, the dance of the Turkish devishes.'

Bob Waddam's Horse Trade.

'You know Bob Waddam, I reckon,' said Uncle Mike.

'Not that I recollect' I replied.

'Well, Bob was an amazing hand at trading horses, and generally come out ahead too; I never knew him raally girdled and the underbrush cut but once.'

'How was that, Uncle Mike?'

'Why, you see Bob had just been getten' a gray hoss in some of his deals, that was jest about as nice a hoss to look at as ever put his nose thro' the rack-sticks. He was a human lookin' horse and nothin' shorter. He was always looking for stars, and carried his tail like the National flag on the 4th of July. But he would'nt work, he was above it. He'd almost stop when he see his shadow followin' him for fear he might be drawn' it. Now then says Bob, some individual is bound to be picked up. So making an excuse that Gray's shoes wanted fixin' he sent him to the blacksmith's, and harnessed up his other hosses, hitched on to a waggon load of stone, and drove down to Sam Hewett's tavern. Here he stopped before the door, unharnessed one of his hosses and put *gray* in his place.—Bob went in and took a drink, and waited around until some man would come along who wanted to *speculate*. He hadn't been waitin' long when he saw some feller comin' up the road like all possessed, his hosses under a full run, while he was sawin' *who! who!* with all his might and main. He managed to stop 'em after he got a little by Sam Hewett's, and turnin' 'em round, he come up a slapin' his hands and cussin' 'that sorrel hoss.' He's never 'ready to stop,' says he, 'that hoss ain't; and tho he's the best hoss I ever owned, yet blast my eyes if I don't git shut of him.

'Well, jest then out Bob comes and mounted his wagon jest as if he was goin' to drive off, when says he—

'Hallo, stranger, perhaps you'd like to deal with me for a steady one?'

'Why, yes, says the stranger, I would like something a little more quiet than that *go* ahead snap-dragon rascal of mine.

So Bob he looks at the *sorrel*, and found him a fine square built animal, his eye full of fire, and every muscle in play.

Well,' says Bob, 'a few words does for me, here's my gray—there's your sorrel. What's your proposition?'

'Now you are talking, says the stranger, examining the grey, as he stood hitched to the load of stone. I'll give you *sorrel*, and the best forty dollar clock in my wagon for your *gray*.'

'Done,' said Bob, 'just unhitch.'

Neither of them had asked tother any questions, cause neither of them wanted to answer any. The hosses were exchanged. Bob had got his clock, and the stranger got into his wagon; took up his lines, and bidding 'em good-day, was about to start, when *gray* put a stop to it, and wouldn't budge a hair. In vain did the stranger whip and coax—not an inch could he get. There sat Bob, laughing in his sleeve, almost ready to burst, to see how the stranger was trying to start and couldn't. Not a word did the stranger say, however; but after he got tired, and had given up trying any more, he came and sat down on the horse-block.

Bob thought he might as well be goin'; so, picking up his ribbons—'*go along*,' says he. The *sorrel* turned his head and looked back at him, as much as to say, don't you wish I would?' but didn't stir a hoof. In vain Bob coaxed and patted, Sorrel was *thar*, and he wasn't anywhere else.

'Well, I reckon it's my turn to laugh now,' said the stranger; 'I spose you'll call again when you come in town?'

'Oh never mind,' says Bob. 'Sorrel *will go*, or else you couldn't got here with him.'

Oh yes,' says the stranger; 'you can start him if you'll only bring some shavings, and *kindle a fire under him*. as I did.' And then he laughed again, and when I came away, they were playing a game of OLD SLEDGE, to see who should take them both.'—[Cincinnati Sunday News.

There are two sides to everything except the religion of a hypocrite, and that is all *outside*.