

# The Independent Press.

DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, THE ARTS, SCIENCE, AGRICULTURE, NEWS, POLITICS, &c., &c.

TERMS—ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM.]

"Let it be instilled into the Hearts of your Children that the Liberty of the Press is the Palladium of all your Rights."—*Junius*.

[PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.]

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## THE INDEPENDENT PRESS

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HAS a circulation of nearly one thousand in Abbeville District, and is constantly increasing. Its circulation in this State is about fourteen hundred, and its entire list of subscribers numbers over sixteen hundred. It is therefore offered to the mercantile and business community generally as the best advertising medium in the up-country of South Carolina.

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## MISCELLANY.

### [From the Charleston Mercury.] Public Meeting.

The citizens of Charleston in favor of aiding Delegates to the Democratic Convention to be held at Cincinnati, assembled at Ibbertson Hall, on Thursday evening, April 3, 1856.

The meeting was, on motion of T. Y. Simmons, jr., organized by the appointment of the following officers:

**President**—A. G. Magrath, Esq.  
**Vice Presidents**—C. G. Memminger, Esq., Chas. McBeth, Esq., Nelson Mitchell, Esq., J. J. Mikel, Esq., H. W. Connor, Esq., Hon. Jas. Simons, Hugh R. Banks, Esq., Dr. John F. Poppenheim, Sam'l G. Barker, Esq., John Phillips, Esq., F. Lannet, Esq., J. F. O'Neill, Esq., Dr. T. Y. Simmons, Samuel Y. Tupper, Esq., Edw. McCrady, Esq., Thos. Ryan, Esq., Dr. Elias Hurlbeck, W. B. Pringle, Esq., J. B. Campbell, Esq., Andrew McDowell, Esq., Dr. Robert Leddy, Geo. N. Reynolds, Esq., C. L. Burkmyer, Esq., A. McKenzie, Esq., Jacob Cohen, Esq., Geo. Brown, Esq., W. H. Houston, Esq., D. L. McCay, Esq., Abraham Moise, Esq., R. W. Bacon, Esq., A. H. Brown, Esq., C. D. Carr, Esq.

**Secretaries**—Samuel Lord, J. P. Strohecker, Chas. E. Kanpauz, David Ramsay. The President, on taking the chair, in a brief address, announced the object for which the meeting had assembled.

Hon. Wm. D. Porter addressed the meeting at some length, and concluded by submitting the following resolutions for its consideration:

**Resolved**, That the citizens of Charleston, here assembled, express it as their conviction, that the State of South Carolina should be represented at the Democratic Convention to be held at Cincinnati in the present year.

**Resolved**, That not only is such a representation due to the Democratic Party, for its fidelity to the Constitution, and in that to the rights of the slaveholding States, but that it is moreover due to our sister slaveholding States, who have not only prepared themselves for being represented in that Convention, but have also expressed the earnest desire that all the slaveholding States shall be there represented.

**Resolved**, That in the measures which will be submitted to the Convention for its adoption, as proposed by the people of Georgia and Alabama, we can perceive a distinct and opportune occasion presented for the recognition and adoption, by the National Democratic Party, of the rights and privileges of the slaveholding States; and in the success of that party, we have a reasonable assurance that these rights and privileges will be enforced in the action of the Government.

**Resolved**, That believing, as we do, in the united and co-operative action of all the slaveholding States, especially in all matters which relate to their domestic institutions, we feel bound, so far as we can accomplish it, to secure the representation of our State in any Convention of Delegates from the various States of this Union, at which our sister States propose to establish, in their full measure, the rights of the slaveholding States of the Confederacy.

**Resolved**, That in view of the great practical questions that now affect the peace and welfare of the slaveholding States of this Union, these States, in council or in action, should be united. That in our opinion the slaveholding States should positively refuse to admit as any National Party which will not distinctly recognize and maintain these rights under the Constitution; but that where there is in existence a National Party which will recognize and maintain these rights, it is our high duty to unite with it cheerfully and heartily, to the end that the rights may be protected, the Constitution of our country maintained, and the Union preserved in the development of the good it was intended to perpetuate.

**Resolved**, That the Chairman of this meeting do appoint at his leisure, twenty Delegates to the State Convention at Columbia, who shall have power to fill vacancies in their body; who shall represent the City of Charleston in Columbia, and there assist in such measures as may be necessary to secure this State a representation in the Convention at Cincinnati.

J. J. Pope, Esq., seconded the resolutions, and warmly advocated their adoption. The question being taken, the resolutions were unanimously adopted.

On motion of Dr. I. F. Poppenheim, the proceedings of the meeting were ordered to be published in the daily papers.

The meeting then adjourned.

### "Carry Me Back," &c.

The New York *Herald* of Sunday contains the following paragraph:

"About two years ago a negro woman named Dina, was purchased from her owner, S. F. Gould, Esq., of Edgefield, South Carolina, by abolitionists residing in this city. Among the contributors to the fund for freeing her was Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, whose rife practice has gained him such notoriety lately. Dina came to this city and nursed her mother until she died, when, having no relatives or friends here, and being out of employment, she naturally enough desired to return to the home of her childhood, where her husband and children are still living. Hearing that Col. M. Frazer, a neighbor of her former master, was in the city, she called upon him at the Astor House, and piteously begged of him to take her back to her old home, as she was heartily sick of freedom, and yearned like St. Paul 'for her kindred after the flesh.' Col. Frazer consented to do so. Before leaving for the South yesterday, he brought her to the *Herald* office to afford us another instance of the fact that a sensible negro prefers slavery when it is associated with home comforts, to freedom such as the blacks experience at the hands of the nigger worshippers at the North. Dina is a stout, healthy woman, about forty years of age. She was originally bought for \$250, her owner freeing her for less than her worth, at the solicitation of her well-meaning but mistaken friends."

**AN EDITOR**.—At a recent festival given by the printers in Boston, the following truthful and sensible toast was made:

**THE EDITOR**.—The man who is expected to know everything, tell all he knows, and guess at the rest; to make oath to his own good character, establish the reputation of his neighbors, and elect all candidates to office; to blow up every body, suit everybody, and reform the world; to live for the benefit of others, and have the epitaph on his tombstone, "Here he lies his last;" in short, he is a locomotive running on the track of public notoriety; his liver is his pen, his boiler is filled with ink, his tender is his conscience, and his driving wheel is public opinion; whenever he explodes it is caused by the non-payment of subscriptions. He is expected to work for nothing and board himself—and if he is unfortunate enough to have a family, he will either have to run in debt for their support, or take lodgings in the almshouse. Poor fellow! he is nothing—nothing but an editor.

**ARTLESS SIMPLICITY**.—One of the sweetest incidents which we have noticed for many a day—and one which shows the effect of early training assisted by pure and undefiled imagination—has just fallen under our observation. It is thus related: A lady visited New York city and saw on the sidewalk a ragged, cold and hungry little girl, gazing wistfully at some of the cakes in a shop window. She stepped, and taking the little one by the hand led her into the store. Though she was aware that bread might be better for the cold child than cake, yet desiring to gratify the shivering and forlorn one, bought and gave her the cake she wanted. She then took her to another place, where she procured her a shawl and other articles of comfort. The grateful little creature looked the benevolent lady up full in the face, and with artless simplicity, said, "Are you God's wife?" Did the most eloquent speaker ever employ words to better advantage?

**A REMARKABLE CASE OF ABSTINENCE FROM FOOD**.—We learn from the *Rockingham* (Va.) Register that Samuel Henly, who resides about two and a half miles from Spartaopolis, in Rockingham county, has totally abstained from food for fifty-seven days! and he may yet survive several days. For some time he has been in a rather melancholy mood, and about two months ago he refused to eat, and since that time has not taken anything except water; and, strange to say, he is alive, though reduced to a mere skeleton. Neither physicians or friends can induce him to take any nourishment. He declares he can swallow nothing, though he does every now and then take a drink of water, and will doubtless perish in this desolating state, unless he starves to death. He is a respectable farmer, about forty and years of age.

**MR. JOHN A. WASHINGTON**, in a note to Mrs. Maria B. Woodford, dated March 11th, says that Mount Vernon is not for sale.

### The Atmospheric Telegraph.

When the world had recovered measurably from the almost overwhelming sensation of wonderment produced by the achievements of the telegraph, we may suppose that it was fully prepared to award to that discovery the title of *ultima ratio* of all inventions. That other inventions, and great ones, would follow in the lapse of time was perhaps more than probable—that any discovery worthy to be compared with this would be made, was deemed improbable. It was reserved for Mr. Morse to reach the culminating point in the world of invention, and win this magnificent trophy for this first half century. Such speculations also are likely to prove premature or to be accounted but the ebullitions of old fogeyism. One I. S. Richardson, by "craft or cunning," which at an earlier day would have brought his bones to the rack, proposes to transfer *tons of mail matter* from the city of Washington to New York, within the period of sixty minutes, or at the rate of five miles a minute! Mr. Richardson has petitioned Congress for an appropriation to aid him in doing so. At the last session a bill was introduced in the Senate which provides to the sum of \$75,000 be appropriated to enable the Postmaster General to test the practicability and usefulness of I. S. Richardson's atmospheric telegraph, not more than two feet in diameter, for the transportation of the United States mail.

"An operative model," says the report, "twenty-five feet long, is now being exhibited to members of Congress and officers of the Government, in the Rotunda. This machine transports letters, packages, &c., at a speed of over five hundred miles per hour, with a certainty and safety before unknown, whether curved or on a straight line.

"With this great speed, there are stations on the line at which the load is stopped and changed, in a very short space of time, and then allowed to pass another station. To produce a partial vacuum is as easy as to apply the power in any other form; and as the load is progressing, the atmospheric resistance is obviated.

"The glider goes forward without calculable friction, and its touch is not sufficiently great to create objectionable heat. 'The *Engine, Tender and Fuel*, are stationary, and the power used to draw them and their appurtenances is saved.

"The actual cost of transportation is no more than one-sixth that of any other method, and more than ten times as fast."

The following short statement of mechanical facts respecting the Atmospheric Telegraph, is given by the inventor.

1. The area of a two-foot plunger, is four hundred and fifty-two inches.
2. The pressure of one-fourth pound on each inch is one hundred and thirteen pounds, and one hundred and thirteen pounds at tractive force draws seven tons.
3. A two-foot cylinder, forty miles long, contains about 640,000 cubic feet of air.
4. One pump cylinder, twenty feet in diameter, and twenty feet long, contains six thousand cubic feet. Two of these pumps, double acting, will exhaust twenty-four thousand cubic feet of air at every turn of the shaft; therefore, twenty-seven turns of the same will exhaust the number of cubic feet contained in the forty mile cylinder.
5. Let the load of seven tons start from Baltimore when the pumps are started at Washington, and we cannot see why the load will not arrive at Washington as soon as the shaft has made twenty-seven revolutions—say five minutes, with a pressure on the pumps equal to drawing the load, viz: less than one-half pound to the inch.

Those who have examined this wonderful invention, are generally confident in their belief of its practicability, and that grand results must flow from its adoption by the government.—*Baltimore American*.

**EMBEZZLEMENT**.—Mr. J. L. Eggleston, Transfer Clerk in the State Bank of this city, was committed to jail yesterday, on charge of embezzling funds of the Bank to the amount of \$32,000. Subsequent to his commitment, about \$2,000 in money, and other valuables, were reclaimed by the Bank, which, with the surety, will nearly cover the defalcation. The loss of the Bank, at the utmost, will not amount to more than four or five thousand dollars.

### CHARLESTON MERCURY.

**FINE CATTLE**.—Frank Harris, from near Urbana, Champaign county, the great cattle raiser, who took the premium at the World's Fair on the best one hundred head of cattle, yesterday shipped from this city to New York forty head, which averaged the extraordinary weight of 2,372 and 10-100 pounds. This is but the smaller lot of one hundred head that he has been feeding the last year or two. Next Wednesday he will ship 40 more of them, which are still heavier.—*Chicago Journal*.

**QUACK MEDICINES**.—The statistical returns of Providence, Rhode Island, show that two patent medicine establishments in that city render the enormous product of 5,000 barrels and 432,000 bottles of medicines, to the amount of \$400,000.

### I Yearn for Spring.

The following lines we esteem exquisitely beautiful, and, at this season, peculiarly appropriate. Who does not "yearn for Spring"?

I yearn for the Spring, when the birds shall sing,  
And each morning awake fresh flowers;  
We have waited for the lark's blithe song,  
And the lengthening evening hours.  
A shroud of snow has lain on the earth,  
An icy hand on each stream;  
The sun in the sky ope'd its languid eye,  
And sent but a sickly gleam;  
And a forest breeze moan'd among the trees,  
And the rattling hail and rain  
Came sweeping past in the angry blast,  
And dashed against the window-pane;  
And never a flower in that stormy hour  
Dared raise up its tiny head—  
For all gentle things fled on Summer's wings,  
Or else in the snow lay dead.

I yearn for the Spring, when the birds shall sing,  
And each morn shall wake new flowers;  
We have listened long for the woodcock's song,  
And the thrush at the evening hour.  
'Tis a beautiful time when the bud first bursts,  
And childlike the young leaf stands,  
And catches the drops of the gentle shower  
In its small and velvet hands!  
When the tender grass feels the South wind pass  
In its chariot unseen,  
And old mother Earth, at the new Spring's blith,  
Arrayed in her robes of green—  
When the unbounded stream, as if in a dream,  
Murmurs on to its unknown home,  
And tells the tall reeds, as it onward speeds,  
That fair Lady Spring hath come!

Oh, I yearn for the Spring—for the balmy Spring—  
Who floats like a fairy queen,  
And toucheth the land with a magic wand,  
Till all beautiful things are seen.  
I long to be out on the early dawn,  
When the eastern light is new,  
'Mong the odors borne from the scented thorn,  
And the showers of silver dew,  
Oh, I cannot tell how my soul doth swell  
With an inward happiness;  
For simply to be is a bliss to me,  
For which my God I bless!

From an unknown source comes a nameless force  
Which pervades my being through—  
A joy and a love and a strength from above,  
And I seem to be made anew.  
Oh, come then, Spring—let the woodland sing—  
Let the floweret open its eye,  
Like the lark I'd soar toward heaven's blue floor—  
Like the flower gaze up to the sky.

Who Can Tell? Who Would Have Thought It?

Not long ago we heard the following story told at a public meeting among very poor people in a miserable part of London. When people, instead of putting their names and occupations over their shops, as they do at present, only used signs or mottoes, there was a poor costermonger, or fruit pedlar, who got written for him over his door—"WHO CAN TELL?" By degrees the costermonger's little barrow grew into a cart; for he was sober, frugal, and active. He feared God, and wasted nothing. Then in time the cart became a wagon, and at last the costermonger drove about in his carriage, and then he wrote up—"WHO WOULD HAVE THOUGHT IT?"—Well, "who can tell" how soon, if you set to work the right way, the miserable one room may become a comfortable house of two stories—how soon the staggering husband, or the unhappy wife and the crying children may be changed into the sober, diligent, affectionate companion and dutiful sons and daughters—how soon the wretched pallet of dirty straw, and the broken chairs, and the windows mended with old hats and rags, may be turned into comfortable four-post bedsteads and mahogany chairs, and bright glass panes? and then you may say—"Who would have thought it?" Never lose heart and never lose hope: there is no saying how prosperous you may become.

**A RICH OLD SPINSTER** who died at Newton, N. H., lately, left \$28,418. She was all her life getting ready to be married, and had stored up 182 sheets, 63 coverlids, 56 blankets, 27 beds, with 1,120 lbs. of feathers, 54 towels, 24 table covers, and 43 handkerchiefs, while the whole amount of her wearing apparel did not exceed ten dollars in value.

**A house in the neighborhood of Holly Hill, South Carolina, was burned down a few days ago. Three bodies were found in the ruins, Joel Jackson, jr., Francis Sweet, and a child. The parties had been drinking. The cause of the fire remains a mystery.**

**Mrs. MARTHA BURNWELL** of Botetourt county, Virginia, lately deceased, emancipated thirteen slaves, with a provision for their removal to Liberia.

### Letter from Hon. J. W. Whitfield.

Hon. James Chesnut, Jr., sends the following letter to the *Camden Journal*, "with a view," he says, "of furnishing information to those who may feel an interest in the enterprise now undertaken by the *Kershaw Kansas Association*." He adds that a company of emigrants will start under the auspices of that Association, about the 1st of May.

WASHINGTON, March 18, 1856.

*Dear Sir:* At the request of Hon. W. W. Boyce, I take great pleasure in giving you such information in regard to Kansas as will be useful to persons emigrating to that country. In regard to soil, Kansas is unsurpassed, producing from sixty to eighty bushels of corn per acre; twenty-five to forty bushels of wheat per acre. The finest oats I have ever seen grow, we raised in Kansas. In fact, I have seen nothing planted in Kansas (except cotton) that does not produce more to the acre than on the best lands of Tennessee.

Besides being a fine grain and grass country, it is a part of the hemp region of the United States. It is decidedly the most profitable crop now raised, and the statistics will show that the planters of Western Missouri are making more money per hand than is made in any other State in the Union. It is nothing uncommon for farmers to pay three hundred dollars hire for negro men per year. White men cannot be hired for less than \$25 per month. In addition to our advantages as an agricultural people we have a trade with New Mexico, Utah, Oregon, and California, amounting to several millions of dollars per annum, besides our Indian trade amounts to more than one million per annum. In addition the Government for military supplies expend a very large sum.

Military stores are sent out to all the posts of New Mexico and the Indian country, and to give you some idea of the amount of transportation required for that department—one firm last year employed over seven hundred men, and twelve hundred wagons, each drawn by twelve oxen. Kansas is the starting point for all emigrants going West of us. I was raised in Tennessee, and have been in nearly every State of the Union, and I say to you in all candor, that I have never seen any country that possesses as many advantages to new or old settlers as Kansas. Our friends in Western Missouri, with similar soil to Kansas, make from six to eight hundred dollars a hand per annum. This will, I have no doubt, seem large to you, but I assure you it is strictly true.

The climate of Kansas I regard as being far better than in Tennessee; from 1st September until 1st March we have but little rain—mostly clear, dry weather. The past winter has been, though, colder than ever known before. Our country I regard as very healthy; in some localities chills and fever prevail to some extent—we have no pulmonary disease in Kansas. In regard to supplies you can procure anything you may want in Missouri, if you get to Kansas by May or June you can raise plenty of corn. Our lands are ready cleared—you can make your location one day and commence farming next.

In conclusion, permit me to thank you, and to thank the people of South Carolina, for the noble effort they are now making to assist in preventing the best country, in my opinion, in the United States from falling into the hands of the Abolitionists.

Respectfully your obedient servant,  
J. W. WHITFIELD.

### Hon. Jas. Chesnut, Jr.

"P.S." said a little urchin to deacon N. "have poor folks got any soul?" "Certainly, my child; why do you ask such a question?" "Cause I hear folks say Parson P. never goes to see any body but the rich members of his church." "Go to bed, child."

An exchange noticing the present of a silver cup to a cotemporary, says: "He needs no cup. He can drink from any vessel that contains liquor, whether the neck of a bottle, the mouth of a demijohn, the spile of a keg, or the bung of a barrel."

A lady made a complaint to Frederick the Great, King of Prussia. "Your Majesty" said she, "my husband treats me badly." "That is none of my business," replied the King. "But he speaks ill of you," said the lady. "That," he replied, "is none of your business."

**NEGRO SEALING**.—The Lancaster Ledger announces the conviction of M. M. Chaney, on a charge of negro sealing. Sentence was not pronounced, as application for new trial is to be made.

An Iowa Editor has become so hollow from depending upon the printing business alone for bread, that he proposes to sell his soul for a stove pipe.

The Bank of Chester has declared a dividend of one dollar and twenty-five cents a share; to be paid on and after 24 proximo.

Nature makes us poor only when we want necessities; but custom gives the name of poverty to the want of enjoyments.

Never marry without love, or out reason.

### Correspondence of the Charleston Standard.

WASHINGTON, April 1, 1856.—The Presidential question begins to loom up in the federal capitol, and threatens soon to overshadow all others. As the Cincinnati nomination is regarded as tantamount to an election, every opinion expressed as to the probable action of that important political body is caught up and treasured by the wire-pullers here, who are always upon the alert trying to keep on the strong side. For a while, the star of Mr. Buchanan seemed to shine with superior splendor; and, even within a few days past, Col. J. W. Forney has left the service of his third friend, General Pierce, to connect his political fortunes with that of the Pennsylvania statesman—yet, I am satisfied that the wheel of fortune has made another revolution, by which the "Little Giant" of Illinois has turned uppermost, and that the brightness of his star now eclipses them all. How long this may be the case is as uncertain as other political calculations. At present, Judge Douglas' chances for the nomination are considered to be the best.

The Pacific Railroad bill will be reported in a few days from the Special Committee, providing for the construction of three different routes, one south of the 37th parallel of north latitude—one between the 37th and 43d—and one north of the 43d parallel. The report proposes a grant of thirty sections of land per mile, (the company paying 25 cents per acre,) and \$800 per mile per annum, for the transportation of the United States mails, troops, naval and military supplies, &c. San Francisco is proposed as the Western terminus of the Southern route—the other two terminations on the navigable waters of the Pacific, perhaps at Sacramento or Benicia. The Eastern terminus of the Middle route is fixed at Hannibal, in Missouri, leaving to the company proposing the construction of either of the other routes to fix their own terminus.

The debate yesterday on the special appropriation of \$300,000 for the Indian service in Oregon and Washington Territories, was spirited and interesting. Gen. Lane, the delegate from Oregon, illustrated the localities of the Indian outrages, upon a map produced for the purpose, and he was scathingly severe on Gen. Wool, whom he charged with acting badly towards the settlers in Oregon—refusing them arms or ammunition when they were surrounded by an army of hostile savages. Gen. Wool's course was characterized as having been unfair, prejudiced and cruel towards the people of that territory.

### IVANKOV.

### Cunning Device—An Inn-keeper Taken In.

After the signal defeat of the French at this memorable action, Leipsic became full of a mixed medley of soldiers, of all arms and of all nations. Of course a great variety of coin was in circulation there. A British private, who was attached to the rocket-battalion, and who had picked up a little French and German, went to the largest hotel in Leipsic, and displaying an English shilling to the landlord, inquired if that piece of coin was current there. "Oh yes," replied he, "you may have whatever the house affords for that money; it passes current here at present." Our fortunate Bardolph, finding himself in such compliant quarters, called about him most lustily, and the most sumptuous dinner the house could afford, washed down by sundry bottles of the most expensive wines, was dispatched without ceremony. On going away, he tendered at the bar the identical shilling which the landlord had inadvertently led him to expect was to perform such wonders. The stare, the shrug, and the exclamation elicited from "mine host of the garter," by such a tender, may be more easily conceived than expressed. An explanation, very much to the dissatisfaction of the landlord, took place, who quickly found not only that nothing more was likely to be got, but also that the laugh would be tremendously heavy against him. This part of the profits he had a very christian wish to divide with his neighbor. Taking, therefore, his guest to the street door of his hotel, he requested him to look over the way. "Do you see," said he, "that large hotel opposite? That fellow, the landlord of it, is my sworn rival, and nothing can keep this story from his ears, in which case I shall never hear the last of it. Now, my good fellow, you are not only welcome to your entertainment, but I will instantly give you a five franc piece into the bargain, if you will promise, on the word of a soldier, to attempt the very same trick with him to-morrow that succeeded so well with me to-day." Our veteran took the money, and accepted the conditions; but having buttoned up the silver very securely in his pocket, he took his leave of the landlord with the following speech, and a bow which did no discredit to Leipsic:

"Sir, I deem myself in honor bound to use my utmost endeavors to put your wishes in execution; I shall certainly do all I can, but must candidly inform you that I fear I shall not succeed; since I played the very same trick with the gentleman yesterday, and it is to the particular disadvantage that you are indebted for the honor of my company today."

Never marry without love, or out reason.