Squier heard somewhere that an old woman once lost an English sixpence, & finding it called together her neighbours to rejoice with her at her house; and he, thinking that this was a kind of parable, ~~and~~ not to be taken strictly, having found a house (which he had never lost) called his friends together last Tuesday night, overlooking to send them a sixpence, not supposing that if they walked one way they might like to ride the other.

So we met — all of fifty —, and he had two rooms pretty well filled with his antiquities. It would take a couple of hours to go through with them detainedly. He says that he has forty cases ~~moved~~, and knows not how he shall ever open them, for want of room, and would give them to have them ~~to have them~~ somewhere open for inspection. He must have had great success, & it would not surprise me if he had laid the foundation of ~~a~~ South-American Museum in this city. From them a