All ADVERTISEMENTS for a less term than three months TEN CENTS per line for each inertion. Special notices one-half edditional All esolutions of Associations; communications of imited or individual interest, and notices of marriages and deaths exceeding five lines, ten cents per line. Editorial notices afteen cents per line. All legal Notices of every kind, and Orphans' Court and Judicial Sales, are required by law to be published in both papers published in this

All advertising due after first insertion. A liberal discount is made to persons advertising by the quarter, half year, or year, as follows:

8 months. 6 months. \*One square - \$4 50 \$6 00
Two squares - 6 00 9 00
Three squares - 8 06 12 00
Quarter solumn - 14 00 20 09
Half solumn - 18 00 25 00
One solumn - 30 00 45 00 \*One square to occupy one inch of space.

JOB PRINTING, of every kind, done with meatness and dispatch. THE GAZETTE OFFICE has just been refitted with a Power Press and new type, and everything in the Printing line can be executed in the most artistic manner and at the lowest rates.-TERMS CASH.

All letters should be addressd to MEYERS & MENGEL, Publishers.

## Attorneus at Law.

TOSEPH W. TATE, ATTORNEY of AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA., will promptly attend to collections of bounty, back pay, &c., and all business entrusted to his care in Bedford and adjoining counties. nd adjoining counties. Cash advanced on judgments, notes, military

And other claims.

Hus for sale Town lots in Tatesville, where a good Church is sreeted, and where a large School House shall be built. Farms, Land and Timber Leave, from one acre to 500 acres to suit purchases. chasers.

Office nearly opposite the "Mengel Hotel" and Bank of Reed & Schell.

April 6. 1866-1y HARPE & KERR, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. BELFORD, Pa., will practice in the courts of Bedford and adjoining counties office on Juliana st., opposite the Banking House of Reed & Schell.

JOHN LUTZ R. DURBORROW. DURBORROW & LUTZ ATTORNEYS AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA. Will attend promptly to all business intrusted to their care. Collections made on the shortest no-

tice.

They are, also, regularly licensed Claim Agents and will give special attention to the prosecution of claims against the Government for Pensions, Back Pay, Bounty, Bounty Lands, &c.

Office on Julians street, one door South of the "Mengel House," and nearly opposite the Inquirer office.

JOHN P. REED, ATTORNEY AT office second door North of the Mengel House.

Bedford, Aug, 1, 1861. TOHN PALMER, ATTORNEY AT to all business entrusted to his care.

Particular attention paid to the collection of Military claims. Office on Juliana Street, nearly opposite the Mengel Hause.

Bedford, Aug. 1, 1851.

Bedford, Aug. 1, 1861.

SPY M. ALSIP, ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA. Will faithfully and promptly attend to all business entrusted to his are in Bedford and adjoining counties. Military theins, back pay, bounty, &c., speedily collected. Office with Mann & Spang, on Juliana street, to doors South of the Mengel House.

Jan. 22, 1864,

J. W. LINGENFELTER.

IMMELL J. W. LINGENFELTER.

IMMELL LATTORNEYS AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA. Baye formed a partnership in the practice of he Law. Office on Juliana street, two doors South of the "Mengel House,"

G. H. SPANG, ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA. Will promptly at-

LAW, BEDFORD, FA. Will promptly attend to collections and all business entrusted to his care in Bedford and adjoining counties.

Office on Juliana Street, three doers south of the "Mengel House," opposite the residence of Mrs. Tate. May 18, 1864.

EYERS & DICKERSON, AT-TORNEYS & DIUNEIROUS, some as formerly occupied by Hon. W. P. Schell, two doers east of the Gazerre office, will practice in the several courts of Bedford county. Pensions bounty and back pay obtained and the purchase and sale of real estate attended to. [mayl1, 66.] TOHN H. FILLER, Attorneyat Law, Bedford, Pa. Office nearly opposite the Po-

# Physicians and Dentists.

D H. PENNSYL, M. D., BLOODY Run, Pa., thate surgeon 56th P. V. V.,) tenders his professional services to the people of that place and vicinity.

Dec. 22, '65-ly\* W. JAMISON, M. D., BLOODY es to the people of that place and vicinity. Office one door west of Richard Langdon's store.

Nov. 24, '65-ly

DR. J. L. MARBOURG, Having permanently located, respectfully tenders of essional services to the citizens of Bedford his professional services to the citizens of Bedford and vicinity. Office on Juliana street, east side, nearly opposite the Banking House of Reed & Schell. Bedford, February 12, 1864.

J. G. MINNICH, JR., DENTISTS,

Office in the Bank Building, Juliana St.
All operations pertaining to Surgical or Mechanical Dentistry carefully performed, and warranted. Tooth Powders and mouth Washes, excellent articles always on hand ellent articles, always on hand.
TFRMS—CASH.
Bedford, January 6, I865.

R. GEO. C. DOUGLAS, Respect-fully tenders his professional services to the people of Bedford and vicinity. OFFICE-2 doors West of the Bedford Hotel, above Border's Silver Smith Store. Residence at Maj. Washabaugh's. aug. 24, '66'

TRIUMPH IN DENTISTRY! PEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN,

the use of Nitrous Oxide, and is attended with TEETH INSERTED

upon a new style of base, which is a combination of Gold and Vulcanite; also, upon Vulcanite, Gold, Platina and Silver.
TEMBORARY SETS inserted if called for. Special attention will be made to diseased gums and a cure warranted or no charge made.

TEETH FILLED to last for life, and all work in the deatal line done to the entire satisfaction of all or the money refunded. Prices to correspond with the times.

with the times.,

I have located permanently in Bedford, and shall visit Schellsburg the 1st Monday of each mouth, remaining one week; Bloody Run the 3rd Monday, remaining one week; the balance of my time I can be found at my office, 3 doors South of the Court House, Bedford, Pa.

107-16, 66. WM. W. VAN ORMER, Dentist.

# Bankers.

EED AND SCHELL, DEALERS IN EXCHANGE,

DRAFTS bought and sold, collections made and UPP, SHANNON & CO., BANK-

AND DEPOSIT.

East, West, North siness of Exchange ants Collected and KINDS AT

Bedford Gazette.

BY MEYERS & MENGEL.

BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY MORNING, JANUARY 4, 1867

### Hardware, &c.

JOHN F. BLYMYER. C EORGE BLYMYER & SON March, 1866, in the

HARDWARE & HOUSE FURNISHING BUSINESS, respectfully invite the public to their new rooms, three doors west of the old stand, where they will find an immense stock of the most splendid goods ever brought to Bedford county. These goods will be sold at the lowest mossible prices. Persons will be sold at the lowest possible prices. Persons desirous of purchasing BUILDING HARDWARB will find it to their advantage to give us a call. WHITE LEAD.—We have on hand a large quantity of White Lead, which we have been for-

quantity of White Lead, which we have been fortunate to buy a little lower than the market rates. The particular brands to which we would invite attention, are the Pure Buck Lead,
Liberty White Lead.
Snow Franklin White Lead,
Washington White Lead,
Washington Zinc White Lead,
New York White Lead.
Also:—French Porcelain Finish;
Demar Varnish;
Varnishes of all kinds.
Flazweed Oil, (pure.)
Turpentine and Alcohol.
All kinds of IRON and NALIS.

All kinds of IRON and NAILS.
No. 1 CHRYSTAL ILLUMINATING COAL IL. LAMPS in profusion.

LAMPS in profusion.

We would invite persons wanting Saddlery Hardware, to give us a call, as we have everything in the Saddlery line, such as Buckles, Rings, Hames and Webbing Leather of all kinds; also a variety of Shoe Findings, consisting of French Calf Skins, Morocco Linings, Bindings,

French Calf Skins, Morocco Linings, Bindings, Pegs, etc.

Housekeepers will find at Blymyer & Son's store a great variety of household goods. Knives and Fork of the very best quality; Plated Table and Tea Spoons at all prices.

Give us a call and we can supply you with Barn Door Rollers, the latest improvements; Nova Scotta Grindstones, better than any in use; Shovels, Forks and Spades.

Grain and Grass Scythes and Snathes; Fishing Tackle; Brushes of all kinds; Demi-Johns; Patent Wheel Grease, Tar and Whale Oil, and an infinite variety of articles.

variety of articles.
\$20,000 WANTED—Would like to get it if our friends would let us have it. Less will do; but persons having unsettled accounts will close them up to the first of March, to enable us to close our old books. This should be done.

may4, '66. GEO. BLYMYER & SON.

## Drugs, Medicines, &c.

L. LEWIS having purchased the
Drug Store, lately owned by Mr. H. C. Reamer takes, pleasure in announcing to the citizens of Bedford and vicinity, that he has just returned from the cities with a well selected stock of DRUGS,

MEDICINES,

DYE-STUFFS,

PERFUMERY,

TOILET AN

PERFUMERY,
TOILET ARTICLES,
STATIONERY,
COAL OIL, LAMPS
AND CHI MNEYS,
BEST BRANDS OF CIGARS
SMOKING AND CHEWING TOBACCO, FRENCH CONFECTIONS, &c., &c.
The stock of Drugs and Medicines consist of the burest quality, and selected with great care.
General assortment of popular Patent Medicines.
The attention of the Ladies is particularly invi-

ted to the stock of PERFUMERY, TOILET and FANCY ARTICLES, consisting of the best perfumes of the day. Colognes, Soaps, Preparations for the Hair, Complexion and Teeth; Camphor ice for chapped hands; Teeth and Hair Brushes, Port Monaies, &c.

Cherry and Black
Humphrey's Homeopathic Remedies.
Cigars of best brands, smokers can

Rose Smoking Tobecco,
Michigan and Solace Fine Cut,
Natural Leaf, Twist and Big Plug,
Finest and purest French Confection
PURE DOMESTIC WINES,

Consisting of Grape, Blackberry and Elderberry FOR MEDICINAL USE.

The attention of physicians is invited to the tock of Drugs and Medicines, which they can our chase at reasonable prices. Country Merchants' orders promptly filled. Goods t up with neatness and care, and at reasonable

J. L. LEWIS designs keeping a first class Drug Store, and having on hand at all times a general assortment of goods. Being a Druggist of several years experience, physicians can rely on having their prescriptions carefully and accurately com-[Feb 9, '66-tf

# Clothing, etc.

RALLY! RALLY! RALLY! Come one, come all,

and examine

THE EXCELLENT STOCK OF GOODS AT LIPPEL'S

CLOTHING EMPORIUM AND FURNISHING

STORE.

A rare chance is offered to ALL to purchase sonable goods, at the lowest prices, by calling at Lippel's.

If you would have a good suit of Ready-Made Clothing call at Lippel's.

If you would have good and cheap Ladies' Dress Goods, Calicoes, Muslins. &c., &c., &c., Call at Lippel's.

If you would have furnishing goods of all descriptions, notions, etc., call at Lippel's.

If you would have the best quality of Groceries, em at Lippel's.

Goods of all kinds, sold at the most reasonable prices, and country produce of all kinds taken in exchange for goods, at Lippel's

CLOTHING EMPORIUM.—GEO. REIMUND, Merchant Tailor, Bedford, Pa., REIMUND, Merchant Tailor, Bedford, Pa., keeps constantly on hand ready-made clothing, such as coats, pants, vests, &c.; also a general assortient of cloths, cassimeres, and gents' furnishing goods of all kinds; also calicoes, muslins, &c., ali of which will be sold low for cash. My room is a few doors west of Fyan's store and opposite Rush's marble yard. I invite all to give me a call. I have just received a stock of new goods.

CARRIER'S ADDRESS TO THE PATRONS OF THE BEDFORD GAZETTE.

JANUARY 1, 1867.

Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring, happy bells, across the snow:
The year is going, let him go,
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

Ring out old shapes of foul disease, Ring out the narrowing lust of gold; Ring out the thousand wars of old, Ring in the thousand years of peace.

'Twas back in the past some four hundred years, When all the wide world was full of commotion, That first dawned the art that each sage still reveres, For Science, had then, just conquered the ocean, And spreading her wings, like an angel of light, From kingdom to kingdom, abroad in the world, Led forward the armies of Freedom and Right,
Till the minions of Darkness backward were hurled: And her temples, like beacons to mariners lone, Shone out o'er the ocean, where Ignorance reigned; And deep in the forests, the homes of her own, Stand peacefully now, where her battles were gained. Yes, this was the age, when my craft was first known; When the Bible came forth from Guttenberg's hand, And religion's true light, throughout every zone, Brought blessings to man, over ocean and land. The ignorant then called the blessing an evil— And blinded by sin, and by nature perverse, Named the printer, at once, the son of the Devil— Though all he e'er did, showed him just the reverse. Hence, the name which they first to the master applied,
Descends to the follower, latest enrolled—
And the printer's apprentice, it can't be denied,

By training's well fitted the name to uphold. But wickeder devis than printers, I ween, Still roam through the world from the east to the west; And, though, by our eyes, they seldom are seen-There scarce is a man, but has one in his breast, And, one monsieur Le Sage, a story has told, Of a spirit released by a student in Spain. Who long had been chained in a conjuror's hold; And, who, when restored to his freedom again, Gave a hist'ry of all the imps of the race, From Lucifer down to Asmodeus himself—

From those, who in Hades hold "power and place," In order, clean down to the puniest elf. The fact is, the number he tells is so great, Twould be useless for me to write them all here-Beside these, the roll has been swelled so of late, That their legion of names would sound rather queer. Then, Milton has sung of the prince of them all,
In such high-sounding verse twould shame my poor rhyme;
And Burns a few words in his praise has let fall,

While Byron describes him in language sublime. And Goethe, the poet the Germans all love, Tells a tale of one Faust-a wondrous magician-Who bartered his soul to the Devil to prove His power over men, for wealth and position. And some say this Faust was a printer by trade, (Daily working with type in secret, alone,) Assisted by Satan, who thus his plans laid To puzzle mankind, and so make them his own. But it's all a mistake, whate'er they may think;

For, since Luther at one dashed his inkstand in splinters, The Devil has his fears of all kinds of ink—
And he's not the less shy, though the ink be a printer's.
And some other poet, (whose name I don't prize,)
Sings a song, which, I think, out-devils them all; For he says that, "A woman with two bright eyes, Decidedly is the worst devil of all." Then, Bunyan has placed him high up on a tower, Hurling darts at one Christian, who close by it passed; And, Saint Dunstan has shown how great's human power,

And read o'er the hist'ry of man since his fall-The Devil is seen in each page of it all.

And still, by his footsteps, our Eden's defiled.

And, of his wild pranks in our own blessed land, When witches for sins up at Salem wer burned, The New England poets might make something grand, If only their optics that way could be turned. And Satan with his imps high carnival held, Through our last gloomy years of bloodshed and strife; Nor did he e'er see, when his legions rebelled, More slaughter and rapine, or plunder more rife.

For with his hot tongs he the Devil held fast.

But enough of "Old Nick," and all his vile class !--Let me sing of myself, and those of my clan— Our weapons will drive his whole army en masse, Down to darkness again, away from weak man. Doing this, we're at work, like bees in their hive, Setting type, like they for their honey, build cells; And down in the cups of the heart, deep we dive, To gather the nectar of thought, where it wells. Having tasted its sweets, our fancy takes wing-We roam among flowers, that poets have reared !-Hear the church bells of hope in heathen lands ring, And the songs of the Christians their music has cheered.

I've brought my collection each week to your door, My friends and my patrons who read the "GAZETTE"-Throughout the past year, you have tasted my store, And I've many good things to bring to you yet. The doings of Congress, each week you have read, Through the seven long months of heated debate-The curses that fell on the President's head, And slanders spread over the land by their hate. But firm as the rocks on the sea coast he stands,

Looking out on the waves of the wide troubled main; And the tempest may lash out its strength on the sands, But fanatical storms will sweep o'er him in vain. And flerce was the contest we waged for the right, Against foemen who fought for powe: and place Though Truth for a time has gone down in the night, She soon will shine forth as the moon shows her face. And, once more, through the realms, our eagle has soared, Our banner, over mountain and crag shall yet stream; And the nation rejoice for her charter restored,
As the world, back in chaos, hailed morning's first beam. You have read, too, of wars in far distant lands, And the news of their slaughter came over the sea-Of the hopeless attack of the Fenian bands,

Who vainly attempted their country to free. And the poets will sing, in ages untold The conquest of science the past year has shown; And the future inscribe, in letters of gold, The names of her craftsmen, on temples of stone.
The cable is laid! and swift o'er the wires, Through the depths of the ocean, man's thoughts flish along, To kindle abroad the new hopes and desires, That live in the hearts of the great and the strong! You have read of the meteors we were to have seen We watched for them here-rang the gong and the bell-But scarcely a star, in the heavens serene,

Fell an inch from its place—the thing was a "sell!" Now my budget's unpacked, my wares are displayed, 'Tis scarcely required I should hint my desire; And as I approach you, please don't be dismayed, For the laborer, 'tis said, is worthy his hire. And should you refuse me, because a light purse Compels you to pass me, or treat me uncivil, My prayer shall e'er be, that you'll never do worse Than to keep the small dues of-yours truly THE DEVIL.

GOOD LOGIC FOR A LITTLE ONE. -A A CHINESE widow, finning the tomb lady has a bright-eyed four-year old of her husband, and being asked the boy, who stood looking out of the win- cause of so singular a node of showing dow at the richly tinted sunset clouds her grief, accounted for it by saying in the West the other evening. His that he had made her promise not to mother sat in the room busy writing, marry again while the mortar of his by her offspring. when he asked: "Mamma, who made tomb remained damp; and as it dried the pretty clouds?" "God made them." but slowly she saw no harm in aiding 'Who made the light, mamma?" the operation. "God made it." "How did he make "Bobby, why don't you go home

it?" "God put the sun up in the heavand have your mother sew up that ens, and so made the light." After a pause—"Mamma, who makes it dark?" old woman; our folks are at the sewing old woman; our folks are at the sewing circle, working for the heathen." "Well-I know-I know how He circle, working for the heathen."

It is proposed to light the streets of a certain village with red-headed girls. A TENNESSEE Radical killed his dog Quadrat, of the Lekington Gazette, TRUIT CANS AND SEALING for barking at old Brownlow. The dog says if he lived there he'd play tipsey wax at B. Mc. BLYMYER & CO'S would have died anyhow.

# TAKING A WHALE.

BY ROGER STARBUCK.

Early one morning while we were cruising off the coast of Peru for sperm whales I was dozing on the maintopgallant cross-trees. Suddenly something seemed to go right through my brain. I woke to discover that it was the voice of Zadik, the Captain's harpooner, a tall, swarthy, straight-haired youth, half Kanaka, half English. He was very tender-hearted, but an excellent whaleman, whose power of vision was truly remarkable. He stood on the other side of me, shricking with all the force of his lungs:

"There blows!-there blow-ow-s! there-there-blows!" "Where away!" thundered old Capt.

Boom, glancing aloft. "On the weather-bow, four miles off,

heading to leeward!" This answer sent an electric thrill through every vein: theold ship lurch-

ed as if she felt it too. Up came old Boom, with spy-glass slung over his shoulder, mounting two ratlines at a time. When on the crosstrees he just gave one squint with his telescope; then his voice rung through

the ship like a great saw going through a board. "Back the main-yard-clear away the boats!" It would have done you good to see the men jump to falls and

braces. The ship came up slowly, and Boom went down like lightning by means of a back-stay. Zadik, following him, sprung like a

deer into the star-board boat. "Lower away!" growled the Captain. Buz-z-z! buz! buz-z-z! sounded the falls, and swash! went the four

boats, almost simultaneously, into the water. The merry dogs bundled into them, and away they flew, the Captain's taking the lead.

"Snap your oars, ye griffins! Make the fire fly, my bull-dogs! Long and strong's the word! Break your backs every mother's son of ye!" gritted the old fellow through his teeth.

In a similar manner the other officers encouraged their crews, until they had proceeded about four miles, when orders were given to stop pulling.

"None of your dare-devil pranks, Tom, if you get alongside a whale!" said the skipper to his son-a lad of fifteen, who belonged to the after-thwart in the first mate's boat.

Tom-theship's favorite-smiled and shook his curly head. At the same moment the water broke into a whirlpool a few fathoms astern.

There was a hurried whispering; then the boats were forced round as a crew, for the shank of an iron protruded from its body. It seemed very weak and in much pain, moving slowly and now and then reeling sideways with a sudden plunge. It swam in a circle as if bewildered, and the noise of its spouting somehow reminded me

of the wailing of a child. "Paddle ahead!" was the order, for every man believed that the mother of the calf-the cow whale-was not far off.

The first mate was soon within darting distance.

"Give it to him!" he shrieked, and whiz! whiz! went the harpooner's irons, one after the other, into the anmal's body. For a few moments the little whale, as if half stupefied, remained nearly motionless; then, breaching, it came down, writhing and whirling its flukes in great agony, after which it sounded. It was too weak to drag the boat very fast or very far; it soon rose about fifty yards ahead.

"Haul line!" ordered the mate, now

in the boat's bow, lance in hand. As he spoke the water on one side of the calf suddenly parted with a roar like a cataract, and an enormous leviathan-the cow whale-boomed up from the surface, beating the sea with her flukes and spouting thunder.

Round and round her offspring she swam, but soon paused, as if half paralyzed with astonishment and grief at the situation of the sufferer. A moment she remained thus, then moved ahead slowly and gently, occasionally turning, as if to entice the little creature to follow. In fact the calf eneavored to do so, but was too badly crippled to swim; it made a few feeble plunges toward its parent, and then began to writhe and wheel in great agony. Perceiving that it was now in its flurry, the mate stopped hauling line, and remained watching the animal until its blood-red spout no longer rose, and it rolled over quite dead.

Now the behavior of its mother was pitiful to witness. She seemed unwilling to believe that her young one was really dead. Round it, she slowly swam, spouting with a noise something between a shriek and a gasp. Then she moved ahead as before, and like one half crazy, seemed not yet to have abandoned the hope of being followed

Meanwhile her enemies were rapidly but stealthily advancing. Soon the Captain, who was foremost, was near enough to dart.

"Let her have it!" he growled. Zadik raised his harpoon; at the same moment the cow gently rubbed its great head against the little whale, as if to ascertain the reason why it would not follow her.

Zadik lowered the point of his weapon; his wild eyes softened. "That whale's just like a human

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mother, Captain," said he, "and I haven't the heart to strike it!" "Dog!" hissed Boom, "what ails ye?

Dart! dart! I tell ye!" As he spoke a sudden change came over the whale, which now, half turning, saw the boat.

Wrathful and wild for revenge, she breached, the whole length of herenormous body, out of water; then falling back with the din of a hundred thunder-bolts, she made straight for the boat, her bristling jaw wide open, her broad flukes beating the sea!

"Starn! starn! gritted old Boom, and every man of his crew except Zadik turned pale.

ends of his straight black hair bristled like spear points. He motioned to the Captain to keep off a little, and, being obeyed, sent both irons whizzing into the side of the monster's hump!

Maddened with pain, fiercer than ever, the whale made a swift dash toward the boat, which she must have grappled had not the Captain, by adextrous movement, whirled the light vessel to one side. Thus baffled, the monster dive, shaking a savage warning with her flukes as she disappeared. Away went the boat, swift as a whirlwind, the line humming around the loggerhead, and the crew cheering like wild demons in answer to the cheers of those who were pulling after them.

Zadik and the Captain changed places, and the "old lion," as we called Boom, soon had his lance ready. The whale came up a quarter of an hour later, and 'Haul line!" was the order. When within darting distance the skippersent his long weapon quivering into the monster's body. Enraged beyond all bounds, she came booming towards us in a cloud of whirling spray tossed by her busy flukes.

"Starn! starn!" from the "old lion," and every time he spoke he was either darting his lance into the whale or pulling it back. Thicker and faster flew the spray, almost hiding the animal from us, until suddenly its great head, ble deeds of mercy and benevolence. bursting from the white foam cloud, we saw the bristling jaw within six inches of the skipper.

the old man must have perished the next minute. But the voice of the half- "Wall, now," responded the youth, "I breed rang like the clang of a hammer, guess I'm kinder streakt. Ole dad's as with ready steering-oar he whirled drunk, ole woman's got the hythe boat's broadside toward the mon- steries, brother Jim be playin poker ster, and then gave the order to "stern!" with two gamblers, sister Sal's down

in the combat.

The long-limbed first mate, who had left the calf to be towed by an extra cheers of the men, the crashing of the whale's fluke's mingling with such wild then, Mr. Spooner-there's a 'good sight!"" "Whang! whang! whang! three lances into her that time!" "Hooray! hooray!" etc., etc., were heard on all sides, while so thick was the spray that no man could see his neighbor distinctly.

Vigorously pressed—with lance after lance piercing her body-her jaws and flukes avoided by the vigilant harpooners-the whale soon acknowledged the power of her assailants by sending up into the spray-cloud a light red fountain of blood! With exultant screams the lancers, still attacking, buried their weapons in her writhing body, from which the spout rose darker and lower every moment.

officers churned her with their lances, is too tittle!" when, turning over, fin out, and half lifting her flukes and head in one last spasm of agony, she expired!

The first mate's crew, being good swimmers, had not yet been picked up; know which. Some tell me the wholein fact the Captain had been too busy to notice which vessel was stove. Now, as the poor fellows were helped cious in his present abdominal condiinto his boat, he looked in vain for his tion."

The sad story was soon told: poor little Tom was far down under the sea, whither his frame, crushed by the whale's flukes, had been dragged by The Captain groaned and bowed his head. He did not lift it until we were

alongside the ship. While we were cutting in the whale we looked in vain for "He is down in the cabin," said the mate, "weeping and sobbing like a

striking that whale! We killed her off-

#### WESTERN SIMPLICITY.

Western simplicity-not greenne but genuine candor and character-are to be seen in the following incident, furnished some time since by a West-

ern correspondent: In a wild Western neighborhood the sound of a church-going bell had never been heard; notice was given that the Rev. Mr. A-, a distinguished Presbyterian divine, would preach on a

certain day. The natives, who consisted mainly of those hardy pioneers who have preceded civilization, came to hear him, They had an indistinct idea that 'preachin" was something to be heard, and all attended to hear it.

After the service had begun a rawboned hunter, with rifle in hand, and all the accourrements of the chase about him, entered and took the only seata nail keg without either head. The current of the preacher's thought led him into a description of heaven and its inhabitants. With great power he had drawn a picture of the habitation of the blessed, and was assigning each of the patriarchs, apostles and prophets The harpooner had changed with the his place. His Calvinistic tendencies leviathan. The flush of fight was now ded him to reserve the Apostle Paul for on his cheek, and there was fire in his his climacteric. With his eye fixed eye. His dark brow was wrinkled; the upon the highest point, and with an upward gesture that seemed to be directed to the loftiest attitude of the

heavenly places, he said-"And where, my brethren, shall we seat the great Apostle of the Gentiles? -where, I say, shall we place the Apostle Paul ?"

Then pausing to give the imagination time to reach the elevation designed for the Apostle, he fixed his eyes upon our hero of the rifle. He, therefore, thinking the address personal, rose instantly, and then replied-"If he can't do no better he can take

my seat." It is needless to say that the climax wa snever reached.

A GOOD WOMAN .- Years may pass over her head, but if benevolence and virtue dwell in her heart, she is as cheerful as when the spring of life opened to her view. When we look at a good woman we never think of her age; she looks as charming as when the rose of youth first bloomed upon her cheek. That rose has not faded yet; it will never fade. In her neighborhood she is the friend and benefactress. Who does not love and respect the woman who has passed her days in acts of kindness and mercy? We re-

peat, such a woman never can grow

old. She will always be fresh and

buoyant in spirits, and active in hum-

SEEING a wretched looking lad on the plains near the Humboidt Desert. Had the nerves of Zadik failed him, nursing a starving baby, a traveler passing asked him what the matter was. Snap! went the monster's closing that a courtin of an entire stranger, very small whale-a calf-rose to the law, just missing the boat's bow; and this yere baby's got the diaree the surface. We perceived at once that the | whiz-z-z-! went the old lion's lance again | wust sort, the team's clean guv out, creature had been struck by some other into her body alongside the hump! the wagon's broke down, it's twenty Now as she dashed furiously toward miles to the next water, and I don't us, our shipmates arrived to take part care a darn if I never see Californey.

REWARDS OFFERED FOR STEPHENS. DEAD OR ALIVE.—The Fenian chief is boat's crew from the ship, attacked the evidently held in great dread by the monster on one flank, while the Cap- British Government, for besides the retain and his second and third mates ward of five thousand dollars in gold battled desperately upon the other. The offered for his apprehension by the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, the British Government itself has now offered cries as "Lay me on !" "Keep off a lit- a reward of 25,000 in gold to any pertle!" "Now then-steady as you are!" | son, "man or woman, young or old," "Starn! starn! starn!" "Pull ahead!" who will deliver up the body of Ste-"Hoo, hoo! take that, old queen?" phens, "dead or alive." If the Irish "Mind yourself at that oar!" "Now cannot gain their independence, they can at least frighten their oppressors.

DRUNKARD'S TESTIMONY .- "Tell me," said a benevolent visitor to a poor drunkard when urging him to abandon the intoxicating cup, "where was it that you took your first steps in this intemperate course?"

"At my father's table," replied the unhappy man. "Before I left home to become an apprentice I had acquired a love for the drink that has ruined me. The first drop I ever tasted was handed me by my now poor heart-broken mother."

A CONSTABLE was stationed at the door of the hustings to prevent the crowd from forcing their way among Suddenly, with one tremendous whirl the candidates. A gentleman came up of her flukes, she struck the first mate's to him, and putting a shilling into his boat, shivering it to atoms! Then slow- hand, said, with an attempt to put off ly round and round she swam, the dark the smallness of the donation, "I take blood-spout now ascending scarcely six it for granted there is a little corruption here." "Yes, sir," said the con-The Captain and his third and second stable, looking at the shilling, "but this

"Do you propose to put Ike into a store, Mrs. Partington?" "Yes," said the old lady, "but I am pestiferous to some trade is the best, but I believe the ringtail will be the most benefi-

"Six feet in his boots!" exclaimed Mrs. Partington. "What will the importance of this world come to, I wonder. Why, they might as well tell me that he had six heads in his hat."

A WEDDING was to have taken place last week at Chicago. The bride and guests were present-the groom missing. A mortgage of the bride's property just discovered-the cause.

A CAPTAIN who had a sound sleep child. He will never be a happy man ing mate, caught an Irish boy in the middle watch frying some pork and "Ay, ay," said Zadik, gloomily. "I eggs he had stolen from the ship's felt as if no good would come of our stores, to whom the captain called out, "You lubber, you, I'll have none spring, and she killed the Captain's that." "Faith, captain, I've none for ye," replied the lad.