Carlisle Herald.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY B. BEATTY.

VOLUME XLIX. CARLISLE, JUNE 13, 1849 NUM XLI

Cards.

Doctor Ad. Lippe,

HOMOEOPATHIC Physician. Office in Main street, in the house formerly occupied by Dr. F. Ehrman. ap 9 '46

Dr. L C. Loomis,

DENTIST. WILL perform al operations upon the Teeth that are required for their preservation, such as Scaling, Filing, Plugging, &c, or will restore the loss of them, by inserting Artificial Teeth, from a single tooth to a full sett. ☞Office on Pitt street, a few doors south of the Railroad Hotel. Dr. L. is about the last ten days of every month.

Dr. John J. Myers,

HAS REMOVED his Office and dwelling to the house adjoining his Drug Store on West High street. april 1

Dr. W. L. Creigh,

(*Successor of Dr. John Creigh, deceased.*)

WILL attend all Medical calls in town or country, by DAY or NIGHT, and will give every attention to patients entrusted to his care. OFFICE on East High street, opposite Ogilby's store. [nov22-6m

J. Windsor Rawlins, M. D.

GRADUATE of Jefferson Medical College, respectfully offers his services to the public. Dr. Rawlins having had eight years experience in the Practice of his profession in Maryland and Pennsylvania, flatters himself that he can give general satisfaction to those requiring his aid. Office in Pitt street opposite the Mansion House Hotel and first door south of the Methodist church.

February 7th, 1849.

Wm. M. Penose,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, will practice in the several Courts of Cumberland county. OFFICE opposite the jail in the room with W. T. Brown, Esq. [may2

John B. Parker,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. OFFICE in North Hanover Street, in the room formerly occupied by the Hon. F Watts.

March 21, 1849.

Wm. T. Brown,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, will practice in the several Courts of Cumberland county. Office in Main street, nearly opposite the county jail, Carlisle. feb 9

Carson C. Moore,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office in the room lately occupied by Dr. Foster, deceased. mar 31 '47

EDWRD CLARKSON,

ENGRAVER ON WOOD, No. 8½ Walnut Street, Philadelphia.

☞Orders may be sent by mail.

Dec. 20 1848.-6m

Conveyancing.

DEEDS, BONDS, Mortgages, Agreements and other instruments of writing neatly and accurately drawn by the subscriber, who may be found at the office of the Carlisle Bank.

dec20tf A. HENDEL.

James R. Smith,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. Has REMOVED his office to Beetom's Row, two doors from Burkholder's Hotel. [apr 1

GEORGE EGE,

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. OFFICE at his residence, corner of Main street and the Public Square, opposite Burkholder's Hotel. In addition to the duties of Justice of the Peace, will attend to all kinds of writing, such as deeds, bonds, mortgages, indentures, articles of agreement, notes, &c.

Carlisle, ap 28 '49.

WRIGHT & SAXTON,

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN FOREIGN & DOMESTIC HARDWARE,

Glass, Paints, Dye Stuffs, Oil, Iron, Steel, Nails &c. would invite the attention of persons wanting goods in their line, to the large assortment they have just opened, and which they offer at the very lowest cash prices. feb23

John P. Lyne,

WHOLESALE and Retail Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Hardware, Paints, Oil, Glass, Varnish, &c. at the old stand in N. Hanover street, carlisle, has just received from New York and Philadelphia a large addition to his former stock, to which the attention of buyers is requested, as he is determined to sell cheaper than any other house in town. apr19

Look this Way.

THE subscribers would respectfully inform their friends and the public generally that they just opened a new LUMBER AND COAL YARD in West High street, a few doors east of Messrs J & D Rhoads's Warehouse, where they now have and will keep constantly on hand a first rate assortment of all kinds of seasoned pine boards and plank and all other kinds of wood, all of which they will sell low for cash.

March 14 HARN & SIPE.

WALTERS & HARVEY,

(Late Hazelhurst & Walters,)

PRODUCE and General Commission Merchants, Nos. 15 and 16, Spear's Wharf, BALTIMORE. Liberal cash advances made on consignments of all kinds of Produce. mar28

Notice.

THE Commissioners of Cumberland county deem it proper to inform the public, that the stated meetings of the Board of Commissioners will be held on the second and fourth Mondays of each month, at which time any persons having business with said Board, will meet them at their office in Carlisle.

Attest WM. RILEY, Clk.

Dyeing and Scouing.

WILLIAM BLAIR, in Louther Street, near the College, dyes Ladies' and Gentlemen's apparrel, all colors, and warrants all work to be satisfactory. Orders in his line respectfully solicited. sep 2 '46

Rags Wanted,

THE highest price will be paid (in cash or in paper) by the subscriber for good RAGS. The rags may be delivered at the Paper Mill, five miles from Carlisle, or at the Warehouse of Mr. Jacob Rheem, in Carlisle.

ap13-tf W. B. MULLEN.

Watts' Bar Iron

OF all sizes, for sale at the Warehouse of

D. ce 3-tf J & D RHOADS.

California Money Belts.

All persons going to California would do well by calling at the store of the subscriber and procure one of these safe depositories for any extra change they may have to carry with them. They will also hold a heap of gold dust Call and see them. G. W. HITNER.

Gold Pens.

JUST received and for sale at Dr. RAWLINS Drug & Fancy store W. Main Street Cor.

Linen Sheeting, &c.

A GENERAL assortment of Linen and Muslin Sheetings, Pillow Case Linens, and Muslins, Toweling of various kinds just opened by [may9] GEO W HITNER

Rags Wanted.

THE subscriber will pay the highest price in CASH for RAGS in any quantity delivered at his store in Carlisle. C BARNITZ.

May 9 '49.

Candidates.

To the Voters of Cumberland Co'ty

FELLOW-CITIZENS—I offer myself to your consideration as a candidate for the Office of SHERIFF at the approaching election, subject to the action of the Whig County Convention, and respectfully solicit your support.

JOS A EGE.

Shippensburg, may 23, '49.

To the Independent Voters of Cumberland County.

FELLOW-CITIZENS:—I offer myself to your consideration as a candidate for the office of SHERIFF, subject to the decision of the Whig County Convention, and very respectfully solicit your support.

Hopewell tp. LEVI DIEHL.

May 9 '49

SHERIFFALTY.

FELLOW-CITIZENS of Cumberland co., I offer myself to your consideration for the office of SHERIFF, subject to the nomination of the Whig County Convention. Should I be fortunate enough to be elected, I will discharge the duties of the office with impartiality and fidelity. ROB'T. McCARTNEY.

Carlisle, April 11, '49-te

To the Voters of Cumberland County.

FELLOW-CITIZENS:—At the solicitation of many friends I hereby offer myself to your consideration as a candidate for SHERIFF, at the ensuing general election, subject to the decision of the Whig County Convention. Should I be nominated and elected, I promise to discharge the duties of the office with fidelity and humanity. I therefore respectfully solicit your support. JOSEPH McDARMOND.

Newville, April 11th '49-te

To the Voters of Cumberland County

FELLOW-CITIZENS: — Encouraged by numerous friends, I hereby offer myself to your consideration as a candidate for the office of SHERIFF of Cumberland county, at the ensuing general election, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention. Should I be nominated and elected, I pledge myself to discharge the duties of said office with impartiality

DAVID CRISWELL.

Shippensburg, april 11 '49-te*

To the Voters of Cumberland County.

FELLOW-CITIZENS—I offer myself to your consideration as a candidate for the office of SHERIFF, of Cumberland county, at the next general election, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention Should I be nominated and elected, I pledge myself to discharge the duties of said office with fidelity

Carlisle, April 11 DAVID SMITH

Sheriffalty.

FELLOW-CITIZENS:—Being solicited by a number of my friends, I offer myself as a candidate for the office of SHERIFF, at the ensuing election, and will be thankful for your suffrages. Should I be elected, I hereby promise to perform the duties of said office faithfully. Respectfully,

April 4-te JOHN F HUNTER.

To the Voters of Cumberland County.

FELLOW-CITIZENS—I hereby offer myself to your consideration for the office of SHERIFF of Cumberland County, and respectfully solicit your support, pledging myself, if elected, to discharge the duties of said office with fidelity. Yours, respectfully,

MONTGOMERY DONALDSON.

West Pennsboro tp.

April [illegible] '49-te

WERT'S HOTE.

THE subscriber would inform his friends and the public generally that he has taken the large and commodious public house, situated on the corner of South Hanover and Pomfret sts., in the borough of Carlisle, lately occupied by Samuel Morret, where he will endeavor to serve those who may call on him in the most satisfactory manner.—The house is pleasantly situated, and is furnished throughout with good bedding and other furniture, and his accommodations are such as will make it a convenient and desirable stopping place. No exertions will be spared to make it agreeable in all its departments to those who may favor him with a call. BOARDERS will be taken by the week, month or year at the usual prices. JOHN WERT.

New and Cheap Books,

JUST received at the Cheap Book store of the subscriber, Graham's, Godey's and Sartain's Magazines, for May—25 cents each.

The Collegian—the Dickinson College Monthly Magazine.

Napoleon's Invasion of Russia, a historical romance by Louis Relstab.

Memoirs of my Youth, by Lamartine.

Zuuluko, by Mrs. Rachael Maule.

Agnes Morris, a new novel.

Downing's Fruit and Fruit Trees.

Clarke's Commentary.

Macauley's England, Harper's Edition, very cheap. With a large variety of other new and cheap works of every kind. JACOB ERB.

np25'49

Lumber.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public generally that he is receiving LUMBER of all kinds which he will sell at the River prices with the addition of the freight for cash.

ap 18, '49 W B MURRAY.

Pine and Ethelal Oils.

THOS" not going to California can be supplied with fresh Pine and Ethelal Oil, at the cheap Grocery store of C INHOFF, Agt.

Carlisle, Jan 24th 1849

Wrapping Paper.

THE Subscriber has entered into arrangements with a house in Philadelphia, by which he will be constantly supplied with the best article of Wrapping Paper. Country Merchants, and others wishing to save twenty-five per cent. on the above article can do so by calling at the store of J/D HALBERT.

No 29, 1848

Fish, Fish, Fish.

A LOT of choice No 1 Mackerel in whole half, and quarter barrels Also No 2 & 3 do in whole and half barrels, in Store and for sale by J D HALBERT.

Nov 29, 848

Patent Shoulder Braces.

THE subscriber has just received an assortment of Dr. PORTER'S SHOULDER BRACES, which has been found to be invaluable to such as are afflicted with crick in the back, pains in the side and breast, spitting of blood, &c.

This article is also found to be of the utmost importance to children predisposed to stooping and especially to females whose health is impaired, and often totally ruined by this habit of stooping, which is entirely overcome by the use of this invaluable Brace

ap. 2 G W HITNER

Watt & Patterson's Tuss,

FOR THE RADICAL CURE OF HERNIA OR RUPTURE.

A SUPPLY of the above truly valuable TRUSS received and kept for sale at the store of [aug23] S ELLIOTT

Poetry.

THE FLOATING STRAW.

BY CHARLES MACKAY.

The wild waves are my nightly pillows,
Beneath me roll the Atlantic billows;
And as I rest on my couch of brine
I watch the eternal planets shine,
Ever I ride
On a harmless tide,
Fearing naught—enjoying all things—
Undisturbed by great or small things.

Alas! for the lordly vessel
That sails so gallantly:
The winds may dash it,
The storms may wash it,
The lightnings rend its tall masts three;
But neither the wind, nor the rain, nor the sea
Can injure me—can injure me;
The lightnings cannot strike me down,
Whirlwinds wreck, or whirlpools drown;
And the ship to be lost ere the break of morn,
May pass o'er my head in saucy scorn,
And when the night unveils its face,
I may float unharmed in my usual place,
And the ship may show to the plying stars
No remnant but her broken spars:

Among the shells
In the ocean dells
The ships, the crews, and the captains lie,
But the floating straw looks up to the sky;
And the humble and contented man,
Unknown to fortune, escapes her ban,
And rides secure when breakers leap,
And mighty ships go down to the deep.
May pleasant breezes waft them home
That plough with their keels the driving foam,
Heaven be their hope, and Truth their law;
There needs no prayer for the floating straw.

Miscellaneous.

THE TWO HUSBANDS.

A STORY OF THRILLING INTEREST.

MANY years ago I happened to be one of the referees in a case that excited unusual interest in our courts, from the singular nature of the claim, and the strange story which it disclosed. The plaintiff, who was the captain of a merchant ship which traded principally with the West Indies, had married quite early with every prospect of happiness. His wife was said to have been extremely beautiful, and no less lovely in character.

After living with her in the most uninterrupted harmony for five years, during which time two daughters were added to the family, he suddenly resolved to resume his occupation, which he had relinquished on his marriage, and when his youngest child was but three weeks old, sailed once more for the West Indies. His wife, who was devotedly attached to him, sorrowed deeply at his absence, and found her only comfort in the society of the children and the hopes of his return. But month after month passed away, and he came not, nor did any letters, those insufficient but welcome substitutes, arrive to cheer her solitude. Months lengthened into years, yet no tidings were received from the absent husband; and after hoping against hope, the unhappy wife was compelled to believe that he had found a grave beneath the weltering ocean.

Her sorrow was deep and heartfelt, but the evils of poverty were now added to her afflictions, and the widow found herself obliged to resort to some employment in order to support her children. Her needle was the only resource, and for ten years she labored early and late for the miserable pittance which is ever grudgingly bestowed on an humble seamstress.

A merchant in New York, in moderate but prosperous circumstances, accidentally became acquainted with her, and, pleased with her gentle manners no less than her extreme beauty, endeavored to improve their acquaintance with friendship.

After some months he offered his hand, and was accepted. As the wife of a successful merchant, she soon found herself in the enjoyment of comforts and luxuries, such as she had never possessed. Her children became his children, and received from him every advantage which wealth and affection could procure.

Fifteen years passed away; the daughters married, and by their step father were furnished with every comfort requisite in their new avocation as housekeepers. But they had hardly quitted his roof when their mother was taken ill. She died after a few days, and from that time until the period of which I speak, the widower resided with the youngest daughter.

Now comes the strangest part of the story. After an absence of thirty years, during which time no tidings had been received from him, the first husband returned as suddenly as he had departed.

He had changed his ship, adopted another name, and spent the whole of that long period on the ocean, with only transient visits on shore, while taking in or discharging cargoes; having been careful never to come nearer home than New Orleans. Why he had acted in this unpardonable manner towards the family, no one could tell, and he obstinately refused all explanation.

There were strange rumors of slave trading and piracy afloat, but they were only whispers of conjecture rather than truth.—Whatever might have been his motives for his conduct, he was certainly anything but indifferent to his family concerns when he returned. He raved like a madman when informed of his wife's second marriage and subsequent death, vowing vengeance upon his successor, and terrifying his daughters by the most awful threats, in case they refused to acknowledge his claims. He had returned wealthy, and one of the mean reptiles of the law, who are always to be found crawling about the halls of justice, advised him to bring a suit against the husband, assuring him that he could recover heavy damages. The absurdity of instituting a claim for a wife whom death had already released from the jurisdiction of earthly laws, was so manifest that it was at length agreed by all to leave the matter to be adjudged by five referees.

It was on a bright and beautiful afternoon in spring, when we met to hear the singular case. The sunlight streamed through the dusty windows of the court room, and shed a halo around the long grey locks and broad forehead of the defendant; while the plaintiff's harsh features were still thrown into bolder relief, by the same beam which softened the placid countenance of his adversary.

The plaintiff's lawyer made a most eloquent appeal for his client, and had we not been informed about the matter, our hearts would have been melted by his touching description of the return of the desolate husband, and the agony with which he now beheld his household goods removed to consecrate a stranger's hearth. The celebrated Aaron Burr was counsel for the defendant, and we anticipated from him a splendid display of oratory.

Contrary to our expectations, however, Burr made no attempt to confute his opponent's oratory. He merely opened a book of statutes, and pointing with his thin finger to one of the pages, desired the referees to read it, while he retired for a moment to bring in the *principal witness*. We had only finished the section which fully decided the matter in our minds, when Burr re-entered with a tall and elegant female leaning on his arm. She was attired in a simple white dress, with a wreath of ivy leaves encircling her large straw bonnet, and a face veiled completely, concealing her countenance. Burr whispered a few words, apparently encouraging her to advance, and then gracefully raising her veil disclosed to us a face of proud, surpassing beauty. I recollect as well as if it happened yesterday, how simultaneously the murmur of admiration burst from the lips of all present. Turning to the plaintiff, Burr asked in a cold, quiet tone—

'Do you know this lady?'

Ans.—'I do.'

Burr—'Will you swear to that?'

Ans.—'I will; to the best of my knowledge and belief she is my daughter.'

Burr—'Can you swear to her identity?'

Ans.—'I can.'

Burr.—'What is her age?'

Ans.—'She was thirty ye[illegible] on the 20th day of April.

Burr—'When did you last see her?'

Ans.—'At her own house about a fortnight since.'

Burr—'When did you last see her previous to that meeting?'

The plaintiff hesitated—a long pause ensued—the question was repeated, and the answer at length was—

'On the 14th day of May, 17—'

'When she was just three weeks old,' added Burr. 'Gentlemen,' continued he, turning to us, 'I have brought this lady here as an important witness, and such, I think, she is. The plaintiff's counsel has pleaded eloquently in behalf of the bereaved husband who escaped the perils of the sea, and who returned only to find his home desolate.—But who will picture to you the lonely wife bending over her daily toil, devoting her best, devoting her best years to the drudgery of sordid poverty, supported only by the hope of her husband's return? Who will paint the progress of heartsickening, the wasting anguish of hope deferred, and finally, the overwhelming agony which came upon her when the last hope was extinguished, & she was compelled to believe herself a widow? Who can depict all this without awakening in your hearts the warmest sympathy for the deserted wife, and the bitterest scorn for the mean, pitiful wretch, who would thus trample on the heart of her, whom he had sworn to love and cherish? We need not inquire into his motives for acting so base a part.—Whether it was love of gain, or licentiousness, or selfish indifference, it matters not; he is too vile a thing to be judged by such laws as govern men. Let us ask the witness she who now stands before us with the frank fearless brow of a true hearted woman—let us ask which of these two has been to her a father?

Turning to the lady in a tone whose sweetness was in strange contrast with the scornful accent that had just characterized his words, he sought her to relate briefly the recollections of her early life. A slight flush passed over her proud and beautiful face as she replied:

'My first reccollections are of a small ill-furnished apartment, which my sister and myself shared with my mother. She used to carry out every Saturday evening the work which had occupied her during the week, and bring back employment for the following one. Saving that wearisome visit to her employer, and her regular attendance at church, she never left the house. She often spoke of my father, and of his anticipated return, but at length she ceased to mention him, though I observed she used to weep more frequently than ever. I then thought she wept because we were poor, for it sometimes happened that our only support was a bit of dry bread; and she was accustomed to sew by the light of the chips which she kindled to warm her famishing children, because she had no money to buy a candle without depriving us of our morning meal. Such was our poverty when my mother contracted her second marriage, and the change to us was like a sudden entrance into paradise. We found a home and a father.' She paused.

'Would you excite my own child against me?' cried the plaintiff, as he impatiently waved his hand for her to be silent.

The eyes of the witness flashed fire as he spoke.

'You are not my father,' exclaimed she vehemently. 'What, call you my father!—you who basely left your wife to toil, and your children beggars? Never! never!—behold there my father,' pointing to the agitated defendant; 'there is the man who watched over my infancy—who was the sharer of my childish sports and the guardian of my inexperienced youth. There is he who claims my affection and shares my home; there is my *father*. For yon selfish wretch I know him not; the best years of his life have been spent in lawless freedom from social ties; let him seek elsewhere for the companion of his decrepitude, nor dare insult the ashes of my mother by claiming the duties of kindred from her deserted children.'

She drew her veil hastily around her as she spoke, and moved as if to withdraw.

'Gentlemen,' said Burr, 'I have no more to say. The words of the law are expressed in the book before you; the words of truth you have just heard from that woman's pure lips; it is for you to decide according to the requisition of nature and the decrees of justice.'

I need not say that our decision was in favor of the defendant, and the plaintiff went forth followed by the contempt of every honorable person who was present at the trial.

POPULAR ERRORS.

From James B. Hernson, Surgeon of Broughton, Eng.

BROKE A BLOOD VESSEL.—This phrase is very common, and I imagine that it is commonly supposed, in the case of spitting of blood, that a large blood-vessel has given way in the lungs. Blood-vessels *do* sometimes become diseased, and give way; but in the great number of instances in which spitting of blood arises, the blood is excluded from the surface, as it is in bleeding of the nose. On inspection after death of the greater part of the bodies of those who have lost large quantities of blood by spitting, no trace has been discovered of ruptured vessels, so that the term is not to be considered literal in its application to the ordinary case of spitting blood. In apoplexy, however, it is found that a blood vessel has actually given way in the brain, and the clot is discovered after death; so that if we spoke of the *latter* complaint as the breaking of a blood-vessel, we should be more likely to be correct.

HYDROPHOBIA.—The notion that hydrophobia patients bite those around them, and thus communicate the disease, is a popular error, which I should think scarcely needs contradiction. However, it seems that the idea appeared worthy of contradiction some years ago. In the second volume of a work which Desault published—"Sur la Pierre des Reins, et de la Vessie"—in 1735, he treats of the hydrophobia, and alludes to this notion with the ridicule it deserves.

In respect to hydrophobia, there also is, or was, an opinion that the patients suffering from the complaint are smothered by the attendants. I should think such an idea could now only exist amongst the unreflecting not to say ignorant; yet it appears that a practice almost amounting to this was actually recommended and adopted by Van Helmont. 'He kept his patients under water, water until the psalm 'Misserere' (the 51st, containing nineteen verses) was sung; and in one case a poor girl was drowned.'

Drowning is only like another way of smothering, and this was certainly carrying too far the old adage of desperate remedies for desperate diseases. Whilst on the subject of hydrophobia, I may mention, that the prevailing idea of its being peculiar, or even more frequently, in the summer season, is called in question by very high authority.—The practice of muzzling dogs, during what is called the 'dog-days' is common, I think, in most of our towns; but if we are to credit some of the writers on this subject it is not more necessary than at another time.

DISGUSTING ARTICLES IN MEDICINE.—Borlase in his book of 'Notable Things,' observes that 'a halter wherewith any one has been hanged, if tied about the head, will cure the headache.' Moss growing upon a human skull, if dried and powdered, and taken as snuff, is no less efficacious.' I think, by the by we might ask, is it any more efficacious, for it certainly is not more pleasant? Turner—the Dr. Sainuel Turner who wrote on diseases of the skin, and who seemed rather fond of strange stories—notices a prevalent charm among old women—for the shingles; the blood of a black cat, taken from a cat's tail, and smeared on the part affected.' 'The chips of a gallows put round the neck, and worn round the neck, is said to have also cured ague. Spiders, as may be readily supposed, were in great repute as remedies. Burton, the writer of the 'Anatomy of Melancholy,' was at first dubious as to the efficacy of the spider as a remedy, though he states that he had seen it used by his mother; whom he knew to have excellent skill in chirurgery, sore eyes, and aches 'till at length,' says he, 'rambling amongst authors, as I often do, I found this very medicine in Dioscorides, approved by Mathiolus, and repeated by Aldrovandus; I began then to have a better opinion of it.' For stopping hemorrhages all sorts of disgusting things were used. That very amusing and valuable work of John Bell, says, 'they tied live toads behind them, or under the arm-pits, or to the soles of the feet, or held them in the hand till they grew warm. Some imagined,' he continues, 'that they operated by causing fear and horror, but all believed their effects to be very singular; and Michael Mercatus says that this effect of toads is a truth, which any person willing to take the trouble, may satisfy himself of by a very simple experiment; for if you hang the toad round a cock's neck for a day or so, you may then cut off his head, and the neck will not bleed a single drop.' These particulars are sufficient to show that the old modes of treatment were not the most pleasant that can be conceived.

SEVEN YEARS.—People conceive that there is a change every seven years in the constitution. That a change is continually going on there can be no doubt. We know that an infant grows to a full sized man, and consequently there must be a change of particles—a removal of some, and a fresh deposition of others—else we should have a mere superimposition of parts, and the body of the infant would be continued in that of the adult. But as to the seven years; for my part I never could understand how people satisfied themselves that such changes were completed in exactly seven years. I have often been asked by my patients: 'Dr. do you think I shall ever get rid of this complaint? they say there is a change every seven years; I look forward for this time, for I have already been ill five.' The Roman Lustrum was I think, a space of five years, the Greek Olympia a space of four years, but the seven years is the favorite period chosen as the one which regulates the changes of the body in the public opinion. Of course a period like this will bring about many changes, and one cannot but look forward to such a period with feelings of interest and anxiety; still there seems no good reasons to select this as the prescribed limits for the operations of nature.

OF SEASONS.—There is a common, and very old notion, that what are called *cooling medicines*, should be taken at particular periods of the year, especially in the spring.—Every practitioner will occasionally be consulted on this subject, and very often a great disposition is shown by medical men to fall in with popular views. Many a poor child has been condemned to a pot of brimstone and treacle because it was spring-time. I imagine parents are not always ready to carry out these views in their own cases.—

Hippocrates advocats such a system in the 47th aphorism, section vi 'If bleeding or purging be requisite,' says he, 'spring is the most convenient time for either.' He repeats the same view in other places. There was a great deal of importance attached to seasons in the treatment of diseases by the old medical authorities; but we find very little on this subject in our best modern works.—For my part I don't see why we should take physic unless we are ill. The public have very curious, and, I should think, very ill-defined ideas of cooling physic and of medicines for purifying the blood. That the ancients set considerable importance on seasons, will appear from the most casual inspection of their works. Thus Ætinus, in his directions for the cure of the gout, laid down a distinct regimen for each month.—'In September, the diet should be wholly milk; in October, garlic must be eaten; in November, bathing is prohibited; in December cabbage; in January, the patient should take a glass of pure wine every morning; in February he must not eat beef; in March, he must mix sweets both with his eatables and drinkables; in April he must refrain from horseradish; in May, from the fish called polypus; in June he must take cold water in the morning; in July, abstinence must be practiced; in August, he must not eat mallows.

PROUD FLESH.—Patients will frequently come to us to know if there is any proud flesh in their wounds. The fear of proud flesh is very general, and brings many patients to the doctor whom he would otherwise never see. When a wound is attended with loss of substance, it is gradually filled up by by the growth of the surrounding parts—a process which is called granulation from the grain-like surface it presents. The granulations sometimes rise above the level of the surface and I suppose that the term 'proud flesh' was given this appearance as a figurative term for a luxuriant or forward growth. There is nothing really bad or malignant, as it is called, in the elevation, but it is rather indicative of a complete and rapid repair.—There are, it is true, complaints which are attended with what are named malignant fungous growths; but they are happily very rare, and quite unconnected with the healing of common sores. It is perhaps, after all, almost a pity to disabuse the public mind of the idea of proud flesh; for it is friendly to the doctors, and may tend to induce the people to have their sores better looked after.

HARD TO SWALLOW.—When the late Silas Wright was a candidate for Governor of N. Y., a simple minded elector was heard to declare his intention to vote for him. "What" exclaimed his son, "*you* vote for Wright?" "Sartain," was the patriarch's reply, "you know your sister who was so sick and given up by the doctors, was cured by a few boxes of Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills. Them pills have been doing heaps of good around the neighborhood, and I am going to vote for the doctor, sure."

☞"Oh dear," yelled an urchin who had just been suffering from the application of the birch; "Oh my! they tell me about forty rods make a furlong, but I can tell a bigger story than that. Let 'em get such a plaguy lickin' as I've had, and then they'll find out that one rod makes an acre."

From the New York Observer.

The Ravages of the Destroyer.

A TALE OF TRUTH.

DURING a brief term of missionary service in which I was engaged some years since, I met a family whose history, and especially an incident in it, affords another striking example of the degrading influence of intoxicating drinks. Upon entering their wretched abode, I perceived at once that I was in a drunkard's home. The hovels of intemperance have an aspect too well known to need description. Upon engaging in conversation with the different members of the family, I found that with one exception they were all suffering from the effects of recent indulgence. The father, a man quite advanced in years, and a son who was just in the prime of his life, were too far gone to make a sensible reply, and when they volunteered a remark it was humiliating to listen to it.—A daughter-in-law, who had an infant in her arms, showed by her idiotic stare that she too was besotted with rum. The mother alone did not give the evidence of recent indulgence; but even she, as I afterwards learned, had long been addicted to the degrading vice. Finding very soon that I could not benefit them by tarrying, I left it. The only one who was in a condition to profit by a religious conversation was altogether averse to entering into it. Of two neighbors, one of whom was an elder in the Presbyterian church, I learned the following particulars.

Several years before, the father of the family was the owner of a large farm situated in the vicinity of his present abode, and was prospering in the world. Like, multitudes of others, he became addicted to intemperance, and his farm was no longer able to yield him support, and the means of gratifying his unnatural appetite. It was mortgaged and the money thus obtained was spent for rum. Soon it became necessary to sell the farm, and the balance, some hundred dollars above mortgage, being paid in ready money, was in a short time expended for that which was fast ruining his estate, himself and his family. He had now become a confirmed and degraded drunkard, living only for the gratification of his vicious thirst for strong drink. His wife, too, once his bosom friend, became his bosom companion in his debauchery. Nor did his influence end here. He not only taught his children, *by his example*, to court the vice, but he compelled them to drink. Unlike most parents who are drunkards themselves, he seemed desirous to render them degraded as himself. Only one out of a large family, broke through his father's influence, and he became a respectable and respected member of society. The rest, male and female, fell under the influence of the destroyer.—Incredible as it may appear one of his children actually died of intemperance, a miserable drunkard, at the age of twelve years. While he was in a dying condition the father sent for a supply of the poison which was causing his death, and when he breathed his last, his family was in a state of beastly intoxication. His body remained upon the bed, in the same state in which he died, for a day or two, and nothing was done, nor were they able to do anything to prepare it for burial. A neighbor accidentally having prepared a coffin, placed the remains of the child in it, and the family started for the place of burial which was more than a mile distant, taking with them the jug of rum. Arriving at the grave-yard they found that no grave was dug. Obtaining tools, they went to work to prepare one, stopping frequently to make a drain upon the jug. This was soon exhausted, when one of the number was despatched for a fresh supply. Again they commenced digging, and they dug and drank and drank and dug, until a grave was opened, into which the coffin was placed, and having hurriedly filled it up, they all returned in a state of intoxication to their miserable home.

Such facts show how completely the demon of intemperance not only blights the fairest prospects, and brings ruin and disgrace upon families, but also roots up and tramples upon all tender sensibilities and affections of the heart. Under its influence, fathers, *and mothers too*, become monsters, and losing all sympathy for their own flesh and blood, can revel in debauchery around the dying bed and lifeless remains, and on the grave of their offspring. It is worse than brutalizing in its hellish influence.

UGLY EDITORS.—The editor of the Louisville Democrat, and Prentice of the Louisville Journal, have been discussing the relative personal beauty of each other lately.—Prentice says that a lady under the influence of chloroform, kissed the editor of the Democrat, and, upon returning to consciousness, was so mortified at what she had done that she went away and hung herself; and that on another occasion, when the same editor tried to look his prettiest, he was knocked down by a fellow from the country, who supposed he was making faces at him. The editor of the Democrat retorts by saying that Prentice might be of some service as a 'scarecrow,' and Prentice in reply denies that his neighbor of the Democrat could be of any use even in keeping off the foul birds for although he might frighten away the crows, he would be sure to attract the buzzards!

☞Silence is a gift without peril, and a pleasure without enemies.