THE CARLISLE HERALD.

J. M. WEAKLEY. }
J. M. WALLACE. }

CARLISLE, PENN'A, THURSDAY, MARCH 10, 1870.

{TERMS: IN ADVANCE, $2.00 a year.

CARDS.

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ARCHITECT,
532 *Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.*
PLANS, DESIGNS, PERSPECTIVE VIEWS.
SPECIFICATIONS, AND WORKING DRAWINGS,
For Cottages, Farm Houses, Villas, Court Houses, Halls, Churches, School Houses. FRENCH ROOFS.
27jan70ly

W. A. ATWOOD. ISAAC W. RANCK.
ATWOOD, RANCK & CO.,
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Wholesale dealers in all kinds of
PICKLED AND SALT FISH,
No. 210 North Wharves,
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CHAPMAN
MAKES FINE PHOTOGRAPHS,
At 21 West Main Street,
NEFF'S BUILDING.
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DENTISTRY!
DR. J. B. ZINN,
No. 68 East Main street,
(a few doors east of Gardner's Machine Shop,)
Carlisle, Penn'a,
Will put in teeth from $6 to $20 per set, as the case may require. All work warranted.
10feb70

DR. GEORGE SEARIGHT,
DENTIST,
From the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery. Office at the residence of his mother, East Louther street, three doors below Bedford. 10se69

DR. J. S. BENDER,
HOMŒOPATHIC PHYSICIAN.
Office in the room formerly occupied by Col. John Lee. 10se68

E. L. SHRYOCK,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.
Office, No. 3 Irvine's Row. 10se69

F. E. BELTZHOOVER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in South Hanover street, opposite Bentz's dry goods store. 10se69

FURNITURE.
JOSEPH WALTON & CO.,
Cabinet Makers,
NO. 413 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA.
Our establishment is one of the oldest in Philadelphia, and continues to experience and support a full trade. We are prepared to furnish good work at reasonable prices.
We manufacture fine furniture, and also medium priced furniture of superior quality. A large stock of furniture always on hand. Goods made to order Counters, Bank Work, and Office Furniture for Banks, Offices and Stores made to order.
Jos. WALTON. J. W. LIPPINCOTT. Jos. L. SCOTT.
10feb70-1y

G. W. NEIDICH, D. D. S.,
DENTIST.
Late Demonstrator Operative Dentistry of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery. Office at his residence, opposite Marion Hall, West Main street, Carlisle, Pa. 10se69

R. F. HOLL. ROBERT DE WERT. A. L. WHITEMAN.
JOHN A. SWARTZ. W. W. RHEINEY.
HOLL, WHITEMAN & CO.,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
MANUFACTURED TOBACCO,
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C. P. HUMRICH. WM. B. PARKER.
HUMRICH & PARKER,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Office on Main street, in Marion Hall, Carlisle. 10se69

HUTTON & McCONNELL,
FURNITURE WAREROOMS
No. 809 Market Street,
North Side,
PHILADELPHIA.
Parlor, Dining-Room, and Chamber
FURNITURE,
of the latest styles and best manufacture. Also
FEATHER BEDS AND MATTRESSES.
24feb70

JOHN CORNMAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in building attached to the Franklin Hotel, opposite the Court House. 10se69

JOSEPH RITNER, JR.,
ATTORNEY AT LAW AND SURVEYOR,
Mechanicsburg, Pa. Office on Railroad street, two doors north of the Bank.
Business promptly attended to. 10se69

J. R. MILLER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office, No. 18 South Hanover street, opposite Coyle's store. 10se69

M. C. HERMAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Carlisle, Pa. No. 9 Rheem's Hall. 10se69

P. H. SHAMBARGER,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
Plainfield, Westpen shore township,
Cumberland County, Penn'a,
All business, entrusted to him will receive prompt attention. 29oct70

PFEIL & CO.
PRODUCE AND COMMISSION
MERCHANTS,
NO. 10 NORTH WATER STREET,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
Solicit consignments of all kinds of Produce. Also, Butter, Eggs, Poultry, &c., &c.
Philadelphia References.—N. C. Mussleman esq. President of the Union Banking Company, Phila. Messrs. Allen & Clifford, and Messrs. Henry Sloan & Son.
N. B.—Please send for Weekly Price Current free of charge.
3mar70tm

ROBERT OWEN,
SLATE ROOFER, AND DEALER IN SLATE,
LANCASTER, PA.
All work guaranteed, and will receive prompt attention. Orders left at the "Herald Office," will receive prompt attention. Oct 29.

H. SHIRK. E. D. SHIRK.
SHIRK & BRO.
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
And wholesale dealers in Country Produce. Consignments respectfully solicited. Best reference given.
No. 1035 Market street,
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CARPENTERS AND STAIR BUILDERS,
Corner North and Pitt streets,
8oc6 CARLISLE, PA.

J. M. WEAKLEY. W. P. SADLER.
WEAKLEY & SADLER,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Office, 22 South Hanover street, next the Good Will Hose House. 10se69

WILLIAM KENNEDY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Volunteer building, Carlisle. 10se69

W. J. SHEARER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Offices on northeast corner of the Court House. 10se69

WES. B. HIRONS,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Fifth street below Chestnut,
Cor. Library,
PHILADELPHIA.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SHOE AND HAT STORE FOR SALE.
The undersigned, whose time is wholly taken up by his duties to the Carlisle Shoe Company, will, in consequence thereof, sell his Store, situated on the north east corner of the Public Square, where he has done a successful business for many years. To a satisfactory person such facilities can be offered for the prosecution of the business as will make it a peculiarly desirable opportunity to commence the best business of the town. JOHN IRVINE.
6jan70

DENTAL NOTICE.—I have taken notice of a card in our Carlisle papers, cautioning the public from employing any dentist to make or sell artificial teeth, on plates of hard rubber, who is licensed by the company, &c. Lest this method to inform my friends, and the public generally, that I have made arrangements with Josiah Bacon, treasurer of the Goodyear Dental Vulcanite Company, and have taken out license up to January 1, 1871. I am, therefore, legally authorized to make artificial teeth on hard rubber, in all shapes and forms. I invite my friends, and the public in general, to give me a call, where they can have teeth made on Rubber plate, as cheap as ever. Office No. 25, High street, opposite the First National Bank, Carlisle, Pa.
J. C. NEFF, Dentist.
2jan6m

RAILROADS.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.
WINTER TIME TABLE.
Eight Trains (Daily) to and from Philadelphia and Pittsburg, and Two Trains Daily to and from Erie (Sundays excepted).

ON and after Monday, November 15, 1869, For other Trains of the Pennsylvania Railroad company will depart from Harrisburg and arrive at Philadelphia and Pittsburg as follows:

EASTWARD

2 10—Philadelphia Express leaves Harrisburg daily (except Sunday) at 2.10 a. m., and arrives at West Philadelphia at 6 30 a. m.

5 20—Fast Line leaves Harrisburg daily (except Monday) at 5 20 a. m., and arrives at West Philadelphia at 9 40 a. m.

Mail Train leaves Altoona daily (except Sunday) at 3 00 p. m., and arrives at Harrisburg 6 10 p. m.

12 10—Pacific Express leaves Harrisburg daily (except Sunday) at 12.10 p. m., and arrives at West Philadelphia at 4 25 p. m.

10 45—Cincinnati Express leaves Harrisburg daily at 10 45 p. m., and arrives at West Philadelphia at 3 10 a. m.

2 50 Southern Express leaves Harrisburg daily (except Monday) at 2 50 p. m., and arrives at West Philadelphia at 7 00 p. m.

Harrisburg Accommodation leaves Altoona daily (Sunday excepted) at 7 30 a. m., and arrives at Harrisburg at 1 55 p. m.

3 55—Harrisburg Accommodation leaves Harrisburg at 3 55 p. m., and arrives at Philadelphia at 9 50 p. m.

8 00—Lancaster Train, via Mount Joy, leaves Harrisburg daily (except Sunday) at 8 00 a. m., and arrives at West Philadelphia at 12.55 p. m.

WESTWARD.

2 20—Erie Fast Line west, for Erie, leaves Harrisburg daily (except Sunday) at 2 20 p. m., arriving at Erie at 10 a. m.

12 10—Cincinnati Express leaves Harrisburg daily (except Sunday) at 12 10 a. m., arrives at Altoona at 4 50 a. m., and arrives at Pittsburg at 9 20 a. m.

2 40—Pittsburg Express leaves Harrisburg daily (except Sunday) at 2 40 a. m., arrives at Altoona at 8 10 a. m., takes breakfast, and arrives at Pittsburg at 1 30 p. m.

4 10—Pacific Express leaves Harrisburg daily at 4 10 a. m., arrives at Altoona at 8 55 a. m., takes breakfast and arrives at Pittsburg at 1 30 p. m.

Fast Line leaves Harrisburg daily (except Sunday) at 4 15 p. m., arrives at Altoona at 8 55 p. m., takes supper and arrives at Pittsburg at 1 45 a. m.

Way Passenger Train leaves Harrisburg daily (except Sunday) at 7 45 a. m., arrives at Altoona at 2 20 p. m., and at Pittsburg at 10 30 p. m.

SAMUEL A. BLACK,
Supt. Middle Div. Penna. R. R.
Harrisburg November 30, 1869

READING RAIL ROAD.
WINTER ARRANGEMENT.
Monday, December 27, 1869.

GREAT TRUNK LINE FROM THE North and North West for Philadelphia, New York, Reading, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Ashland, Shamokin, Lebanon, Allentown, Easton, Ephrata, Lititz, Lancaster, Columbia, &c., &c.

Trains leave Harrisburg for New York as follows: at 5.35, 7.10 A. M., 12.20 noon, and 2.05 P. M., connecting with similar trains on Pennsylvania Rail Road, arriving at New York at 12.15 noon, 3.40, 6.30 and 10.00 P. M., respectively. Sleeping Cars accompany the 5.35 A. M. and 12.20 noon trains without change.

Returning: Leave New York at 9.00, A. M., 12.00 noon, and 5.00 P. M., Philadelphia at 8.15 A. M., and 2.30 P. M. Sleeping cars accompany the 9.00 A. M., and 5.00 P. M. trains from New York, without change.

Leave Harrisburg for Reading, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Mauch Chunk, Ashland, Shamokin, Port Grove, Allentown and Philadelphia, at 8.10 P. M., 2.05 and 4.10, P. M., stopping at Lebanon and principal stations; the 4.10 P. M. train connecting for Philadelphia, Pottsville and Columbia only. For Pottsville, Schuylkill Haven and Auburn, via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Railroad, leave Harrisburg at 3 40 P. M.

Way Passenger Train leaves Philadelphia at 7.30 A. M., connecting with similar train on East Pennsylvania Railroad, returning from Reading at 6.35 P. M., stopping at all Stations.

Leave Pottsville at 5.40 and 9.00 A. M., and 2 45 P. M., Reading at 9 30 A. M., Shamokin at 5.40, and 10.40 A. M., Ashland at 7 05 A. M., and 12.30 noon, Tamaqua at 8.35 A. M., and 4.20 P. M., for Philadelphia and New York.

Leave Pottsville via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Rail Road at 8.15 A. M. for Harrisburg, and 11.30 A. M. for Pine Grove and Tremont.

Reading Accommodation Train, leaves Pottsville at 5.40 A. M., passes Reading at 7.30 A. M., arriving at Philadelphia at 10.20 A. M. Returning, leaves Philadelphia at 4.15 P. M., passes Reading at 7.40 P. M., arriving at Pottsville at 9 30 P. M.

Pottstown Accommodation Train, leaves Pottstown at 8.45 A. M. returning leaves Philadelphia at 4.00 P. M.

Columbia Rail Road Trains leave Reading at 7 15 A. M., and 5.15 P. M. for Ephrata, Lititz, Lancaster Columbia, &c.

Perkiomen Rail Road Trains leave Perkiomen Junction at 9.00 A. M., 3.00 and 5.20 P. M., returning, leave Schwenksville at 8.05 A. M., 12.45 noon, and 4.15 P. M., connecting with similar trains on Reading Rail Road.

Colebrookdale Railroad trains leave Pottstown at 9.40 A. M., and 6 20 P. M. returning, leave Mt. Pleasant at 7 00 and 11 25 A. M., connecting with similar trains on Reading Rail Road.

Chester Valley Railroad trains leave Bridgeport at 8.30 A. M. and 2.05 and 5.02 P. M., returning, leave Downingtown at 6.30 A. M., 12.45 noon, and 3.5 P. M., connecting with similar trains on Reading Rail Road.

On Sundays: Leave New York at 5.00 P. M., Philadelphia at 8.00 A. M. and 3.15 P. M. (the 8.00 A. M. train running only to Reading) leave Pottsville at 8.00 A. M., Harrisburg at 5.35 A. M., and 4.10 P. M., and Reading at 7.15 A. M. and 10.05 P. M., for Harrisburg at 7.25 A. M., for New York, and at 9.40 A. M. and 4.25 P. M. for Philadelphia.

Commutation, Mileage, Season, School and Excursion Tickets, to and from all points, at reduced rates

Baggage checked through; 100 pounds allowed each Passenger.

G. A. NICOLLS, Gen Supt.
Reading, Pa., December 27, 1869.
1oct70

CUMBERLAND VALLEY R. R.
CHANGE OF HOURS.

On and after Monday, November 15th, 1869, Passenger Trains will run daily, (Sundays excepted):

WESTWARD!

ACCOMMODATION TRAIN leaves Harrisburg 8.00 A. M., Mechanicsburg 8.25, Carlisle 9.11, Newville 9.46, Shippensburg 10.20, Chambersburg 10.44 Greencastle 11.16, arriving at Hagerstown 11.45, A. M.

MAIL TRAIN leaves Harrisburg 1.35 P. M., Mechanicsburg 2.07 Carlisle 2.40, Newville 3.15, Shippensburg 3.45 Chambersburg 4.20, Greencastle 4.50, arriving at Hagerstown 5.-5, P. M.

EXPRESS TRAIN leaves Harrisburg 4.15 P. M., Mechanicsburg 4.47, Carlisle 5.17, Newville 5.50, Shippensburg 6.17, arriving at Chambersburg 6.45, P. M.

A MIXED TRAIN leaves Chambersburg 8.15 A. M. Greencastle 9.25, arriving at Hagerstown 10.10, A. M.

EASTWARD!

ACCOMMODATION TRAIN leaves Chambersburg 8.00 A. M., Shippensburg 8.29, Newville 8.00, Carlisle 6.33, Mechanicsburg 9.2 arriving at Harrisburg 7.30, A. M.

MAIL TRAIN leaves Hagerstown 8.00 A. M, Greencastle 8.35, Chambersburg 9.10, Shippensburg 9.49, Newville 10.14, Carlisle 10.50, Mechanicsburg 11.24 arriving at Harrisburg 11.55, A. M.

EXPRESS TRAIN leaves Hagerstown 12.00 M, Greencastle 12.28, Chambersburg 1.05 Shippensburg 1.37, Newville 2.10 Carlisle 2.50, Mechanicsburg 3.18, arriving at Harrisburg 3.50, P. M.

A MIXED TRAIN leaves Hagerstown 2.50 P. M, Greencastle 4.12, arriving at Chambersburg 5.5, P. M

☞ Making close connections at Harrisburg with trains to and from Philadelphia, New York, Pittsburg Baltimore and Washington.

O. N. LULL, Supt.
Rail-road Office, Chamb'g Nov 9, 1869

MISCELLANEOUS.

CHEAP COAL! CHEAP COAL!!
The subscriber is prepared to deliver, by the car load, to Hucksters, and other consumers along the line of the Cumberland Valley Railroad, the celebrated

LYKENS VALLEY COAL!

AT THE LOWEST POSSIBLE RATES FOR CASH.

This coal is of a very superior quality, and will be furnished at prices which will defy all competition.

The subscriber will deliver coal at Carlisle, by the car load during the current month, at the following prices, per ton of 2,000 lbs:

Pea	$3 00
Nut	4 00
Stove	5 25
Egg	5 25

And to other points of the road he will deliver it, adding or deducting the expense of difference in freights.

The above rates will be subject to the rise or fall of prices each month, at the mines.

GEORGE ZINN.
Office—corner of Main and Pitt streets.
10dec69tm

A LECTURE TO YOUNG MEN,
JUST PUBLISHED IN A SEALED ENVELOPE.
Price, Six Cents.

A lecture on the nature, treatment, and radical cure of Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Emissions, Sexual Debility and Impediments to Marriage generally, Nervousness, Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits, Mental and Physical Incapacity, resulting from self abuse, &c., by Robert J. Culverwell, M. D, author of the "Green Book," &c.

The world renowned author, in this admirable lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of self abuse may be effectually removed without medicine, and without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings, or cordials, pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself, cheaply, privately, and radically. This lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.

Sent under seal, to any address, in a plain envelope, on the receipt of six cents, or two postage stamps. Also Dr. Culverwell's "Marriage Guide," price 25 cents. Address the publishers,

CHAS. J. C. KLINE & CO.,
127 Bowery, New York, Post Office Box, 4,586.
24feb70

WINE.

BY WORTHINGTON FOSTER.

"Let us drink the health of pleasure,"
Cries the madly thoughtless boy;
"Bring the goblet, heaven's treasure,
Brim'd with wine of earthly joy.

"Taste its richness fast orchoving
Love's sweet lips by Passion pressed:
See its bright foam gently heaving,
Fair and shy as maiden's breast.

"See it kiss the crystal brim,
Warm as maiden's dewy lips,
When she gives her life to him
Who drinks her wine of love by sips.

"See its ruby ness resembling
Autumn sun's red guilty rays,
When his rest is steeped in trembling,
Blood of Summer's murdered days."

See its sparkling diamond stars,
Twinkling through their crystal sky,
Mocking him who ever wars
Our joy by whispering—"We must die."

"Drink," but, as the Summer morn,
When wine tinted, storms foretell,
So will end your day—wine born—
In wine dyed tempests, Fool! Farewell.

THE KILKENNY CATS.

BY REV. T. DE WITT TALMAGE.

Among the beautiful hills of an island county of Ireland occurred a tragedy with which we are all familiar. It seems that one day, urged on by a marvellous and violent spirit, two cats ate each other up, leaving nothing but the tips of their tails. There never has been a more exhaustive treatment of any subject.

We were once disposed to take the whole account as apocryphal. We asked ourselves how it was possible. There are anatomical and mathematical laws denying it. Admit a moment, for the sake of argument, that they succeeded in masticating each other's heads, all progress must have ceased at that point; for the teeth of both parties having been destroyed, how could they have pursued their physiological investigations any further? Beside this, digestion could not have been going on in both their stomachs at the same time, for at the hour when the salivary fluid was passing from the parotid to the submaxillary glands of cat number one upon cat number two, the gastric juice and pancreatic secretions in the latter would have been so neutralized that they could not have acted on the organism of the former. (See Bardach on Physiology; Trevinanus on uniformity of Phenomena; Van Helmont on the Cardiac Orifice; Silvius on Chyle; Martin Farquhar Tupper on Solitude; and Blumenbach on Nisus Formativus.)

Furthermore, the conclusion of the Kilkenny story in regard to the uninjured extremities of the two cats would seem to prove the fallacy of the whole narrative, because the ferocity of the felines which stopped not for ribs, backbone, sirloin and haunches, would have gone on until none would have been left to tell the tale.

Nevertheless, I must accept the historical accuracy of the statement. It is confirmed by the fathers and contemporary witnesses and by our own observations. In our boyhood, the housekeeper complained about a cat that was perpetually ravaging the milkpans; and so we descended into the cellar with a bean pole, expecting with one blow to wreck capital punishment upon the depredator. It was one of the evilest hours of our lives.

Sitting in our study this morning, at peace with all the world, we shudder at the reminiscence. At our first stroke the cat of ordinary dimensions swelled up into a monster, that with glaring eyes darted after us. We felt that our future usefulness, and the future interest of the Dutch Church, with which we were connected, depended upon the stroke of our bean pole, and with one terrific stroke we sent her back to the wall of the cellar. Each stroke of our weapon increased the circumference of her eyes, the height of her bristles, the length of her tail, and the agony of the encounter. Our bean pole broke, but this aroused us only to more determination. What a story it would be to tell that a youth, fresh from scanning Virgil, and parsing Milton's battle of Archangels had been killed by a cat!

That should never be! She came up with redoubled fury, the dirt flying from her paws, and her intensity of feeling on the subject emphasized by a supernatural spit.

We called out for reinforcements. The housekeeper came promptly to the rescue with the broomstick. We gave her the field. We did not want to monopolize all the glory of the affray. We stood on the steps with every possible word of encouragement. We told her that the eyes of the world were upon her. We cried: "Give it to her!" All our sympathies were with the broomstick; and it is sufficient to remark that we won the day.

I have been ready ever since to believe the story of the Kilkenny cats. If any other cat, and in the same frame of mind, had met the one that we fought, they would not have stopped, they could not have been appeased, they would have clenched, gnawed, chewed up, ground to pieces, and devoured each other, and the melancholy event with which we opened this chapter would have been equaled, if not surpassed.

But why go so far to look for Kilkenny cats, when we could in three minutes point you out a dozen?

Two men go to law about some insignificant thing. They retain counsel, enter complaints, subpœna witnesses, empanel juries, hear verdicts, make appeals, multiply costs. Adjournment after adjournment, vexation after vexation, business neglected, patience exhausted, years wasted, and on both sides the last dollar spent, the cats have interlocked their paws, clashed each other's teeth, opened each other's jaws, and gulped down each other's all! Extermination more complete than that of Kilkenny.

Two women slander each other. "You are a miserable creature!" says one. "You're another!" is the reply. Each one hauls out to public gaze all the frailties of her antagonist. They malign each other's hats as shocking, each other's hair as false, each other's teeth as bad specimens of dentistry. While Betsy is going up Fourth street to denounce Hannah, Hannah is going down Fifth street slashing Betsy. Oh! they do hate each other with a relish! If they should happen to come into physical encounter, the whole field of conflict would be strewn with chignons, frizettes, switches, pads, bustles, chests that had ceased to heave, false calves, "Marie Antoinette slippers, and French heels. These two cats met on cross streets, and they affaire, and there is a sudden dash, and the fur flies, and down the hill of respectability they roll together, over and over and over, covered with dirt and slush—now one on top, and now another, now neither, for they have both vanished. *Exeunt* cats of Kilkenny!

A church is divided into two parties. What one likes the other abhors. They feel it their duty to stick to it. In the devotional meetings they *pray* at each other's inconsistencies, hoping that the prayer will go to heaven, but by the way of Deacon Rafferty's pew, just stopping a moment to give him a shaking. If one wants the church built on the hill, the other wants it down by the saw mill. If the one wants the minister to avoid politics, the other would like to have him get up on the side of the pulpit and give three cheers for John Brown's knapsack, which is said to be still "strapped upon his back!" When Elder Bangs sits still in prayer, Elder Crank stands up to show his contempt for such behavior. If one puts ten cents on the plate, the other throws a dollar on the top of it, to show his abhorrence of such parsimony. The whole church catches the quarrelsome spirit, and begins to go down. One half of the choir eats up the other half. The pit and the pulpit swallow the pew. The session take down the trustees, and the trustees masticate the session. The Sunday school and sewing society show their teeth, and run out their claws, and get up their backs, and spit fire. And the church council assemble to stop the quarrel, and cry "Scat! scat!" to the infamous howlers. But the claws go on with their work, till there stands the old church windowless and forsaken! Nothing more nor less than a monument to the memory of the dead classical cats of Kilkenny.

But why should I libel the cats by placing them in such disgraceful company? Old Tabby, the Maltese, with a blue ribbon about his neck and a white spot on his face, ever since the day his mother took him by the nape of the neck and lifted him out of the ash barrel, the place of his nativity, has been a pet of our family. He never had anything but a velvet paw for the children that mauled him, lifting him by the ears, or pulling him by the tail backward up and down the nursery. He ate out of the same saucer with the children, not waiting for a spoon. And when a pair of little feet stopped short in the journey of life, and the white lids covered the eyes like untimely snow on violets, and you went in one day to look at the little bed on which the flaxen curls once laid, you found old Tabby curled up on the pillow; and he looked up as if he too knew what was the matter.

Old Tabby is almost blind now. Mice may canter across the floor without disturbing his slumber. Many of the little hands that stroked him are still now.

After a while his own time will come, and you will find him lying, with all four paws stretched out, stiff and cold, dead on the door mat. Then the children will come and wrap him up, carry him out, and dig a hole, and bury him with a Sunday school hymn, putting up a board at his head, with the epitaph written in lead pencil:

HERE LIES OLD TABBY!
DIED IN THE TENTH YEAR OF HIS AGE,
AND MOURNED BY THE WHOLE
FAMILY.

THIS HEAD BOARD IS ERECTED BY THE SURVIVING MEMBERS OF THE FAMILY,
MADGE AND CHARLEY.

—*Hearth and Home.*

"Don't put too much confidence in a lover's word my dear girl. He may tell you that you have lips like strawberries and cream cheeks like a carnation, and eyes like an asterisk. But such things often comes from a tender heart. I like to go to weddings, though; I like to hear young people promise to love, honor and nourish each other; but it's a solemn thing when the minister comes into the chancery with the surplus on, and goes through the ceremony of making them man and wife. It ought to be husband and wife, for it ain't every husband that turns out a man. I declare I shall never forget when Paul put the nuptial ring on my finger and said; "With my goods I thee endow." He kept a dry good store then, and I thought he was going to give me the whole there was in it. I was young and simple, and didn't know till afterward that it meant only one dress a year."—*Mrs. Partington.*

A few weeks ago a citizen of Cincinnati informed his astonished family one morning that business required his presence at the South, and should probably be absent for a year. Of course the announcement plunged them in despair. The weeping wife hung upon his neck and the sobbing children to his coat tails, while the husband and father mingled his tears with theirs. At length he tore himself away, and departed upon his journey. But instead of going to the South he stopped at New Albany, Indiana, where he took steps to procure a divorce, a younger and a fairer form having usurped the place in his heart which his faithful wife had so long held. But while he tarried he was stricken with the fever and ague in its most violent form, and while he lay upon his lonely couch, alternately shaking with chills and consumed with the burning fever, his thoughts reverted to the wife he had left, who had so often stood by him when he lay upon a bed of languishing and pain the days gone by. And he thought how pleasant it would be if she were by to draw the clothes more closely around him when the "shiver" came on, or to lay her soft cool hand upon his burning brow when the fever was on. And as he thought, he saw how base his conduct was in seeking a divorce from one who had ministered so faithfully to his necessities for so many years. So, one day when the fever left him, he arose and returned to his deserted home, where his sins were all forgiven, and he was received again to the heart of his injured spouse, whom, we venture to predict, he will never desert again.

Value the friendship of him who stands by you in the storm; swarms of insects will surround you in the sunshine of your power.

PARENTAL AFFECTION OF THE WHALE.

FROM THE NARRATIVE OF A NAVAL OFFICER.

From what I am able to learn of the natural history of the whale, she brings forth her young more than one at a time in the northern regions, after which, with the calf at her side, the mother seeks a more genial climate to bring it to maturity. They generally reach Bermuda about the middle of March, where they remain but a few weeks; after that they visit the West India Islands, then bear away to the southward, and go round Cape Horn, returning to the Polar seas, by the Aleutian Islands and the Behring Straits, which they reach in the following summer, when the young whale, having acquired size and strength in the southern latitudes, is enabled to contend with his enemies in the north; and here also the dam meets the male again. From my own experience, and the inquiries I have been enabled to make I am tolerably certain that this is a correct statement of the migration of these animals, annually making the tour of the two great American continents, attended by their young.

The maternal solicitude of the whale makes her a dangerous adversary, and many serious accidents occur in the season of catching whales. On one occasion I had nearly paid with my life for the gratification of my curiosity. I went in a whale boat rowed by colored men, natives of the islands, who were daring and expert in this pursuit. We saw a whale, with her calf, playing around the coral rocks; the attention which the dam showed to its young, the care which she took to warn it of danger, was truly affecting. She led it away from the boats, swam around it, and sometimes she would embrace it with her fins, and roll over with it in the waves. We contrived to get the vantage ground by going to the seaward of her, and by that means drove her into shoal water among the rocks. At last we came so near the young one that the harpooner poised his weapon, knowing that the calf once struck the mother was our own, for she would never desert it. Aware of the danger and the impending fate of its inexperienced offspring, she swam rapidly around it, in decreasing circles, evincing the utmost uneasiness and anxiety; but its parental admonitions were unheeded, and it met its fate.

The boat approached the side of the younger fish, and the harpooner buried his tremendous weapon deep in the ribs. The moment it felt the wound, the poor animal darted from us, taking out one hundred fathoms of line; but a young fish is soon conquered when once struck. Such was the case in this instance. It was no sooner checked with the line, than it turned on its back, and, displaying its white belly on the surface of the water, floated a lifeless corpse. The unhappy parent, with an anxiety greater than reason, hovered near and never quitted the body.

We hauled in upon the line and came close up to our quarry, just as another boat had fixed a harpoon in the mother. The tail of the furious animal descended with irresistible force upon the very centre of our boat, cutting in two and killing two men instantly. The survivors took to swimming for their lives in all directions. The whale went in pursuit of the third boat, but was checked by the line from the one that had struck her; she towed them at the rate of ten or eleven miles an hour; and had she deep water, would have taken the boat down, or obliged them to cut away from her.

The two boats were so much employed that they could not come to our assistance for some time, and we were left to our own resources much longer than I thought agreeable. I was going to swim to the calf-whale, but one of the men advised me not to do so, saying that the sharks would be as thick around it as the lawyers round Westminster Hall, and that I should certainly be snapped up, if I went near. For my comfort he added, "these devils seldom touch a man, if they can get anything else." This might be very true; but I must confess that I was very glad to see one of the boats come to our assistance, while the mother whale, encumbered by the heavy harpoon and line, and exhausted by the fountain of black blood which she threw up, drew near to her calf, and died by its side; evidently, in her last moments, more occupied with the preservation of her young than of herself.

As soon as she turned on her back I had reason to thank the "Mudian" for his good advice; there were at least thirty or forty sharks assembled round the carcasses; and as we towed them in, they followed. When we had grounded them in the shallowed water close to the beach, the blubber was cut off, after which the flash was given to the black people, who assembled in crowds and cut off, with their knives large portions of the meat. The sharks as liberally helped themselves with their teeth; but it was very remarkable, that though the black men often came between them and the whale, they never attacked a man. This was a singular scene; the blacks with their white eyes and teeth, hallooing, laughing, screaming, and mixing with numerous sharks—the most ferocious monsters of the deep—yet preserving a sort of truce during the presence of a third object.

The more we sink into the infirmities of age, the nearer we are to immortal youth. All persons are young in the other world. The state is an eternal spring, ever fresh and flourishing. Now to pass from midnight to noon on the sudden, to be decrepid one moment, and all spirit and activity in the next, must be an entertaining change. To all this dying is an abuse of language.

Humility is the most excellent natural cure for anger in the world; for he that, by daily considering his own infirmities and failings, make the error of neighbor or servant to be his own case, and remembers that he daily needs God's pardon and his brother's charity, will not be apt to rage at the levities, or misfortune, or indiscretion of others; greater than which he considers that he is more frequently and more inexcusably guilty of.—*Jeremy Taylor.*

Misers are generally bachelors; they seem averse to squander even their affections.

A POE—M.

In December, dark and dreary, sat the writer, weak and weary, pondering o'er his memorandum book of items used before—book of scrawling head notes rather, items taken nays together, then the hot and sultry weather, using up much time and paper—pondering we these items o'er. While we pondering, slowly rocking (through our mind queer ideas flocking) come a quick and nervous knocking—knocking at the sanctum door. "Sure that must be Jenks," we muttered—"Jenks that knocking at our door; Jenks the everlasting bore."

Ah, how well do we remind us, in the wails that there confine us "exchanges," lay behind us all scattered o'er the floor. Thought we Jenks wants to borrow some newspapers until to-morrow, and 'twill be relief from sorrow to get rid of Jenks the bore, by opening wide the door. Still the visitor kept knocking louder than before.

And the scattered piles of papers cut some very curious capers, being lifted by the breezes coming through another door; and we wished, and the wish was evil for one always deemed so civil, that Jenks was to the devil, to stay there for evermore—their to find his love—Jenks the never tiring bore.

Backing up our patience firmer, then, without another murmur, "Mr. Jenks," said we, your pardon, your forgiveness we implore. But the fact is, we were reading of some very curious proceeding, and thus it was unheeded your loud knocking there before."

Here we opened wide the door. But fancy now our feelings—for it was n't Jenks the bore—Jenks the nameless evermore.

But the form that stood before us, caused a trembling to come o'er us, and memory bore us back again to the days of yore; days when items were in plenty and where'er this writer went to pick up items by the score. 'Twas the darker form of our devil, thrust in attitude uncivil, and he thrush his head within the door, with—"The foreman's out of copy sir, and says he wants some more. Yes, like Alexander wanted more.

Now this "local" had already walked about until nearly dead—he had walked through the city till his feet were very sore—walking through the streets, so dusty, and by ways running off into all portions of the city, both public and obscure—had examined every stone, and questioned every "feller," whom he met from door to door, if anything was stirring—any accident occuring—not published heretofore, and had met with no success; he would rather kind of guess, he felt a little wicked of the ugly little bore, with his message from the foreman that he wanted "something" more.

"Now 'twas time you were departing, you young 'imp,'" cried I upstarting,—get your back into the office—office where you were before; or the words you have spoken will get your bones all broken, and we seized a gudgel oaken, that was lying on the floor; take your hand out of your pocket, and leave the sanctum door; tell the foreman there is no copy, you ugly little bore."

And our devil never stirring, still is flitting back and forth upon the landing just outside the door, tears down his face are streaming, strange lights before his eyes are beaming, and his voice is heard screaming, "sir, the foreman wants some more."

DEATH OF HAMILTON.

Here is a piece of information 70 years old that is new to me, and it may be to you. Did you ever know that Alexander Hamilton lost a son in a duel fought near the spot where he himself was slain three years afterwards by Burr?

I came upon it by chance in the library to-day, while overhauling the file of the New-York *Evening Post*, of November, 1801:

"Died this morning, in the twentieth year of his age, Philip Hamilton, eldest son of General Hamilton—murdered in a duel."

"On Friday evening last, young Hamilton and young Price, sitting in the same box with Mr. George I. Eacker, being in lovity a conversation, an oration respecting him delivered by the latter in July, and made use of some expressions respecting it that were overheard by Mr. Eacker, who asked Hamilton to step into the lobby (of the theatre.) Price followed—here an expression d——d rascal was used by Eacker to one of them, and a slight scuffle ensued; but they adjourned soon to a public house. An explanation was demanded, which of them the offensive expression was mean for; after a little hesitation it was declared to be meant for both. Eacker then said as they parted, "I expect to hear from you again." They replied "you shall," and challenges followed.

"A meeting took place between Eacker and Price on Sunday morning, when after exchanging four shots each, was finished by the intervention of the seconds.

"Yesterday afternoon the fatal duel was fought between young Hamilon and Eacker. Hamilton received a shot through his body the first discharge, and fell forward without firing. He was brought across the ferry to his father's house, where he languished of his wound until this morning, when he died."

I wrote to you, some time ago, an account of Decatur's duel, and you will remember that Decatur had received similar warning in the deaths of two members of his family before he himself tempted fate fell on the inglorious field of Bladensburg.—*Washington Correspondence of the Chicago Tribune.*

A mother who had with her a little daughter, was examining the figure of a horse on a tombstone, and wandering what on earth it was the emblem of. There was nothing to explain it in the inscription. "Mama," said the little one, as they moved away, "I should n't wonder she died of the nightmare."

The ruin of most men dates from some vacant hour. Occupation is the armor of the soul. There is a satirical poem, in which the devil is represented as fishing for men, and fitting his habit to the taste and business of his prey; but the idler, he said, gave him no trouble, but bit at the naked hook.

A calm hour with God is worth a whole lifetime with man.

A small boy in Germantown a few days since, received instructions from his mother to be generous, and to let his small companions play with his toys and playthings sometimes. His name was Aleck, and he owned a brass cannon. One morning he loaded the cannon jam up to the muzzle with powder, slugs, and old nails, and one thing and another, and turned it over to his playmates. Then he went into the house and told his dear mother how good he had been. Just as she was about to kiss him there was an explosion in the back yard, followed by piercing screams, when the cannon burst through the dining room window, smashing four panes of glass. The *debris* consisted of a dead cat and a fragment of a shirt hung across the clothes line. Near all the boys are now walking around the town with nails, carpet tacks, and old iron buried in their legs; but Aleck is willing so accept heavy bets that none of those fellers will come around wanting his play things any more. He considers that matter completely settled for a few years to come

The Albany *Knickerbocker* mentions one of the most singular cases of love and attachment that has been developed for a long while. It occurred on the night of the twenty-second instant, when a well known young widow, living in Central avenue, in Albany, was found at the cemetery, in the western bounds of that city. Her husband recently died, and so deeply had she mourned his loss, that her friends began to fear that her mind was disordered. About one o'clock on Tuesday night she was missed from her home. Her friends, th