Georgetown Herald.

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THE COUNTY PAPER.

Issued Every Thursday Morning

Edited and Published by

H. R. FRENCH

To whom all communications must be addressed, postage pre-paid.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

THE SCOTT COUNTY HERALD

WILL BE FORWARDED BY MAIL OR OTHERWISE TO ANY POINT (FREE OF POSTAGE IN THE COUNTY) REQUIRED, AT THE FOLLOWING LOW RATES:

If paid strictly in ADVANCE, - - $1 75
If not paid in advance, - - - - 2 00
At the end of the year, - - - - 2 50
Liberal deductions to Club subscribers.

☞ No subscription will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid.

KNOCKING JOHN BULL OFF

Harlem Bridge.

HURLEY'S

SARSAPARILLA.

THIS INVALUABLE COMPOUND, so fully appreciated by the American people, is gaining wide celebrity, and has become permanently established the best and most effective medicine of the day. Certificates are daily pouring in from all parts of the States, and the afflicted now rejoice there is help when every other remedy proved ineffectual. Diseases which for years proved a source of misery and agonizing torture, readily yield beneath its irresistable influence and countless families rendered happy and cheerful by its extraordinary efficacy. If you want the pure and genuine Sarsaparilla, that which is as different and superior to Bull's, Blackwell's, Townsend's, Sands', Guysott's, Cox's or any other compound, as one thing is capable of being to another, than take Hurley's, for out of thousands of cases scattered through Alabama, Mississippi, Wisconsin, Indiana, Missouri, and Kentucky, it has never in a single instance been known to fail, and will cure beyond all doubt

Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Scrofula or Kings Evil, Affections of the Bones, Syphilis, Debility, Habitual Costiveness, Erysipelas, Pulmonary Diseases, Liver Complaint, Piles, Female Irregularities, Fistula, Skin Diseases, Diseased Kidneys, and as a great and powerful Tonic, purifying the Blood and invigorating the entire System.

Unlike other compounds which, when first introduced, are said to possess medical qualities, but soon degenerate into injurious trash, this highly concentrated fluid Extract, is prepared with the greatest accuracy and chemical knowledge, entirely of vegetable substances and warranted never to deviate in strength. The powerful machinery employed and care devoted to combination, together with the important fact that it is the only preparation in America containing Honduras or Para root, establish beyond all doubt that it is the sufferers' remedy. Its extensive popularity and wide spread fame, coupled with unparalleled cures effected by its agency, have gained both public confidence and professional reliance. Therefore henceforth let it be understood, for the proofs are too numerous and overwhelming to be questioned, that HURLEY'S SARSAPARILLA is the most valuable and wonderful medicine ever offered to the world.

☞ Manufactory corner Seventh and Green streets, Louisville Ky.

For sale by druggists in this city and all through the United States.

PRICE $1 PER BOTTLE 6 BOTTLES FOR $5.

LOUISVILLE, April 8, 1855.

Hurley's Sarsaparilla is what it is represented, and I believe it the most wonderful medicine before the public. Nothing under heaven could induce me to say so without proof of the strongest and surest kind; therefore I speak willingly and positively on the subject.

My daughter has been afflicted with skin disease and stiffness of the joints for several years. I employed the principal physicians of this city, and they could not cure her. I gave her your Sarsaparilla, not expecting it would do much good, but to my great astonishment, she rapidly got well, and, thank God, continues so. Had she been taking any other medicine, I would not give this certificate; but your Sarsaparilla, the only remedy employed, leaves no doubt of its medical qualities, and that it alone cured her. Signed,

LUKE REYNOLDS.

Any person requiring the truth and honesty of this statement, will find me at my residence, corner of Ninth and Walnut streets, Louisville, Kentucky.

DR. HURLEY—*Sir*: I have used your Sarsaparilla in Chlorosis, Amenorrhoea, Whites, and many other diseases connected with the female organization, and always found a happy result within a shorter space of time than is usually expended in the treatment. It is decidedly preferable as a general Tonic to Quinine, or preparations of Iron, and am fully satisfied it will become an established item in the Physician's recipe. Respectfully yours,

ROBERT B. ABLETT, M. D.

ELIZABETHTOWN, Ill.

DR. THOS. A. HURLEY—*Sir*: From a knowledge of your Sarsaparilla, and through conviction that it is the best article manufactured I cordially append my name. DOCTOR REASOR.

LOUISVILLE, Jan., 1855.

LOUISVILLE, Jan. 6, 1855.

DR. HURLEY—*Sir*: My wife has been afflicted with indigestion for ten years, and could never get cured. Four bottles of your Sarsaparilla effectually removed her complaint. WM. ELDRIDGE.

LOUISVILLE, March 19, 1855.

Having been engaged in the drug business for several years, I do not hesitate to pronounce Hurley's Sarsaparilla the best preparation now in use.

GEORGE MULLIKIN.

ORLEANS, Ind., Nov. 28, 1854.

DR. HURLEY—*Sir*: Your Sarsaparilla certainly deserves to supersede all other preparations of that medicine. Heretofore, the unsatisfactory results obtained from the use of Sarsaparilla, depended upon a want of skill in making proper selections from the different qualities found in our markets, and that which has been vended in the form of nostrums has generally been prepared by ignorant, incompetent and mercenary quacks, which if containing any Sarsaparilla at all, was a very cheap and worthless article, and in the majority of instances left the sufferer in a much worse condition than before taking it. Having tested your Sarsaparilla, I am pleased to say that it is free from the imperfections alluded to, and I therefore take pleasure in recommending it to the confidence of the profession and to the afflicted public, and feel perfectly satisfied they will realize everything from it that is to be derived from the use of Sarsaparilla.

W. W. ROSS, M. D.

☞ *A Family Journal, on application, will be sent free to all parts of the Union.*

T. S. BARKLEY & co., Agent, Georgetown Ky.
Aug. 9, 1855-28-by.

BLANKS kept constantly on hand and for sale at this office.

GEORGETOWN

FEMALE INSTITUTE.

The Sixth Session will commence Monday, September 3d, 1855.

TERMS:

Per Session of Forty weeks half Yearly, in advance.
Board and Tuition, $140.
Music on Piano or Guitar, $50.
Latin, French, Drawing, Painting, each $20.

For particulars address,

G. R. HAND, Principal.

July 12, 1855-24-by

BACON & LARD

WANTED.

THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID IN CASH OR GROCERIES

for either of the above articles by

S. Y. KEENE.

April 19, 1855-8-tf.

SPRATT'S

Hermetical Self Sealing Can.

THESE Cans may be used year after year. The directions for preserving fruit and vegetables, accompany the Cans. The mode is so simple that an ordinary House Servant or child ten years of age could make no error.

These cans are recommended by Geo. D. Prentice above all others, they have also been thoroughly tested by Prof. Yandell of Louisville the past season, who says they answer fully and perfectly the purpose for which they are intended.

THOS. S. BARKLEY & CO.

only Agents for Scott Co.

Aug. 16, 1855-26-tf.

L. B. OFFUTT

SCOTT COUNTY, KY.

OFFERS his services as Auctioneer, to the citizens of this and the adjoining counties, at reasonable rates of compensation. His post office is Leesburg, Harrison county, Ky.

March 1, 1855-1-by.

GEORGETOWN ACCOMMODATION

AND

EXPRESS LINE.

LEAVES GEORGETOWN for Lexington, Monday's, Wednesday's, Friday's and Saturday's at 7½ o'clock, A. M. Returning leaves Lexington for Georgetown the evening of the same days at 4½ o'clock P.M. Fare each way, 75 cents.

The undersigned is Agent for

ADAM'S EXPRESS:

which, together with all other business connected with the transmission of packages, money, &c. promptly and faithfully attended to upon reasonable terms for

CASH.

A liberal share of public patronage is respectfully solicited.

ALEX. HAWKINS.
Owner and Driver.

July 19, 1855-21-tf.

100 Reams assorted Cap, Letter and Note Papers.

FROM the Eastern Manufactory, and will be sold by the Ream at Jobbers' prices.

THOS. S. BARKLEY & CO.

May 17, 1855-12-tf.

A BEAUTIFUL stock of Paper Hangings and Fire Screens, Borders, &c., just received from Eastern Manufactures.

THOS. S. BARKLEY & CO.

May 17, 1855-12-tf.

W. H. KEENE,

[Successor of Brown & Sayres,]

WHOLE-SALE & RETAIL

DEALER

IN GROCERIES, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC LIQUORS &C.,

Cor. St. Clair & Wapping Strs.

FRANKFORT, KY.

March 1, 1855-1-tf.

W. D. REED, Louisville, Ky. — J. G. LEACH, New Castle, Ky.

REED & LEACH,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

WILL practice Law in Henry and adjoining Counties; also in Scott county, and in the Court of Appeals.

March 8, 1855-2-tf.

NEW FALL

MILLINERY GOODS!!

204 Fifth St.

CINCINNANI, O.

MRS. J. A. HENDERSON,

[LATE MRS. E. M. RICH,]

IS just now opening a splendid stock of new BONNETS, RIBBONS, FRENCH FLOWERS, FEATHERS, TRIMMINGS, &C., &C.

suitable for the FALL TRADE, to which she would respectfully invite the *attention* of her *customers*, her stock will be kept replete throughout the season, (by daily arrivals from New York) with all that is new and beautiful in her line of business, and at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Country Merchants and Milliners, will find it to their advantage to look through her

WHOLESALE DEPARTMENT

before purchasing elsewhere.

MRS. J. A. HENDERSON,
204 FIFTH STREET,
Between Elm & Plum Sts., Cincinnati, O.

Sept. 27, 1855-35-by.

Glass Jars & Bottles for Preserving

A LARGE lot in store and for sale low.

THOS. S. BARKLEY & CO.

Aug. 16, 1855-26-tf.

"Elly Elgin & Southern Belle."

TALK about your 'Elly Elgin and Southern Belle' tobacco but they cant compare with the 'Delicious Old Virginia,' just received by

March 1, 1855-1-tf. GEO. E. TEMPLE.

Helmbold's Genuine Preparations.

HELMBOLD'S HIGHLY CONCENTRATED

Compound Fluid Extract

BUCHU,

For diseases of the Bladder and Kidneys, Secret diseases; Strictures, Weaknesses, and all diseases of the Sexual Organs, whether in Male or Female, from whatever cause they may have originated and no matter of how long standing.

If you have contracted the terrible disease which when once seated in the system, will surely go down from one generation to another, undermining the constitution and sapping the very vital fluids of life, do not trust yourself in the hands of Quacks, who start up every day in a city like this, and fill the papers with glaring falsehood, too well calculated to deceive the young, and those not acquainted with their tricks. You cannot be too careful in the selection of a remedy in these cases.

The Fluid Extract Buchu has been pronounced by eminent physicians the greatest remedy ever known. It is a medicine perfectly pleasant in its taste, and very innocent in its action, and yet so thorough that it annihilates every particle of the rank and poisonous virus of this dreadful disease and, unlike other remedies, does not dry up the disease in the blood.

Constitutional Debility, brought on by self abuse, a most terrible disease, which has brought thousands of the human race to untimely graves, thus blasting the brilliant hopes of parents, and blighting in the bud the glorious ambition of many a noble youth, can be cured by this Infallible Remedy. And as a medicine which must benefit everybody, from the simply delicate to the confined invalid, no equal is to be found acting both as a Cure and preventive.

June 7, 1855-15-by.

HELMBOLD'S HIGHLY CONCENTRATED

COMPOUND FLUID EXTRACT

SARSAPARILLA,

For Purifying the Blood, removing all diseases arising from excess of Mercury, exposure and imprudence in life, chronic constitutional disease, arising from an impure state of the Blood, and the only reliable and effectual known remedy for the cure of Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ulcerations of the Throat and Legs, Pains and Swellings of the Bones, Tetter, Pimples on the Face, and all Scaly Eruptions of the Skin.

This article is now prescribed by some of the most distinguished physicians in the country, and has proved more efficient in practice than any preparation of Sarsaparilla yet offered to the public.—Several cases of secondary Syphilis, Mercurial and Scrofulous diseases have entirely recovered in the incurable wards of our Public Institutions which had for many years resisted every mode of treatment that could be devised. These cases furnish striking examples of the salutary effects of this medicine in arresting some of the most inveterate diseases, after the glands were destroyed, and the bones already affected.

NOTICE.—Letters from responsible Physicians and Professors of several Medical Colleges, and certificates of cures from patients will be found accompanying both Preparations.

PRICES, Fluid Extract of Buchu, $1 per Bottle, or 6 bottles for $5.

" " " Sarsaparilla, " " "

equal in strength to one gallon of Syrup of Sarsaparilla.

Prepared and sold by H. T. HELMBOLD, Chemist, 263 Chestnut Street, near the Girard House, Philadelphia.

To be had of T. S. BARKLEY & CO., Georgetown Ky.

And of Druggists and Dealers everywhere.

All letters directed to the Proprietor or Agent receive immediate attention.

June 7, 1855-15-by.

LOOKOUT

FOR A

COLD WINTER!

PREPARE yourself with Stoves, buy one and save half the wood, or buy two and save all. Come and look at my new stock of

Hardware, Cutlery, STOVES, COAL GRATES, &c.

I have also on hand, a first rate article of NAILS, CHAIN PUMPS, and a great variety of

TIN WARE,

of my own Manufacture. Also.

SUPERIOR

CASTINGS!

for Cook Stoves and for fire-places. Winter is fast approaching. Call and get

A PATENT DOOR SPRING,

to close your doors. I have also a great variety of other articles too tedious to mention. Call at my old stand.

GEORGE ALLGAIER.

Oct. 18, 1855-54-by.

J. E. APPLEGATE

Is now in the receipt of a large Stock of

FRESH FAMILY GROCERIES,

TOGETHER with a variety of articles in his line, (to which he would direct the attention of housekeepers and others,) which will be sold cheap for cash or on accommodating terms.

J. E. APPLEGATE.

Nov. 1, 1855-36-tf.

FRESH GROCERIES.

I am just receiving a large assortment of fresh Family Groceries.

[illegible]

BOOTS AND SHOES &C:

Which I will sell, being very much in need of money, very low for cash or on short time to customers who face the music promptly.

Wheat, Corn, or other Produce,

Taken either in payment of old debts or for Groceries.

J. E. APPLEGATE.

Nov. 1, 1855-36-tf.

FOREIGN

AND

Domestic Liquors!

THE undersigned has a choice supply of FOREIGN & DOMESTIC LIQUORS consisting of fine Brandy, old Whisky, Heidsick Champaign, &c., &c.

J. E. APPLEGATE.

Nov. 1, 1855-36-tf.

MEAL,

FLOUR, BACON, LARD.

AND every description of marketable COUNTRY PRODUCE, for which the most liberal prices in Groceries will be paid. wanted by

J. E. APPLEGATE.

Nov. 1, 1855-36-tf.

A Missouri Wedding.

In a particular vicinity of Missouri, a marriage was agreed upon, between the favored son of a farmer of no inconsiderable influence, and the belle of all the country around. Of course, the *elite* of the neighborhood were in attendance. Everything was there, and everything was in apt readiness.

"The Royal Tiger was present thar,
The Monkey and the Polar Bar."

But that dignitary, to whom it was designed to assign the honor of master of the marriage ceremony, had not yet arrived; but just then some one spoke and said—

"Thar comes Squar Ben Buncum."

Quick the lights were trimmed and everything put in place. As usual, anxiety, agitation, and joy, were depicted on every face, and Mr. Tom Wisdom, the honorable host, walked out to meet the anxious "Squar," to welcome him in, inquire for his health, the news, &c.

The Squar was a good humored gentleman, but he was chiefly celebrated for talents, astuteness, learning, &c., in his populous township.

"Well," said the host, "Ben, you have been elected, but you had a close time of it; my vote alone saved you. You beat him one vote only."

"That is all, Tom," replied Squar Ben, "but the next election I'll lick him. There's no use in talking, Mr. Wisdom, without using the corn f-r-e-e-l-y, and a little sly scandal and lying—that's all the science."

"Well, well that's all over, and you are the magistrate, Squar Ben, so come and lets go in and see what the young folks wish. Indeed, Squar Ben, are you aware that you are expected to say the the ceremony?"

Benjamin Buncum now began to see the awful responsibility of his office, and to "tremble from centre to circumference;" for he had never officiated in that interesting capacity. They had not even done him the justice to inform him of the part he was expected to perform, or he could have prepared. He had made no preparation—had no form—nor could any book be found, high or low, having the marriage ceremony. Hence, to take it "offhand" was the only chance. An unfortunate and excruciating test for the newly elected "Squar."

The company was now arranged into a crescent. The Squar was at his place, place, and in came the parties,—principals and seconds—the gallants each bearing a candle, which evinced the extent and luxuriant range in that neighborhood. With much assurance and dignity, the Squar looked around, and whole ages of learning seemed rushing through his mind. He thought of everything he had dreamed, but all in vain. There was a suppressed titter all over the house. This admonished him, he must say something, and, in an agony of desperation, he began—

"The State of Missouri, —— county, I command you to ——"

This did not suit. Confusion and whispering perplexed him the more.

"Give him a chance—give the Squar a chance," said a stout voice from the door, the Squar made another effort—

"Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of Missouri—"

The "Squar was again admonished, by tittering, that he must proceed with something. In agonizing desperation he began:

"When in the course of human events it becomes—"

Here he was touched by Wisdom. After a pause he began again—

"Our father who art in heaven—"

"He's repeating the Lord's prayer," says one. The "Squar" raised his hopeless vision to the ceiling for a short time and began anew—

"Know alll men by these presents—"

Here he was interrupted by a general noise, and a voice from the crowd, "he is writing a deed." Again he essayed—

"Witness my hand and seal, this the—"

"Has concluded it—he will certainly go on with the ceremony," said several voices.

"In the name of God, amen," he again began. Laughter from every direction—some swearing.

"He is making his will," said one, "I thought he would not live long—he looks prodigiously sad." The next essay of the noble and learned "Squar" was—

"Oh, yes! oh, yes! come into court and"

"Are we to have court to-night?" ejaculated some one.

"Oh, yes! come into court!" replied another, from the door. The laughter was general.

It may be supposed the bride and her partner were somewhat *hors du combat*, especially the former, but water and suitable aromatics were near; and Squar Buncum was her friend and near by—he was an untiring man; and, after casting his eyes around the room, he determined to try again:

"To the Constable or any other lawful officer. Greeting."

"Let's go. He's going to have us all arrested," said several. Here a gleam of light flashed over the Squar's bewildered and forlorn countenance. He ordered the parties positively to hold up their right hands, and in a solemn voice he said:

"You and each of you, do solemnly and truly swear, in the presence of the present company, and of the President of the United States, and in the name of the Constitution of the United States of America, that you will perform faithfully, and as often as you or each of you may wish, all and singular, the duties and functions of husband and wife, as the case may be, to the best of your skill and ability, so help you God. *Amen.*

"God as old Rye! Old Kentucky forever!" exclaimed the grateful Mr. Tom Wisdom. "Come, gentlemen," said he, "we will all drink with Squar Ben Buncum."!

"Agreed!" shouted the enthusiastic and happy crowd.

"We'll dance all night till broad day light,
And go home with the galls in the morning."

New Madrid (Mo.) Times.

☞ One of our New York exchanges (we don't remember which) serves up the following:

Journal of a Defeated Candidate.

Thursday.—Received the nomination for an office in the City Councils. Surprised and indignant. Remonstrated with Commitee. Was told that I must place myself in the hands of my friends.—Eventually did so.

Friday.—Immense poster on a brick pile opposite the house. My name in two feet letters. Great anguish on the part of wife and family, who believe that every officer in the city government must, according to law, be indicted and tried at the end of his term. Friends, meeting me in the street, say that there is a rumor about town that I am up for office, which rumor ought to be publicly contradicted. Other friends offer ironical congratulations, and leave me in doubt whether the office is unfit for me or I for the office. Old gentleman says that he won't believe it; for he knew my father, and he was a very respectable gentleman.

Saturday.—Man on the steps of my house, with a big stick and bull terrier. Broad-shouldered, slovenly person, with a sanguinary eye. Came to advise me to beware of a class of persons that go round, election times, extorting money from candidates. Offers his services to attend to the polls; customary, he says, to pay in advance. I referred him to my committee; he whistles to his dog; engage him at five dollars, cash down.—We part with expressions of mutual esteem. Going in, and see six men smoking in my parlor; delegates from a target excursion. Customary, they say, for candidates to give prizes on these occasions; refer them to my committee; captain very polite: tells me he will give time to think about it; and will come on Sunday with the whole Guard, to let me see what a set of fine looking fellows they are. Result: ten dollars for a prize.—Evening—excited person calls for a subscription for a banner; refer him to my committee; threatens personal violence, and swears awfully; subscribed for banner; man comes with a wooden leg; he wants a new one. Three more banner men! clergymen for a subscription to a deserving charity; seventeen men to tend the polls: more cripples; delegation want their fire engine painted; man without arms—to post bills; woman for subscription for coffin; children all crying up stairs; my wife in hysterics; general terror and confusion. Midnight—torch-light procession; kettle drums; serenade; make a speech; great cheering; rotten egg hits me in the eye; general fight; spanners, brickbats, clubs, banners, torches, and fists.

Wednesday.—Wake up defeated; tell all my friends that I don't care for myself, but feel very sorry for the city. My wife goes home to her mother; the children are sent where they cannot be under my influence; no home, no friends, no wife, and no money.

From the San Francisco Wide West.

Biddy Malony's Cat.

Matthew Molony, better known by the boys at the mill as 'Father Mat,' on returning from work one evening, was met at the gate by Biddy, his better half, in a high state of excitement.

'Mat, says she, there's a strange cat in the cabin.'

'Bast her out, thin, an' don't be bothérin' me about the baste.'

'Faix an' I've been starvin' to do that same for the matter of months past, but she's jist beyont my reche, behint the big rid chist in the corner. Will yez be after helpin' me to dhrive her out, now, Mat?'

'To be sure I will, bad luck to the consate she has for me house; show her to me, Biddy, till I teach her the rispict that's due a man in his own house—to be takin' possession widout as much as by yer lave, the thafe o' the world!'

Now Mat had a special antipathy for cats and never let pass an opportunity to kill one. This he resolved to do in the present case, and instantly formed a plan for the purpose. Perceiving but one mode of egress for the animal he says to Biddy—

'Have yez iver a male bag in the house me darlint?'

'Divil a wan's there Mat. Yer tuk it to the mill wid yez to bring some chips wid the morning.'

'Faix, an' I did, and there it is yit, thin. Well have yez nothing at all in the house that will tie up like a big bag, Biddy?'

'Troth and I have, Mat; thar'sme Sunday petticoat—ye can dhraw the strings close at the top and sure it will do better nor lettin' the cat be lavin' yez.'

'Biddy darlint, yez a jewel to be thinkin' o' that same, be after bringing it to me.'

Biddy brought the garment, and when the strings were drawn close it made a very good substitute for the meal bag, and Mat declared it was 'illegant.'

So holding it close against the edge of the chest he took a look behind and saw a pair of bright eyes glaring at him.

'An' is it there ye are, ye devil? But out o' that now; bad luck to all yer kin, ye thavin' vagabone ye. Bedad, an' ye won't lave me house at all wid perlite axin?' Yer self will bates a pig's intirely. Biddy have yez any hot water in the house?'

'Yis I've a plinty, Mat; the tay kettle's full uv it.'

'Be after castin' the matther of a quart thin behint the chist till I see how the shay divil likes it.'

'Hould 'im close, Mat; there goes the wather.'

Dash went the water and out jumped the animal into Mat's trap.

'Arrah be the howly poker I have 'im in, Biddy,' drawing close the folds of the garment; 'now bad cess to yez, ye thafe, it's nine lives ye have, is it? Be afther axin' me forgiveness for the thavin' ye have been doin' in me house, for I'm thinkin' the nine lives ye have won't save ye now any way. Biddy, saze hoult of the poker an' whin I'll shoulder the haythen ye'll beat the daylights out of 'im.'

Mat threw the bundle over his shoulder, and told Biddy to play 'St. Patrick's day in the morning' on it. Biddy struck about three notes of that popular Irish air, and suddenly stopped exclaiming—

'What smills so quare, Mat? It's takin' me brith away with the power uv it. Och murther, Mat, shure an' ye have the divil in the sack.'

'Bate the ould haythen, thin; yez'll niver have a better chance. Bate the horns off 'im, lather 'im like blazes me darlin!'

'Augh,' says Biddy, 'I'm faintin' wid the power uv 'im. Cast 'im off yez thin, Mat.'

'Howly St. Pather!' says Mat, throwing down the sack. 'Biddy, the baste is a pole cat! Lave the house, or yez'll be kilt intirely. Murther an' turf, how the haythen smills! Och! Biddy Malony, a purty kettle uv fish yez made uv it, to be sure, to be mistaking that little divil for a harmless cat.'

'Mat, for the love of God, if yez be convanient to the door, be afther opening it, for I'm narely choked wid 'im. Och, Biddy Molony, bad luck to yez for laving ould Ireland, to be murthered in this way! Howly Mary purtect me! Mat, I'm clane kilt intirely; take me out of this place Mat!'

Mat drew her out of doors, and then broke for the pump like a quarter horse, closely followed by Biddy.

'Shure that little villian bates the devil intirely; he's ruined me house an' kilt Biddy, an' put me out o' consate wid meself for a month to come. Och, the desaivin' vagabone, bad luck to him,' and Mat plunged his head into the horse trough up to his shoulders.

'Git out o' that Mat, I'm narely blind,' and Biddy's head went under water.—'Och, the murtherin' baste says Biddy, sputtering the water out of her mouth, 'me best petticoat is spoilt intirely. Mat Molony, divil a trap will I iver help yez sit for a cat agin.'

Don't trouble yerself, Mistress Malony, you've played the divil as it is. Niver fear me askin a ha'porth o' yer assistance. It's a natheral fool ye are to be takin' a baste uv a pole-cat for a house cat.'

And Biddy went cautiously back to the house from which the quadruped had taken his departure. Things were turned out o' doors, Biddy's petticoat buried, the bed, which fortunately escaped, moved to a near neighbor's, the stove moved outside, and for a week they kept house out of doors, by which time, by aid of scrubbing, washing and airing, the house was rendered once more habitable, but neither Mat or Biddy have forgotten the 'strange cat.'

WASHINGTON Dec. 3.

There is a good deal of caucusing going on to-night. It is generally understood that the Black Republicans and Freesoilers will concentrate to-morrow on Mr. Banks, of Mass., numbering together 123, and being sufficient to elect. The caucus of Southern K. N.'s and National Democrats and Whigs, numbering 73, resolved to reject all fusion with the Freesoil faction; but have no hopes of defeating them. Greeley, Weed, and Seward have been working all day to fuse the factions, and are understood to have succeeded to-night. We may therefore look for an organization to-morrow, and the message on Wednesday. The National Americans will vote for Henry M. Fuller for Speaker, and endeavor to draw the entire Democratic vote to him by conceding to them the clerk and printer—thus forming a Union party against the Freesoil factions. They deny that the Republicans can, by a fusion, poll more