NO. 51.

### Michfield Springs Mercurp.

Published every Saturday at Richfield Springs, Otsego Co., N. Y. OFFICE ON MAIN STREET, [GETMAN'S BLOCK.]

C. ACKERMAN & SON, Publishers.

Terms-\$1,50 per year payable in advance To flicker on the sombre wall If not paid in advance, \$5.50 will be charged.

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With facilities equal to those of City offices,—embracing, Fast Presses, a fine assortment of Type, Borders, Cuts, &c..

No pains has been spared to make this a Modell Printing Office and we do not mean to be excelled in Siyle ofwork. Good Work at Fair Prices, Orders by Mail or Express promptly attended to.

#### Business Directory.

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Hold their Regular Convocations on the evenings of the first and third Fridays of each month, commencing at 6M o'clock,

JOHN DERTHICK, Secretary.

Richfield Springs Lodge F. & A. M. No. 482.

Hold their Regular Communications on the evenings of the second and fearth Fridays of each month, commencing at 7 o'clock.

W. A. SMITH, See'y.

L. S. BIECHET. ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW, Schuyler's Lake, Obsego County, N. Y.

I'A SERGERE ED. B'AY, Attorney and Counselor at Law, I will not murmur if my God Richfield Springs, N. Y.

West Winfield Academy. The Winter term of this Institution will open on Oh, will not some old treasured things Tuesday, December 19, 1871. Outlast the seas and skies?"

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Office on Main street, in Walter's Block. Office
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CONDITION POWDER, which is superior to anything ever before offered to the public. His HEALING BALSAM is war ranted to do all for which it is recommended. These medicines are for sale by Mr. EDWARD CANEY, Richfield Springs, N. Y.

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Until further notice coal will be sold at the following reduced prices, viz: J. D. IBBOTSON.

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### Boctry.

The Mourner's Question. BY SARAH DOUDNEY. "How are the dead raised up; and with what

Through Bertha's cottage casement, The evening sunbeams came. In flakes of rosy flames; The breeze across her window-seat Crept like a fregrant sigh; An autumn murmur, faintly sweet,

Of summer days gone by. The sunset touched her beauty With strangely solemn grace, Like glory from cathedral panes On some calm angel face : pon some tresses, softly bright The tender radiance lay,

A shadow of that crown of light That fadeth not away. Were hushed on plain and hill; One loving heart was still :

Yet Faith, like some bright vessel, glides O'er Death's mysterious main. And bears across the darksome tides One hope-"We meet again."

A widow poor and weak; Who sought in Bertha's willing ear Her troubled thoughts to speak : Her gallant boy, her only one Had perished in the strife. And she went mourning for the son Who blest her lonely life.

In that bright world to come, think my tears would cease to flow. My wailing lips be dumb;

They tell me of an angel band, With raiment white and fair, Who dwell in yonder cloudless land 'And when the sea restoreth

The sainted ones that lie So calmly in the mighty deep, While waves are rolling high; And when the earth no more shall fold Oh, will these yearning eyes behold

The form they love the best? I know the precious grain Must lie concealed in furrowed field

I know that storms will beat the sod Where my lone hopes must be; Will give him back to me.

The word that Christ hath spoken For he that sitteth on the throne

"He doeth all things well; And soon our mortal flesh shall wear

The incorruptible; That frames our fragile dust; But Hope shines through 'the mystery,' And Love bath learned to trust.

"Here in my father's bible, The promises that gleam like stars Above the changeful years: And on this grave-sown earth of ours Our precious ones shall stand. Rising, like some new burst of flowers, To deck a barren land.

"Yes, Gertrude, we shall know them ; Once in corruption sown, Laid down in weakness, raised in power, Our own-our very own!

Only the sad and sinful trace Of sorrow passed away, And given back to our embrace

Pure from the stains of clay. "Our love was often anguish.

Most bitter when most sweet; But Christ will teach us how to love. When riven souls shall meet; No doubt our hearts divide; When in His likeness we awake,

Wait meekly for the gladness That seems so long delayed: Faith, like the ivy, fills the breach That Death's stern hand hath made;

Over the River.

Written on the doth of Mrs. S. P. Burn-

ham, of Springfield, N. Y.

Over the river thou hast gone to thy rest,
From the sorrows of earth, to the home of the blessed Where kindred and friends, who have passed on before, Are waiting to greet thee, approaching the

Through the shadowy valley, 'He leads thee along, While angels are chanting thy welcome

Over the river, from suffering set free, Thy feet shall now stand on the beautiful There weeping and mourning can never For Jesus' kind hand wipes the tears from

The church, where so oft' thou hast worshiped below, Thy songs and thy matins no longer shall know, For, over the river, on Eden's fair plains, Thou art praising with angels, in lottier

Till the voice of the Master shall call us to

with angry vehemence. He was a tall. stalwart young man of twenty-four. with a fresh, handsome face, now deeply clouded. His uncle was not over fifty. but an appearance of ill-health and feebleness made him seem much older .-His usual pallor crept once more over again to Herman, and his angry voice

was gentle as its wont, as he said "I was hasty, Herman, hurt and surprised. Tell me now, how did it hap-

"I scarcely know how to tell you, sir, said his nephew, respectfully.
"Where did you meet this girl?"
"Miss Miller," said Herman, flushing

a little at his uncle's designation, "was very intimate with Mr. Grey's daughters. I met her there. Mr. Grey made me welcome in his home as soon as I became his clerk,"

"You mat her at Grey's. Well I"

"I did not tell you before, Ind, Ioy fear of paining you. Doctor Hodges said last week that I was failing, I made him tell me, I may live a few years longer—I may be called any day." returned by him, James Wilson was your happiness."

"And I was worrying yon," said the work of that Well are best medicine for the limit where are best medicine for the limit whe

"I loved her. That is all," "All! Enough, I should think. And she loves you, I suppose, or I should not have heard all this?"
"She loves me," said the young man, with pardonable pride.

"Oh, Herman, why couldn't you have fallen in love with one of Grey's girls? Nice, domestic, home-like girls, that would have made a home for you. know this is an idle, stuck-up girl,

she is not fooling you." "I think you misjudge her uncle."
"Don't tell me," was the answer, at once sad and impatient. "She is John Miller's daughter. I can never welcome her here. Never !"

"I hope you will not hold to that resolution, Uncle James.' "I suppose you were influenced some by the thirty thousand dollars her moth-

er left her ?", "I didn't know she had one cent " "Her mother kept that safely, and left it to the daughter. I knew that at the time she died. Oh, my lad, think harters had gone, in hired hands; of the waste, the domestic difficulties and losses. think better of it. Money is not every-

"I tell you I never heard of her mon ey till this minute. I wish you would "I-I see her! Never! If you mar-

ry John Miller's daughter, you may take leave of me and the farm. I'll John Miller's daughter!

"But, uncle, you would not turn me away from here-from the only home I have known since my parents died?" You've been living in Tournay a year now, and you say Mr. Grey makes you a good offer if you stay with him .-

nced not care for the farm." For, be it known, James Wilson had had a sove heart ever since his nephew had left the farm, and gone to be a elerk in the town near by. He did not like farming, he said, and could

then. I was only a farm hand, though the old squire always chose me to drive him out, or to do any busness that required a trusty person. He had no will suit us." She was the handsomest woman I ever her face and sound of her voice were sion and coquetry of a woman of thirty.

I was, as I said, often about her father, and met Arabella—that was her name—frequently. She was so kind to me, so gracious, had so many winning ways, that she had my heart in her grasp in like another place. less than a week. My love was fairly it was all skillful coquetry, the sport cloth, could do so much. of a hardhearted flirt? Then John "This is the living-room

Miller came, and he too loved hertown, but came over here very often, morrow." Arabella played her part so well, that I never suspected the truth till I sum moned up courage to ask her to be my wife in the future, when she told me she was engaged to John Miller .-

While we were talking, John Miller and submit to her." came in, and she told him my cherishbumpkin, and John made sneering re-

"Uncle James, I cannot give Panny up. But I promise never to bring her home as my wife until you concent to the marriage. Will you see her?"

"No, no! Wait till I die, Herman. I won't live very long, Doctor Hodges says."

"Uncle James!"

"Uncle James!"

"I at the you find another girl."

In at the week, Mr. Wilson, senior, began to conder how he had ever existed to the server girl was found to take it is place, and over the old farmhout settled a home-like peace

"I did not tell you before, lad, for that was

young man, penitent and tearful.
"No, lad; I like to know all you are doing. You will come home often?" cozy and pleasant with pretty curtains, Hodges a false propliet yet, and who that the children of the most wealthy "Do you think Lwill go away again? a strip o carpet here and there, till he dearly loves to tease Fanny about the of the Fraternity enjoy. The brother My place is here."
"I should be very glad to have you,

overseer when the farmer himself is sick. to satisfy him, without exciting the dis-But your prospects in town, Herman?' "Let them go. Uncle James, do you think I could leave you now? You him, got Herman to buy a backgamhave been more than a father to me; mon-board, and taught the invalid to let me try now to fill a son's place to play.

"We will talk of her some other

seemed like desertion, when he heard mouth, never did a frown cross the of his uncle's loneliness; of how badly broad white brow. hands; of the waste, the domestic dif- knew how pretty Annie could look,

known you were so ill. You have al noon, or when she ran up in the mornways been about when I came over." ings, from household duties, to bring room. Still, I grow weaker. I wish ening drink ordered by the doctor. we had a good servant. Eliza is very The great day came in three weeks, wasteful, impudent, and, I think, dis tens better Hodger said his patient

"I will drive over to Tourney to-mor-

But the first call the next day was chintz covered armchair. of his office with a very grave face.
"I am glad you are to be at home," so bare and chilly looking,
the doctor had said. "Though the first
Now, a next carpet covered the floor, relief may not be as complete as you and snowy curtains were draped from year, when he went to St. David's Col-

family, so it made rather a stir when his sister died in New York, and her sir," said the new girl, modestly; and daughter came to live on the farm.— Uncle James decided that the sight of "I was brought up to make

saw in my life, quite young, about sufficient for that.
seventeen, but with all the self-posses-

Uncle James wondered how a few worshipping, and when she would give light touches here and there, a gentle me smiles and words of encouragement, little stir of the dull fire, a dropping of be missed. My aunt, who took me how was I, a poor country boy, to know the curtains, a little twitch of the table-

"This is the living-room, I suppose she said, presently. "I think I shall He was a young lawyer, who settled in ask for an hour or so alone here to-"Just as you please,"

"Will you see Eliza now?" Herman answer.

The old man sat musing a long time. "Yes. Is she in the kitchen ?" "I have told Annie," Herman said,

"Two girls, Herman?" marks that stung me almost to mad great deal, if we are ever to get affairs the evident cultivation of her voice. ness. I think I would have struck him straightened, and spring is opening Over the river, to the bright shining shore, Over the river, we shall part never more.

Over the river, to the ground, but a kindly hand was one, to the ground, but a kindly hand was one, the work was done. Elizabeth Stuart one, he makes a blunder."

Over the river, we shall part never more.

Over the river, we shall part never more.

Over the river, we shall part never more.

How Herman Wilson, himself, the picture of sorrowful amazement, looked at his uncle in silence, as the old man spoke with angry vehemence. He was a tall,

found the squire had entered the room unperceived. Sternly rebuking the others, he led me away, and sent mom unperceived. Sternly rebuking the others, he led me away, and sent me a long journey the next day, upon some private business. When I returned the feel amazed, angry, Herman."

The old squire left her thirty thousand dollars, but he left me the farm. I was neared to him than his own niece. Herman dou't ask me to welcome the child of John and Arabella here. I cannot do it."

You know that her parents are both busicuit, if omelet that was a miracle ways and city refinements. As he mused, he began to grow restless; and when Herman came finements. As he mused, he began to grow restless; and when Herman came finements. As he mused, he began to grow restless; and when Herman came finements. As he mused, he began to grow restless; and when Herman came finements. As he mused, he began to grow restless; and when Herman came finements. As he mused, he began to grow restless; and when Herman came finements. As he mused, he began to grow restless; and when Herman came finements. As he mused, he began to grow restless; and when Herman came finements. As he mused, he began to want in at tea-time, he found his uncle flushed and excited.

In a few words the cause of agitation was communicated to the young man. "You think Annie is not what she seems, uncle? You are right. She is here under false pretences.

"How Horman Willson, himself, the picture of sorrowful amazement, looked at his uncle in silence, as the old man spoke with left me a long journey the next day, upon some private business. When I returned to supper. I will also here had excited.

In a few words the cation, he grow had excited.

"You think Annie is not what she seems, uncle? You think Annie is not what she said never? or it before. Cloth, dishes and the homely tea-service all shone with clemn in some "You know that her parents are both dead. She lives with her father's sis- of lightness, some pork cooked in a

"Uncle James, I cannot give Fanny Mr. W. S. and; "but will re-

was well enough to have a whole one way Herman won his wife. Herman. It is hard to find an honest him tempting little dishes, just enough gust that Eliza's coarse messes did.

Annie brought him little cheering were improving, how Herman was plow-The conversation that followed awak- barn arrangements that would make

Uncle James wondered if Herman when she sat knitting or sewing and "I should have stayed before, had I telling him pleasant news in the after-"I have never been confined to my him little luncheons or some strength-

might go down-stairs again.

"He left you the farm, did be not?"

panion almost as welcome as himself. account. To such comfort! My room fort rolling into your spectacles as you see not talk of that escorted to the house with pardonable the kitches utensils, and so many prethidden meanings of fellowship in the ty things to pay for. And yet the income showed a clear saving.

"A master's eye on the farm," Annie, modestly.

"I was brought up to make an inalid's home pleasant," said Annie, quietly. "My mother was never very strong, and depended upon me for such duties as I perform now, even when I was a schoolgirl. I have not had such was a schoolgir. I have not had such care since she died, but it seems quite through a little ground-glass gallery natural to resume it again."

"Your mother is dead, then?" "I am an orphan. In the house 1 eft when I came here, I shall scarcely when my mother died has five daugh-

"Your aunt !" "Yes! I smell something burning Let me see 'ff my pies are ruined!" of it against som and Annie escaped for the time from as class orator. questions it was becoming difficult to

It was not the first time a vauge mistrust of Annie had crossed his mind-"to keep Eliza, if she will be reasonable, a wonder why a woman so gentle and refined, so evidently a lady, was serving in a menial capacity. The first ed hope and secret as a good joke. Together they laughed at the country uncle; and Eliza is to do the rough nervous hours of pain, he had noticed back to the Rev. Mr. Love, as was the work. I must be out of the house a she was confused, when he spoke of fashion in the Bloomsbury First Church, He had spent much of his time, young eyes met-met and drooped, and

have you to find?"

"Fault! I could not find a fault, if I ter."

"I know, John died insolvent in spite of his sharp practice and avarice. Arabella only lived a few years after her husband."

Another long silence followed. Then termine the spite of the spite of his sharp practice and avarice. Arabella only lived a few years after her husband."

Another long silence followed. Then termine the spite of the spite o

Even if I deceived you? I knew you would love her, if you only would consent to see her!"

"Fanny Miller?"
"Yes. Will you Will you forgive me the de-

ception, Uncle James?"
"Will you forgive me my blindness, Herman? No wonder you and also founding an Asylum, where would not give her up! No wonder indigent, infirm Masons could find a The young lady was attractive, and you love her! Bring her here, lad, and comfortable and welcome home; where some casual remarks dropped on one let me ask her if she will stay, to cheer the windows of indigent Masons could side or the other-young folks will drop

The wedding was not long delayed. Care and love are rejuvenating Uncle comforts of home, but be furnished easily and pleasantly into conversation: James, who threatens to prove Doctor

## Miscellaneous.

How they Fell in Love.

They had "grown up" together, in pieces of news-how the farm matters the matter. They had caten each The plan was sauctioned by the Grand other's mud pies, taken the croup in time. Tell me how farm matters stand." ing here and sowing there; of the new each other's snow forts, cried out the round numbers to \$900. In 1858 it sums on each other's slates, tipped over | had increased to about \$13,000. At ened still further the kindly emotions of the young man's heart, and his removes for the past year's absence. It did a fetful word fall from the pretty morse for the past year's absence. It did a fetful word fall from the pretty may be a feather's ink-bottles, sopped by the cach other's ink-bottles, sopped by the ink with their mutual handkerchiefs, told of each other in about equal product the expiration of the next twelve years ink with their mutual handkerchiefs, told of each other in about equal product the expiration of the next twelve years ink with their mutual handkerchiefs, told of each other in about equal product the expiration of the next twelve years ink with their mutual handkerchiefs, told of each other in about equal product to \$500,000. It portions, and "made up" in a common exuberance of sobs and sassafras. They had played at lovers behind the wood pile, been married by the prize-speaker, been divorced by the "first base," been reunited by the minister's daughter, and gone to housekeeping in the peat swamp, at regular intervals, as far back as their memory extended. She had blue eyes, and never understood vulgar was purchased on Grand street, upon mounted the wood box, and indulged fractions. He used to miss, so that she might get to the head of the class. — which it was designed to erect a building in a series of flendish grins and malignate to the head of the class. — ing to be called the Masonic Temple. One day she braided her hair in two The income to be derived from the rent | me in hurling him from the car, only "I will drive over to Tourney to-morrow, and see if a goood servant can be did you fine time for this?" he cried, pink lutestring ribbon at three cents a Asylum. That property was afterwards to proceed against him. When I left as Herman tenderly led him to a wide, yard. When they walked home to- sold and lots to the value of \$340,000 gether, he touched it gently, to signify were purchased upon Twenty-third hadn't forgotten my "kit," and I am: not in search of a servant, but to the demutely, glancing with pardonable May flower. It could not have been stone of the Masonic Temple was laid

home with her brother. In another annual communication in 1873. The year, when he went to St. David's College, she cried herself to sleep, forgot 000. Bonds have been issued to the "What do you mean? You said that inch of paint fairly shone. All the to crimp her hair, and said nothing was amount of \$400,000. Of these \$160,est and freedom from care or responsi- shabby old furniture wore a new dress the matter. So of course when he 000 have been converted. With the bility might prolong my uncle's life for of gay chintz, and the table had a crime came home on his first vacation, it all balance of bonds, the regular income son cover that was in itself a furnishing happened as it could not very well help of the Lodge, and the donations that "I say so still. But the first reac- of brightness. On the mantle were happening, and as I suppose it must go will be made during the ensuing year, on the farming, he said, and could make more money in town. But as his unde spoke now, Herman suddently be used to find the most early in the following the said, and could make more money in town. But as his unde spoke how, Herman suddently be used to find the south tion from the long strain and worry vases of quaint old china, long hidden on happening to the end of all young the work will be completed. That will

one Master whom they who love not never know-do you never suspect the flirtataions conducted over that admirable hymn? It may be very much too "And a Lousekeeper indoors," said bad, but it is very much the case. It is quite as bad in me to suggest the sac-rilege to your young people. Bless your indignant souls, they stand in need of no suggestion. Ask them, I do not deny that it is atrocious in me to spoil hymn for you; but that is another matter. She then, in her blue and

> window upon her pink bonnet, sang : "Best be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love; The fellowship of kindred minds Is like to that above."

It struck him that her voice was less like incense now, and more like melted silver; which was a very good fancy, by the way, and he would make a note of it against some indefinite exigencies

"Our fears, our hopes, our aims, are one,

faltered the little silver voice; and so

tinkled into this :lifted his face to hers, and their foolish city, and appreciated the difference be- Phelps.

Masonic Hall and Asylum:

In giving a history of the Masonic Hall and Asylum, let it be distinctly understood that it is not given in conmen or set of men, Masonry has no This is natural enough. I don't blam contest. If she needs a defense, her them-only they don't know what the own acts are her best defense. Her daily works of charity and love can be A friend and myself got on bosy daily works of charity and love can be earned by those who choose to learn express train one afternoon to fixter them; but they never will be pro- short trip. The car we entred was

blazoned forth in public reports. Nei- lady. My friend and I made a dash ther is this history given because it is for that very desirable seat. It sn't r a Masonic of terorise, but because he is fair thing to do, as a general thing, but the duty of a journal to keep its rold it was allowable under the circumstancers informed in relation to the various ces, I gave him just the sightest trip in enterprises that are being carried on.

the short time I may yet live to see find a refuge and protection in their your happiness." a remark occasionally, and are more adversity; and where the orphans of ready to pick it up again than the old with all the advantages of education who suggested this was himself in indigent circumstances. A subscription was drawn and he led it with one dollar, which was, considering his ability,

> has ever been made to the fund. The matter was laid before the Grand Lodge in 1843 in the form of a petition, accompanied by a subscription list signed by one hundred Masons .was a debateable question whether the Hall or Asylum should be first built .should take precedence.

prolably the largest subscription that

long after that before she grew shy at June 1870. It is hoped the building singing-school, and was apt to be going will be completed by the time of the

this belief, but no woman should take up the profession unless plainly, imperatively called to it as an avocation, as have been all the great healers of ancient and modern times. There are nosis -- an intinct that seems almost beyond the acquired sense that marks the experienced medical man-and we see no reason why the community shall

not be the better for it. A great deal of nonsense has been written, and weak attempts made by medical men, certainly not of the high est standing, to throw ridicale upon women engaging in general medical practice. In regard to the field to be occupied, good sense and womanly instinct it would seem might be safely left to judge and decide-for womanly propriety and modesty are not to be laid aside when woman adds to the tender assiduities of nurse, the wisdom that discovers and the art that baffles

the inroads of disease. We think that medical men will admit that by reason of the greater freedom which female patients feel with physicians of their own sex, woman physicians will, in their own speciality of diseases of woman, have great and special advantages over their professional brethren .- Albany Evening Jour-

The philosophie Billings graph-

A Railroad Story "Gris" writes to the Cincinnati Times : Let me relate an incident of travel that occurred when I was a frisky young sequence of the violent assaults that are man with a fondness for young ladies being made upon the institution of society. Enderstand me, I have no dis-Masonry by an Anti-Masonic party, led taste for young ladies' society now, but by Presidents Finney and Blanchard. they don't seem to hanker so much for With these men, or with any other mine as they did, say twenty years ago.

claimed by Masons from the house-tops, full. Only one vacant seat in fact, and or at the corners of the streets, nor that was alongside of a charming young About thirty years ago an earnest get the start of him and obtained the and faithful member of the Craft, con- coveted seat. My friend took a seat ceived the idea of building a Masonic on the wood box, and disconsolately Hall or Temple, for the use of the enough. I think I added to his dis-Grand Ledge of the State of New York, comfiture by certain triumphant winks,

Masons would not only have the ones-afforded an opportunity to glide She was witty and sprightly, and I grew unusually brilliant; that is, to the best of my recollection at this some what remote day. My friend observing this looked madder than ever. At length we reached a station where the train stopped a moment. My friend abdicated the wood box and rushed out on the platform. Suddenly he returned, and coming quickly to me, seized

me by the collar and said in a tone heard throughout the car: "Quick now; get right off here .-You can get a job here just as well as Lodge. In 1840 the sum amounted in | not. They tell me there is only one shoemaker in the place, and lots of work. Tramping all around the coun-

He almost forced me out of the seat with his vehemence, and if I hadn't It was finally decided that the Hall made a vigorous resistance he would have had me on the platform. The It was the aim from the out et that lady gave me one look of supreme disthe funds should be safely invested in gust—a tramping journeyman shoemak-property not easily convertible. It was, er!—then directed her gaze ont of the therefore, determined to invest in real window, and kept it there for the reestate in the city of New York. A lot | mainder of the journey. My friend resatisfied she thought I had got off to

"kick for a job," as they say in shocmaker parlance. INCREASE OF PENSIONS .- The Commissioner of Pension has issued the following circular for the information of those entitled to an increase of pension

under the late act of Congress: Persons who are already pensioned under the act of June 6, 1866, at either of the rates of \$15, \$20 or \$25, are entitled by an act passed June 8, 1872, to increased rates, and may secure such increase without formal application and without the intervention of an attorney; nor will any attorneyship be recognized in such cases. A letter from the pensioner pensioned as above addressed to this, enclosing his present pension certificates and giving his post-office ad-

dress, will be a sufficient representation of his claim for the increase. The certificates will receive such indorsement by the office as will authorize the payment of the increased rate, as will then be forwarded to the pension agency at which the pension is payable, and the pensioner will be no-

tified of such transmission. At literary society, composed of colored tolks, at Memphis, Tennessee, the question as to which is the most desirable travelling, by steamboat or rail, was discussed with much interest on each side. At the close of the discussion calls were made for "volunteer speeches." An old darkey with great dignity mounted the rostrum and

with a look of extreme wisdom; addressed the audience thus:-"Ladies and gentlemen, if you'se on de steamboat, and de biler busts, whar is you? And if you'se on de kars, and

de engine runs off de tra k, dar you is !" THE SUN'S BLESSINGS .- Sleepless people should court the sun. The very worst soporific is laudauum, and the very best sunshine. Therefore, it is very plain that poor sleepers should pass as many hours in the sunshire, and as few as possible in the shade .-Many women are martyrs, and yet do not know it. They shut the sunshine out of their houses and hearts, they wear veils, they carry parasols, and they subtlest, and yet most potent, influence which is to give them strength beauty.

A lady said to her husband in

Jerrold's presence"My dear, you certainly want some new trousers. "No, I think not," replied the hus "Well," said Jerrold, "I think the

lady who always wears them ought to

that the earnest study of means cripples ically illustrates the difference between the genius! It is only from a mastery a blunder and a mistake : "When a of them that free creative power can man puts down a bad umbrella and emanate; it is only when familiar with takes up a good one," saith Josh, "he with all the paths which have already makes a mistake; but when he puts been trodden, and moving with case in