THE ADVERTISER.

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READING MATTER ON EVERY PAGE

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THE ADVERTISER

ADVERTISING RATES.

SPACE.	1 Week.	2 Weeks.	3 Weeks.	1 Month.	2 Months.	3 Months.	6 Months.	1 Year.
Half inch	$1.00	$1.50	$2.00	$2.50	$3.50	$5.00	$ [illegible]	[illegible]
One inch	1.50	2.50	3.00	3.50	5.00	7.00	10.00	12.00
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☞All transient advertisements must be paid for in advance.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

SOCIAL DIRECTORY.

LODGES.

☞**Furnas Council No. 3, R. & S. M.**—Stated Communications first Monday in each month, immediately after the Chapter meetings. JNO. BLAKE, T. I. G. M. T. A. CREIGH, Recorder.

☞**Mt Carmel Commandery Knight Templar No. 3.**—Meets in Masonic Hall on the second Monday night in each month. R. W. FURNAS, Em. Comr. F. A. CREIGH, Recorder.

☞**Brownville Chapter No. 4, R. A. M.**—Regular Communications first Monday night in each month. Lecture Meetings every Monday evening. JOHN BLAKE, M. E. H. P. RUFUS T. RAINEY, Secy.

☞**Nemaha Valley Lodge No. 4, A. F. & A. M.**—Regular Communications held on third Thursday evenings of each month. Lodge of Instruction every Saturday night. JOHN BLAKE, W. M. SIDNEY FRENCH, Secy.

☞**Brownville Lodge No. 5, I. O. O. F.**—Regular meetings Tuesday evening of each week. A. J. MCFALL, N. G. R. W. BENNETT, Secy.

CHURCHES.

☞**Presbyterian Church.**—Services each Sabbath at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evenings. Sabbath School at 2 p. m. J. T. BAIRD, Pastor.

☞**Methodist E. Church.**—Services each Sabbath at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 2 p. m. Prayer Meeting Thursday evening. J. W. MARTIN, Pastor.

☞**Christ's Church—Episcopal.**—Corner Atlantic and Second streets. Services every Sunday Morning at 10½ o'clock p. m. Sunday school at 2 o'clock. Evening Service at 7½ o'clock. Holy Communion administered on the first Sunday of each month. Seats free. G. R. DAVIS, Rector.

☞**Baptist Church.**—Corner Fourth and Atlantic streets. Services every Sabbath, at 11 o'clock a. m., and 7½ o'clock p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening. T. J. MORGAN, Pastor.

☞**Christian Church, London.**—Divine service every Sabbath at 11 a. m., and in the evening.

☞**M. E. Church, Peru.**—Services every Sabbath. Rev. G. S. ALEXANDER, Pastor.

CITY OFFICALS.

☞**City Council.**—Meets the First Monday in each month. Mayor, F. A. Tisdel, Jr. Aldermen: W. D. Lewis, F. E. Johnson, C. Nodhardt. Recorder, Marshal, D. Campbell; Clerk, J. B. Howe; Treasurer, J. W. Middleton; Police Judge, W. J. Rogers.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

Northern—Daily, by Railroad—Arrives 11 a. m. Departs 1 p. m.
Southern—Daily, by Railroad—Arrives 2:30 p. m. Departs 2 p. m.
Northern—Via Peru, Daily—Arrives 12 m; Departs 2 p. m.
Southern—Via Nemaha City, Daily—Arrives 5 p. m.; departs 7 a. m.
Western—Via Tecumseh to Beatrice—Daily: Arrives 11 a. m. Departs at 5 p. m.
Southwestern—Via Table Rock—Weekly—Arrives Friday at 4 p. m. Departs Monday at 7 a. m.
North Western—To Helena, Semi-Weekly—Arrives Thursday and Saturday at 6 p. m. Departs Wednesday and Friday at 7 a. m.
Office hours from 7 a. m. to 7½ p. m. Sundays from 9 to 10 a. m.
W. A. POLOCK, P. M.

BUSINESS CARDS.

ATTORNEYS.

W. T. ROGERS, Attorney and Counselor at Law. Will give diligent attention to any legal business entrusted to his care. Office in Court House Building, Brownville, Neb.

STULL & SCHICK, Attorneys at Law, Brownville, Neb. Attention given to the purchase and sale of real estate, payment of taxes, conveyancing and making collections. May be consulted in the English and German languages. Office over Herald office. 45-6m*

CAPT. J. N. LUCAS, Attorney and Counselor at Law and Solicitor in Chancery, Brownville, Nebraska. 37tf

HEWETT & NEWMAN, Attorneys and Counselors at Law, Brownville, Neb. Office No. 70, McPherson Block, up stairs.

THOMAS & BROADY, Attorneys at Law and Solicitors in Chancery. Office in District Court Room, Brownville, Neb.

WM. H. MCLENNAN, Attorney and Counselor at Law, Nebraska City, Neb.

NYE & HUMPHREY, Attorneys and Counselors at Law, Pawnee City, Pawnee County, Neb.

A. S. GILLIS, Attorney at Law and Land Agent, Beatrice, Gage County, Nebraska.

PHYSICIANS.

A. S. HOLLADAY, M. D., Physician, Surgeon, and Obstetrician. Graduated in 1851. Location Brownville, Neb. Office, Left & Creigh's Block, McPherson Block. Special attention paid to Obstetrics and diseases of Women and Children. 16-6m

C. CROSWHAIT, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Brownville, Neb. Office hours from 7 to 9 a. m. and from 1 to 2½ p. m. Office in H. C. Lett's Drug Store. 50-tf

H. L. MATHEWS, Physician and Surgeon. Office in Drug Store, No. 42 Main street, Brownville, Neb.

LAND AGENTS.

A. PUTNAM SWELL, Real Estate and Tax Paying Agent. Office in Cogswell Block, corner First and Atlantic streets. Will give prompt attention to the Sale of Real Estate and the Payment of Taxes throughout the Nemaha Land District. 7tf

RICHARD V. HUGHES, Real Estate Agent and Notary Public. Office in northeast corner McPherson Block, up stairs, Brownville, Neb.

WILLIAM H. HOOVER, Real Estate and Tax Paying Agent, Nemaha, Neb. Office in District Court Room. Will give prompt attention to the sale of Real Estate and Payment of Taxes throughout the Nemaha Land District.

GRAIN DEALERS.

E. S. WORTHING, Forwarding and Commission Merchant, and Dealer in all kinds of Grain and Country Produce. Office and Warehouse, No. 1 Main street, Brownville, Neb.

MERCHANDISE.

JOHN MCPHERSON, Dealer in General Merchandise. Salesroom in McPherson Block, No. 66 Main street, Brownville, Neb. 15-1y

E. E. JOHNSON & CO., Dealers in General Merchandise, No. 22 Main street, Brownville, Neb.

WILLIAM T. DEN, Dealer in General Merchandise and Forwarding and Commission Merchant, No. 28 Main street, Brownville, Neb. Corn Planters, Plows, Stoves, Furniture, etc., always on hand. Highest market price paid for Hides, Pelts, and all Country Produce.

NOTARIES.

E. E. CRIGHT, Notary Public and Conveyancer, Main street, second floor, Brownville, Agent for the Equitable and American Tontine Insurance companies.

JUSTICES.

W. BRUSH, Justice of the Peace and Tax Paying Agent. Will attend promptly to all business entrusted to him. Office at his residence in Linden, London Precinct, Nemaha County, Neb. 8-1y

SADDLERY.

J. H. BAUER, Harness, Bridles, Collars, Etc., No. 2 Main street, Brownville, Neb. Mending done neatly. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

BRIDGE BUILDING.

C. W. WHEELER, Bridge Builder and Contractor, Brownville, Neb. Sole agent for R. W. Smith's Patent Truss Bridge. The strongest and best wooden bridge now in use.

HOTELS.

SHERMAN HOUSE.—C. M. Kauffman, Proprietor. No. 46 Main street, Brownville, Nebraska. Thoroughly remodeled and refurnished. Feed stable in connection with the house. Stages for all points west and omnibuses for all trains.

AMERICAN HOUSE, L. D. Robison, Proprietor. Front Street between Main and Gillespie. Good Feed and Livery Stable in connection with this House.

DRUGGISTS.

MCHENRY & NICKELL, Dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Etc., No. 42 Main street, Brownville, Neb. Full assortment of Drugs, Paints, Oils, Brushes, Stationery, etc., on hand, and sold at wholesale or retail.

GUN SMITH.

WM. F. CRADDOCK, Gun Smith & Lock Smith. Shop at No. 37, Main street, Brownville, Nebraska. Guns made to order, and repairing done promptly at cheap rates. 39-1y

RESTAURANTS.

BANK RESTAURANT.—Geo. Daugherty, Proprietor. No. 37 Main street, Brownville, Neb. Meals at all hours. Board by the day or week.

BLACKSMITHS.

J. W. & J. C. GIBSON, Blacksmiths and Horse Shoers. First street, between Main and Atlantic, Brownville, Neb. Work done to order and satisfaction guaranteed.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

ALEX. ROBINSON, Boot and Shoe Maker, No. 3 Main street, Brownville, Neb. Has constantly on hand a good assortment of Gent's, Lady's, Misses and Children's Boots and Shoes. Custom work done with neatness and dispatch. Repairing done on short notice.

SALOONS.

JOSEPH BUDDARD & CO., Peace and Quiet Saloon, No. 3 Main street, Brownville, Neb. The finest Wines and Liquors kept on hand.

Moss Baskets
SOMETHING NICE,
AT W. D. SHELLENBERGER'S.

FOR HARDWARE AND CUTLERY, call on W. D. Shellenberger, No. 73 Main street, McPherson Block, Brownville, Neb. 4-y

PERU BUSINESS CARDS.

LOCATION OF PERU.

Peru is situated on the west bank of the Missouri river, in Nemaha County, about five miles south of the Otoe County line, and nine miles northwest of Brownville. Has a remarkably pleasant location, and bids fair to become a town of no little importance. It has a population of about 800. The State Normal School is located here, and some branches of business are well represented, but the trade carried on here is not up to the demands of the country. It contains many fine residences, and some good business houses. There are here two fine churches—Episcopal and Methodist; good District School House, one Steam Flouring Mill, two Hotels, one Livery Stable, five general Stores, two Drug Stores, one Hardware Store and Tin Shop, two Lumber Yards, three Blacksmith Shops, one Wagon and Carriage Shop, two Shoe Shops, one Bakery, one Harness Shop, two Paint Shops, two Meat Markets, two Agricultural Implement Houses, one Barber Shop, one Real Estate and Insurance Agency, two Brick Yards, lots of Clergymen, Physicians, Politicians, &c., but no Lawyer's Office nor Saloon in town.

PIONEER DRUG STORE!
PERU, NEBRASKA.
JOHN PATTERSON,
PROPRIETOR.

THIS Old and Reliable House is fully prepared to furnish any and everything usually found in a first class Drug Store, at lower prices than any House in the State. COMPETITION DEFIED. 43y1

THOMAS HUTCHINSON,
WAGON AND CARRIAGE
MANUFACTURER,
PERU, - - NEBRASKA.
REPAIRING!

ALL KINDS of Repairing done on short notice. Also Cabinet Work and Collins made to order. Terms reasonable, and all work warranted. 45-1y

CITY MEAT MARKET.
By CHARLES WEY.
PERU, NEBRASKA.

CONSTANTLY on hand a good supply of Fresh and Salted Meats. Highest market price paid for
FAT CATTLE, SHEEP AND HOGS.

H. F. Morton & Brother,
ARCHITECTS & BUILDERS
PERU, NEBRASKA.

CONTRACTS TAKEN FROM FOUNDATION, AND FINISHED THROUGHOUT,
ON REASONABLE TERMS.

☞All work warranted to give satisfaction. 4y1

City Hotel!
CHARLES GAEDE,
PROPRIETOR.
PERU, - - - - NEBRASKA.

THIS House is new, and newly fitted and furnished in every department. Guests will find here as good fare as can be found at any Hotel in Nebraska.
Hacks to connect with R. R. trains leave this House every morning at 9 o'clock.

LIVERY STABLE
in connection with this House. Teams furnished guests on the most liberal terms. 45y1

J. W. BLISS,
Real Estate
—AND—
INSURANCE AGENT,
PERU, NEBRASKA.

Real Estate Bought and Sold on Commission.
Collections made and Taxes paid for Non-Residents

Peru Ferry.

GOOD ACCOMMODATIONS for crossing Teams, Live Stock, Freight, &c., at all time. No delay on account of weather.
M. H. THOMPSON, Proprietor.

PERU AND WATSON
U. S. Mail and Transfer Line.
W. H. Thompson, Prop.

HACKS leave Peru every morning, in time to connect with trains South and North on the St. Joseph & Council Bluffs Railroad, returning to Peru every evening. 4y1

F. L. PROUTY,
Tin, Copper
AND
SHEET IRON
WORKER,
—AND DEALER IN—
HARDWARE!
STOVES,
Agricultural Implements,
WOODEN WARE, &c.,
PERU, - - - - NEBRASKA.

TAKES this method of informing the citizens of Nemaha county, and the balance of the world, that he is prepared with a full stock, and good workmen, to furnish any and everything in his line, at as low prices as the same can be bought at any point on the Missouri river.

Special Attention paid to
SPOUTING, ROOFING, &c.
Constantly on hand, a full stock of
HEATING & COOKING
STOVES,
of the most approved patterns. Also
Agricultural Implements,
of all kinds.
Blacksmith's Iron and Supplies.
NAILS.
WOODEN WARE, FENCE WIRE, &c., &c., &c., &c.
Highest Price paid for old Iron, Copper, Brass, Rags, &c.

☞All goods warranted, and satisfaction guaranteed in reference to price and quality of goods.

Agent for the Celebrated Charter Oak Cook Stoves.

PERU BUSINESS CARDS.

C. C. WHEELER,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Corner 5th & Main Sts.,
PERU, NEBRASKA.
Special Attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear.
REFERENCES—Prof. H. D. Cleaner, Keokuk, Ia.; Prof. J. C. Shrader, Iowa State University.

JOY & DAILY,
Dealers in
DRUGS, MEDICINES, PAINTS, OILS,
Glass, Putty, School Books,
STATIONERY, PERFUMERY, &c., &c.
Post Office Building, - Peru, Nebraska.
Physician's Prescriptions carefully and scientifically compounded. 45y1

WILLIS CARTER,
PAINTER, GLAZIER AND
Paper Hanger,
PERU, NEBRASKA.

WISHES to inform the citizens of Peru and surrounding country, that he is prepared to do all work in his line with Neatness and dispatch, and on terms that will be satisfactory. 43-1y

Clocks, Watches, Jewelry
JOSEPH SHUTZ,
No. 59 Main Street, Brownville.

Keeps constantly on hand a large and well assorted stock of genuine articles in his line. Repairing of Clocks, Watches and Jewelry done on short notice, at reasonable rates.
ALL WORK WARRANTED.

GEO. DAUGHERTY,
PROPRIETOR.
BANK RESTAURANT
No. 37 Main St.
BROWNVILLE, NEB.

GEO. S. PHILLIPS,
Livery, Feed, & Exchange Stables
Brownville, Nebraska.

THE SHERMAN HOUSE.
46 Main-st., Brownville.
C. M. KAUFFMAN, Proprietor
FEED STABLE
IN CONNECTION WITH THE HOUSE.
This House has been remodeled and refurnished throughout, and affords the best accommodations in the city to the local and traveling public. It is centrally located. Stages for the West, and Omnibuses for all trains, go from the Sherman House. Fair first class, charges moderate. 15-1tf

JACOB BERKLEY,
Wagon & Carriage Maker!
COLLEGE STREET,
BROWNVILLE, - NEB.

CUSTOM WORK done on short notice and in a style and manner which will guarantee satisfaction.

In connection with Mr. Berkley's Wagon Shop
MICHAEL SWITZER
HAS A
BLACKSMITH SHOP!
And is turning out work in first-class style, having given general satisfaction in every piece of work which has thus far left his shop. Particular attention paid to
HORSE SHOEING.
☞Give me a call. 26-3m

J. W. APPLEGATE,
ARCHITECT & BUILDER!
Brownville, Nebraska.

WILL DO ALL KINDS OF BUILDING, Prepare Plans, Draw Designs, and Furnish Specifications. Satisfaction guaranteed. Job Work of every description at short notice. Shop on First Street, between Main and Atlantic. 26-1f

GEORGE G. START,
CASH DEALER IN
Grain & Agricultural Implements
And Storage, Forwarding and
Commission Merchant.
ASPINWALL, NEBRASKA.

JOHN G. A. SMITH. K. H. WILCOX.
STORAGE, FORWARDING,
AND
COMMISSION HOUSE
OF
SMITH & WILCOX.

Dealers in all kinds of Grain, for which they pay the highest market price in Cash.
☞Office at Store of F. E. Johnson & Co. 18-6m

J. BLAKE,
DENTIST
All Operations Performed in the best manner.
OFFICE:
A residence on Main street.

FRANZ HELMER,
WAGON & BLACKSMITH SHOP
ONE DOOR WEST OF COURT HOUSE.

WAGON MAKING, Repairing, Plows, and all work done in the best manner and on short notice. Satisfaction guaranteed. Give him a call. (34-1y.

BROWNVILLE
NURSERY,
—AT—
Brownville Nebraska.
C. M. Kauffman,
PROPRIETOR.

CALL AT THIS NURSERY for your Nursery Stock. Farmers are assured that it will be to their interest to do so. All will be served faithfully to order, and positively at lowest rates. C. Kauffman more Fruit Trees, Shrubbery, Evergreens, and
HEDGE PLANTS,
can be bought for the same money than at any other Nursery in the country. 42tf

J. J. GOSPER,
STATE AGENT FOR THE BEST
Combined Sheller and Grinder,
Wind Mill and Steamer.
Also Breeder and Shipper of the celebrated
POLAND CHINA HOG.
And grower of Hedge Plants and General Nursery Stock. ☞Write for circulars and particulars. Address J. J. GOSPER, Brownville, Neb.

PAYING TOLL.

The night was clear—the stars were bright,
The silver moon shone full and fair;
The frosty wind was bracing cold,
And keen and cutting was the air.
Half-hidden 'neath the furry robes,
We nestled closely side by side;
What cared we for the biting cold?—
For Sue and I were out to ride.

Our nag was swift, our runners smooth—
We plied the whip with fervent zeal;
And soon we left the town behind,
Our sleigh-bells ringing peal on peal.
The music of the silver bells
Rang out a soft and thrilling chime,
With which my Susie's mellow voice
And merry laugh kept time and time.

Sue held the whip, I held the reins;
I found my left arm out of use;
Where did I put it?—can't you guess?
Why, round her waist, you silly goose!
We were as warm as steaming toast,
With nothing but our heads in sight!
Why should we blush? No one could see—
We were alone—out in the night.

We came upon a rustic bridge,
I held the reins exceeding tight;
Our nag came to a sudden stop,
And Sue looked up pale with affright,
"What's the matter?" whispered she—
What makes you naughty, and look so droll?
"You little frightened dunce," said I,
"We've only stopped to pay the toll."

"Pay toll! To whom—and why—and how?
There's no one here to pay it to,
What do you mean, you horrid thing?"
Said I: "Just wait a moment, Sue,
See! over yonder comes a man!"
She turned her head—and then I stole,
As quick as thought a hearty kiss!
And so drove on—I'd paid the toll.

She boxed my ears—but what of that?
I gave a kiss for every blow,
Till she was glad to be quite still,
Way down beneath the buffaio.
And every bridge we passed, that night,
She'd creep out from her sheltered hole,
Put her red lips close up to mine,
And say, "Quick, Tom, now pay the toll!"

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE,

KILLARNEY, IRELAND,
November 19, '71.

Editor Advertiser:

As the train draws up and the guard calls out "Killarney," one imagines that he has only to put his head out of the window and look down on the celebrated lakes. The word is replete with suggestions of blue hills, sparkling lakes and splashing waterfalls; and we may be disappointed in finding ourselves in a poor town two miles away from the nearest lake. Seated on an "Irish jaunting car," we jolt merrily along. Pat is a talkative, obliging, good humored fellow and witty driver with a face beaming with health and merriment. Killarney is a dull town of 5000 inhabitants; the house and public buildings have a decayed look; the residence of the Earl of Kenmare, with its extensive demesne, pleasure grounds and gardens in the immediate vicinity, are open to visitors. Here we select our guide from a number offered. Although actually one and the same body of water, one lake in a great measure supplying the others, still they are divided into three parts—Lough Leane, or the lower lake; Mureross; Tore, or the middle lake, and the Upper Lake, with a river called the Lang Lange, two-and-a-half miles in length and running from the Upper to the Middle Lake. The Lower Lake, is five miles long by three broad, has an area of 5000 acres. It is dotted with thirty islands of various sizes and forms, some of them connected with the surrounding shores and with each other by bridges, constructed so as to appear in keeping with the scenery around them. The Upper Lake is two and a half miles in length by three quarters of a mile broad—has an area of 439 acres; contains six islands and is five feet above the level of the lower lake; Middle lake in two miles long by one mile in breadth, has an area of 680 acres and contains four islands. Among the numerous cascades are the Tore cascade, Derricunnihy cascade, Esknamucky, and O'Sullivan's cascade. In the vicinity of the lakes are MacGillianddy's Reeks, Purple Mountain, Mangertan, Tomies, Devil's Punch Bowl, Tore and Eagle's Nest, varying from 1100 to 3100 feet above the level of the sea. The pen is inadequate to describe this scenery within a circumference of thirty miles. Different seasons will awaken new attractions. Spring brings her earliest flowers and her trees in tender green; the storms of winter have filled all the water hollows on the mountains, and so the streams are large and full and sparkling, and the cataracts rage with all their wonted power, and the varying winds play on the lakes, to lash their waters into flashing waves or soothe them into calm. Then the air is clearest, the heavens blue as sapphire and that bow of hope where the sun impresses his rays, bends over the lake; the gathering clouds roll past the mountain's brow with sheen and form of fleeces of the purest white. Summer brings warmth to mature the beauties of spring. The lakes are smooth as glass, and like a mirror reflect and double the magnificence of great precipitous hills, that, crowned with forest trees or battlemented with piled rocks, encircle them. The cool, sequestered islands that seem never to forsake their first or vernal love, are sacred to the soft and refreshing zephyr; and the lofty mountain slopes are genial with breathing winds that woo nodding wild-flowers in crevices and fastnesses where coyly they grow in virgin purity and inaccessibility. Summer brings the soothing murmur of the busy hive and the chirrup of happy insects, the melody of small birds and the love calls of the couch-at dove—many a sight and sound to gladden us; but nothing so gorgeous as the sun sets of autumn, when she veils the hills in dreamy haze, and wraps the tall mountains in crimson garments. She walks through the rustling forest, shaking the leaves from the strong trees of the Glena; or, climbing the verdurous walls of Tore, strikes with a fairy wand and changes all the leaves to gold. Up the steep wilderness the heath has blossomed profuse as the ocean sands; but autumn storms the rock rampart and the purple color wanes. Perhaps the natives of Killarney are right when they say that autumn is the time to see the place replete in all the glory of its loveliness. When one beholds the wave-worn precipices, and the vast slanting mountains reaching to the skies, down which the waters rush, he can conceive the dazzling grandeur that fascinates the eye when the sailing clouds anchor on the summits, freighted with blessings for the crags and the hills, and the rills, the lakes and the plains. In her winter vesture, when the mountain slopes are clad with snow, save on the rocks too steep to retain it—when glistening frost encase the pine trees, and shroud the old oaks until they look like mighty sprays of white coral, and great icicles hang pendant like stalactites at the rocks by the waterfalls, and the deep green ivy at Ross Castle has snow upon it, and little lines of snow mark out the joinings of the stones, and rests deep on the window slits and battlements. And we imagine that when winter begins to gather up his robes upon the hills, and the smiles of spring first reflect themselves in the lakes, then the exquisite concord of nature's graces most impress the mind.

Boating on the lake, or wandering through the woods, or up in the wilderness of hills, the guide has many a tradition to tell, and many a legend to narrate; each sight and sound that meets his eye and ear seeming to prompt him to loquacity, and tempt him to romance. His stories are usually wild accounts of geni and giants, hobgoblins and fairies. We ascend to the summit of one of these mountains, and before us is a panorama of extreme magnificence. Cloghreen village where the Prince of Wales and party spent a fishing season; Muckross Abbey and demesne, where "Church of Irrelagh" was burned in 1192, the present relics are of a monastery of Franciscans, founded here in the year 1440 by the McCarthys, Princes of Desmond. The Demesne is a beautiful peninsula about half a mile across, and laid out in walks and gardens of the most romantic beauty. The Lady's Walk along the shores of the lake, affords one of the choicest rambles in Killarney. From here is beheld an assemblage of magnificent features, noble mountains, glittering lakes, stately trees, verdant shrubbery, lovely meadows, venerable rivers, beauteous flowers, countless birds, and all over-arched by a sky of glowing azure. Here is the Royal Family—a group of young trees, one of which was planted by the Queen on the occasion of her visit to Killarney. We cross Buckeen Bridge to an island which is joined by a bridge to another island; we see old Weir Bridge and the famous meeting of the waters. Further on we are shown the "White Deer"—a perfect outline of a white deer, in a crouching posision, as though cut in relief out of the rock. We pass through the tunnel, cut arch-like through an enormous rock; to the left is Carran Toal rising like a dome above the crowded panoraun; before us spreads Black Valley and the entrance to the Gap of Dunloe; beyond is Doogary River with its waters flashing down the furrows of the Purple Mountain—every quality of charming scenery meets the eye—precipices crowned with pines—naked dornicks rent and seared and broken, jut darkly into the waters and covered with purple heather or fresh sward. On first beholding the upper lake, we are struck with feelings of admiration and awe—a continuation of the softer beauties of wood and water and mountain scenery—possessing in a surprising degree every variety of landscape that can delight the eye or gratify the imagination. Embosomed among majestic mountains, whose fantastical summits seem to pierce the sky, the lake appears to be completely land-locked. We cross Galway river close to Derrycunnighy cascade, plunging down a deep mountain chasm amid rocks, which tear the buffeting waters into roaring sluices that fall shivering into lower rocks, which spurn them again, surging and hissing over the headlong precipice—to the left is the picturesque Mulgrave Barracks—further on we pass stately fir trees whose branches spread out and interlace, forming pillared shades with echoing walks between—we ascend the rocks shadowed with the foliage of the arbutus, studded with velvet moss, and sprayed with trembling ferns—we view Tore waterfall, the finest in Killarney—we then proceed to Mangarten mountain, crossing Flesk River which flows into Lower Lake at Castlelough bay—we ascend along a bridle path, which leads to the Punch Bowl—on the left is Lough Kittane—on the right the Horses Glen. The Devil's Punch Bowl is a tarn about a quarter of a mile long, down deep in a dark gorge, and looking from the great overhanging steeps almost as small and quiet as an ink bottle—the water is cold as ice—it contains no fish—has a fine yet peculiar echo. Pat says it has no bottom, but underneath it is a solid lump of ice. We clamber to the summit, 2700 feet above, and as far as the eye can reach an extending picture dazzles and gladdens and fascinates; away to the east the Boggra mountains and the Paps loim cloud-like and softly blue—far to the north the Shannon gleams, and nearer rises the Shivemish mountains—on the east we view the rocky ranges of Iveragh, Dingle bay, and Kenmare river; south we see the distant Caha mountains, that shadow Glengariffe and rise over Bantry bay. But nearer there are greater charms of scenery, for the three lakes lie at our feet, and we overlook the fairy islands. 'Tis glorious, but the contemplative heart may imbibe from nature reverence and love for Him "who layeth the beams of His chambers in the waters; who maketh the clouds His chariot; who walketh upon the wings of the wind." On descending we see an eagle's nest in one of the overhanging precipices—passing along Pat spies an acquaintance, herding goats aloft on a precipice. An exchange of compliments ensues. "Halloo, Mike O'Sullivan, can ye's see Ameriky from that?"—"Pat McCarthy, if ye's were up here ye'd see tin times farther.' "What would I see, Mike?" "Pat, acushla, if you sat here and waited, ye'd see the moon rise." "There's astronomy ye r honor; there's Mr. Airy, for ye; there's the janius that grased his heels and slid down on a rainbow. But, Mike O'Sullivan, only for the quality dat's wid me, I'd tache ye the manin' of makin' game of Pat McCarthy. Id' go up and I'd catch ye be the back of ye'r nick, and I'd hould ye out over the Divils Punch Bowl, and I'd shake ye's till the nails ud fall off ye'r toes down into it." From the summit of Carran Tual the view is grand. We pass Dunloe Castle, and Hag's Glen, and here are two gloomy lakelets, where the hag bathes and where she has her clothes, for this place is haunted by her. The guide showed us one of her teeth, and pointed out her chair and her crutch—all fantastic rocks. We are above all the neighboring mountains and our gaze is uninterrupted. We see far into the counties of Limerick, Clare and Cork, and far into the Atlantic Ocean. Here is the estuary of the Kenmare river—there is the wide bay of Dingle—we trace the Shannon—Galtee mountains and Brandon, and afar off we can command mountains, hills, valleys, rivers, wood and seas, islands and inlets as far as the eye can reach into the distance, land and sky appear to meet, gray and indistinct. Descending the mountain we pass lake view the residence of James O'Connell, brother of the statesman—then a Roman Catholic chapel, Lady Headley's mansion, Aghadoe Ruins, Saint Finian's Ancient Shrine and the Pulpit, the Bishop's Palace.

O'Conoghues Horse, a celebrated rock in Lower Lake, was blown down during a storm, and lies like the rider, deeply buried in the waves; however, his table, his prison, his pulpit and his stable yet survive.

But night approaches and we must return to the Victoria and dream over the scenes of the day, to enjoy our adventure to-morrow. On our way we catch occasional glimpses of Lough Leau, beautiful and placid; and we see the Reeks

Lift to the clouds their craggy heads on high,
Crown'd with tiara's fashion't in the sky
In vesture cloth of soft ethereal hue,
The purple mountains rise to view,
With Dunloe's Gap.

OCCASIONAL.

BRADEN AND SHOCKEY.

Under the above caption I find these "small squibbs" in the *Democrat*. The first shortly after the debate at St. Deroin, viz: stating "that if these two gentlemen would spend more time in things pertaining to this life, than whether the soul sleeps or stays awake after death, they would do more for the benefit of man."

If this blind guide would examine 1st Thes., 4, 13. "I would not, brethren that you should be ignorant concerning those who are asleep," verses 14, 17, inclusive, and see that which is plainly written by this inspired Paul, he would deem the subject of more importance.

The second and minor squib was: "Now that the Braden and Mace fight is gone off, the Shockey and Coburn one will be looked for soon." Prov. 18:13: "He that answers a matter before he heareth it, it is folly and shame unto him."

Third, "Braden and Shockey still continue to debate whether the soul sleeps or keeps awake after death. If the souls of these agitators would only begin their sleep now, the dozen or twenty individuals who follow them around the country, to hear them call each other liars and muttonheads, might stand a chance of escaping the lunatic asylum."

Now, I will leave the audience who heard those gentlemen debate, to decide whether they are fit subjects for that place or not. But, oh! *Eureka*, "And I will purge out the rebels," Ez. 20:28, so of course the editor of the *Democrat* has no interest. But if the filthy creature should ever pass my house, I should call him in and wash his feet; entertaining him for one night; but should I find it did no good, ere he left, I should call a physician immediately, and have ministered to him 40 grains of epicacuhama and scrape his filthy tongue with a corn cob; then advise him as the Prophet did Naaman, "Go wash himself seven times in Jordan river, *i. e.* Missouri; go to bed, rest one night if the night sweats did not attack, and signs of convalescence were visable, then by all means consult some good Republican, and swallow a dose of Republicanism. Then, if all be well he might be permitted, with great caution, to take a small dose of the true gospel; though it were administered by Braden or Shockey. To suppose one of his antecedents could endure this treatment, is about as reasonable as that "the man in the Moon" could eat bread and butter in the full of the Moon without its being effected by the rays of the sun.

AN OBSERVER.

Aspinwall, Neb.

SPIRITS OF DOCTORS.

Remarkable Performance that Should have been Narrated Before.

Correspondence Boston Journal.

PORTLAND, ME., Nov. 20.

Mr. N. M. Woodman, of this city, who fell through the scuttles of his store on Commercial street on 24th March last, twenty-three feet and his recovered after a long illness, claims to have been restored by wonderful spiritual means. Hon. G. W. Woodman, last evening, at Army and Navy Hall, gave an account of the case, which is quite interesting.

Mr. N. M. Woodman, when in falling wrenched his ribs from place, twisted his spine but not seperated, displaced one of his intestines so as to obstruct the passage from the stomach. In this condition he could only live fourteen hours. He remained until the 27th in bed, unable to move, and some of this time partially unconscious. That evening, at 7 o'clock, in the presence of Dr. Hopkins, a healing medium, Mr. W. raised himself upright in the bed and spoke through the spirit, which they claim had been in control: "I am terribly injured, and something must be done. It must be done within forty-eight hours or you will see the necessity for it." On Wednesday following this was repeated and the injuries described. The spirits, speaking through the controlling influence, said: "Now, friends, let the power of earth handle him." He was raised up and poulticed according to spirit direction. The spirit said the poultice must not remain on over one hour and ten minutes. The patient fell asleep. In two hours his wife came into the room, found the bed undisturbed, the patient sleeping, and the poultice, ten feet distant, nicely pinned up.

The patient was examined through the medium, by Drs. Wilbur, a Prussian, and Lerow, a Frenchman. The power in charge, it is also claimed, was a female named Amada. All of these persons died long ago. April 3, the spirits said the patient must be got up and dressed. He stood upon his feet. He was dressed in incredible space of time by the spirits, and walked about the room. Two days after, after an examination and exercise like that named, the patient was left standing at the foot the bed with his back to the footboard, when he was seized by invisible hands, lifted horizontally over it and laid upon the bed. At another time the persons present were placed in communication with the patient and medium, and there was heard angelic music. Mrs. Woodman hastened down stairs, threw open the piano and played and sang Italian music, joining with the misterious voices. She then returned to her room and recovered all at once her natural state, and had no knowledge of what she had done. The spirits said to the attendants that they gave him medicine every night, and applied shower and steam baths, and turned him in bed. Mr. Woodman, in his normal state, could not move. On Sunday, April 16, at midday, a goblet was seen let down from the ceiling as if suspended by a thread, in answer to the patient's request of water. The goblet stopped at the sick man's mouth, and its contents were administered by unseen hands. He complained that it was bitter like tansy, and water was given him several times to remove the bad taste.

Dr. Hopkins, the medium, on one occasion was taken up and carried three times around the room, and on an other occasion colored lights were seen. The speaker himself (Hon. George Woodman) was once taken up and thrown thrown several feet across the room. On May 7, after the customary exercise by the spirits, the sick man was requested to cross the room and take his wife's hand. She held it about two minutes, when she saw a form in full custome, with well defined features proving to be Mr. B.'s mother. There was another form seen, but not distinctly enough for recognition. That evening a manifestation took place. The curtain fell down as they were about to close the strong light, but it was replaced by an unseen power before it could be picked up by any one. The next day the patient was taken out into a hall by the spirits, some sixteen in number. One of them was Jabez C. Woodman, a lawyer of marked ability and prominant spiritualist, who died last year. He appeared with great distinctness, and wrote at a table. He sat by the side of the speaker, and talked about matters known only to them when Mr. J. C. W. was alive.

The sick was again exercised by the spirits, on May 13, and stood at the foot of the bed. Suddenly he was lifted into the air in a horizontal position and laid across the footboard and ballanced there several minutes; then he was turned over and the operation repeated. On May 17, the speaker, while rubbing the patient's back by directions of the spirits, was seize and thrown some distance. The speaker related with much exactness the gradual recovery and restoration of the injured man and the gradual cessation of the spirits' assistance. In conclusion, he advocated the mission of Spiritualism in an earnest manner.

Truly the case is one which is causing considerable sensation. The view of his recovery above given by Hon. G. W. Woodman are somewhat startling, and will occasion considerable discussion.

—A Massachusetts woman made $900 last year by the cultivation of lilies.

—A Connecticut woman refused to pay a dime for an 1872 almanac because one for 1871 had been offered her for a cent.