THE ADVERTISER.

[illegible] every Thursday by

[illegible] & HACKER,

Proprietors.

Office—No. 74 McPherson's Block, up Stairs,

BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

Terms, in Advance:

One copy, one year	$2 00
One copy, six months	1 00
One copy, three months	50

READING MATTER ON EVERY PAGE

Nebraska Advertiser.

ESTABLISHED 1856. Oldest Paper in the State.

BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1872.

VOL. 16.—NO. 16.

THE ADVERTISER.

ADVERTISING RATES.

SPACE.	One Week.	Two Weeks.	Three Weeks.	One Month.	Three Months.	Six Months.	Twelve Months
Half inch	$1.00	$1.50	$2.00	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
One inch	1.50	2.00	3.00	3.50	5.00	7.00	10.00
Two inches	2.50	3.50	4.00	5.00	7.00	10.00	15.00
Three inches	[illegible]	4.00	5.00	6.00	10.00	15.00	20.00
Six inches	[illegible]	6.00	10.00	12.00	18.00	25.00	40.00
Twelve inches	8.00	12.00	15.00	18.00	25.00	40.00	60.00
One column	15.00	20.00	25.00	30.00	45.00	60.00	[illegible]

Legal advertisements at legal rates: One square, (eight line of Agate space, or less,) first insertion $1.00; each subsequent insertion, 50c.

All transcient 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 [illegible] JNO. BLAKE, T. I. G. M. T. A. CREIGH, Recorder.

Mt. Carmel Commandery Knight Templar No. 3.—Meets in Masonic Hall on the [illegible] Monday night in each month. R. W. FURNAS, Em. Com. T. A. CREIGH, Recorder.

Brownville Chapter No. 4, R. A. M.—Regular Communications first Monday night in each month. Lecture Meetings every Monday [illegible] JNO. BLAKE, M. E. H. P. RUFUS T. [illegible]

Nemaha Valley Lodge No. 4, A. F. & A. M.—Regular Communications held on [illegible] evenings of each month. Lodge of [illegible] every Saturday night. JOHN BLAKE, [illegible] Sec'y.

Brownville Lodge No. 5, I. O. O. F.—Regular meetings Tuesday evening of each [illegible] W. BENNETT, Sec'y.

CHURCHES.

[illegible] Presbyterian Church.—Services each [illegible] and 7:30 p. m. Prayer [illegible] Sabbath School [illegible] Pastor.

Methodist E. Church.—Services each [illegible] and 7:30 p. m. Sunday [illegible] Prayer Meeting Thursday [illegible] Pastor.

Christ's Church, Episcopal.—Corner [illegible] streets. Services every [illegible] o'clock p. m. Sunday [illegible] Evening service at 7 o'clock. [illegible] administered on the first Sunday [illegible] seats free. G. B. DAVIS, Rector.

Baptist Church.—Corner Fourth and Atlantic streets. Services every Sabbath, at [illegible] o'clock p. m. Sunday [illegible] Prayer Meeting Wednesday [illegible] Pastor.

Christian Church, London.—Divine service every Sabbath at 11 a. m., and in the [illegible]

[illegible] Church, Peru.—Services every Sab[illegible] ALEXANDER, Pastor.

CITY OFFICIALS.

City Council.—Meets the First Monday in [illegible] Mayor, F. A. Tisdel, Jr. Aldermen [illegible] F. E. Johnson, [illegible] D. Campbell. Clerk, J. B. [illegible] W. Maddox. Police Judge.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

[illegible] by Railroad—Arrives 11 a. m.

[illegible] by Railroad—Arrives 2:30 p. m.

[illegible] Peru, Daily—Arrives 12 m.; Departs [illegible]

[illegible] Nemaha City, Daily—Arrives 5 [illegible]

[illegible] Pawnee to Beatrice—Daily; Arrives at 5 p. m.

[illegible] Table Rock—Weekly—Arrives [illegible] Departs Monday at 7 a. m.

[illegible] Helena. Semi-Weekly—Arrives [illegible] Saturday at 6 p. m. Departs [illegible] at 7 a. m.

[illegible] from 7 a. m. to 7½ p. m. Sun[illegible] W. A. POLOCK, P. M.

BUSINESS CARDS.

ATTORNEYS.

SIDNEY FRENCH, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, [illegible] office, Brownville, Neb. 15y1

W. [illegible] Attorney and Counselor at Law, [illegible] diligent attention to any legal [illegible] to his care. Office in Court House, Brownville, Neb.

S. [illegible] Attorneys at Law, Brownville, [illegible] attention given to the purchase and [illegible] of taxes, conveyancing [illegible] May be consulted in the [illegible] languages. Office over [illegible] 45 6m.

[illegible] Attorney and Counselor at Law and Solicitor in Chancery, Brownville, [illegible]

[illegible] & SHERMAN, Attorneys and Counselors, Brownville, Neb. Office No. 19, [illegible] stairs.

[illegible] DY, Attorneys at Law and [illegible] Office in District Court [illegible] Neb.

[illegible] VAN, Attorney and Counselor [illegible] City, Neb.

[illegible] ALY, Attorneys and Counselors [illegible] City, Pawnee County, Neb.

[illegible] Attorney at Law and Land Agent, [illegible] County, Nebraska.

PHYSICIANS.

[illegible] M. D., Physician, Surgeon, [illegible] Graduated in 18[illegible] Location [illegible] Office, Lett & Crook's [illegible] Block. Special attention [illegible] and diseases of Women and [illegible]

[illegible] M. D., Physician and Surgeon, [illegible] to 12 a. m. [illegible] p. m. Office in H. C. [illegible]

[illegible] Physician and Surgeon. Office [illegible] No. 22 Main street, Brownville [illegible]

LAND AGENTS.

A. [illegible] Real Estate and Tax Paying Agent [illegible] Block, corner First [illegible] prompt attention to [illegible] and the Payment of Taxes [illegible] Land District. 7tf

R. [illegible] Real Estate Agent and [illegible] northeast corner [illegible] stairs, Brownville, Neb.

WILLIAM H. HOOVER, Real Estate and Tax [illegible] Agent. Office in District Court Room [illegible] to the sale of Real Estate and Payment of Taxes throughout the Nemaha [illegible]

GRAIN DEALERS.

E. [illegible] Forwarder and Commission [illegible] Grain [illegible] Office and Warehouse, No. [illegible] Neb.

MERCHANDISE.

J. [illegible] Dealer in General Merchandise [illegible] McPherson Block, No. 96 [illegible] Neb. 15-1y

[illegible] Dealers in General Merchandise [illegible] street, Brownville, Neb.

W. [illegible] DEN, Dealer in General Merchandise [illegible] and Commission Merchant [illegible] street, Brownville, Neb. [illegible] Furniture, etc., always on [illegible] price paid for Hides, Pelts, [illegible] Produce.

NOTARIES.

[illegible] Notary Public and Conveyancer [illegible] street, second floor, Brownville [illegible] Equitable and American Tontine [illegible] companies.

JUSTICES.

J. [illegible] Justice of the Peace and Tax [illegible] Agent. Will attend promptly to all [illegible] Office at his residence [illegible] Precinct, Nemaha County, Neb. [illegible]

SADDLERY.

J. [illegible] BAUER, Harness, Bridles, Collars, Etc., No. [illegible] street, Brownville, Neb. Mending done [illegible]

BRIDGE BUILDING.

C. W. WHEELER, Bridge Builder and Contractor, Brownville, Neb. Sole agent for R. W. Smith's [illegible] Bridge. The strongest and best wooden [illegible]

HOTELS.

SHERMAN HOUSE—C. M. Kauffman, Proprietor, [illegible] Main street, Brownville, Nebraska. [illegible] remodeled and refurnished. Feed stable [illegible] with the house. Stages for all [illegible] and omnibusses for all trains.

AMERICAN HOUSE, L. D. Robeson, Proprietor, [illegible] street, between Main and College. Good [illegible] Livery Stable in connection with this [illegible]

DRUGGISTS.

McCREERY & NICKELL, Dealers in Drugs, [illegible] Etc., No. 32 Main street, Brownville, Neb. Full assortment of Drugs, Paints, Oils, [illegible] stationery, etc., on hand, and sold at wholesale [illegible]

GUN SMITH.

W. F. CRADDOCK, Gun Smith & Lock Smith, [illegible] No. 52 Main street, Brownville, [illegible] made to order, and repairing done [illegible] 35-1y

RESTAURANTS.

BANK RESTAURANT—Geo. Daugherty, Proprietor, No. 37 Main street, Brownville, Neb. [illegible] Board by the day or week.

BLACKSMITHS.

J. W. & J. C. GIBSON, Blacksmiths and Horse [illegible] First street, between Main and Atlantic, [illegible] Work done to order and satisfaction [illegible]

BOOTS AND SHOES.

ALEX ROBINSON, Boot and Shoe Maker, No. [illegible] Main street, Brownville, Neb. Has constantly [illegible] good assortment of Gent's, Lady's, [illegible] Children's Boots and Shoes. Custom [illegible] neatness and dispatch. Repairing [illegible]

SALOONS.

JOSEPH [illegible] HARD & CO., Peace and Quiet Saloon, [illegible] Main street, Brownville, Neb. The [illegible] Liquors kept on hand.

CARPENTER'S TOOLS

FULL ASSORTMENT,

AT WM. D. SHELLENBERGER'S.

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. 45y1

THOMAS HUTCHINSON,

W GON AND CA RIAGE

MANUFACTURER,

PERU, - - NEBRASKA.

REPAIRING!

ALL KINDS of Repairing done on short notice. Also Cabinet Work and Coffins 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. 45y1

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.

W. 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. 45y1

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. 45-1y

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.

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

JOHN G. A. SMITH. E. 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:

At 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. 31-ly.

GEORGE G. START,

CASH DEALER IN

Grain & Agricultural Implements

And Storage, Forwarding and

Commission Merchant.

ASPINWALL, NEBRASKA.

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 Omnibusses for all trains, go from the Sherman House. For first class, charges moderate. 15y1

JOHN BOUSFIELD,

Bricklayer and Plasterer,

Brownville, Nebraska.

Is prepared to take contracts in his line, in city or country. All work done in the best of style. Also will build Cisterns, and warrant them perfect. 25y

BANK RESTAURANT.

GEORGE DAUGRERTY,

Proprietor.

No. 37 Main street, Brownvile

BOARD

BY THE DAY OR WEEK.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS.

J. J. GO PER,

STATE AGENT FOR THE BEST

C mbined 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, Lincoln, Neb.

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-tf

FOR HARDWARE AND CUTLERY, call on W. D. Shellenberger, No. 74 Main street, McPherson Block, Brownville Neb. 4wtf

[Extract from Wm. M. Carlton's poem.]

THE MODEL SUBSCRIBER.

"Good morning, sir; Mr. Editor, how are the folks to-day?
I owe you for next year's *Spectator*, I thought I'd come and pay
And Jones is agoin' to take it, and this is his money here;
I shut down lendin' it to him, and then coaxed him to try it a year.
And here is a few little items that happened last week in our town;
I thought they'd look good for the paper and so I just jotted 'em down.
And here is a basket of cherries my wife picked expressly for you;
And a small bunch of flowers from Jennie—she thought she must send something, too.
You're doing the politics bully, as all of our family agee;
Just keep you're old goose-quill a flappin' and give 'em a good one for me.
And now you are chuck full of business, and I won't be taking your time.
I've things of my own I must 'tend to—good day, sir, I believe I will climb."
The Editor sat in his sanctum and brought down his fist with a thump,
"God bless that old farmer," he muttered, "he's a regular jolly old trump."
And 'tis thus with our noble profession, and thus it will ever be still;
There are some who appreciate its labor, and some who perhaps never will.
But in the great time that is coming, when Gabriel's trumpet shall sound,
And they who have labored and rested shall come from the quivering ground,
When they who have striven and suffered, to teach and ennoble the race,
Shall march at the front of the column, each one in his God-given place,
As they march through the gates of The City, with proud and victorious tread,
The editor and his assistants will not travel far from the head.

FROM IRELAND.

DUBLIN, IRELAND,
Nov. 30, 1871.

Editor Nebraska ADVERTISER:

Before leaving Mallow we thought of going via. Blackrock and the castle on the promontory from which William Penn embarked for America, after his conversion to Quakerism at Cork when he listened to the preaching of Thomas Loe, then to Youghal, the city which surrendered to the forces of King William in 1690; and the home of Sir Walter Raleigh, who introduced the potatoe, and in whose garden it was first planted and when it is said that the apples which grew on the stalk were at first collected, but when cooked were found so disagreeable to the taste that the plant was considered useless until, on the ground being dug up to receive some other crop, the roots were discovered increased fifty fold, and from these few tubers were propagated, it is said, the countless wealth of potatoes with which the soil of Ireland teems.

But we proceed to Dublin, passing Carleville, Limerick, the Shannon the largest river in Ireland, the Galtee mountains, Nenagh and Roscea; we visit the celebrated Rock of Cashel, which is crowned with ecclesiastical ruins of large extent; Maryborough, Portarlington and Kildare with its round tower; on by the Grand Canal, we cross the Liffey, then comes Clandalkin, with its fine specimens of wonderful towers; then the metropolis of Ireland appears in view. Dublin at the head of Dublin Bay, and on both sides of the river Liffey; is about three miles in length and the same in breadth, and is surrounded by a circular road, which is nine miles in length; it contains above 1000 streets, lanes, squares, alleys and courts; more than 30,000 houses, and population of 250,000 inhabitants, a great majority of whom are Roman Catholics. The Liffey is embanked along the whole range by quays, faced with granite, and of the nine neat and substantial bridges that span it, seven are of stone and two iron. The city is enclosed on three sides by the Grand and Royal Canals, which form channels of communication with the interior of the country and supply the city with fresh water. Five railroads radiate to all parts of the country.

Before sallying out through the city we are accosted by car and cabmen, all anxious to convey us—each representing the superior claims of his car, as:

"Do you want a car, your honor, och that's the one for you,
It's an outside Irish jaunting car just painted green and blue;
It belongs to Larry Doolan, and you'l have to travel far
To find a better driver of an Irish jaunting car."
The fare is fifteen sence, but as the distance isn't far,
I'll just say one and three pence, sir, so jump up on my car."

We proceed to the center of Carlisle Bridge, which connects Sackville street with Westmoreland street, and forms the great leading thoroughfare from North to South. From this point we obtain a general idea of its extent and beauty. To the North is the magnificent column erected to commemorate the victories of the immortal Nelson, which stands in the center of Sackville street. At the left of this is the Post Office, with a front of 223 feet, 150 in depth and 50 in height to the top of the cornice. In front is a grand portico 80 feet in length, consisting of a pediment, supported by six massive pillars of the Ionic order. This is surmounted by three finely executed statutes, representing Hibernia resting on her spear and harped shield; Mercury, with his caduceus and purse, and Fidelity, with her finger on her lips, and a key in the other hand. This superb edifice was built of mountain granite and Portland stone at a cost of 50,000 pounds sterling or about $250,000. In the distance is the rotunda, in which all the great public meetings are held. In an easterly direction, on the left bank of the Liffey as it flows into the sea, is the Custom House, in which are concentrated the Customs, Stamp, Excise, and Poor Law Commissioners' Offices, &c. It is 375 feet in length, and 205 in width. Near by, inside a stone wall fifty feet high, is a new dock, 650 by 300 feet. To the south is the Bank of Ireland in College Green, and formerly the Houses of Lords and Commons of Ireland. With a pass from the Superintendent and attended by a porter, we were shown through the building and into the apartment where the Irish Currency is manufactured. This superb structure, was considered the finest senate house in Europe. It was commenced in 1729 and completed in ten years of Portland stone. It stands nearly at right angles with the west front of Trinity College, giving a grandeur of scene to the fine area, which can scarcely be surpassed. The decorations, devices, and the symmetry of the interior fully corresponds with the majesty of its external appearance. The Commons room formed of a circle of 55 feet in diameter, inclined in a square, while a rich hemispherical dome supported by 16 Corinthian columns, crowned the whole. The walls of the House of Lords are ornamented with two large pieces of tapestry, representing the battle of Boyne, and the siege of Londonderry, in a state of excellent preservation. In the upper end stands a statute of George IV, in his parliamentary robes, admirably executed in white marble.

The union of Great Britain and Ireland in 1800, rendered a Parliament House in Dublin altogether unnecessary, when the building was purchased by the Bank of Ireland for the sum of $200,000, subject to a ground rent of $1,200 a year.

The form of Trinity College is that of a rectangle, with a front of 340 feet by 600 feet in depth. In its museum are fine collections of Irish fossils, minerals, curiosities from America, Egypt, China and the South Sea Islands. The Chapel, Dining Hall, Examination Hall, are finely constructed and decorated apartments. The Campanile or Belfry, is approached by open archways between two pair of Doric pilasters, on pedestals, and surmounted by a Doric entablature. The keystones of the arches have carved heads, representing Homer, Socrates, Plato and Demosthenes. From the blocking of entablature rises a stage of circular steps the angles of blocking being occupied by pedestals, supporting figures representing Divinity, Science, Medicine and Law. The library contains about 15,000 volumes and is adorned with the busts of eminent men.

The Royal Academy, contains a good Library and Museum, where a number of interesting relics of the ancient Irish or Celtic races in gold, iron, and bronze are deposited with a number of ancient Irish MSS.

The Mansion House (the residence of the Lord Mayor,) contains a number of spacious apartments. The Royal Dublin Society, contains a very interesting Library, Museum of Natural History, Agricultural Museum and Statue Gallery for students. On the lawn attached, an extensive building for great public exhibitions, was erected in 1853, which was afterwards taken down and buildings are now being erected, one for the Society's Museum and the other for a National Gallery of Arts. The College of Surgeons, on Stephens' Green, constitutes one of the architectural ornaments of the city; its museums are furnished with excellent collections of anatomical preparations, human and comparative, and a number of wax works. The Royal Exchange is a most elegant structure and combines all the advantages of situation, form, and architectural beauty. For want of space we cannot do justice in referring to its pilasters, balustrades, composite fluted columns, splendid entablatures, stucco ornaments, hexagonal compartments, circular windows, decorated ceilings [illegible] and the fine statue in brass [illegible] George III, or a pedestal [illegible] marble. Dublin Castle in [illegible] the Exchange, is in the center [illegible] city. It is divided into two courts, the upper and the lower. The apartments of his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant, is a quadrangle [illegible] long. The other apartments are occupied by the Viceroy, Chief Secretary and various officers of the household. The grand approach to the Vice-regal apartments is a colonnade, at the termination of which is a handsome flight of steps, which lead to the yeoman's hall, and from [illegible] to the presence chamber, which is furnished with a throne and canopy, covered with crimson [illegible] and richly ornamented with [illegible] carved gilt work. Our [illegible] tion was directed to the [illegible] St. Patrick's Hall, so call[illegible] institution of the Grand [illegible] the Knights of St. Patrick. [illegible] room is 82x41 feet, and [illegible] some fine paintings. In [illegible] rectangles, St. Patrick is [illegible] converting the Irish to C[illegible] and in the other, Henry [illegible] under a canopy, receiving [illegible] sion of the Irish Chieftains [illegible] circle, his late majesty K[illegible] III, is seen, supported [illegible] and Justice, while various representations allude to [illegible] effects resulting to the [illegible] his conspicuous reign. The [illegible] and arsenal, contains arms for [illegible] men, with cannon, mortars, guard houses, riding houses and stables. Sh[illegible] look out ye Yankees who want to settle the Alabama claims. But I must close now and complete Dublin in my next.

OCCASIONAL.

—In Wood's "Insects at Home," there is a story of two Jamaica girls at a school in London, who made cockroaches their principal articles of diet. When remonstrated with by the principal on there peculiar taste, they claimed that cockroaches were clean feeders, and shrimps, which there remonstrator was very fond of, were not, and consequently she had no right to interfere.

JENKYN'S REVENGE.

A TALE THAT WAS TOLD TO THE MARINES.

Now, mind, I will not guarantee the truth of this, I can only tell it to you as he told it to us. It sounds improbable, certainly, but no one can say it is impossible. What is there to prevent a lady, if so inclined, from ——? But that would spoil the story. And there is no law of nature, I suppose, to restrain a man who is so devoid of gentlemanly feeling as he is ——. But that would tell what is coming. It is no good saying he was intoxicated, because I defy you to get drunk on sherry and soda water; and to lay it to the heat of the season is absurd, for it was a remarkably cool evening for August. No! Jenkyns is a man who has some strange experiences, and this was not the strangest among them. Still, mind, I will not guarantee the truth of this; though, by the way, you don't find a man tell the same tale twice in exactly the same way if it is not true; and I have heard him tell this twice.

The first time was at dinner at Lord ——, well it don't matter where. It is sometimes advisable not to mention proper names. I don't think this would do any harm, though—at a dinner at Lord's cricket ground, and the second time was on the occasion of which I am speaking, when I found him drinking sherry and soda water, and smoking cheroots with three officers of marines, one of whom, with five gloves (lady's six and a half) and a withered rose before him, was telling how—"After leading me on in this way, after gaining my young affections in this treacherous manner, by Jove! sir, she throws me over and marries Blubber."

"It's women that sejuices all mankind," says the third marine.

"It reminds me of what once happened to myself said Jenkyns; you know the story;" he continued, turning to me, "so just order yourself some sherry and soda water, ah! and while you are about it, order some for me too, and you can pay for them both when they come; then I shan't be put out. Thank you; I'll try one of your cigars. Well, gentlemen," turning to the marines, "some time ago I was staying with Sir George P——, P—— House, P——shire. Great numbers of people there; all kinds of amusements going on—driving, riding, fishing and shooting, everything in fact. Sir George's daughter Fanny was often my companion in these expeditions, and I was considerably struck with her, for she was a girl to whom the epithet "stunning" applies better than any other that I am acquainted with. [illegible] like Nimrod, she could [illegible] hu, she could row like Charon, she could dance like Terpsichore, she could run like Diana, she walked like Juno, and she looked like Venus. I've seen her smoke."

"One good in her character, at any rate," said the third marine.

"Just lik the sex!" said the second marine.

"Ah! she was a stunner," continued Jenkyns "you should have heard that girl whistle and laugh—you should have heard her [illegible], she was a delightful companion. We rode together, drove together, fished together, walked together, danced together, sang together; I called her [illegible] and she called me Tom. All [illegible] could have but one termination, [illegible] fell in love with her, and determined to take the first opportunity of proposing. So one day [illegible] were [illegible] together alone [illegible] I went down on my [illegible] seized her hands pressed it to my waistcoat, [illegible] her [illegible] my wife.

"Don't be a fool!" she said. "Now [illegible] worm on!"

"O Fanny!" I exclaimed; don't talk about worms when marriage is in question. Only say—"

"I tell you what it is now," she replied angrily, "if you don't drop it, I'll pitch you out of the boat."

[illegible] said Jenkyns with [illegible] "I did not drop it [illegible] you my word of honor [illegible] she sent me [illegible] [illegible] of [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] with a stroke or two [illegible] put several yards between us [illegible] I [illegible] I swam up and climbed into the boat, [illegible] and I [illegible] myself, [illegible] 'Revenge!' I was [illegible] in a [illegible] of mirth—I laughed. [illegible] We [illegible] appeared at the dinner table. I perceived that every one had been informed of my ducking—universal laughter greeted me. During dinner Fanny had repeatedly whispered to her neighbors, and glanced at me, and joined laughter. Invariably [illegible] 'Jenkyns!' said I 'revenge!' [illegible] soon offered. There was to be a balloon ascent from the [illegible] and Fanny had tormented her father [illegible] [illegible] my pains; [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] learned from him the [illegible] of the balloon, though [illegible] well before, what [illegible] the result. The day [illegible] The weather was fine. The [illegible] Fanny was in [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] into the house, and [illegible] to see [illegible] properly attended to. [illegible]

[illegible]

"Perfectly!" I answered.

[illegible]

[illegible] After a decent show of hesitation I climbed into the car. The balloon was cast off and rapidly sailed heavenward. There was scarcely a breath of wind, and we [illegible] almost straight up. We rose above the house; and she laughed and said:

"How jolly!"

"We are higher than the highest trees," and she smiled and said it was very kind of me to come with her. We were so high that the people below looked mere specks, and she hoped that I thoroughly understood the management of the balloon. Now was my time.

"I understand the going up part," I answered; "to come down is not so easy," and I whistled.

"What do you mean?" she cried.

"Why, when you want to go up faster, you throw some sand overboard," I replied, suiting the action to the word.

"Don't be foolish, Tom," she said, trying to appear quite calm and indifferent, but trembling uncommonly.

"Foolish!" I said. "Oh dear, no; but whether I go along the ground or up in the air, I like to go down a pace, and so do you, Fanny, I know. Go it, you cripples," and over went another sand-bag.

"Why, you're mad, surely," she whispered, in utter terror, and tried to reach the bags, but I kept her back.

"Only with love, my dear," I answered smilingly; "only with love for you. Oh, Fanny, I adore you! Say you will be my wife?"

"I gave you an answer the other day," she replied, "one which I should have thought you would have remembered," she added laughing a little, notwithstanding her terror.

"I remember it perfectly," I answered, "but I intend to have a different reply to that. You see those five sand bags. I shall ask you five times to become my wife. Every time you refuse, I shall throw over a sand-bag; so lady fair, as the cabmen would say, reconsider your decision and consent to become Mrs. Jenkyns."

"I won't" she said. "I never will! And, let me tell you, you are acting in a very ungentlemanly way to press me thus."

"You acted in a very lady-like way the other day, did you not?" I rejoined, "when you knocked me out of the boat?"

She laughed again, for she was a plucky girl.

"However," I went on, "it's no use arguing about it; will you promise to give me your hand?"

"Never," she answered, "I'll go to Ursa Major first, though I've got a bag enough bear here, in all conscience. Stay! You'd prefer Aquarius, wouldn't you?"

She looked so pretty that I was almost inclined to let her off (I was only trying to freighten her, of course—I knew how high we could go safely well enough, and how valuable the life of Jenkyns was to his country); but resolution is one of the strong points of my character, and when I have begun a thing I like to carry it through, so I threw over another sand bag, and whistled the Dead March in Saul.

"Come, Dr. Jenkyns," she said suddedly, "come, Tom, let us descend now, and I'll promise to say nothing about this."

I continued the execution of the Dead March.

"But if you do not begin the descent at once, I will tell papa the moment I set foot on the ground."

I laughed, seized another bag, and looking steadily at her, said:

"Will you promise to give me your hand?"

"I have answered you already," was the reply.

Over went the sand, and the solemn notes of the Dead March resounded through the car.

"I thought you were a gentleman," said Fanny, rising up in a terrible rage from the bottom of the car, where she had been sitting, and looking perfectly beautiful in her wrath; "I thought you were a gentleman, but I was mistaken; why a chimney sweeper would not treat a lady in such a way. Do you know that you are risking your own life as well as mine by your madness?"

I explained that I adored her so much that to die in her company wo'd be perfect bliss, so that I begged she would not consider my feelings at all. She dashed her beautiful hair from her face, and standing perfectly erect, looking like the goddess of Anger, or Boadicea—if you can fancy that personage in a balloon—she said:

"I command you to begin the descent." The "Dead March" whistled in a manner essentially gay and lively, was the only response. After a few moments' silence I took up another bag, and said:

"We are getting rather high; if you do not decide soon we shall have Mercury coming to tell us that we are trespassing—will you promise me your hand?"

She sat in sulky silence in the bottom of the car. I threw over the sand. Then she tried another plan, throwing herself upon her knees and [illegible], she said:

"Oh, forgive me for what I did the other day! It was very wrong, and I am very sorry. Take me home and I will be a sister to you."

"Not a wife?" said I.

"I can't, I can't," she answered.

Over went the fourth bag, and I began to think she had beaten me after all, for I did not like the idea of going much higher. I would not give in just yet, however. I whistled for a few moments to give her time for reflection, and then said:

"Fanny, they say that marriages are made in heaven—if you don't take care ours will be solemnized there."

I took up the fifth bag.

"Come," I said, "my wife in life, or my companion in death! Which is it to be?" and I patted the bag in a cheerful manner. She hid her face in her hands, but did not answer. I tossed the bag in my arms as if it had been a baby.

"Come, Fanny, give me your hand in promise."

I could hear her sobs. I'm the most soft-hearted creature breathing, and would not pain any living thing I and I confess she had beaten me. I forgave her the ducking, I forgave her for rejecting me. I was on the point of saying: "Dearest Fanny, forgive me for frightening you. Marry whomsoever you will. Give your lovely hand to your lowest groom in the stables—to-morrow with your priceless beauty the Chief of the Panhadwanki Indians. Whatever happens, Jenkyns is your slave—your dog—your footstool. His duty, henceforth, is to go whithersoever you shall command." I was just on the point of saying this, I repeat, when Fanny suddenly looked up, and said, with a queerish expression upon her face:

"You need not throw that bag over. I promise to give you my hand."

"With all your heart," she answered, with the same strange look.

I tossed the bag into the bottom of the car and opened the valve. The balloon descended.

"Gentlemen," said Jenkyns, rising from his seat in the most solemn manner, and stretching out his hand as if he was going to take an oath, "Gentlemen, will you believe it? When we reached the ground, and the balloon had been given over to its recovered master—when I had helped Fanny tenderly to the earth, and turned toward her to receive anew the promise of her affection and hand—will you believe it?—She gave me a box on the ear that upset me against the car, and, running to her father, who at that moment came up, she related to him and the assembled company what she called my disgraceful conduct in the balloon, and ended by informing me that all her hand that *I* was likely to get had been already bestowed upon my ear, which she assured me had been given with all her heart."

"You villian!" said Sir George advancing toward me with a horsewhip in his hand. "You villian! I've a good mind to break this over your back."

"Sir George," said I, "villian and Jenkyns must never be coupled in the same sentence, and as for the breaking of this whip, I'll relieve you of the trouble." And snatching it from his hand, I broke it in two and threw the pieces upon the ground. "And now I shall have the honor of wishing you good morning! Miss P., I forgive you." And I retired.

"Now I ask you whether any specimen of female treachery equal to that has ever come within your experience, and whether any excuse can be made for such conduct?"

"As I said before, it's like the sex," said the second marine.

"Yes all mankind is sejuiced by women," said the third marine.

"It's just my case over again," said the first marine. "After drawing me on in that way—after gaining my affections in that treacherous manner, by Jove! sir, she goes and marries Blubber!"

"Well, it does sound improbable, certainly very improbable. But I said before I begun that I would not guarantee the truth of it. Indeed, if you ask my candid opinion, I don't believe it is true; but yet marines believe it!"

'Twas None of his Funeral.

A Western paper tells a story of a deaf gentleman's mistake. It seems that in the procession that followed good Deacon Jones to the grave last summer the Rev. Mr. Sampler, the new clergyman of East Town, found found himself in the same carriage with an elderly man he had never before met. They rode in grave silence for a few moments, when the clergyman endeavored to improve the occasion by serious conversation.

"This is a solemn duty in which we are engaged, my friend," he said.

"Hey? What do you say, sir?" the old man returned. "Can't you speak louder I'm hard of hearin'?"

"I was remarking," shouted the clergyman, "that this is a solemn road we are traveling to day."

"Sandy road! You don't call this sandy, do ye? Guess you ain't been down to the South deestrict. There's a stretch of road on the old pike that beats all I ever see fer hard travlin'. Only a week before Deacon Jones was tuk sick, I met him drivin' his oxteam along there, and the sand was pretty nigh up to the hubs of the wheels. The Deacon used to get dreadfully riled 'bout that piece of road; and East Town doesgo ahead of all creation for sand."

The young clergyman looked blank at the unexpected turn given to his remark; but quickly recovering himself, and raising his voice to the highest pitch, he resumed the conversation.

"Our friend here has done with all the discomforts of earth," he said, solemnly. "A small spot of ground will soon cover his senseless clay."

"Did you say clay, sir?" cried the old man, eagerly. "Sez I to Mr. Brewer, last town-meetin' day, 'if you'd cart on a few dozen loads—and there's acres of it on the river bank,' sez I—'you'd make as pretty a piece of road as there is in Har'ford County.' But we are slow folks in East Town' sir."

It was, perhaps, fortunate for the clergyman at that moment that smell of newmade hay from a neighboring field suggested a fresh train of thought.

"Look!" said he, with a graceful wave of the hand; "what an emblem of the brevity of human life! 'As the grass of the field so man flourisheth, and to-morrow he is cut down.'"

"I don't calculate to cut mine till next week," said his companion. "You musn't cut grass to 'arly; and then, again, you musn't too late."

"My friend!" shrieked the clergyman, in a last desperate attempt to make himself understood, "this is no place for vain conversation! We are approaching the narrow house for all the living."

They were entering the graveyard, but the old man stretched his neck from the carriage in opposite direction. "Do you mean Squire Hubbard's over yender? 'Tis rather narer. They build all them new-fangled houses that way now. To my mind they ain't nigh so hand-some nor so handy as the old-fashioned square ones with a broad entry runnin' clear though to the back door. Well, this is the gettin'-out place, ain't it? Much obleeged to ye, parson for your entertainment, remarks!"

A correspondent sends us the following items, and vouches for its literal truth:

IMITATING BIDDY.—Little Lu. was left in the care of her Aunty one day; soon she was missing; Aunty looked all round, calling loudly; but no one came. Growing alarmed, she went to the barn; there sat Lu. on the floor, with hay nicely arranged about her, winking and blinking. Aunty went up to her and laid her hand upon her arm, upon which the four-year old "picked at her!" Surprised at this strange performance, Aunty said earnestly: "Come, Lu., you must go with me to the house." "You do-on, Aunty," exclaimed Miss Lu., "*I will [illegible] as soon as I get my egg laid.*"—*February Galaxy.*

We have heard of the fellow who, weary of life, read in the newspaper that "the latest method of suicide is to fill one's mouth with gunpowder and then chew a cap." He chewed that cap until there was nothing left of it but two buttons and the frontl-piece; but his head didn't go off. Then not having another cap handy he started afresh on an old hat; but the result was the same. Then he became disgusted, and concluded to live, just to hunt up the fellow who originated that "suicide recipe" and shoot him.

It is said that Madam Catacazy promotes her beauty by bathing every morning in cream. Who knows but that the boarders at the big hotels in Washington drink Catacazy cream in their coffee?

The later we live in the history of the world, the more scope and materials there are for the exercise of genius.