R. P. CYPERT. Z. MACK CYPERT.

R. P. CYPERT & BRO.,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Waynesboro, Tennessee,
Will practice in the Circuit and Chancery Courts of Wayne and the adjoining counties, and in the Supreme and Federal Courts at Nashville. Collections promptly attended to. Sept. 15.—tf.

D. C. SHELTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
COLUMBIA, TENN.,
Will practice in the Courts of Maury and the adjoining Counties. [aug. 25

PILLOW & ALEXANDER,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Will practice in the several Courts of Maury and adjoining Counties. dec16-tf

JOHN B. BOND,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
COLUMBIA, TENNESSEE.
Prompt attention given to Collections. del

CHARLES CLEAR,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Columbia, Tenn.
Special attention given to the collection of claims. April 23,1y.

J. T. L. COCHRAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND GENERAL COLLECTING AGENT
COLUMBIA, TENN.
March 17.

A. M. HUGHES,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
COLUMBIA, TENN.
Will attend all the Courts to be holden in Maury and adjoining counties.
OFFICE—Whithorne Block. [Feb24 '71

HUGH T. GORDON. C. O. NICHOLSON.
GORDON & NICHOLSON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
COLUMBIA, ... TENN
Will practice in the several Courts of Maury and adjoining counties.
☞ Prompt attention given to collection of Claims.
May 20, 1871.

W. VANCE THOMPSON,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.
Office on Garden Street, nearly west and opposite Masonic Hall,
COLUMBIA, TENNESSEE.
Will practice in Supreme and Federal Courts in Nashville, and in the Chancery and Circuit Courts of Maury and adjoining counties.
Feb. 5, 1869.-tf

G. P. FRIERSON,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR *AT LAW,*
COLUMBIA, TENN.
Will practice in the several Courts of Maury and adjoining Counties, and in the Supreme and Federal Courts at Nashville. Prompt attention given to collections. Office in Lawyer's Block, West Market Street, same formerly occupied by Frierson & Fleming. mar18y

JOHN G. HORSLEY,
Justice of the Peace,
AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR.
Columbia, Tenn.
Office in Masonic Hall.

W. C. DORSETT, M. D.,
Respectfully offers his Professional services—both SURGICALLY and MEDICALLY—to the citizens of Columbia and vicinity.
OFFICE—Opposite to the Masonic Hall, corner of West Main and Garden Streets, where he may be found night and day. [mv20. tf

H. S. COX,
Physician and Surgeon,
Office—Whitthorne Block
COLUMBIA, TENN.
July 29 '70

DR. J. P. HERNDON,
SURGEON DENTIST,
Office Photograph Gallery,
COLUMBIA, TENN.

DR. SAMUEL BICKNELL,
DENTIST.
Having permanently located in Columbia announces to the public that he is prepared to serve them in the various branches of Dentistry, in a skillful and scientific manner. His prices will be as moderate as circumstances will admit.
Office, in Whitthorne Block.
Jany. 14, 1870.

J. M. FUSSELL. S. W. STEELE
FUSSELL & STEELE,
REAL ESTATE AGENTS,
for the
SALE, PURCHASE AND RENTIN
Of All Descriptions of Property,
COLUMBIA, TENNESSEE.
Office—Whitthorne Block. oc]2tf-1

BOOKS! BOOKS!! BOOKS!!!
PERIODICALS,
STATIONERY, WALL PAPER,
Window Shades, News, Notions, &c., at
W. H. ENGLE'S,
West Side Public Square,
COLUMBIA, TENNESSEE.

JACOB HARRIS,
TAILOR,
COLUMBIA, ... TENN.
Cutting done in the most fashionable manner, and warranted to fit.
Cleaning and Repairing done in an acceptable manner, on short notice.
☞ If you want a Suit handsomely made to order, bring me the cloth.
Shop—Two doors above the Nelson House.
May 21, 1871. 1y.

FRANKLIN HOUSE.
Columbia, Tennessee.
Having refitted and taken charge of this Hotel, I solicit a share of public patronage. My table shall be supplied with the best the market affords. Lodgings clean and comfortable. Prices to suit the time.
July15—tf JAMES L. GUEST.

TO TRAVELLERS.
THE NELSON HOUSE,
COLUMBIA, TENN.,
H. EDSALL, - PROPRIETOR.
Keeps good tables, clean and comfortable beds and rooms, and the best of servants, all at moderate prices. [nov. 18, '70.

MARBLE WORKS
OF
WILLIAM SHIRLEY,
At W. Bland's old Shop, on the Mt. Pleasant Pike, near the Institute, where I shall keep on hand
MONUMENTS
AND TOMBSTONES,
Work made to order, Ornamental or Plain.
All work Warranted to give satisfaction
Limestone made to order. June 20-1y

JOHN C. LANCASTER, *Carpenter.* J. MACK CABLER, *Millwright.*
LANCASTER & CABLER,
CARPENTERS & MILLWRIGHTS.
Columbia, Tennessee.
Also agents for the American Turbine Water Wheel, the best brands of Belting Cloth, all kinds of Mill Furnishing machinery, Belting, &c., &c., Saw Mills and Steam Engines.
aug 4.—tf.

NOTICE
TO HUNTERS.
All persons are hereby notified not to hunt or go through my premises or otherwise trespass thereon. All persons, especially with dogs, thus trespassing, will be prosecuted to the extent of the law.
Feb21 1871. STEPHEN JORDAN.

COLUMBIA HERALD.

Alfred S. Horsley. COLUMBIA, TENNESSEE, OCTOBER 6, 1871. VOL. XVII.—NO. 8

TEMPLE OF
Fashion!
Next door to Nelson House.
ESTATIC SHAVING.
HAIR CUT PHRENOLOGICALLY.
We Exhibit the Moral Intellect of Gentlemen.
GENTLEMEN, YOU CAN NEVER ENjoy good health while your head is thickly covered with hair. Therefore give us a call and we will save you a heavy doctor's bill, by giving you a handsome trim in the latest style.
Shampooing neatly done. Warm and cold Baths at any time.
Razors sharpened in the best order.
Remember the place: next door to Nelson House, Columbia, Tenn.
CAP HARDEMAN,
March 10, 1871. Proprietor.

JUST RECEIVED,
AT
MRS. M. J. BRYANT,
(North Side Public Square,)
A WELL SELECTED STOCK OF SPRING AND SUMMER
MILLINERY,
Dress Trimmings, and Fancy Goods,
BONNETS, HATS, DRESS CAPS,
Sash Ribbons, Bonnets and Trimmings, Veils, Nets, Gloves, Hosiery, Corsets, Hoop Skirts, Necklces Headbands, Jewelry,
NOTIONS AND VARIETIES.
All of which have been purchased with care in the Eastern markets, and will be sold at
Prices to Suit the Times.
The advantage of a long experience in business in a large city, will enable her to please even the most fastidious
dress Making done in latest styles.
☞ Pinking and Stamping done to orde
Oct 7-tf

WM. MARSHALL. F. A. LEONHARD.
THE
Columbia Foundry
WILL BE KEPT IN FULL BLAST DURING THE YEAR 1871, BY
Marshall & Co.
WE WOULD INFORM OUR FRIENDS and the Public that we are in readiness, as heretofore, to do repairing on all kinds of machinery, from a steam engine down to a corn mill. We keep on hand and continue making all descriptions of
Castings in Iron and Brass,
Such as
MACHINERY CASTINGS,
For which purpose we have a large stock of patterns, and are prepared to make others when required. Also, a large variety of
HOLLOW WARE, IRON FENCING, GRATE BARS AND GIN GEARING.
We will sell all our work and do all repairing a
NASHVILLE PRICES,
For the same kind and quality of work, for CASH, AND CASH ONLY, or the same amount in iron or brass, which we will take the same as cash in exchange for work or ware. We are compelled to adopt this plan in self-defence, as we cannot sustain our business otherwise. A word to the wise is sufficient; therefore, don't ask us for credit during the year 1871. Come and see us and give us a trial before you go to Nashville and pay the same prices, with freight and expence added.
All parties indebted to us for the year 1870 will please come forward and settle before January 15th, or they will find their bills in the hands of an officer after that date.
Shop near R. R. Depot, Columbia, Tenn.
Dec23

PATENT
SILVER MOULD WHITE WIRE
CLOTHES LINE!
To the Ladies of Maury and Adjoining Counties:
WE ASK THE PRIVILEGE OF SOLICiting your attention to our new quality of Clothes Line Wire, manufactured in such a manner, of white metallic substance, that it is prevented from ever corroding or changing from its beautiful white color during any number of years. We guarantee it to be perpetually infallible against rust, and after you have used it we are confident that you will concur with the statements of thousands of families loud in its praise who have it in use.
The following are the advantages gained by using these Patent, White Wire Clothes Lines:
1st. They are truly an ornament wherever placed, always retaining that shining whiteness, are forever clean and never have to be taken in, no matter what the weather may be, water or frost cannot effect them.
2d. The durability of this Wire Line is one of the greatest considerations, as it will last from thirty to fifty years, and during that time you will wear out a great many common lines, besides being obliged to put up with an immense amount of trouble with them.
3d. After it is put up and wiped off it is always clean, while a rope line is more or less exposed to dust and dirt and must be washed before it is used or it will soil the clothes.
4th. By actual experience it is found to be by far the cheapest clothes line, besides its great convenience. This will last a lifetime.
5th. You can never hang it too heavily with clothes.
6th. Another of the chief advantages of this line over the rope line is, that clothes of any kind will not freeze to it in cold weather, and the finest fabrics can be removed at any time without injury. A rope line will always absorb more or less moisture from the clothes, and in cold weather will freeze through and through, and thin articles cannot be removed without a liability of tearing them. While the wire being of a pure metallic substance does not absorb the slightest moisture, consequently there cannot be frost enough formed to cause an adhesion, and even the finest gauze can be removed from the line without injuring it in the least.
7th. The alkalies now being used in the patent soaps have not the least effect on the White Wire Lines. They dry quick and escape.
8th. It will save you its price in saving you time and trouble every six months you own it.
9th. It never will break and drop clothes into the mud. The old rope line is frequently the cause of a whole day extra washing. This one thing alone is enough to condemn the old style of lines forever, and call into requisition an article that is free from all such provoking annoyances, something strong, clean and durable: Get the Patent Everlasting White Wire Line, then you have it right.
Price 3 cents per foot.
G. W. KING & CO., Manufacturers, Phil'a.
For sale in Columbi by S. JORDAN,
Feb17-tf AT MARTIN & PICKARD'S.

COLUMBIA
BAKERY
AND
CONFECTIONERY.
M. HERSTEIN & Co.
HAVING BOUGHT OUT HOLMAN & BRO. will continue to furnish the citizens of Columbia and the surrounding country, with the very BEST of
Bread, Cakes & Candy
And also keep on hand a large assortment of
Staple and Fancy Groceries
Which will be sold at the very LOWEST prices
Having secured the very best Bakers, we guarantee satisfaction to all.
FRESH BREAD AND CAKES
At all times; as also,
Apples, Oranges, Lemons, Figs,
Havanna and Domestic Cigars,
OF THE VERY BEST BRANDS.
We have a large assortment of
Canned Fruits and Vegetables,
And everything else appertaining to a FIRST CLASS CONFECTIONERY.
☞ All orders for Weddings and other Parties will be promptly filled.
We will furnish country merchants with Candies and Cakes at the
Very Lowest Wholesale Prices.
GIVE US A CALL.
Respectfully, M. H. & CO.
Southwest Cor. Public Square. Feb3-1f

J. ANDREWS. W. M. STREET.
J. M. MAYES. J. H. ANDREWS. W. J. ANDREWS.
ANDREWS, MAYES & CO.,
SOUTH MAIN STREET, PADLOCK SIGN,
COLUMBIA, TENN.,
DEALERS IN
Hardware,
Cutlery,
GUNS, PISTOLS,
LEATHER,
IRON, &c.
And Agents for
PLOWS,
WAGONS,
STRAW CUTTERS,
REAPERS AND MOWERS,
THRESHERS,
RUBBER AND LEATHER BELTING.
And All Kinds of
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS
ALSO,
General Insurance Agents
Representing the following reliable Companies:
STATE, COMMERCIAL, and EQUITABLE,
Of Nashville, Tenn.
FRANKLIN, of Philadelphia, Penn.
And MANHATTAN, of New York.
Policies written at the very lowest rates.
Aug. 11, 1871.

J. P. CHOATE. BEN LIPSCOMB.
LIVERY & SALE
STABLE,
COLUMBIA, - - - - TENNESSEE.
W. C. Sheppard's Old Stand,
(OPPOSITE BANK OF COLUMBIA.)
WE TAKE PLEASURE IN SAYING TO the public that we have opened a Livery and Sale Stable at W. C. Sheppard's old stand, with an
ENTIRE NEW OUTFIT!
Our Buggies and Harness are NEW, and our Horses are the
Best to be had in the State.
We especially ask the people of Columbia to call and examine our stock, and the citizens of the county to see how well we are prepared to feed their horses. All we ask of the people is to give us a trial. [Feb24 '71-1y

WAGONS!
WAGONS! WAGONS!
The attention of those desiring to purchase are invited to the fact that I am agent for the
OHIO FALL CO. WAGONS
The best and cheapest in the market.
Call and examine them.
I have also a large stock of
HARDWARE,
such as
HOES, SHOVELS, SPADES, AXES, &c.,
Plow-Gear, Leather, Saddles, Bridles, Harness,
Saddler's and Shoe-Makers' Findings which I am selling
Very Cheap!
T. J. HELM.
Feb. 24, 1871.

NEW
Family Grocery!
JOSEPH N. WALKER,
Has just opened a Variety Store upon the NORTHWEST SIDE PUBLIC SQUARE,
In the house formerly occupied by M. Joseph as a Clothing Store.
Families can here find everything they need in the supply line, which I will take great pleasure in delivering to their homes, free of charge, to any point within the corporate limits. Vegetables of all kinds, from our own and the Northern market.
Fruit, green and dried, Fresh Butter and Eggs, Poultry, Flour, Meal, Shorts, Bran, Bacon,
LEGAL TENDER AND COUNTRY HAMS,
TUBS, BUCKETS,
Tinware, Nails, Confectioneries,
AND
HEAVY GROCERIES.
And a great many things too tedious to mention, but no trouble to show to those who call upon us whether they buy or not. I have the best article of Coal Oil in the city.

J. R. LAMB. *Established 1852.* L. A. BOYD.
LAMB & BOYD,
Manufacturers of
Furniture, Sash
DOORS AND BLINDS,
Also, dealers in
Mattresses, Spring Bed Bottoms and Chairs.
All our work Warranted to be of Good Materia and by the Best Workmen.
We wish to call your especial attention to th superior
WOODEN CASES & CASKETS
That we have on hand and are constantly making. We challenge the world to produce anything superior either in Workmanship, Style or Durability. Call and see for yourselves, and be convinced that we can make a FINER and MORE DURABLE Wooden Coffin than is made North of the Ohio River, and
By Buying from Us You Stop Your Money at Home!
We also deal in the Best
METALIC CASES AND CASKETS,
Made by the celebrated house of Crane, Breed & Co., Cincinnati, O.
Everything sold Low to suit the times.
Orders from a distance solicited and promptly attended to. [May26

DREAMS AND REALITIES.

BY PHOEBE CARY.

[The following poem is the last one sent by Phoebe Cary to Harper's Bazar. The Bazar says: "It is the song of the dying swan—tender, and sweet, and beautiful."]

O, Rosamond, thou fair and good,
A perfect flower of womanhood,
Thou royal rose of June,
Why did'st thou droop before thy time?
Why wither in the first sweet prime?
Why did'st thou die so soon?

For, looking backward through my tears
On thee, and on my wasted years,
I cannot choose but say,
If thou had'st lived to be my guide,
Or thou had'st lived and I had died,
'Twere better far to-day.]

O child of light, O Golden head—
Bright sunbeam for one moment shed
Upon life's lonely way—
Why did'st thou vanish from our sight?
Could they not spare your little light
From Heaven's unclouded day?

O friend so true, O friend so good—
Thou one dream of my maidenhood,
That gave youth all its charm—
What had I done, or what had'st thou,
That through this lonesome world till now
We walk with empty arms?

And yet had this pour soul been fed
with all it loved and coveted—
Had life been always fair—
Would these dear dreams that ne'er depart,
That thrill with bliss my inmost heart,
Forever tremble there?

If still they kept their earthly place,
The friends I held in my embrace,
And gave to death, alas!
Could I have learned that clear, calm faith
That looks beyond the bonds of death,
And almost longs to pass?

Sometimes, I think, the things we see
Are shadows of the things to be;
That what we plan we build;
That every hope that hath been crossed,
Or every dream we thought was lost,
In Heaven shall be fulfilled.

That even the children of the brain
Have not been born and died in vain,
Though here unclothed and dumb;
But on some brighter, better shore
They live, embodied evermore,
And wait for us to come.

And when on that last day we rise,
Caught up between the earth and skies,
Then shall we hear our Lord
Say, Thou hast done with doubt and death;
Henceforth, according to thy faith,
Shall be thy faith's reward.

WIT AND WISDOM.

Early rising—A baby's tooth.

The cap of Liberty—An extinguisher.

Trust not still water nor a silent man.

Poverty is not a shame, but being ashamed of it is.

He that is too proud to ask is too good to receive.

The dead to the bier, and the living to good cheer.

He cannot speak well that cannot hold his tongue.

Flowers that are always falling off—Bachelor's buttons.

He that bites on every weed must needs light on poison.

Why is love like a potato? Because it shoots from the eyes.

Are good-looking women ever engaged as "plain cooks?"

That man is indeed hard up who cannot get credit even for good intentions.

Newboys are never "broke," for they always have an "extra—two cents."

A feminine boat club is organizing at Yonkers, but is at present in a crewed condition.

The stream of life forks; and religion is apt to run in one channel and business in another.

The wife who would properly discharge her duties must never have a soul "above buttons."

All women, let them be never so homely, are pleased to hear themselves celebrated for their beauty.

Why is every Boston boy sure to make a noise in the world? Because he is a little Hub-bub in himself.

Fashionable virtue—Flirt with your friend's pretty wife; pretend you are in love with her older sister.

A drummer is the fastest man in the world, because time beats all men but a drummer beats time.

Although Saratoga is thinning out, there is said yet to remain one lady from New York with 100 silk dresses.

An Irish Judge said, when addressing a prisoner. "You are to be hanged, and I hope it will prove a warning to you."

No people under heaven can excel the Americans in the manly art of sitting on a bench and seeing eighteen men play ball.

A veteran shopkeeper says that although his clerks are very talkative during the day, they are always ready to shut up at night.

The wife is the sun of the social system. Unless she attracts there is nothing to keep heavy bodies, like husbands, from flying off into space.

What bird is that which it is absolutely necessary that we should have at our dinner-table, and yet need be cooked or served up? A swallow.

None are so fond of secrets as those who do not mean to keep them; such persons covet secrets as a spendthrift does money, for the purpose of circulation.—Colton.

A militia officer being told by a phrenologist that he had an organ of locality very large, innocently replied, "Very likely; I was fifteen years in the local militia."

The last word is the most dangerous of infernal machines. Husband and wife should no more strive to get it than they would struggle to get possession of a lighted bombshell.

Success rides on every hour; grapple it and you may win, but without a grapple it will never go with you. Work is the weapon of honor, and he who lacks the weapon will never triumph.

A Domestic Revelation—Nice boy—"I'm jolly glad you're going to stop with us." Visitor—"Are you, darling? Why so?" Nice boy—"Cause we shall have nice dinners now."—Judy.

It is evident that the most worthy efforts often fail, while the worst succeed. This fact alone ought to show the folly of basing an estimate of character on a superficial reckoning of results.

A man in Galveston, the other day, who complained of being overheated, effected a permanent cure by drinking six glasses of ice-water, without the aid of a physician. He was cool when the coroner came.

"Is your brother-in-law really such a lazy man?" asked one gentleman of another. "Lazy!" was the reply, "why, he's so lazy that he has an artist employed by the month to draw his breath with a crayon."

"It is the type of eternal truth," says John Ruskin, "that the soul's armor is never well set to the heart unless a woman's hand has braced it, and it is only when she braces it loosely that the honor of manhood fails."

Death is the cure of all diseases. There is no catholicon or universal remedy I know, but this, which though nauseous to queasy stomachs, yet to prepared appetites is nectar and a pleasant portion of immortality.—Sir Thomas Browne.

The New York *Standard* waxing eloquent on the fall fashions, says:

"Leaves have their time to fall,
The flowers to wither when cold winds blow on it,
And stars to set, but all,
Thou hast all seasons for thine own, O bonnet!"

Tipsy customer—"A pint o' whisky, please, shire." Publican—"You'll get nea mair whisky here, McTavish. Haven't I told you in plain English? D'ye want it in Latin and Greek?" Tipsy customer—"No, thank ye, shir; I want it in a bozzle."—Punch.

THE WAY TO GET MARRIED.

One fine morning in autumn Linval was taking a walk in the Tuileries at Paris, and found an open billet containing the following lines:

'If the person who finds this paper is disposed to perform a benevolent action, he is requested to inquire at No. 340 Rue Saintonge, for Eugenie de Mirande. Such as may not be inclined to assist an unfortunate mother are requested at least not to hinder others, and to throw this billet again where they find it.'

Linval, the best dancer in Paris, was just humming a new tune; he picked up the paper and, after reading it, whisked it up in the air with his cane and pursued his walk. The next person who noticed it was an elderly man, simply dressed, who was hurrying to the public office in which he had a place, because he was already late. He contrived nevertheless, to spare so much time as was neccessary to read the billet. However, shrugging up his shoulders and raising his eyes to heaven, as much as to say, "That is no concern of mine," he carefully replaced it in its former situation. He was followed by a farmer-general, one of the moderate people who are satisfied if they can clear three thousand livres a day; who, elated by their wealth, give themselves airs of such consequence and of whom La Bruyeres says that they 'hem loud and spit far.'

At first he kicked the billet along with his foot, but, his curiosity being excited, he took it up, threw his eye over it with a scourful smile, amused himself in tearing it in pieces, at the same time muttering, 'an impudent imposture.'

The next morning a similar billet lay on the same spot. The first person who read it took down the address in his pocket-book and replaced the paper. Next came a young couple, who had not long been married, and picked up the billet. Julia, who expected in about three months to become, for the first time, a mother, said to her husband.

'Let us go, my dear; what we can offer is little, to be sure; but in many cases a little may save the unfortunate from dispair. Come, let us go!'

They accordingly went. After they had found the special number in the Rue Saintonge they learned that the house was inhabited by an old physician, who had retired from practice and was thought to be rich, and had an only daughter, distinguished for understanding and talents. They ascended a handsome staircase and were ushed into an apartment on the first floor, which was furnished not magnificently, but with great taste. They inquired for Eugenie de Mirande, and a lady, young elegant and accomplished, made her appearance. She requested her visitors to step into a saloon that seemed to be the haunt of the Muses. Books, drawings and musical instruments were intermingled, and formed by no means an unpleasant contrast with the neatness and order which everywhere else prevailed. The young couple could not conceive where persons in need of assistance were to be sought in such a habitation.

'I fear, madam,' said Julia, 'that we are wrong. We found a billet with your direction in the Tuilleries, and expected to meet a distressed person to whom we might have offered some relief; but all we see here seems rather to indicate opulence.'

Eugenie replied, with some embarrassment, that she was merely the interpreter of a very unfortunate female, who, from a relic of pride, wished to remain unknown, but was certainly deserving of compassion. Julia expressed a wish to become acquainted with this lady.

'I am no stranger to distress,' said she; 'before me she would have no occasion to blush.'

Eugenie declined to gratify her in this particular, observing that misfortune had made her protege so shy and mistrusted that it was extremely difficult to gain her confidence.

'Has she any children?' asked Julia.

'Three; and her husband, whose labor produced a scanty substance for his family, is just dead, after a long and expensive illness.'

"Good God; what a melancholy situation! And how old are her children?"

'They are all very young. The oldest is a girl of five years.'

'I shall myself soon be a mother,' said Julia, 'and the fate of the little unfortunates affects me the more deeply. I would gladly take one of them, but my own infant will demand all my care. However, permit me to send you a packet of little articles for the children, for I cannot suppose that this family, protected as it is by you, can be in want of the absolute necessaries of life.'

Eugenie cordially thanked her in the name of the unknown lady promised to take care of her presents, and noted down Julia's name and address.

No sooner had Julia and her husband retired than the same object brought a young man to the house.

'I beg pardon, madam,' said he to Eugenie, 'it is not you that I want, but Eugenie de Mirande.'

'I am the person.'

The young man was not less staggered than Julia had been, and received the same explanation. Affected by the story he offered her assistance.

'I am not rich,' said he, 'but a bachelor may with a little frugality always put by a little for the relief of the distressed.'

'Sir,' replied Eugenie, 'there are cases in which money can not afford relief. There are other ways in which the interference of the benevolent may prove infinitely more serviceable to the unfortunate.'

'Of what nature is the interference that your friend stands in need of?—Speak out. On your recommendations, I will cheerfully undertake what lies in my power.'

'Then excuse a rude question on account of the motive which prompts it. Are your connections such that you can obtain access to the minister?'

'No, madame. My father possesses a small estate in the neighborhood of Paris, the value of which has been doubled by his industry; but he never appeared in the ante-chamber of the great, and, God be thanked, he has no occasion for them. Easily satisfied, I shall once share, with five beloved brothers and sisters, the patrimony left by my father, and hope that the minister may never hear my name, unless, indeed, your friend stands in need of an advocate to plead her cause. In this case I am ready; only let me know in what way I can serve her.'

'It was found necessary,' replied Eugenie, 'to destroy some grounds which my friend's husband had planted and laid out at a great expense. It is an indemnity for the loss she solicits.'

'And is my patronage required for this?'

'Not exactly, for the claim is just. But you know how often such matters are protracted in the public offices, and even wholly forgotten. It would, therefore, be an essential point to accelerate the affair.'

'The best way would be to address a short, but strong memorial to the minister.'

'True; but how to draw it up—there lies the difficulty.'

Here a pause succeeded.

'Might I request that favor of you,' resumed Eugenie, with a look of modest entreaty.

'I will do it with pleasure, and should have offered at first, had I been aware of the circumstances.'

'I don't doubt it,' said Eugenie.

'But I am not yet sufficiently acquainted with the matter.'

'You shall know everything.'

Hear her father entered the room; she quickly informed him of the object of the visit, and on receiving a sign from her, the old man asked the stranger to dinner any day that might be convenient. The day was appointed, and Dumont (such was the name of the visitor) was punctual in his attendance to receive the promised instructions. The dinner was cheerful and free from restraint. The party conversed on all kinds of objects, except the business which brought them together. The stranger thought Eugenie very accomplished, very sociable and—at last, too, very handsome. After dinner she detailed all the particulars of the cause which he had undertaken. He listened to it with the utmost attention, promised in two days to produce the memorial, and was as good as his word. It was concise, clear and energetic. Eugenie read it with evident pleasure.

"It is written with much warmth," said she to herself with much emphasis, "were I the minister you should be sure to gain your point."

Dumont blushed and stammered some reply.

"Complete your work," continued Eugenie, "you know how powerful such a petition is supported by impressive words and action on the part of the petitioner. Procure my friend an audience of the minister, that she may deliver the memorial to him in person.'

Dumont went away, and after an interval of eight days, during which he moved heaven and earth to accomplish his purpose, he exultingly entered Eugenie's department.

'To-morrow,' said he 'your friend will be admitted. Let her produce this note, and every door will be thrown open to her.'

Eugenie thanked him with ardor.

'But,' said she, 'a female naturally timid and depressed by misfortune would scarcely be able to present herself to advantage, if she were to appear unattended. Could you be prevailed upon to be her conductor?'

This last favor was a sacrifice for Dumont; but by this time he was incapable of refusing Eugenie anything; it is likewise possible that he might be stimulated to some degree of curiosity to become acquainted with the mysterious incognita. He promised to come the following day to be introduced to Eugenie's friend. The night before the remarkable day Eugenie made the following reflections: this young man evidently possesses a solid character, a good heart. His figure is not amiss. At first he seemed not to take particular notice of me—but he has since made ample amends for his inattention. As for my father has he not told me a hundred times that this was my affair. He could have no objection. From all the information that I have obtained, the young man's account of himself is strictly true in every respect; but that was manifest enough on the first look. The frankness and sincerity of his behavior inspire confidence—I like his candor. But does he like me? Perhaps his heart is already engaged. O no! no! in that case he would not have eyed me with looks so significant that it is impossible to mistake their meaning.

Eugenie slept but little, rose early, dressed herself with more than usual care, and was more fascinating than ever. Dumont appeared at the appointed hour, looked about him, and asked:

'Is she not come yet?'

'No,' replied Eugenie, with some emotion.

'Well, then, I'll wait.'

He then took a chair and seated himself beside her at the breakfast table. He began to speak on various topics, but somehow or other the conversation was repeatedly broken off. Long pauses filled up by eloquent looks alone intervened. Dumont colored. He was sensible of it, and this consciousness would have quite confounded him had not Eugenie blushed too. This flattered his heart and gave him fresh courage.

'I cannot help blessing the accident,' he at length began 'to which I am indebted for your acquaintance,'

Eugenie's downcast eyes were fixed on her heaving bosom.

'Your kind behavior, sir,' said she, 'has made a deep impression on me, and never will be effaced from my rememberance.'

His eyes were now cast down in their turn, and a painful silence ensued. At length Dumont formed an heroic resolution.

'I know not whether I do right,' said he, 'but in truth I can no longer disguise my feelings, which, you must, I dare say long since have guessed.'

She had in reality long discovered them, but in such cases women never have compassion enough to shorten a poor fellow's embarrassment; it is absolutely necessary to speak out in plain terms; and thus Dumont also was at length obliged to pronounce distinctly the word love. No sooner was this barrier, guarded by shame and timidity, broken down than the conversation proceeded to its usual rapid course. Inquiries were made respecting each other's taste, way of thinking, family connections, and so forth; and answers returned with such loquacious confidence, such undisguised sincerity, that two hours passed unobserved, till at length Dumont recollected that the stanger was not yet come.

'Neither will she come,' replied Eugenie.

Dumont's look betrayed his surprise.

'Would you be really angry,' she resumed, 'if my whole story concerning my unfortunate friend was a fabrication?—if it were invented to procure me, if possible, the acquaintance of a man whose attachment to me should not flow from any impure source?' Dumont started, but without any appearance of anger. 'Many suitors,' continued Eugenie, "have solicited my hand, perhaps because they thought me handsome or because I am rich. I lost my mother at an early age. My father became my friend. He permitted me to make this trial—rather a bold one, to be sure, to which, however, I could always give such turn as I pleased.' Dumont was almost petrified.

'Then my memorial—'

'That,' said she, 'I will preserve as an honorable monument of your talents and goodness of heart.'

'And what do you mean to do with the author?'

'To make him my husband, if he consents.'

Dumont sank at her feet, but she raised him in her arms, and a glowing embrace sealed in a happy union that which was not originated by Cupid, though indeed the little urchin had seriously interfered in the progress of the business. The first time they went abroad together was to pay a visit to the benevolent Julia.

It is reported that King Charles of Sweden, is about to marry a daughter of the King of Denmark. If so, there will be a new genealogical puzzle — for the King of Sweden's daughter is already married to the King of Denmark's son; the new bridegroom will therefore become his own daughter's brother-in-law, and the Danish Crown Prince will be the son of his own sister.

A MAN is in no danger as long as he makes love, but when he writes it he is impaling himself on his own pot-hooks most effectually.

IN time the mulberry-tree becomes a silk gown—and a silk gown becomes a woman.

Will He Succeed.

In nine cases out of ten no man's life will be a success if he does not bear burdens in childhood. If the fondness or vanity of father or mother have kept him from hard labor; if another always helped him out of the end of the row; if, instead of taking his turn at pitching off, he mowed away all the time—in short if what was light always fell to him, and what was heavy about the same work to some one else; if he has been permitted to shirk till shrinking has become a habit—unless a miracle is wrought, his life will be a failure, and the blame will not be halt so much his as that of weak, foolish parents.

On the other part, if a boy has been brought up to do his part never allowed to shirk any legitimate responsibility, on to dodge work, whether or not it made his heart ache or his hands black—until bearing heavy becomes a matter of pride, the heavy end of the wood his form choice—parents, as they bid him good bye may dismiss their fears. His life will not be a business failure. The elements of success are his, and at some time and in some way the the world will recognize his capacity.

Take another point. Money is the objet of the world's pursuier. It gives bread and clothing and homes and comfort. The world has not judged wholly unwisely when it has made the position a man occupies to hinge comparatively more or less on his ability to earn money and somewhat on the amount of his possession. If he is miserably poor, it argues some defect in his expenditures, or a lack fitness to cope with men in the battle for gold.

When a country boy leaves home it is generally to enter upon some business, the end of which is to acquire property, and he will succeed just in proportion as he has been made to earn and save in his childhood.

If all the money he has had, comes of planting a little patch in the spring, and selling its produce after a weary months of watching and toil, in the fall—or from killing woodchucks at six cents a head—or trapping muskrats and selling their skins for a shilling—setting snares in the fall, for game, and walking miles in the morning before the old folks are up—husking corn for a neighbor, on moonlight evenings, at two cents a bushel—working out an occasional day that hard work at home has made possible—he is good to make his pile in the world.

On the contrary, if aboy never earned a dollar—if parents and friends had always kept him in spending money—pennies to buy candies and fish-hooks, to satisfy his imaginative way—and had grown to manhood in the expectancy that the world will generally treat him with similar considerations, he will always be a make-shift. And the fault is not so much his as that of those about him who never made the boy depend on himself—did not make him wait six months to get money to replace a lost jack knife.

Every one has to rough it at one time or another. If the roughing comes in boyhood it does good; if if later, when habits are formed it is equally tough, but not being educational, is generally useless. And the question whether a young man will succeed in making money or not upon where he goes nor what he does, but upon his willingness to do 'his part,' and upon his waving earned money, and so gained a knowledge of its worth. Not a little of his valuable experience the country boy gets on the old farm, under the tutelage of parents shrewd enough to see the end from the beginning, and to make the labor and grief of children contribute to the success of subsequent life.

Lithography.

Aloys Senefelder, the inventor of lithograpy, was born in Prague, on November 6th, 1771, and died in Munich, on February 26th, 1834. He was the son of an actor, who endeavored to give the son a good education, but the poverty of the parent rendered all these efforts unavailing. Aloys Senefelder adopted many pursuit to gain a livelihood, and among other projects endeavored to invent a new process of printing. After numerous experiments, which all failed miserably, by a mere accident he hit upon the process which has rendered his name celebrated. Having exhausted his supply of pens, ink and paper, he had no materials to make a memorandum of clothes about to be sent to the wash; he therefore drew up a list upon a smooth piece of stone, with a composition of wax, oil, turpentine and lamp-black, formed into a rude pencil. In a few days the idea struck him that an impression on paper with printer's ink, might be taken of the coarse writing. This experiment was successful, and Senefelder applied himself to perfecting the process, and in 1796 he succeeded in printing a piece of music from lines and notes drawn on a stone. He then obtained a patent for his invention, and in 1802 established himself at Vienna as a lithographer, being chiefly engaged in copying old engravings. The art was introduced into the pincipal capitals of Europe and met with great favor, even the nobility practising lithography.—Few improvements, it is stated, were made in the art until the invention of the autolithographic paper by Lemercier, who at the French Exposition of 1855 received a medal of honor for the work executed at his establishment in Paris, which at that time employed one hundred presses and two hundred workmen. The Count De Lasteyrie invented fac simile printing on stone, and lithography has been still further improved by the discoveries of Engelman, a chemist. As the centennial anniversary of the birth of Aloys Senefelder is approaching, extensive preparations are making for a suitable celebration of the occasion.

Wise Words.

Foolish spending is the father of poverty. Do not be ashamed to work. Work for the best salary or wages you can get, but work for half price rather than be idle. Be your own master, and do not let society and fashion swallow up your individuality. Do not eat up or wear out all you can earn. Compel the selfish body to spare something for the profits saved. Be stingy in your own appetite, but merciful to others' necessities. Help others, and ask not help for yourself. See that you are proud, but let your pride be of the right kind. Be too proud to be lazy; too proud to give up without conquering every difficulty; too proud to wear a coat you cannot buy; too proud to be in company you cannot keep up with in expense; too proud to lie, or steal, or cheat; too proud to be stingy.

There is always a need for a man to go higher if he has the capacity to do so

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Texan Treasury is empty.

There are 9000 miles of railway in Russia.

Ohio has a very large crop of grapes.

London is to have a "children's theatre."

Snow storms arse reported from various quarters.

Already the prophets are predicting a cold winter.

The latest about Kossuth is that he is studying botany.

Champagne is said to be a perfect antidote for sea-sickness.

St. Paul, Minnesota, claims to have had a case of Asiatic cholera.

"Prussion blood" is announced as the name of another new color.

Mothers-in-law in Terre Haute, are known as "collateral relations."

French railways were damaged by the war in the extent of $16,000,000.

The Charleston Daily Republican suspended publication recently.

The Confederate powder works, near Atlanta, Ga., have recently been sold.

King Louis, of Bavaria, has prohibited his officers from becoming Freemasons.

Steam carriages are said to have recently appeared on the boulevards of Paris.

The fall trade is said to have revived in New York with more than its usual vigor.

The town of Wickerville, Alabama, is announced for sale at the rate of $2 per acre.

Of the 3,487,924 people in New England, 648,000, or nearly one-fifth, are foreign born.

The Pennsylvania clerks in Washington are to have ten days "to come home and vote."

The onion crop is reported from various localities as one of the largest for many years.

The owner of Goldsmith Maid, Mr. H. N. Smith, is said to have $250,000 invested in horse-flesh.

President Grant's stock, from his St. Louis farm, will fill seventeen stalls at the fair in that city.

A fleet of eighteeen steamers is constantly employed in transporting cotton from New Orleans to Europe.

The Newfoundlanders are said to be