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THE MERCURY.

G. W. KELLER, Editor.

CARLISLE, : : : KY

BACK WHERE THEY USED TO BE.

Pap's got the power right, and sits at set view like
Ma's got the power and counter that we
All hands to breakfast, dinner, tea, and supper
Same as we used to be in Indiany and
Us three at a little beer! Pa'pint a drop!
Ma
It's not to be thought on, I know, when we
Pap's got the power right, and sits at set view like
Ma's got the power and counter that we
All hands to breakfast, dinner, tea, and supper
Same as we used to be in Indiany and

Other times when the old folk and from the
Ma
Pap's got a smile, not a bunch or cheer-
And right here, in control of at least a thousand
Ma
And more than neighbors to be waited on
to go and see!

Let's see—I'll look back to Grigsby Station—
Back where I was born—and go longer than
Back where we used to be so happy and so
poor!

I want to see the Wigginses—the whole lot and
A-livin' up from Shelter Pool, by way the
Ma
Pap's got a smile, not a bunch or cheer-
And right here, in control of at least a thousand
Ma
And more than neighbors to be waited on
to go and see!

I want to see the pines quite that Jones' gin is
Ma
Pap's got a smile, not a bunch or cheer-
And right here, in control of at least a thousand
Ma
And more than neighbors to be waited on
to go and see!

I want to see the Hutchins and Mitchells and
And John about the widower she some party
Ma
Pap's got a smile, not a bunch or cheer-
And right here, in control of at least a thousand
Ma
And more than neighbors to be waited on
to go and see!

What's to all one grand yes and high wine
And cake and jelly and lemonade and
Ma
Pap's got a smile, not a bunch or cheer-
And right here, in control of at least a thousand
Ma
And more than neighbors to be waited on
to go and see!

—Wilkinson Riley, in Harper's Weekly.

AVENGED AT LAST;

Or, a World-Wide Chase.

A STORY OF RETRIBUTION.

BY "VALDARE."

CHAPTER XI.—CONCLUDED.

"You, dear old soul, will be the first to congratulate me," he said, as he entered the room, and he stooped and kissed the old lady's cheek. "Now, Mrs. Hodges, I am going to ask you to do me a favor. I am going to ask you to allow me to consider that those who are dearest to me should be my guests for a few days. Will you, Mrs. Hodges, allow me to consider you my guest?"

"Why, Mr. Hodges, you know you are welcome to anything we have in the house," said the old lady, looking at her husband.

"Then you will, Mrs. Hodges?" said Mr. Hodges, turning to her.

"Why, of course I will," she said, "and I'm sure I'm very glad to see you back again, Mr. Hodges, and I'm sure we all are."

"Then I'll tell you what I'll do," said Mr. Hodges. "I'll go down to the station and meet the rest of the party, and bring them up in the carriage."

"Oh, do, Mr. Hodges," said Mrs. Hodges, "and I'll get the spare bedrooms ready, and tell Sarah to get a good dinner."

"Then I'll be off," said Mr. Hodges, and he left the room.

"Now, Mrs. Hodges," said Mr. Hodges, "I'll tell you all about it. I'm sure you'll be glad to hear it."

"Why, of course I will," she said, "and I'm sure we all are