OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

The Queen of the Fairies.

A little fairy comes at night,
Her eyes are blue, her hair is brown,
With silver spots upon her wings—
And from the moon she flutters down.

She has a little silver wand,
And when a good child goes to bed
She waves her wand from right to left,
And makes a circle round its head.

And then it dreams of pleasant things,
Of fountains filled with fairy fish,
And trees that bear delicious fruit,
And bow their branches at a wish.

Of arbors, filled with dainty scents
From lovely flowers that never fade;
Bright flies that glitter in the sun,
And glow-worms shining in the shade.

And talking birds, with gifted tongues
For singing songs and telling tales,
And pretty dwarfs to show the way
Through fairy hills and fairy dales.

And when a bad child goes to bed,
From left to right she waves her rings,
And then it dreams all through the night
Of only ugly, horrid things!

Then lions come with glaring eyes,
And tigers growl a dreadful noise,
And ogres draw their cruel knives,
To shed the blood of girls and boys.

Then wicked children wake and weep,
And wish the long black gloom away;
But good ones love the dark, and find
The night as pleasant as the day.

George's Night-Lesson.

"I won't stand it any longer!" said George Harris, as he jumped out of bed, although it was midnight. "No, I won't," he said, as he slipped on his clothes. "Likely thing, that I'm to work from morning to night when other boys are enjoying themselves. I'll run away;" and then he went to his box and began to count his money. "Two shillings and twopence," he exclaimed—"enough till I get some work." And he took his boots under his arm, and crept softly down stairs.

"Good-bye," he said, as he opened the front door. "I shouldn't have to go if mother didn't nag at me so much." Then he put his boots on, and ran through the garden into the road.

"Where shall I go?" he asked himself. Then, after a moment's consideration, he continued: "I'll go to Leabank, and try to get work in the brick-fields."

Away he went, down the lane to the right, where the moon was shining through the trees, making them look like grim giants towering above him. But he heeded not the moon, nor the trees, but strode on as if he were trying to race against time itself.

"Halloa!" he cried, after walking for an hour like this, "there's Leabank. Bravo! Hip, hip, hurrah!" and he bounded forward to the brickfields. "Just to look at them," he said to himself, "before I come here for good in the morning."

When he reached the brickfield, strange to say, there was a man there. "Halloa, youngster?" he shouted to George—"what are you up to this time o' night?"

George walked over to him, and said: "I'm coming here for work to-morrow, so I thought I'd just have a look at the place before I took it; nothing wrong in that, I hope?" he continued with a smile.

"No, I think not," said the man; "but there's something not right in your being out here at this time; why it's two o'clock, and you ought to be in bed. I shouldn't think either your father or mother would turn you out at this hour."

"No," said George, "I turned myself out; for mother scolds me all day, and father beats me whenever he's at home, so at last—that's to-night—I wouldn't stand it any longer, so I put on my clothes so here I am."

"Oh!" said the other; but what does she scold you for?"

"Because I don't choose to work all day, while the other boys are playing."

"Never mind the other boys," said the old man. "If they are idle it's no reason why you should be, is it?"

"No," said George, slowly, and he hung down his head.

"Very well, then; if you did your work first and played after, your mother wouldn't scold nor your father wouldn't beat you, and you wouldn't have run away."

"No," said George, "but I shan't work all day; mother isn't going to gain out of me."

"Well, well," said the old man, "I suppose you havn't got too much money?"

"No," said George, "I've got too little."

"Well, look here; if I lent you some, would you pay me when you were able, wouldn't you?"

"Yes," said George, indignantly, "of course I would."

"Very well. Your mother and father, when you were young, lent you money to clothe and feed you, and now I'm sure you're able to pay them back; so just go home and do it."

"Oh," said George, after a pause, "I never thought of that. What a bad boy I've been!"

"Never mind," said the man "go home, tell your parents what you've done, and ask them to put you to work that you may pay them back for all their kindness. Good-bye."

George took this advice, and acted upon it so well that in a few years he became the overseer of a large factory in his native town, and if he ever saw any idle boys he always told them this story of his NIGHT'S LESSON.

A Blind Schoolm'am.

Here is a newspaper scrap that a kind breeze brought me the other day. It is a true story about an old blind woman, who, for many years, has been teaching blind persons to read with the fingers. She tells it in her own words, and if it isn't a touching and beautiful story, in spite of the dear old soul's queer way of talking, then your Jack doesn't know anything about it. After telling about other pupils, she adds:

"Some women came in also. One of 'em was very old, an' deaf as she was blind. Well, 'ow to learn her to read was a puzzler, to be sure. She was very cross, and that nervous and fidgety that she couldn't sit still; an' stump across the room a-makin' a great racket whenever I wasn't a teachin' her.

"'Come, mother,' says I, managing to get the sense to her, 'you must keep still, you know.'

"'Wot's the good o' my keepin' still I'd like to know, when I can't 'ear a word you say?' was all the reply I could get at first. The old body spoke with her fingers.

"But as she learned to read a bit she wasn't troublesome after all, but would just set and pore over the Bible all day.

"'Ow did I teacher her' do you say? Well, that was rather funny. You see, in teachin' 'em you 'have to take 'old of their two 'ands, an' that didn't give her any chance to use her ear-trumpet, which was a crooked thing about three feet long. Well I tied that trumpet around my waist, an' by bein' careful she could keep her ear down to it, an' I could speak into it quite 'andy. She was afraid first that she could not learn, but she got along quite fast considerin', an' I guess it was the Bible as softened her temper so."—*St. Nicholas.*

"You lie like a gas-meter," is a Rochester idiom.

Alphabets.

A writer in *Leisure Hour* thus analyses the alphabet and furnishes a very curious and entertaining article:

I have before me copies of some fourscore alphabets, classified into *eastern* and *western*. As I compare these different sets of phonetic symbols, the question arises,—Why does the letter A stand first in almost every one of them? Why is it followed immediately by B? Whence the shape or form of both these characters? In answer to the first question, Jacob Grimm in his "Deutsches Worterbuch," says:—"A is the noblest and earliest of all sounds, issuing full from the chest and throat, which the child learns first and most easily expresses, and which the alphabets of most languages rightly place first." Let me also quote Noah Webster:—"A is naturally the first letter, because it represents the first vocal sound naturally formed by the human organs, being the sound uttered with a mere opening of the mouth without constraint, and without any efforts to alter the natural position or configuration of the lips." Other writers go so far as to ascribe, not only the sounds, but the visible forms of the letters, to the same origin. Each side of a child's mouth, when uttering this sound, gives likewise a copy of A. The lips are apart, forming an acute angel with sides of equal length. The perpendicular position in present use is not the oldest mode of writing this symbol. The oldest Eastern forms are nearly horizontal. I do not here take into account the little *a*, which is evidently a modification of *o*. The first sounds puts the lips apart—in antithesis; the second, B, shuts them—causes a synthesis. Now, look upon the side of a child's face, and you see a B formed by the closed lips; not, however, the well-rounded letter of modern typography—this belongs to a higher degree of art—but a slender form, such as may be seen on old gravestones, or in copies of old Greek and Italian inscriptions. The Phœnician and old Hebrew shapes are still nearer the scrawl which children make in their first attempts at writing. Let us see now what the child can say what these vocables, keeping in mind that *m* and *p* are merely modificatiods of B, both in speaking and in writing. Long ago, in the East, it learned to name its father *ab* and its mother *am*. These are probably the oldest words in human speech. They are monosyllables, the natural results of a child's capacity of articulation, an historical necessity. Names of the objects nearest and dearest to it are the child's first words. But these one-syllable names are soon doubled—they become "abba or papa," and "amma or mamma." As a sacred name applied to the Supreme Being, "abba has its historical rise in Assyria. It travels westward, and becomes an epithet of ecclesiastical superiors. As "abba" it passes to the Bishop of Alexandria, it comes to Rome in the form of "papa," holy father. It is used by Jew and Gentile as a secular name for father. In the Russian language, without an alphabet till late in the ninth century of our era, it appears as "baba," but means an old woman. In Spanish it is likewise "baba," and signifies saliva, or slavor, such as issues from the mouth of a child. In short, it becomes "babe, baby." Father and child, "papa and baby," are complements one of the other, mutual correlatives in word or fact. Let me remark here that the form of the word "Babel" is worth reconsideration. Horne Tooke showed, more than eighty years ago, that "all our words, even those that are expressions of the nicest operations of our minds, were originally borrowed from the objects of external perception." Well, if words are borrowed from things, there arises a presumption at least that symbols or letters employed to represent words, are also borrowed from things. In point of fact, our ten fingers have determined our decimal system of arithmetic. These same fingers have been used as copies for the primary elements of the Roman notation. We have I, II, III, IIII, as on clocks and watches—plain imitations of the four fingers. But how did V come to indicate five? Look at your open hand, with the thumb on one side, distended from the four fingers kept together on the other, and you have a natural V. So much for the left hand. Proceed now similiarly with the fingers of the right, and they lead us up to ten, represented by X, or two V's. A basis of number is thus obtained from our own bodies, which basis may be amplified and modified to an indefinite extent. I need scarcely observe that the mode of writing *four* and *nine*—IV and IX—in our Bibles, for instance, were after improvements.

Piety Knocked Into Pi.

Horace Greeley used to affirm that newspaper men were the most patient people, as a class, on earth, and he was not far from right, though there are times when patience ceases to be a virtue with the most enduring.

Nearly everybody in the Western part of the State knows Burr, who used to start a newspaper about once a month the year round; generally bringing them out in Grand Rapids, but sometimes making a flying trip to other points.

Burr could stand to be told that he lied about his circulation, was on the fence as a politician, and that he didn't know anything about publishing a newspaper, and when men threatened to sue or thrash him he only smiled a sad smile and wished that mankind wouldn't get excited.

During a religious revival in Grand Rapids, Burr was converted, and it frequently happened that religious people called at his office to talk with him.

One day a minister came in, and after talking for a while he proposed prayer.

He was in the act of kneeling when his foot struck one of the outside forms, which was leaning against a leg of the stone, ready to be lifted up, and over it went, making half a bushel of "pi."

Burr looked at the ruin wrought, thought of the two weeks of overwork, and he commenced taking off his coat, saying:

"I'm trying to be Christian, and set a good example, but rat my buttons if I can't lick you in just two minutes!"

The clergyman backed down-stairs in no time, dodging the lye-brush on the way, and Burr backslid at once, and sent down for a pint of stimulant.

Boarding-House Fascinations.

There is something seductive about the first meal in a new boarding-house. The dishes seem less greasy, the cloth less variegated, and the cruet-stands less battered and dissipated looking than those which graced the table of your last home. The fancy, though blissful, is but a fancy, generated by novelity, as you will find out all too soon. The childish love of something new never quite leaves us. Hardly has our manly heart recovered from the pangs inflicted by cruel Araminta Mosley, and our ashen lips learned to pronounce the once loved name without a quiver of anguish, before the slightest smile, yearning for comfort, finds in sweet Mortecena Lumkey attractions ten fold more irresistible at first sight. And though that radiant being proves also an [illegible] idol, or develops on closer acquaintance into a commonplace and earthly fetich, we do not despair of yet finding our affinity. No amount of bankruptcy in the "young gazelle" pursuit diminishes our confidence in the possibility of finding our ideal of boarding-houses or paragon of Dulcineas.

Sketch of the California Benefactor.

[From the San Francisco Call.]

James Lick has been among the most noteworthy of all our earlier pioneers. Naturally modest and reticent to the last degree, nearly all the acts of his eventful life have remained unnoticed until recently. We first find him in the interior of Pennsylvania, a young married man, quietly pursuing a course of operations, evincing great enterprise in their planning, untiring energy in their execution, and promising great advantages in their results. We next find him in the pampas of Brazil and Buenos Ayres, with his thousands of horses and cattle, in the capacity of a great proprietor, from whom the governments of those countries derived their supplies for the cavalry and the commissariat. Again we find him on the other side of the continent, operating in the commercial metropolis of Chili and Peru; everywhere, and at all times, so quiet and unobtrusive that none save those with whom he had transactions in business, and those who observed the external improvements wrought by his enterprises, would be aware of his existence. His *mode*, in all departments of life, has never been in a rut, but *sui generis*. In Valparaiso he was not only doing new things, but doing them in his own way. And, strange as it may seem in such a quiet man, he was always reaching into enterprises in advance of others, "taking time by the forelock." When the news of the gold discovery in California reached Valparaiso, he was in business that would have taken an ordinary man a series of months, at least, to so close up that he could leave it with any sort of consistency; yet he put doubloons enough in his trunk to make $20,000, besides the expenses of the trip, intrusted his business to a confidential friend, and stepped on board the first vessel leaving his place for San Francisco. Arriving here, he found exactly what his sagacious mind had predicted from the moment that the golden news reached him—viz., a splendid opportunity to invest in real estate. He scanned the situation, foresaw the growth of the town, selected his "corner lots" with great good judgment, and invested his money. The property he then purchased with $20,000 is perhaps to-day worth many millions. In the first few years he built sparingly and with great care; afterward, liberally and magnificently. In 1853 John B. Weller, United States Senator from California, said in his place, "I would not give six bits for all the agricultural lands in California." At this very time Mr. Lick was preparing the foundations of a flouring mill in Santa Clara County, which, with its massive foundations, fine burr stones, and interior finishings of solid mahogany, had, before it was completed, cost him half a million of dollars. This done, he took fifty acres of adjoining land, reduced its surface to a spirit level, and set by the square and compass, with his own hands, the whole with the choicest varieties of pear trees. These operations and various others proved very remunerative. He subsequently erected the magnificent hotel in the city which bears his name. Recently his acts have placed him in the front rank of philanthropists of this or any other country. He gave to the Society of California Pioneers the lot on Montgomery street, on which Pioneer Hall stands.

Mr. Lick has been for many months in poor health, but has devoted all his attention to the arrangement of plans for the disposal of his wealth in a manner to secure the greatest amount of good to the coming generation of his fellow men.

The Growing Crops.

[From the New York World.]

The crop prospects in the Middle States—west, to include Ohio—are good for wheat, with local exceptions. Spring grain of all kinds looks well on the ground. Corn planting is completed, and but little replanting has been done, the early planted coming up and standing well. Grass, as a rule, is reported exceptionally good as compared with the promise at the same date the past two seasons. Potatoes are receiving the attentions of the Colorado potato beetle in Ohio, Western Pennsylvania, New York, and its appearance as far east as New Jersey and Massachusetts has been noted. To what extent it will effect the crop it is impossible to predict, but inexperience in the modes of destruction which have been applied successfully in the West and the neglect of hand picking, by which means it has been successfully fought on some farms may well cause apprehension for the safety of the crop.

In New England it is too soon to determine what the small grain crop will be and it is of not much importance in the general economy, for the percentage of this class of products grown there is small. It is gratifying to note, however, how uniformly favorable are the reports concerning the grass crop. Fruit also, as in the Middle States, promises to be abundant. The more northern of the Southern States gives us good reports of the wheat crop, which will soon be ready for the harvest. The recent frosts injured it very little. Fruit is abundant; corn promising, and the area planted in the Southern States in the aggregate, is much greater than for many years. Concerning cotton little complaint is heard, with local exceptions here and there. There is no general apprehension expressed that the crops of the South of all kinds, unless it be in the flooded districts, will, in any sense be a failure, or that there will be any marked depreciation in quantity and quality. Of course it is too soon to assert that no disaster can come to them, but the general tone of farmers and farm reports throughout the country is hopeful, quite as much so as any year the past decade. Although the season was backward, when it did open the ground was in excellent condition, which is considered by good farmers "half the battle."

Postoffice Rules.

Never buy any stamps. Hand your letters to the Postmaster. If you are out of change tell him you will hand it to him the next time you are in. It won't be necessary, however, to do so, as three cents are nothing.

When you hand in your letter, do not forget to tell the Postmaster to be sure and have it go. If you do not give this warning, he may keep it in the office.

Always remember to call the Postmaster and hand your letters to him and not put them in the letter box. If you do the Postmaster will not have so much to do, and you will thereby encourage laziness. Remember that the Postmaster would consider it very unkind to have your letters stamped by anyone but him[self]. He will be pleased also to put wrappers on papers and back them for you occasionally or oftener. Especially when he is busy distributing mail [illegible]

General Information.

A SHIPMENT was made the other day from Portland, Oregon, of a ship load of Chinese corpses for a superstitious interment in the flowery kingdom.

ST. LOUIS claims to have built eight hundred new buildings since January 1, and the greater part of these are two story brick, costing from $1,000 to $5,000.

THERE were a million acres of rice lands in cultivation in North Carolina at the outbreak of the war of the rebellion; now there are hardly one-fourth as many acres.

THE Seventh Day Baptists in this country reports ninety churches, one hundred and ten ministers, and 8,509 communicants. They are nearly all close communion.

RUMORS are abroad that Mr. Disraeli is about to wed the widow of the sixth Earl of Chesterfield. The lady is very clever and very agreeable; she is also younger than the Premier by some years.

THE *Jewish World* says that the Jewish congregation in the city of Rome has gone into complete dissolution. The synagogues are but seldom visited, and there is entire apathy as to their schools and church organization.

A CURIOS mode of trying the title to land is practiced in Hindostan. Two holes are dug in the disputed spot, in each of which the plaintiff's and defendant's lawyer put one of their legs, and remain there until one of them is tired, in which case his client is defeated.

NEW YORK has five classes of bishops, each of whom exercises authority as such—Roman Catholic, Protestant Episcopal, Reformed Episcopal, Methodist Episcopal and Moravian. Boston has an additional variety in a Syrian bishop, whose orders are not denied by students in canon law.

GEORGE W. CHILDS, of Philadelphia, has the manuscript of Dickens' "Mutual Friend" in his possession, having purchased it for $1,250 in gold, from a London critic, to whom it was given by the great novelist. Some of the pages are said to be scored through and through with laborious corrections.

THERE seems to be a growing conviction that it would be cheaper to feed the Indians than to fight them. It is therefore proposed to put them on reservations and try the experiment. This policy looks like a war of extermination in disguise, for sustaining them in idleness will be virtually killing them with kindness.

The "Comprehensive Garment."

When men desire to put on waterproof coats, or to wear their trousers supported by suspenders instead of a strap or buckle, they quietly do so and say nothing about it. A woman, however, no sooner feels a desire to lay aside her corsets, or to fasten her stockings in a novel manner, than she calls a convention of other like-minded women, who, after having chosen their president and secretary, resolve that, though their lives should pay the forfeit, they will abandon corsets and garters forever. One would fancy, to read the proceedings of these conventions, that a brutal and tyrannical community stood ready to punish with imprisonment and the gallows all women who venture upon any new arrangement of their underclothing. Whereas the truth undoubtedly is that the community does not care in the least how the "dress-reformers" dress themselves, and would hear without a throb of interest the news that they had determined to encase themselves from head to foot in bomb-proof iron armor.

A "dress-reform" convention was held at Boston last week, in which the usual fierce determination to wear no garters though the heavens should fall, was heroically expressed. The convention, however, differed from other previous conventions, inasmuch as it was made the occasion of the exhibition of an entirely new sort of feminine dress, which reflects great credit upon the ingenuity of its inventor. This marvelous invention combines corsets, stockings, garters, boots, ear rings, and parasol, besides other mysterious articles with whose very names we are unfamiliar, in one single and comprehensive garment. Moreover, this garment is waterproof and can be worn outside the old fashioned, ordinary dress, as well as beneath it. In case of a sudden rain overtaking the wearer in the street, she has only to remove the "Comprehensive Garment" from its original position, and put it on outside of her bonnet, boots, and skirt, to successfully defy the most violent thunder-shower of which our climate is capable. The man who would refuse to recognize the utility of this garment and the wisdom of its inventor is obviously unfit to form an opinion on any but the most vulgar prosaic subjects.

The convention warmly applauded the "Comprehensive Garment," and will doubtless adopt it before the meeting adjourns. The delegates can rest assured that no possible objection will be made to their so doing. Indeed, the interest which a lady arrayed in the "Comprehensive Garment" during a brisk shower would create would be a positive boon to the public. In the way of an entertainment we have had no street show to compare with it, and the best of our theatres would suffer severely by comparison with so novel and entertaining an exhibition.—*Daily Graphic.*

Victims of Opium.

A reclaimed victim of opium sends to the Cincinnati *Commercial* his prescription for the cure of the dreadful habit. Arguing that the average victim uses of the drug what is equivalent to twenty grains of morphine a day, he counsels the preparation, by a competent physician or careful druggist, of 270 grains of morphine, 22 grains of belladonna, and 45 grains of quinine. Divide this into ninety pills, each of which will contain three grains of morphine, and begin by taking three pills a day. The nine grains of morphine thus taken, with their admixture, go as far with the patient as did his previous 20 grains a day, owing to the peculiar effect of the belladonna in the combination. Lower the quantity of morphine in each successive batch of the pills until two grains per diem are reached, and then lessen the proportion of belladonna and, perhaps, add a small dose of nux vomica. The cure is said to be almost certain, but too much care can not be exercised as to the quantity and quality of the belladonna, which is a deadly poison in anything over cautiously small doses.

Lightning and Trees.

The effects of lightning on trees struck in a thunder-shower are widely different, but always curious. Sometimes it merely tears off a little bark, and leaves a distinct line, showing its direction from the point struck to the roots. At other times it rends a tree as if huge wedges had been driven in, and again, it breaks a tree into fragments, and scatters them to great distances.

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

PASTURING MEADOWS.—A correspondent of the Vermont *Farmer* writes: I do not believe in feeding meadows in the fall (and no one does in the spring.) With mowers, we can better afford to feed the second crop in the barn, where the manure can be better preserved, and where there will be no danger of the cattle feeding too close, pulling up the grass by the roots, or treading up the ground, which they are very apt to do, especially where it is newly seeded. I want to get my haying done so early that the second crop of clover will be in blossom, so I can get it cut before we have any severe frost, which is earlier than most men are ready to turn their stock in; that gives time for another crop to come up sufficient to protect the roots through our freezing winters. I top-dress to some extent.

THE VALUE OF SUNFLOWERS.—In the first place, the flowers abound in honey, and furnish food for bees. The seeds contain oleaginous matter and yield oil at the rate of one gallon to the bushel, which is but little inferior to olive oil. One acre will produce fifty bushels of seed. It is also valuable food for horses and poultry. It has been used for bread by the American Indians and also in Portugal. The leaves are excellent for cattle. The stalks while they are growing may be utilized as bean poles where they are scarce and difficult to be obtained, and dry, may be used as roofing, or set up against the fence to form a wind-break. They contain a large amount of potash and are excellent for kindling. The seed has also been recommended for fuel. The reputation of the growing sunflowers to absorb miasmatic vapors and preventing fever and ague is well known.

EARLY MELONS.—A correspondent says: Gardeners generally find it difficult to get as early melons as they would like, for the reason that they will not bear transplanting. I have tried a way by which they can be transplanted when wanted. Save all the pasteboard collar boxes, and fill them with the best soil. Any kind of boxes will do; they can be made of wood with the bottoms tacked on. After warming the soil, plant the seeds, about five to a box. They can now be sunk in a hot bed, or, if you do not have one, they can be kept in the house by the stove. When the young plants are strong enough they can be transplanted. After making the ground mellow, make a hole the size of the box; then slip out the bottom, and the earth, with the plants, will slip through without being disturbed. This plan will do for other plants, and some varieties of flowers. By starting plants early in this way several weeks can be gained.

LEARNING FARMING.—The New York *World* says: Again and again, and especially at this season of the year, do young men ask advice of agricultural editors as to the best way to learn farming. The answer in all cases is simple and brief: Go to work on the best farm and under the directions of the best farmer you can find who will accept your services. There is no other way; no school nor system of study that will so quickly make a farmer of a young man; but he should not neglect to study. Every agency that he can employ to give him a better insight into the scientific features of husbandry should be employed; even when his bones ache with labor of the day, his mind may work; and two hours daily given to wise reading or study will enable him to accumulate a vast amount of theoretical as well as practical information from the recorded experience of others.

COMMON SENSE IN PLOWING.—Teams drawing loads on the road get a breathing spell on the descending ground, while in plowing, the draught is the same from morning till night. There is a certain number of pounds that a team can draw day after day and not worry them, but if more be added, even as little as fifteen or twenty pounds, they walk unsteadily, fret, and soon tire. No amount of feeding will keep them in condition. I have seen many plows in use on which it would have been an easy matter to decrease the draught twenty-five pounds, and if men were drawing them instead of horses it would have been done. It must be plain to every farmer that every pound he can take off from the draught of his plow is so much gained for his horses.

It may be done in this way: For any soil except sand or gravel, use a steel plow. Their cost is but little more, and the draught enough less to pay the difference in plowing twenty acres. In plowing sod, the coulter does a great deal of the work, and should be kept sharp by forging at the blacksmith's and grinding every day if necessary. Of course it will wear out sooner, but new coulters are cheaper than new teams. Set the coulter in line with the plow, the edge square in front, with an angle of forty-five degrees from the point to which it is attached to the beam.

When the share gets worn short it is poor economy to use it any longer, but replace it with a new one. Let the traces be as short as will allow the horses to walk without hitting their heels against the whiffletrees, and have just pressure enough of the wheel on the ground to make the plow run steady. If the handles crowd continually one way, the draught is not right, and if the plow is a good one, it can be easily remedied at the clevis. To prevent the horses stepping over the traces in turning, fasten a weight of about three-fourths of a pound on the outside end of each singletree; that is, on the right end when you turn to the left, or *vice versa*. Every observing farmer knows that horses are susceptible to kindness, and equally so to unkindness. I have seen horses that were working steadily made reeking with sweat in a short time by a sharp word, or a jerk on the bit. Let your horses do their work as you do yours, as easily as possible, and be as willing to overlook their mistakes as you would the mistakes of human beings.

Household Helps.

BAKED FLOUR PUDDING.—One quart of milk; six eggs; twelve tablespoonsful of flour; a little salt. This recipe makes a capital steamed pudding. Steam it one hour.

COCOANUT CAKE.—Half cup butter, two cups sugar, three cups flour, whites of five eggs, one cup sweet milk, four teaspoons baking powder. Bake in five tins; whites of three eggs with sugar; one teacup cocoanut.

LAMB STEW.—Take half a shoulder of lamb, boil it in two quarts of water for two hours. Then put in potatoes, onions, turnips, cut in quarters, salt and pepper to the taste. Ten minutes before serving put in the dumplings.

ORANGE CAKE.—One cup butter, two cups sugar, one cup sweet milk, three and one-fourth cups flour, one and one-half teaspoon baking powder, five eggs, (leaving out the whites of three for frosting), and the juice of one orange. Bake in jelly tins. Between the layers spread an icing made of the three whites, and sugar enough to make stiff; add juice of one orange and grated or chopped rinds of the two oranges. Three oranges make two cakes.

PHILADELPHIA COTTAGE CHEESE.—Take one or more quarts of sour milk, put it in a warm place and let it remain until the whey separates from the curd; then pour it in a three-cornered bag, hang it up and let it drain until every particle of whey has dropped from it; then turn it out and mash with a spoon, add milk or cream, with salt or sugar as preferred. This is a healthful and delicious addition to the breakfast or tea table in summer.

CRACKED WHEAT.—Rinse thoroughly with cold water two teacups of wheat, add four cups of cold water, place the basin in a steamer and cover closely. In half an hour or so, stir and salt to the taste. Let it steam four or five hours, stirring once or twice. Good, hot, warm, or cold; for breakfast, dinner or tea. Eaten with rich milk, or cream if you are fortunate enough to have it. Many use a little sugar with this and with the Graham pudding.

A USEFUL SOAP.—The following is commended by those who have tried it for scrubbing and cleansing painted floors, washing dishes, and other household purposes: Take two pounds of white olive soap and shave it in thin slices; add two ounces of borax, and two quarts of cold water; stir all together in a stone or earthen jar, and let it stand upon the back of the stove until the mass is dissolved. A very little heat is required, as the liquid need not simmer. When thoroughly mixed and cooled, it becomes of the consistence of a thick jelly, and a piece the size of a cubic inch will make a lather for a gallon of water.

Useful Information.

GLYCERINE and lemon juice will aid in removing tan from the face.

RHEUMATISM and gout can be cured by the free use of asparagus.

SAVE your suds for the garden or plants, or to harden your yards when sandy.

COLD in the head can be cured by inhaling hartshorn seven or eight times in five minutes.

CAYENNE pepper is death to bed bugs. Dust the bedsteads, crevices and niches well with the condiment.

TO SWEETEN a tainted meat barrel, after washing and scalding to remove grease, fill with fresh soil and let it remain a week or ten days.

TO CLEAN black silk, cashmere or alpaca, take a teaspoonful of borax to a quart of tepid water and apply with a black woolen rag or nail brush.

IT is said that the fumes of sugar snuffed up the nose will cure ordinary cases of neuralgia. Put a small quantity of sugar on a hot shovel and try it.

THE best thing for cleaning tinware is common soda. Dampen a cloth and dip in the soda, and rub the ware briskly, after which wipe dry. Any blackened or dirty ware can be made to look as well as new.

HERE is a China cement. Take a thick solution of gum arabic (dissolved in soft water) and stir in plaster of Paris till of the consistency of thick cream; with a brush spread it neatly on the broken edges and stick them together. Let them lie for several days.

TREAT felons with hot water. No cutting, no blistering, no anything, but immerse the finger, hand, or even the whole arm if necessary, in water as hot as can be borne, until the pain is gone and the core is loosened and drawn from the bone. When rusty nails have produced wounds the same course has been pursued.

A Useful Boy.

One of Boston's well-established physicians who scarcely finds rest night or day, had occasion recently to engage an office boy to open and shut the doors and run errands and hold his horse. The boy was from the country, and evidently possessed an energetic disposition. In order to give information to his patients, the doctor had recently some cards printed, bearing his name, and stating his office hours, as many callers lost valuable time while waiting. These cards disappeared with wonderful rapidity, so much so that the doctor had his suspicions aroused that his new boy was using them up in a clandestine manner. "Jo," said the doctor, one morning, "what has become of those cards which I placed on the table in the outer office. "Cards, sir," repeated the boy. "Yes, cards," retorted the doctor. "I took 'em," replied the boy, proudly. "What have you done with them?" demanded the doctor. "Well my mother told me before I left home that I must make myself useful to my employer, and so every day when I haven't anything else to do I just throw them into the horse cars as they pass the corner." The scene that followed cannot be described, but after tearing off two handfuls of his own hair, the doctor took one grab at the red head of the enterprising lad, and nearly scalped him. Thus it was that the well-meant endeavors of the young man to promote the interest of his employer were rewarded.

Benefits of Railroads.

Some idea of the powerful stimulus railroads give to the building up of a new country, says the New Orleans *Times*, may be had from the official report just made of the number of buildings erected during the year of 1873, in the cities and towns of the completed lines of the Texas and Pacific and the Transcontinental Railways in Northern Texas. The number of towns—the principal of which are Marshall, Dallas, Jefferson, Texarcana, Bonham and Sherman—is twenty-seven; the total number of buildings, 2,055, with an aggregate value of $2,834,450. The dwellings numbered 1,378; churches, 15; hotels, 30; school-houses, 15; public halls, 13; saloons, 73; banks, 6; and markets 2; the remainder being shops, stores, mills and machine-shops. Dallas surpasses in this report all the other towns. There were 950 new buildings erected there last year, costing $1,377,500. At Marshall there were 162 new buildings constructed at a cost of $388,100; at Jefferson, 39 buildings, costing one hundred and sixty thousand dollars; and at Sherman 377 buildings, costing five hundred and forty-three thousand five hundred dollars.

Habit.

Few have sufficient respect for habit—the ease with which it may be formed—the difficulty with which it can be broken—the magical power with which it smooths the rough path of duty, and enables us to look with indifference upon the allurements of the world. It is a kind of shield, which the finger of a boy may, at first, weave of threads light as a gossamer, and which yet grows into the strength of steel. By its aid the greatest things are accomplished. The cultivation of proper *habits* should be impressed on the young. Isolated acts are of little comparative importance. In short, a correct habit of living is *principle*, without which no one can be happy.

London's Parks.

A London correspondent says: "The great glory of the metropolis is its attractive and spacious parks, as important in a sanitary point of view as they are delightful to the eye and enjoyable as drives and promenades for the crowded populace. Statistics are not brought up to the present date relative to the number of inhabitants, but I believe, with its floating population, London contains four millions of souls to-day. Hyde Park, St. James Park, Green Park, and Kensington Gardens all lie very close together, and are kept in faultless condition. Here and there a flock of a hundred sheep may be seen quietly feeding beneath the immemorial trees, as unmolested in the midst of this great Babylon as though in the fields of Kent and Worcestershire, forty miles away. The parks already named are in western London. Regent's Park is further to the north. Victoria and Finsbury Parks further to the east; and Battersea Park, opposite to Chelsea, lies in a southerly direction. The last-named locality contains a beautiful sheet of water, and the finest cricket grounds I ever saw. Hyde Park occupies about four hundred acres of ground, and is nearly ten times as large as Boston Common, while the smallest of the parks named, as near as I can judge, is fully twice its size. Hyde Park, the famous daily drive of the wealth and fashion of England, will not, however, compare in beauty or attractiveness with the Central Park of New York, the Bois de Boulogne of Paris, or the Prater of Vienna; nor can London equal in the elegance or character of its horses or vehicles, or "turnouts" as they are termed, either the French or Austrian capital. Though equestrianism is the nearly universal resort of Englishmen for exercise, yet I have seen among the thousands who frequent the park but a very few good horsemen."

Tipping the Servants.

A London correspondent writes: "It is strange enough to an American, wonted to the lavish liberality of our theatrical managers, to be obliged to pay for a programme he uses at the theatre or opera. And also strange that probably he will not at first comprehend it is the daughter-of-the-horse-leech look which the usher who shows him his seat at the opera or theatre gives him if he does not voluntarily slip a sixpence into said usher's palm. You can not inquire your way in the street, that, in all probability the interrogated will not reply, "I can't describe the way; but I'm just going there, and will show you." That means a shilling—thirty cents in American currency, although only twenty-four in American coin. You see one can take a cab almost as economically as to inquire the way. The waiter who brings me a single cup of chocolate in a cake-shop hangs about my presence as if responsible for the one spoon with which I sip the beverage till I bethink myself that I am in the Land of Leeches, and give him his expected 'tip.' If I crossed the street a filthy wretch darts before me with the stump of a broom, and stirring up all the dirt possible in so short a time, to make my passage a triumphant march of dirtiness, and my raiment like unto the raiment of the Confederate army in color, stands whining for his 'tip.' I can not call a cab that another loafer does not dart forward to open the door for me, and stand with a mouthful of curses ready if I fail to tender him tribute of a penny or two. One can not go into many of the city churches on week days that some one, verger or pew-opener, does not force companionship upon you to the tune of a sixpence."

John Bright's Sarcasms.

John Bright has long been regarded as one of the most eloquent speakers in the English House of Commons, and one of the most popular orators with the people. His sterling common sense, his candor, and his wonderful pathos make him a general favorite, and he always draws a large crowd when announced to speak in public.

But it is not so well known that his power of sarcasm is almost unrivalled. When provoked by the taunts of opponents to use this weapon, which he does but seldom, his retorts are overwhelming. Quite recently he replied to some of the Tory party, who had been finding fault with the measures of Mr. Gladstone. He said, "The gentlemen must find fault; it is their nature; if they had been in the wilderness they would have complained of the Ten Commandments as a harrassing piece of legislation."

But his sharpest sarcasms have been against members of the nobility. When boasts had been made of the antiquity of a prominent family, that their ancestor came over with the Conqueror, his reply was prompt, "I never heard that they did anything else." A noble lord once said, on occasion of Mr. Bright's sickness, that Providence was punishing him for misuse of talents by inflicting a disease of the brain. The sarcasm of the rejoinder was terrific when Mr. Bright resumed his seat. "It may be so; but, in any case, it will be some consolation to the friends and family of the noble lord to know that the disease is one which even Providence could not inflict upon him."

No Time to Read.

Go into the houses of some of our farmers, and you will find no newspaper, no periodical of any kind, and hardly a book. Ask such men to subscribe for a paper, and they will tell you that they have no time to read one. But who is so constantly employed as to find no leisure for the improvement of the mind? Not the farmer, certainly, for the long winter evenings afford him several hours every day which he can devote to reading. Not the mechanic, for instances are frequent where an industrious mechanic has attained to an eminence in the sciences, merely by giving his leisure hours to reading and study.

The fact is, every man has leisure to read a newspaper, and those who plead a want of time as an excuse for not taking one, are lazy.

How to Secure Perfection.

A friend called on Michael Angelo, who was finishing a statue. Some time afterward he called again; the sculptor was still at work. His friend looked at the figure, and exclaimed:

"You have been idle since I saw you last."

"By no means," replied the sculptor. "I have retouched this part, and polished that; I have softened this feature and brought out this muscle; I have given more expression to this lip, and more energy to this limb."

"Well, well," said his friend, "but all these are trifles."

"It may be so," replied Angelo, "but recollect that trifles make perfection, and that perfection is no trifle."

So, also, it is with character.

THE Dunkards wear Quaker clothes and shake hands and kiss when they come together. Most of them live in Ohio.

MANCHESTER ENTERPRISE.

MAT D. BLOSSER, Proprietor. Independent in all things. Devoted to State, County and Home News. TERMS, $2.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

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TAKE THE PAPERS.

Why don't you take the papers,
They're the life of my delight,
Except about election time,
And then I read from spite.

Subscribe! you can not lose a cent,
Why should I be afraid?
For cash thus spent, is money lent,
On interest four fold paid.

I know two friends, as much alike
As ever you saw two stumps,
And no phrenologist could find
A difference in their bumps.

One took papers, and all his life
Was happier than a king's;
His children all could read and write,
And talk of men and things.

The other took no paper,
And while strolling through the wood,
A tree fell upon his crown,
And killed him—very good.

Had he been reading of the news
At home, like neighbor Jim,
I'll bet a cent that accident
Would never happened him.

Go then and take the papers,
And pay to-day—pray not delay,
And my word heard, it is inferred,
You will live till you are gray.

A NIGHT IN AN INDIAN JUNGLE.

It was close upon one o'clock in the morning, and the moon shone brightly at times through the fleecy clouds that were gliding swiftly across the disk, before the northeast monsoon. One of our torch-bearers had vanished, and the other had allowed his torch to go out, from carelessness or fright, but this did not much signify, as there was sufficient moonlight for the bearers to see the road; that is to say, if a rutty track through the jungle could with any sense of propriety be termed a road. It was a beautiful bamboo jungle that Jack Waldron and I were traveling through, and for a long time I gave myself up to watching, with much interest, the graceful waving clumps of that gigantic cane, as we passed them slowly, the bearers stumbling and kicking their way over ruts and stones with doleful groans, and grunts full of mystery. I thought to myself what a fine place for pea-fowl we must be in; and then reflecting that pea-fowl and tigers are not uncommonly found together. I began to wonder if there were any of the striped gentry prowling in the forest; for, although the word jungle is here used in the common acceptation of the Indian term, which embraces everything arborescent, from the mightiest forests to the most insignificant bruswood, it was, in fact, a bamboo forest we were in, with forests glades to the right and left of the road, and having canes of extraordinary girth and loftiness, even for that part of India. Smoking and looking out of the palanquin window, in the faint hope of discovering some wild animal crossing the glades in the moonlight, I must have almost unconsciously got a pretty good idea of the road, for I remembered it generally distinct enough afterward, when I had to travel it under less comfortable circumstances. But there were no wild animals to be seen of the kind I was looking for. Jackals raised their unearthly cry now and then in the recesses of the jungle, and the great horned owl flitted across the road from one patch of bamboo to another; but of tigers there was no sign, which was just as well considering that we had left our guns and rifles at Kimidy, waiting our return, and had not even a pistol between us. It was hard to get any information out of the bearers regarding the character of the road, for they spoke Telegu, and had but a very slight acquaintance with Hindustani; and, besides this, they were sulky, so that having tried to get some information from them in vain I gave it up as a bad job, and throwing away the end of my cheroot composed myself to sleep.

I don't think I could have slept more than half an hour when I was awakened, this time by the renewed clamor of the bearers, who, crowding about the door of my palanquin, which they had allowed to fall roughly on the ground, chattering altogether with surprising volubility and excitement. At first half asleep as I was, I could not make out what they wanted; but when I gathered that my friend Waldron was seized with the cholera I was alarmed indeed, and crawled out of the palanquin as speedily as I could to render him assistance. The bearers were all as frightened and helpless as a flock of sheep with a wolf in their midst, and I could see that they were perfectly panic-stricken. On reaching Waldron's palanquin, which was a hundred yards or so ahead of mine, I found my friend, as I thought, very ill, and, as he faintly assured me, suffering from all the symptoms of cholera. What was to be done? We had no medicine but quinine, and it was vain to look for any. Fortunately, we had brandy, without which an Indian traveler rarely journeys, and of this I made Waldron swallow a considerable quantity *neat*. Then I ran back to call the bearers to proceed without an instant's delay, but imagine my dismay when I discovered that they had one and all disappeared! I shouted and called without effect. There was no answer. I ran back upon our road for some distance at my best speed, but could see no one. I shouted again and again, threatened and entreated by turns, but only to the trees of the forests for not a bearer was to be seen. At last I was obliged to own to myself that we were deserted and with a little consternation returned to my sick friend. He was apparently worse and could scarcely speak; and yet I could do nothing for him. Suddenly the thought flashed across my mind that I might return to the village we had left, and with the aid of the head man and the bungalow peon compel another set of bearers to accompany me. I told Waldron of this at once, and my poor friend, who was by this time so nervous and weak as scarcely to be able to understand what I said, silently squeezed my hand—a gesture I accepted as an assent. There was no time to be lost; I wrapped a blanket around him, and set off upon my lonely errand by the flickering light of the moon.

At first I was too much engrossed at poor Waldron's piteous state to think much of my surroundings; and I had passed perhaps half the distance that separated us from the last stage we had left when I became painfully aware that I was in a very awkward predicament myself. It was that part of the road where the bamboos grew thickly, and I was passing a small cluster of canes whose feathery tops obscured the light, when I tripped over a stone and fell flat on the road. I was not much hurt—only my knee bruised; but in getting up again to brush the dirt off my clothes I happened to look back, and an indescribable sensation of awe came over me at what I saw in my tracks: *There was a tiger following me.* At first I would not believe it; I reasoned with myself that such a circumstance was impossible. "I am nervous, tired, anxious, and have perhaps an attack of fever coming on," I said to myself, "and that dark thing there in the road that I fancy is a tiger crouching is no tiger at all but only is a shadow of a stone. It's all nonsense. Think, o Waldron and step out." I did so encouraging myself as I walked as fast as I could without actually running by such reflections as these, although I felt a cold perspiration and my knees knocked together, I am not ashamed to say, with pure fright. Remember I had no rifle, gun, or even a pistol with me, and was quite at the mercy of the tiger, if tiger it was. Perhaps for one hundred yards or so I restrained my curiosity to look round again, but at last this overcame my sense of prudence and I stopped short and faced round. There could be no mistake this time. Not thirty paces from me, standing full in the moonlight, was a large tiger, which crouched to the ground directly as I turned. I do not know what another person would have done under the circumstances; for myself, I felt for the moment mad with mingled rage and mingled terror. To be followed thus was cruel and irritating, and there must be an end of it. This was the predominant thought in my mind, though at the same time cold with fear. I cursed the tiger in my heart, as if he was a reasonable being opposing my wishes, and in the wildness of despair I threw up my arms suddenly and shouted with all my strength. I knew it was neck or nothing; but my joy was greater than I can express when I saw the tiger rise and sink into the jungle. He did this so silently and smoothly that I had to look hard at the place where he had been to feel assured he was really gone; but then, overcome by emotion I sank down on the ground, where I remained a moment or two, wiping the cold sweat from my brow. Happily, I had my cigar case and lights in the pocket of my coat; and to reassure myself a little I drew out a cigar, and with trembling fingers succeeded in lighting it. In some circumstances there is nothing like tobacco to steady the nerves. I should like to "propose," if it were given me to do so, with a cigar in my mouth; and I should think that a pipe must be a great aid to a person desirous of borrowing money from a friend. With the smoke my courage revived, and I even had the temerity to throw a good-sized stone into the bush where my enemy had disappeared. "He is gone for good," I said to myself, "and joy go with him," for there was no response to this insult; and, the thought lending me renewed vigor, I stepped out briskly again. The beast evidently took me for a deer or something of that sort, and bolted when he heard the human voice divine. Halloo! as I live, there he is again."

The cigar dropped from my mouth as I muttered these last words under my breath; and I stood transfixed, as it were, gazing at the long, stealthy form of the tiger as he passed across a glade in the jungle, walking parallel with me. He was much closer than before—not twenty paces distant, I fancy; and the horrible thought came into my mind that he was keeping me company until a favorable opportunity offered for a spring. Again I shouted aloud, and again there was no response. I summoned all the courage I could muster, and walked on, keeping as near to the other side of the path as the jungle would permit, and peering cautiously into the bushes as I advanced. Still no tiger. I had got over another hundred yards or so, all my nerves strung to their utmost tension, when again I beheld that same dreadful form gliding across a moonlit glade. This time I saw the animal so plainly that the marks on his skin were plainly discernable, and though I lost sight of him again in a moment, this sickened me with a frightful apprehension. It was evident the animal was stalking me, and I paused to consider what was to be done. To return was as bad as to stand still, and yet to go on looked very much like tempting fate. Nowhere was there a tree I could climb for safety. The bamboos grew in thick clumps, with so much undergrowth about their stems as to render it hopeless to try to penetrate it without making much noise at the attempt, and I felt that such noise would be in the highest degree dangerous under the circumstances. I might run at my best pace ahead, and for a moment I thought of doing so; but then, again, the tiger could easily outstrip me, and would not running encourage him to follow? There was nothing for it but to walk on as I had been doing, and accordingly, affecting a courage I was far from feeling, I went on my way. I could hear nothing as I walked but the sound of my own footsteps and the faint rustling of the leaves in the bamboos overhead; but this silence of the night only rendered the occasional glimpses I caught of my terrible enemy the more appalling, as he slunk like a shadow from bush to bush, but always on a line with me, and as I fancied, nearer and nearer to the roadside. I do not know how long this continued. I was in that state of mind to take no count of time, and my only idea was to get off as fast as possible to the village for assistance. It was just then, and when I was plodding along over the ruts and stones in the path, that I heard, or fancied I heard, the sound of bearers' voices borne faintly toward me on the night breeze. "Hay ho! Hi oh! Hay oh! Hi oh!" seemed to be wafted to me from afar like a song of deliverance, and I stopped for a moment to be sure my ears were not deceiving me. At the time, indeed, I was very doubtful whether I was awake or asleep, sane or insane. It might all be a horrible nightmare, and my ghastly companion a mere freak of the imagination. I pinched my arm to make sure I was not dreaming; but I need not have put my wakefulness to this test, for there was the tiger, and this time in front of me. He must have passed while I stopped to listen; and he now lay crouched in the middle of the path, about twenty paces in front of me. The moon was shining very brightly at the moment, not a cloud near it, and I could distinctly make out every limb of the animal, even to his tail, which was moving from side to side with a rapid whisking motion. Instinctively I stepped a few paces backward, fully expecting the tiger to pounce upon me in one or two of those great bounds peculiar to the animal; but he did nothing of the sort—he only sneaked a little nearer, his belly upon the ground, and so stealthily that I could only tell that he had moved by his preserving the same distance from me as before. Not daring to look round, I stepped back again, half-dead with terror, but supported to some extent by the cries of the palanquin bearers in the distance, that were now drawing rather closer to me. It was a palanquin coming along the road from Poore, and if it came quickly I might be saved. This was the question: Would the tiger devour me before it could arrive, or not? I could not think about it; my brain swam, and I believe for a moment I must have been unconscious of anything about me. The last thing I remember was an attempt I made to shout, although, whether I did shout or not, I can not say, and then I awoke to find myself in the arms of a stranger, who was bending over me and holding a flask to my lips. There was a crowd of bearers and armed peons standing around, and two palanquins, one of which was Waldron's. In a few words the stranger explained it all. He was the head assistant to the collector of a neighboring district, and was traveling on duty from Pooree when he came to the place where poor Waldron lay out on the road. Luckily, he had a medicine chest with him, and was something of a doctor. He prescribed for my friend on the spot, and ordered a few of his hangers-on to take up the sick man's palanquin and follow him. They traveled at their best speed or I might not have lived to tell the tale. The civilian went on to tell me that he was roused the second time by his peons, who ran ahead, shouting out: "Bagh, Bagh!", (Tiger, Tiger!) and by the commotion among his bearers, who nearly allowed the palanquin to fall to the ground. He seized his rifle, which lay loaded beside him; but when he jumped out of the palanquin the tiger was gone, and there remained in its place, to his great astonishment, myself. That a European should be found in a faint on such a road and in such a place was an enigma to him until I told my story, when, seeing how fatigued and excited I was, he insisted on my getting into his palanquin while he walked alongside of it. My own palanquin, I should say, was being brought slowly after us by two or three of my new friend's numerous retainers.

There is a little more to tell. We all three duly arrived at the bungalow, Waldron in a profound sleep, from which he awoke late next morning much better in health. Whether the narcotic he had taken was a cure for cholera, or his attack was a slight one I can not say, but certainly he was as fit to travel next day as I was myself. Perhaps I was the greater invalid of the two, for I was suffering from fever, brought on, no doubt, by the fatigue and excitement of the previous night. However, this cholera-stricken village was no place to stay in, and Waldron and I determined to go on to Pooree at once, and this time by daylight. Thanks to the official importance of our civilian friend, we had no difficulty this time in procuring bearers, and about one o'clock in the day we returned over that terrible road, that must ever leave a vivid impression on my memory, without further adventure. The civilian was bound in the other direction; but he told me he would be in that part of the country again in a few weeks, and we would certainly beat up my friend, the tiger. And long afterward—after we had left Pooree, and were busy with the parade and drills of regimental existence—I had a letter from this same civilian, sending me a tiger-skin, which he vouched for as the coat of the identical beast that came so near eating me up. It was the only tiger, he said, that haunted that particular road, and it was killed by a native Shikaree for the sake of the Government reward. A woman's "bangle" or golden ornament was said to have been found in its stomach, but this may have been the invention of the Shikaree. True or not, the skin was and is a handsome one, but it does not need to be spread as a hearthrug constantly before my eyes to recall the terrible memories of that night I spent in the jungle.—*Chambers' Journal.*

Tilton and Beecher.

Theodore Tilton has published in the *Golden Age* a seven column article touching the Beecher scandal. It is a defense of Tilton against the charges of the Rev. Leonard Bacon, moderator of the late Brooklyn Council, that Tilton has been a cowardly slanderer of Beecher, whose magnanimity alone saved him from disgraceful exposure. Having suffered in silence for four years from these and similar misrepresentations adroitly put before the public by Plymouth Church, Tilton says that neither patience or duty will permit him longer to conceal the actual facts from the public. He then goes on to say that he never slandered Henry Ward Beecher, but, on the contrary, has sacrificed his own reputation to suppress the truth about him, that he never has refused to appear before the church and answer all questions regarding scandal that might be put to him.

Mr. Tilton gives his reason for severing his connection with the church as follows:

"After I had been for fifteen years a member of the Plymouth Church, it had become meanwhile an intimate friend of the pastor, knowledge came to me in 1870 that he had committed against me an offense which I forbear to name or characterize. Prompted by my self-respect, I immediately and forever ceased my attendance on his ministry."

He publishes the following as an extract from a document signed by Mr. Beecher:

"BROOKLYN, Jan. 1, 1871.

"I ask Theodore Tilton's forgiveness, and humble myself before him as I do before my God. He would have been a better man in my circumstances than I have been. I can ask nothing except that he will remember all the other breasts that would ache. I will not plead for myself. I even wish that I was dead.

(Signed) H. W. BEECHER."

A Thunder-storm in India.

A correspondent of the London *News* writes of a startling experience of his in a palkee: "In the evening, after the going down of the sun, a terrible thunder storm raged over the district through which I was traveling. A thunder storm in England can give no idea of the lurid grandeur and fearful turmoil of the elements which are the characteristic of a thunder-storm here. The sun had set from out a cloudless sky, but as the twilight fell there grew up gradually a sulphurous bank in the northeast. At first there was no thunder, but from out this dark bank there perpetually flashed and streamed great glares of lurid light which illuminated the whole face of the country. Then there sprang up a fierce northwest wind which whirled across the flat in tremendous gusts, bearing dense clouds of dust, and causing the forest trees to creak and sway violently. The atmosphere grew first deadly chilly and then, as the wind died away all of a sudden and was succeeded by a stillness that made one's flesh creep, the air became unsupportably hot with a withering, dry heat that had a sulphurous smell in it, as if it had come drifting out of a volcano. The sky had gradually been becoming overcast with black clouds that had a strangely luminous copper-colored facing on them; and suddenly, with one blaze of lightning all round the horizon, the deep-voiced thunder crashed out into a mighty roll right overhead. My bearers dropped the palkee on the road and bolted straight for shelter. The flashes of lightning lit up their fugitive forms as they rushed across the rice fields, whither I knew not. It was useless to pursue them—useless, indeed, to do anything at all but remain in the palkee and take what might come. For half an hour, at least, there continued this unremitting blaze of lightning flashes, and this continual roar of thunder overhead. The cooled night air then wafted from the fields, the groves, and the jungles sweet fresh odors of fragrant flowers and leaves. You could hear the thirsty earth sucking in the moisture through its pores, with a kind of gurgle such as water makes poured from a bottle. All nature awoke—except my bearers. Beasts came and smiled at the palkee, poking at its venetians with their noses in a manner not calculated to contribute to the equanimity of its occupant, who tried unsuccessfully to scare them away by illuminating the interior with lucifer matches. I don't in the least know what the animals were, or I was not curious under the circumstances to open the flaps and reconnoitre; but I imagine they were leopards, which are very plentiful in the jungle of Bogra and Rungpore. At length, after about four hours' absence, my bearers returned in a highly affable and complacent mood."

Modern Jerusalem.

The City of Jerusalem fills such a large space in the imagination on account of the surpassingly wonderful events of which it has been the theatre, that its insignificant size and population at the present time strike one with a sort of surprise and incredulity. We learn from a recent paragraph in the *Academy* that the population is only that of a small English town, namely 18,000, of whom 5,000 are Mohammedans, 8,000 Jews, and the rest Christians. Considering that a large number of Christians, especially in this country, believe that the Jews will ultimately return to the Promised Land, and considering that the Jews themselves, at any rate nominally, maintain the same conviction, it is singular that nothing practicable has hitherto been attempted towards the furtherance of this object. In proportion to their numbers the Hebrew community scattered over the world are unrivalled in wealth and in energy, while the Turkish Empire is feeble and always in want of money. Why should not the Jews make a bid for their ancient dominions? Palestine cannot be worth much to the Moslem, whereas if the Jew were established there with full liberty to do as he pleased, he might, judging from his business capacity in London, New York and Melbourne, restore the country within a few years to such a state of prosperity as it has not enjoyed since the days of the Herods. If such a demand were made, with reasonable conditions attached, the great European Powers would probably support the claim. But perhaps the modern Jews do not want to go to Judea? Perhaps the old fable of the sun and the wind is verified in their case. When the blasts of insult and persecution blew keenly, the Jew wrapped himself in his cloak of national exclusiveness, and as he sat by the waters of Babylon thought of and wept over his native Zion; but now, when the genial sun of toleration shines forth, the prosperous Hebrew inclines to reverse Lord Denbigh's formula by saying, "A Jew, if you please, but an Englishman first of all."—*London Graphic.*

Gems.

THE smallest drew drop that rests on a lilly leaf at night holds in itself the image of a shining star, and in the most humble, insignificant person something good and true can always be found.

UNSELFISH and noble acts are the most radiant epochs in the biography of souls. When wrought in earliest youth, they lie in the memory of age like the Coral Islands, green and sunny, amidst the melancholy waste of ocean.—*Thomas.*

MANY who have withstood the frowns of the world have been hugged to death by its caresses.

VALUE the friendship of him who stands by you in storm; swarms of insects will surround you in sunshine.

SMILES are like little matches, to light our own and others' souls with.

A "WOMAN in white" of some practical utility recently made her appearance in Binghamton—according to report. One night the mother of a family of five was roused from sleep by dreaming that a woman dressed in white stood at the bedside, saying, "Get up immediately, you are wanted." Obedient to the summons, she rose, and on going down stairs found that a lamp left on the table had exploded, and the room was in flames. The fire was soon extinguished, but the "woman in white" had disappeared.

Incidents of the Syracuse Disaster.

As soon as the nature of the calamity became apparent, hundreds of brave men rushed vigorously to the rescue. Chief of Police Davis was quickly at the rescue, and the fire department were summoned by the sounding of a general alarm. The streets were quickly filled with thousands of people, who gathered with despair on their countenances anxious to aid in the work of rescue. The work was slowly performed at first. Darkness brooded over the scene, adding to the gloom and horror of the calamity. Soon the police were at work with a will, aided by hundreds of volunteers. Axes, saws, and jack screws were obtained from the Binghampton railroad shops, and with the aid of these the work of rescue progressed. A great many women and children who were in the parlors, and who were not buried in the debris, were rescued with comparatively slight injuries. Some were able to crawl out, however, without aid, while others were so injured and prostrated by fear and excitement as to be utterly helpless. All the while the streets were filled with the lamentations and wailings of those whose friends were buried in the ruins. Mothers and fathers ran frantically about, calling for their children—shouting for some one to save them.

Husbands, whose wives were in the doomed room, rushed into the building at the peril of their lives, intent on rescuing loved ones. The herculean efforts of the brave rescuers at last overcame the huge obstacles of the mass of broken timbers and rubbish, and then the awful fact was disclosed that the scene of desolation was accompanied by death.

The first dead body removed was that of a little child whose head was cruelly crushed by falling timber. The work proceeded until fourteen bodies were removed from the building, and fifteen or twenty whose injuries may prove fatal. All the houses in the vicinity were thrown open, and the seriously injured were conveyed inside of them until they should be removed by friends. The office of Dr. A. J. Dallas was converted into a hospital in which the dead and wounded were carried, as were the offices of Drs. Pease, Mercer and Sheldon. All the physicians of the city were quickly on hand to offer their services.

The scenes which met the eye beggars description. The ruins within the church bore terrible evidence to the destruction and death which had been brought upon those within, while the excited thousands outside could only stand and gaze at the building. Mothers ran to and fro, moaning and crying, "Oh, my poor children! They are dead! They are dead!" "Where's my little girl?" "Have you seen my darling boy?" Men were inquiring in broken accents for their wives, and wives were beseechingly asking for information of their husbands. One man gazed upon the dead body of an idolized girl, and cursed God with a terrible bitterness. "This," he says, "is what comes from worshipping God!" Of course at such a time it was idle to remonstrate, and yet some attempted to reason with him.

Most of the children were in a room adjoining the main room, dressing for an old folks concert, or the list of injured would have been materially increased.

The firemen and police worked till a late hour when it became evident that the bodies were all out. A guard of six policemen was then placed around the building by Chief Davis, and kept there all night.

Those who went down with the wreck have different stories to report. Some say they went down suddenly, and others report a gradual sinking. The middle of the floor dropped first, the joist seeming to give way at that point. Many of the ends of the joist are still in their original place from both sides, down which the people slipped.

As fast as the dead were taken out they were conveyed into one of the houses in the vicinity, and there the most heartrending scenes took place. Fathers and mothers would come rushing in exclaiming:

"*Oh my child! Is my child dead?*"

And when they looked on the corpses of the little ones, and the terrible truth dawned upon them, their grief made eyes unused to tears pour out rivers of water.

The little Burdick boy, when being borne to a neighboring residence, insisted he was not hurt, but—"where is my mother? Get her out; get her out, won't you?"

The little Horton girl was dead when taken out. As she was taken through the crowd, her beautiful auburn hair falling in ringlets over the arm of the one who bore her, her elegant white clothing, all attracted attention and created the profoundest sympathy.

One of the ladies lay prone on her back beneath the double timber supporting the floor, fastened inextricably for a long time. In vain strong men tried to lift the timbers and release her, but they failed. For full three quarters of an hour they labored, and at last the timbers were sawed off and the woman released, not dangerously injured. Her name was Josie Smith.

The physicians of the city lent every assistance possible to the wounded, accompanying them to their homes and giving them the best of attention. The trustees and officers of the church seemed to be everywhere present, striving by both labor and counsel to relieve the sufferers. Citizens also, as many as could get into the room, gave all the aid in their power. The joy of those who went to the church and found their friends safe knew no bounds. Husbands and wives wept and kissed one another, children were clasped again and again to their parents' arms, and many families went home rejoicing, every link yet unbroken.

The dark spots in nature are almost always portrayed on occasions, even such as this, when the solemnity of the hour would seem to command decent honesty. Before the dead body of Mrs. Barnes was identified, villians were discovered in the act of pilfering the gold watch and chain from her person. They were driven from their purpose by women. We hear of similar attempts in other cases, but not sufficiently definite to specify. Curse the vagabonds who would rob the dead.

Currying Favor.

The Jackson (Tenn.) *Whig and Tribune* thus hits off the anxiety which certain politicians of the hay-seed stripe show to ingratiate themselves with the dear farmers: "Between the Granges and elections a strange new fashion is about to arise. It is a fashion rather peculiar to candidates, and is, of course, of pure agricultural origin. It consists of rye, oats and wheat straw hats, trimmed with cotton blooms; shirts of homespun, with shuck collars ruffled with potato vines and bound with corn tassels; coats manufactured from corn and cotton stalks cut long, with capacious pockets, and fringed around the tail and collar with corn silks and clover blossoms; pants made of pea-vines, fastened with cymbling buttons, and held up by onion top suspenders. These suits are so contrived that, as the wearer moves along, hay seed falls in gentle showers along his path. None but agricultural candidates will affect this fashion, and the Grangers will please govern themselves accordingly."

THE little boys of Rochester, whose street ball playing and kite flying has been stopped by order of the police, display considerable ingenuity in getting around the command. They allow the little girls to fly kites and play ball, while they sit by and enjoy themselves.

Ben. Spinner's Vacation.

If there is a thing which at first I thought I would be glad of and am now dreadful sorry for, it is because school is out for keeps till the next term. It is most usually the way that when school don't keep there is plenty of work studied up for me to have to do. That's the way it fits me every time. It's my kind of bad luck to be raised to have industrious ways. My father is everlastingly telling me that idleness is the parents of vice, or some of that sort of disagreeable English language that I don't want to hear; and that I must keep busy at work at something, and not gad about with other indolent boys, and not race the streets from morning till night perpetual. Last vacation they put me into the garden, where, they said, I could obtain some habits which would do me some good when I became grown up into a useful citizen. Well, to have to be a useful citizen is all very fine silk, but, if I could only have my own way only just once, I would rather be a peanuts on the railroad. But they have got me into the same hardships which I was into last summer, only it is rougher because there is more of it. If they think it's proper for me to have to bug the potatoes, and weed the onions, and thin out the rhubarb, and raise up a lot of garden trash for to go to seed and waste, why, then, I suppose it's all right if I could only see it; but when a boy has studied diligent all winter, I don't think it's exactly the fair thing to keep him too tenacious at work in vacation. Anyhow, that's my opinion, which I throw in. There ain't a very great deal of real pleasure in bugging potatoes where the bugs is about a barrel full to the acre, and when a boy has to bend his back down to try to pull up weeds which grow clear through and clinch on the other side, it's a kind of a miserable occupation which I would like to get a half of a good chance for to slip out of. To have to wade into the garden early in the morning when the dew is on in your bare feet, and get smart weed up your trouser's leg, is a worse thing than the Eriesipilis or the fever and ague; but when you have to do it; there is no use for to try to shirk out. I went back on the job once, but I never went back on it twice, because once was enough. I was roped in and coaxed by some boys to go off on the commons to play base ball for a whole day. Late in the evening when I came home and went in the back way, and desperate hungry, the governor gave me an abundance of stars and stripes, which I have got them yet, and could show 'em if I was only in a swimming. I found out that it is a bad habit for a boy to get into, to shake his work without permission, and it's the best way always for to obey orders if it almost breaks your back. But I have got awful sick of this vacation business, and, if I can find a school next year which will keep in the year round, it's the one that I want to go to.

How She Takes the Train.

She comes down to the depot in an express wagon three hours before train time. She insists on sitting on her trunk, out on the platform, to keep it from being stolen. She picks up her reticule, fan, parasol, lunch-basket, small pot with a house-plant in it, shawl, paper bag with candy, bouquet, (she never travels without one) small tumbler, and extra vail, and chases hysterically after every switch engine that goes by, under the impression that it is her train. Her voice trembles as she presents herself at the restaurant and tries to buy a ticket, and she knocks with the handle of her parasol on the door of the old tool-house, in vain hopes that the baggageman will come out and check her trunk. She asks every body in the depot and on the platform when the train will start, and where it will stand, and, looking straight at the great clock, asks, "What time is it now?" She sees, with terror, the baggageman sky her trunk into a car where two men are smoking, in-stead of locking it up by itself in a large, strong, brown car, with "Bad order, shops," chalked on the side, which she has long ago determined to be the baggage-car, as the only safe one in sight. Although the first at the depot, she is the last to get her ticket, and once on the cars she sits to the end of her journey in an agony of apprehension that she has got on the wrong train and will be landed at some strange station, put in a close carriage, drugged and murdered, and to every male passenger who walks down the aisle, she stands up and presents her ticket which she invariably carries in her hand. She finally recognizes her waiting friends on the platform, leaves the car in a burst of gratitude, and the train is ten miles away before she remembers that her reticule, fan, parasol, lunch-basket, verbena, shawl, candy, tumbler, vail and bouquet are on the car seat where she left them, or in the depot, for the life of her she can't tell which.

Misplaced Confidence.

The Galena editor who published that funny thing about the Sunday School Superintendent's remark to his scholars about the steamer, did not remember how good the original was, written by Mark Twain, and published three years ago in London. It is as follows: "Just about the close of that long, hard winter," said the Sunday School Superintendent, "as I was wending toward my duties one brilliant Sabbath morning, I glanced toward the levee, and there lay the steamer City of Hartford. No mistake about it; there she was, puffing and panting after her long pilgrimage through the ice. A glad sight? Well, I should say so! And then came a pang right away, because I should have to instruct empty benches, sure; the youngsters would all be off welcoming the first steamboat of the season. You can imagine how surprised I was when I opened the door and saw half the benches full. My gratitude was free, large and sincere. I resolved that they should not find me unappreciative. I said: 'Boys, you can not think how proud it makes me to see you here, or what renewed assurance it gives me of your affection. I confess that I said to myself, as I came along and saw that the City of Hartford was in—' '*No, but is she though!*' And, as quick as any flash of lightning I stood in the presence of empty benches! I had brought them the news myself."

NEW ORLEANS claims 231,000.

DON'T LET MOTHER DO IT.

Daughter, don't let mother do it!
Do not let her slave and toil,
While you sit a useless idler,
Fearing your soft hands to soil.
Don't you see the heavy burdens,
Daily she is wont to bear,
Bring the lines upon her forehead—
Sprinkle silver in her hair?

Daughter, don't let mother do it!
Do not let her bake and boil.
Through the long, bright summer hours
Share with her the heavy toil.
See, her eye has lost its brightness,
Faded from her cheek the glow,
And the step that once was buoyant,
Now is feeble, weak and slow.

Daughter, don't let mother do it!
She has cared for you so long.
Is it right the weak and feeble
Should be toiling for the strong?
Waken from your listless languor,
Seek her side to cheer and bless;
And your grief will be less bitter
When the sods above her press.

Daughter, don't let mother do it!
You will never, never know
What were home without a mother
Till that mother lieth low—
Low beneath the budding daisies,
Free from earthly care or pain—
To the home so sad without her
Never to return again.

Pencil and Scissors.

WHY is the elephant the most sagacious of travelers? Because he never takes his eye off his trunk.

A CELEBRATED lawyer was in the habit of saying "I always study the fees-ability of a case before I undertake it."

THE way they muzzle dogs in most of the Western towns is by placing the muzzle behind the ear and pulling the trigger.

A JUSTICE of the peace at Red Wing, Minnesota, had to knock a culprit down with a chair to get him quiet enough to try him.

THE difference between a country and a city greenhorn is that one would like to know everything, and the other thinks that he can tell him.

"A MAN is, in general, better pleased," says Doctor Johnson, "when he has a good dinner upon his table than when his wife talks Greek."

WHAT is the difference between an engine-driver and a passenger who has lost the train? One is right in front, and the other is left behind.

"DRIED tongue," was the answer which a minister gave some one who asked him what he had in his carpet-bag, which contained seven sermons.

THE following advertisement appears in a newspaper: "Wanted, a second-hand set of Commandments. Old-fashioned ones painted on wood will do."

A PHYSICIAN stopped at the shop of a country apothecary and inquired for a Pharmacopoeia. "Sir," said the apothecary, "I know of no such farmer living about these parts."

MARYLAND girls won't marry in the full of the moon, believing that they would have ill luck through life; but a Massachusetts girl wouldn't let forty full moons stop her ten seconds.

AN Iowa judge has decided that it is more of a sin to steal a horse than to elope with another man's wife, because there are 8,000,000 women in the United States and only 3,000,000 horses.

A LONG ISLAND man has invented a new tanning machine, and the boys in that neighborhood are mostly going out West. The few who remain are having their pantaloons copper-bottomed.

"WILLIAM," said one Quaker to another, "thee knows I never call anybody names; but, William, if the Governor of the State should come to me and say, 'Joshua, I want thee to find me the biggest liar in the State of New York, I would come to thee and say, William, the Governor wants to see thee particularly.'"

SOME boys in Salem recently borrowed two eggs from a neighbor's hennery, and after boiling them in a calico bag returned them to the nest. The boiling process left the eggs covered with the figures of the calico, and the excited owner exhibited these curiosities, far and near, and sought in vain for an explanation of this "curious freak of nature."

IT was an unfortunate idea, making the new ten cent scrip so much like the fifty cent scrip. It is no pleasant sensation, after hurrying from a store and all the way home under the impression that you have beaten somebody out of forty cents, to find you have the right change after all. We may be a little prejudiced, but it strikes us this is taking an ungenerous advantage of trusting nature.

Blasted Hopes.

An extremely sharp and intelligent American gentelman from the West once walked into the office of Dr. C. T. Jackson, the chemist.

"Dr. Jackson, I presume?" said he.

"Yes, sir."

"Are you alone?"

"Yes, sir."

"May I lock the door?"

And he did so; then, having looked behind the sofa, and satisfied himself that no one else was in the room, he placed a large bundle, done up in a yellow handkerchief, on the table, and opened it.

"There, doctor, look at that."

"Well," said the doctor, "I see it."

"What do you call that, doctor?"

"I call it iron pyrites."

"What!" said the man; "isn't that stuff gold?"

"No," said the doctor, "it's good for nothing; it's pyrites."

And putting some over the fire in a shovel, it soon evaporated up the chimney.

"Well," said the gentlemanly man, with a woe-begone look, "there's a widow up in our town has a whole hill full of that, and I've been and married her."

THE Paris *Figaro* contains a sensational mention of Mlle. Croizette, who is performing in the *Sphinx* at the Theater Francais. In the enactment of her character in the play she assumes to poison herself, and dies upon the stage—a personation which she is said to perform with such truthfulness to nature as to call forth long comments in the daily press. One physician comes out in a card, and declares over his own signature that she does virtually poison herself nightly, and that such reality will sooner or later prove fatal if persisted in.

THE ENTERPRISE!

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—BY—

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MANCHESTER, JULY 9, 1874.

Lansing is the head center for political conventions this summer. The Reform party holds its convention August 6, the Republican State Convention August 26, and the Democratic State Convention August 28.

We are pleased to learn that the HEARTH & HOME recently owned by Orange Judd & Co., N. Y., has been sold to the Graphic Company, and that they have converted it into a first-class illustrated, family newspaper. Its former high reputation will be amply sustained as a literary journal, while the addition of numerous illustrations will give it a place among the first newspapers of the world.

J. H. Harmon, Thomas M. Cook and T. J. Hudson, all practical newspaper men, have assumed the control of the Detroit UNION, and will make it the leading independent paper of Michigan.

The Dundee ENTERPRISE is now edited and managed by Mr. Stockton, Mr. Wilcox having retired, for the heated season, at least.

County Council of the Patrons of Husbandry.

The County Council of Patrons of Husbandry of Washtenaw County, met at Goodyear Hall, in this village, on Wednesday, July 8th.

Owing to the busy state of the season there was not a full delegation present, however, the Sharon and Manchester Granges provided refreshments for about 50 patrons, and at 1 o'clock the council opened. Among other business, arrangements were made for a basket picnic to be held at Dexter, on Wednesday Aug. 12th, and a general harvest festival to be held on the fair grounds in the city of Ann Arbor, on the 3d. day of the County Fair, Thursday, Sept. 24th. Speakers from abroad have signified their willingness to be present and the patrons intend to make this the grandest affair of the kind ever held in Washtenaw county.

The council will meet again in October, at Dexter.

TEMPERANCE.

The State Temperance Convention, composed of delegates from the various temperance unions of the State, was held at Lansing, on the 25th of June. Mrs. J. D. Kief and Mrs. L. J. Dawes were delegates from this village. About 60 delegates were present at the morning session. At the close of the afternoon session the following was read and adopted:

The woman's Temperance Union of Michigan in Convention assembled would set forth the following as their platform and principles:

BELIEF.

We believe that the cause of Temperance is the cause of God, and as such is one and indivisible; that it is true scientifically, morally, and religiously; that it is not a local but a general cause; that it is above sect and above party, and that the evil to be removed is a common evil; that the object to be attained is a common good, and that opposition to intemperance and all its hydra-headed evils is nothing less than the cause of humanity itself.

PRINCIPLES.

1st. We wish with Vattel, that "Governments should banish from the commonwealth whatever is fitted only to corrupt the morals of the people."

2d. We say with the Chief Justice of the United States, "that if any State desires to restrain the traffic in ardent spirits as injurious to the State and calculated to produce idleness, vice, and debauchery, there is nothing in the Constitution to prevent it from prohibiting it altogether."

2d. We say with Judge Grier, that "all laws for the preservation of the public peace, health or morals, are for the protection of life and liberty, and therefore they compel all secondary laws which relate only to property, convenience, or luxury to recede when they come in contact or collision."

4th. We say therefore that it is in the power of the State to arrest the evil of intemperance as it now exists; that this power implies an obligation to do it: that this obligation rests first upon the voters who make the legislators, and next are the legislators who make the laws. Whatever be the responsibility of the drunkard or the drunkard-maker, there is a very heavy responsibility on the community, who, with the power to avert the evil, do not exercise it.

5th. We say that the excellent Constitution of Michigan gives to every child of the State the birthright of Temperance equally with that of education; that the laws should be enforced in both cases with equal promptness and efficiency; and that whatever the women of Michigan can do to secure this result, they will do with all their heart.

6th. We say that any legislator who does not see and acknowledge that the use of poisonous drink is a public evil, a corruptor of society, and a civil danger that should be dealt with by law, is unworthy the place that the intelligent people of America give him in the State and National councils.

7th. The need of the hour is the enforcement of good laws. We have the laws and we demand the enforcement.

PLATFORM.

Resolved, That the success of the Woman's Movement in behalf of the Temperance Reform has given us substantial assurance that the trafic in intoxicating drinks and the use of the same can and will be removed from the State and nation.

Resolved, That in the prosecution of this work we rely on Divine assistence, secured through private, persistent, and importunate prayer to Almighty God, offered in faith in the Lord Jesus Christ, and with hearts filled with love for souls.

Resolved, That faithful and persistent prayer must as an enevitable result be accompanied by personal organized work.

Resolved, That it be recommended to those who carry on this work to avoid all malice, envy, and uncharitableness, bitterness of speech and denunciation of the men engaged in the liquor traffic; to cultivate their acquaintance and kindly feeling; and by all honorable and practicable means, to assist them to change from a business injurious to society to some other calling, renumerative to themselves and beneficial to the community.

The Lansing REPUBLICAN says:—"We can say this much for the Ladies' Temperance Convention, which was exclusively managed by themselves, that we never saw greater harmony in any public gathering, or work dispatched in a more business-like manner, than characterized their proceedings from beginning to end.

CLINTON.

From Our Own Correspondent.

E. G. Cook has bought 65672 pounds of fine wool this season. Fisk & Kies, 28,000 pounds, and the Woolen Factory 20, 000 pounds.

On Tuesday evening, June 30th, the whiskey-ring held a festival in this place, in opposition to the young people's temperance union held Friday evening previous. Among other fixens there was a transparency suspended, which some said was a coffin for defunct crusaders:

Ah, was it a coffin that hung in mid air,
Emblem of crusaders who died in despair?
Did its fall foreshadow the fall of "old rye,"
Or, instead of crusaders was't for rumies who die?
The lights that shone in it, seemed the eyes of Nick;
While he gazed on the scene he thought of a trick—
He could make the thing go, if he put in a few,
Of those whose religion was to drink "mounatin dew."
He put in two leaders of once sacred song,
And one who is head-man in a sunday school throng,
One superintendent of an ex-sunday school,
And some who have fallen, either wise men or fool—
With some who have tottered and stumbled in sin,
Their religion went out when whiskey went in,
There was one supervisor, a leader in church,
He's fallen from grace—he's left in the lurch—
And three brothers were there, once the pride of their sire,
Alas, how they've fallen, how they're stuck in the mire—
These with some others old Nick sent along,
To help on the drinkards, to swell whisky song.
Now if a rich feast is desired by the ring,
And they are disposed to crown alcohol king,
It is their just right, we have no word of blame,
We leave them alone, in their lust and their shame—
But when these church members ignore sobriety,
Put whiskey before grace, and rum before piety,
These leaders of sanctity should all be struck dumb,
Who seek to run churches, with whiskey and rum.

COUSIN.

BROOKLYN.

From our regular Correspondent.

The past few days has been quite prolific with accidents in this vicinity. A child of Mr. Stherenson, aged 3 years, endeavored to quench his thirst with lye from a leach. Prompt medical assistance alone succeeded in saving its life.

Fred St. John succeeded in firing off an old gun-barrel, on Thursday last, and received most of the charge in his hand and face.

Lering Furgeson was prostrated with sunstroke yesterday, but there is hopes of his recovery. People who work out in the sun these boiling hot days should be exceedingly careful.

The bulkhead of our gristmill gave away, last week, tearing out a wing of the mill and partly undermining the main building.

A lawsuit here Tuesday, malpractice, Cook vs Fay. A. E. Hewett for plaintiff and Fay for defendant. Jury disagreed.

LAST CALL.—All having accounts or notes due Isaac L. Clarkson, want to come or settle or look out for business, as he has closed out his entire stock of merchandise, and will make it his exclusive business to look after them.

Manchester, July 2d. 1874.

From Ohio.

The women's temperance war now raging in different parts of the country, particularly in the west, with such unparalleled success, recommends for persons who claim whiskey a necessity for medicinal purposes, to use Green's August Flower, which contains no intoxicating spirits, and is a gentle laxitive and a certain cure for Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Idigestion, Costiveness, Sour Stomach, Sick Headacne, coming up of the food after eating, purifies the Blood and System. Just what is needed in the Spring of the year by everybody. Try it. Sold by Van Duyn, Lynch & Co.

NERVOUS DEBILITY.

A depressed, irritable state of mind; a weak, nervous, exhausted feeling; no energy or animation; confused head, weak memory, often with debilitating, involuntary discharges. The consequence of excesses, mental overwork or indiscretions. This NERVOUS DEBILITY finds a sovereign cure in HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC, No. 28. It tones up the system, arrests discharges, dispels the mental gloom and despondency, and rejuvenates the entire system. It is perfectly harmless and always efficient. Price $5, for a package of five boxes and a large $2 vial of powder, which is important in old, serious cases, or $1 per single box. Sold by ALL Druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price. Address HUMPHREYS' SPECIFIC HOMEOPATHIC MEDICINE CO., No. 562 Broadway, N. Y.

By Van Duyn, Lynch & Calhoun, Manchester.

DRY GOODS. DRY GOODS.

New Goods Arrived!

A full assortment of all the Latest Styles in

Fancy

And Domestic

Dry Goods

Will be sold at very Low Figures.

Call and Examine our Goods!

MACK & SCHMID.

We will Continue to Sell our Gros Grain and Oiled Boiled

Ribbons at 25 Cents per Yard.

Harness &c.

NASH & PUTNAM,

(At the Old Gleason Block.)

Manufacturers of

DOUBLE & SINGLE

HARNESS!

And Dealers in

Trunks, Whips,

Horse Blankets, Etc.

We are now prepared to do all kinds of

CARRIAGE TRIMMING!

In the best possible manner, on short notice, at the lowest cash prices.

Farmers and Others

are invited to call and examine our work.

Repairing promptly executed.

Manchester, Aug. 28, 1873. 239

NEW

FURNITURE

The Latest

STYLES!

Having completed the New Building, two doors East of the Banner Store, I am now receiving a general assortment of

NEW FURNITURE!

I have a Large Stock of

Tables, Bureaus,

CHAIRS, SOFAS,

Matrasses, Looking Glasses,

Picture Frames, &c.

I STILL MANUFACTURE

any article ordered at short notice.

Something New!

Call and see the Woven Wire Matrasses—the Best Cheapest and most Durable

Undertaking!

I am fully prepared & Coffins and Hearse as usual, for funerals

228 S. W. Lockwood.

SOMETHING NEW.

A BEAUTIFUL

FAMILY RECORD!

Executed with a Pen

By one of the Finest Penmen in America.

Sells in Every Family!

Size, 19x24. Price, $1,50

Agents Wanted. Samples sent pre-paid for 75cts. Address, with stamp, Look Box B, Coldwater, Michigan. 346-358

Drugs & Notions.

WALL PAPER

—AND—

WINDOW SHADES

—AT—

DOTY'S VARIETY STORE,

East Side of River.

New Stock! Large & Elegant!

A MACHINE

For Trimming the Wall Paper will be used FREE of Extra charge.

Hats & Caps, the Latest Style.

Boots & Shoes

Just Received

Childs Shoes in great variety of designs and colors

CROCKERY!

Of latest Patterns and Choicest Brands—principally of T. & R. Bootes make—will endure use for a great length of time, retaining its superiority of whiteness and *brilliancy* of appearance. Buy Bootes ware and you have no dingy looking Crockery.

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES!

Always to be found at this store.

A good Tea at 50cts per lb.—best at $1,50.

Good Cheese for 15 cents per lb.

Drugs, Patent Medicines, Toy Goods,

Confectionary, Notions, &c.

I hope by promptness and fair dealing to merit a continuance of the very liberal patronage heretofore extended to me.

Yours Truly G. W. DOTY.

Manchester, April 4 1 1:50

GET A WAGON,

BUY A NEW ONE,

—AND—

"All Take a Ride."

I am prepared to get up a

First-Class Lumber Wagon!

OR A FIRST-CLASS FAMILY CARRIAGE,

OR A FIRST-CLASS BUGGY.

ON SHORT NOTICE.

I am also prepared to do

Custom and Job Wok,

of every description, on short notice and at reasonable prices.

CARRIAGE AND WAGON IRONING AND HORSE-SHOEING A SPECIALITY.

Having reduced my prices to correspond with the times, I

DEFY COMPETITION!

From any quarter.

WILLIAM NEEBLING.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

BOOT AND SHOE STORE!

S. H. Perkins & Son,

Have a large and complete assortment of

BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBER GOODS.

You can save twenty cents on every dollar by buying of them.

They also manufacture Boots and Shoes from the best quality of leather ever brought to this town, and with ANDREW SAFE as their Fine Boot maker, cannot be surpassed, if equaled. Their prices are as low as the times. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Repairing done on short notice and in a neat and workmanlike manner.

Give them a call at Gwinner's Block. 175

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and directions for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertisers experience can do so by addressing perfect confidence. JOHN B. OGDEN, 42 Cedar-st., New York.

DRY GOODS. BOOTS & SHOES.

DRY GOODS.

GREAT

Reduction in Prices!

W. H. POTTLE,

Has just returned from New York, where he has purchased for CASH a Large and Elegant stock of Fancy and Staple Dry Goods, for Spring and Summer trade, including all the Novelties of the Season, all of which will be sold at a small margin.

BOOTS, BOOTS, BOOTS, SHOES, SHOES,

No Middle Men in this Line of Business.

Having felt the disadvantage of buying of Jobbers, also, of not keeping full lines, I have made arrangements with Eastern Manufacturers to sell their goods, thereby saving one profit, and shall constantly keep on hand of their best makes, a Larger and More Complete stock of Boots and Shoes than was ever offered to the public in this place.

A Very Attractive Stock of Gents

FURNISHING GOODS,

Hats & Caps, also, Cloths, Suitings,

And Fancy Cassimeres.

Which will be made to order and a Fit Guaranteed.

AN IMMENSE STOCK OF WALL PAPER!

In New Designs and at Low Figures. Call and examine.

Yours Truly,

W. H. POTTLE.

HARDWARE, STOVES AND TINWARE.

IF YOU ARE IN WANT

—OF A—

Cooking Stoves!

PARLOR STOVE, BOX STOVES, COAL STOVE,

Hardware, Tinware,

House Trimings House Furnishing Goods,

—CALL ON—

BRUEGEL, MORDOFF & CO.,

We will Satisfy you that You can buy

ANYTHING!

In our Line as Cheap as any place in the State.

WE MEAN WHAT WE SAY,

And will convince the Public that Our Prices are as low as the Lowest.

GIVE US A CALL.

Will show Goods Cheerfully,

Respectfully,

Bruegel, Mordoff & Co.

Hotels.

GOODYEAR HOUSE, Manchester, Coon & Burch, Proprietors. This house has lately been renovated and furnished in first-class style, and is now one of the finest Hotels in the State.

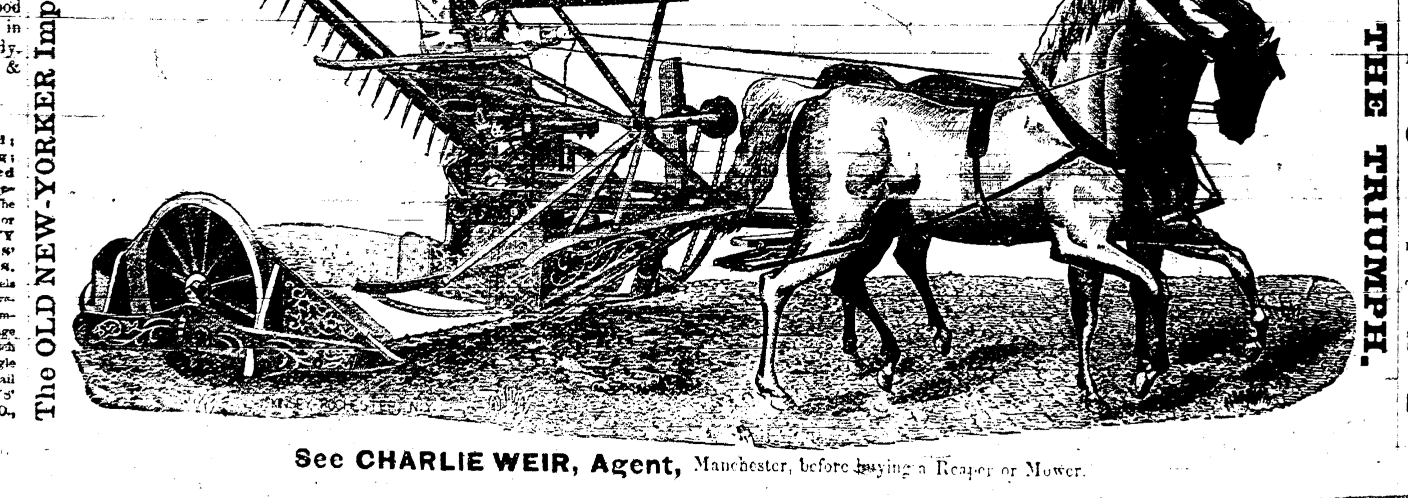
LEONARD HOUSE, Huron St., Ann Arbor, W. H. Lewis, Proprietor. This house now thoroughly remodled and newly furnished offers accommodations unsurpassed by any in the city.—The tables are furnished with delicacies in their season, and everything is calculated to make the weary traveler feel at home. Especial attention paid to traveling agents. Terms as usual.

BOOK-BINDING.—We are prepared to do all classes of book-binding in fine style. Give us a call at the ENTERPRISE Office. 329

THE MICHIGAN EXCHANGE, Detroit, E. & F. LYON, Proprietors. This hotel, so long and favorably known to the traveling public, is being thoroughly repaired and put in perfect order for business, and will continue to be kept in all its appointments as a First Class House. But to meet the wishes of our many friends and patrons, our charges have been reduced to $2.50 per day, and the proprietors solicit the patronage of all who wish to find a quiet and pleasant home while in the city.

HURD HOUSE, Jackson, Mich., SMITH & HURD, Proprietors. The above is furnished in the height of fashion and comfort, (opposite the Hibbard.) No pains will be spared to make guests comfortable. Omnibus runs regular to and from all trains. Try them. Board reduced to two dollars per day. 46

The OLD NEW-YORKER Improved.



THE TRIUMPH.

See CHARLIE WEIR, Agent, Manchester, before buying a Reaper or Mower.

RAIL ROADS.

L. S. & M. S.

FROM JACKSON.

STATIONS.	Accom'n	Express	Mail
Jackson	3:00 P.M.	2:15 P.M.	6:35 A.M.
Norvell	4:10 "	2:53 "	6:45 "
MANCHESTER	4:45 "	3:13 "	7:02 "
Clinton	5:27 "	3:35 "	7:25 "
Tecumseh,	5:45 "	3:50 "	7:35 "
Adrian	7:40 "	4:25 "	8:20 "
Toledo		4:35 "	10:20 "
Buffalo		4:05 A.M.	9:30 P.M.
Detroit		7:55 P.M.	12:05 "
Chicago		6:50 A.M.	9:30 "

TO JACKSON.

STATIONS	Accom'n	Express	Mail
Chicago			6:35 A.M.
Buffalo		6:05 A.M.	1:00 A.M.
Toledo		8:25 P.M.	11:00 "
Tecumseh	10:55 A.M.	10:05 "	12:36 "
Clinton	11:20 "	10:17 "	12:50 "
Adrian	9:35 "	9:30 "	11:59 "
MANCHESTER	12:05 P.M.	10:49 P.M.	1:15 P.M.
Norvell	12:40 "	11:00 "	1:35 "
Jackson	2:00 P.M.	11:40 "	2:15 "
Detroit		5:45 P.M.	9:00 A.M.

Coupon Tickets sold at this station for all points east and west.

P. S. BLODGET, Sup't. Detroit Division.
ALBERT SPENCER, Station Agent.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL.

GOING WEST	Detroit,	Ypsilanti,	Jackson,	Chicago
Mail, leave	7 00 A.M.	8 28 A.M.	10 40 A.M.	8 15 P.M.
Day Exp.	9 40 "	10 45 "	12 15 P.M.	8 00 P.M.
Dexter Ac	4 05 P.M.	5 36 P.M.		
Eve'ng Ex	5 40 "	7 10 "	9 35 P.M.	6 30 A.M.
Kal. Acc'n	1 40 P.M.	2 55 "	5 05 P.M.	10 20 A.M.
Pacific Ex.	10 10 "	11 25 "	1 00 A.M.	8 00 "

GOING EAST	Chicago	Jackson,	Ypsilanti	Detroit.
Atlantic Ex	5 15 P.M.	12 30 A.M.	2 17 A.M.	3 30 A.M.
Night Ex.	9 00 "	4 45 "	6 20 "	7 25 "
Dexter Ac			7 20 "	8 45 "
Detroit Ex		8 00 A.M.	10 17 "	11 35 "
Mail,	5 00 A.M.	2 30 P.M.	4 25 P.M.	5 50 P.M.
Day Exp.	9 00 "	4 15 "	5 36 "	6 40 "

The Atlantic and Pacific Express run between Jackson and Niles on the Air Line.

H. E. SARGENT, General Supt., Chicago.
C. H. HURD, Ass't. Gen'l. Supt., Detroit.

DETROIT HILLSDALE & INDIANA.

GOING EAST. Expr'ss	Mail.	STATIONS.	GOING WEST. Mail.	Expr'ss
11:20 A.M.	6:25 P.M.	Detroit, dep	7:15 A.M.	5:40 P.M.
9:55 "	5:15 "	Ypsilanti	8:45 "	7:15 "
9:25 "	4:44 "	Saline,	9:25 "	7:43 "
9:00 "	4:28 "	Bridgewater,	9:50 "	8:00 "
8:35 "	4:08 "	MANCHESTER	10:22 "	8:18 "
8:10 "	3:52 "	Watkins,	10:40 "	8:30 "
7:51 "	2:38 "	Brooklyn	11:10 "	8:47 "
6:15 "	2:30 "	Hillsdale	1:00 P.M.	9:52 "
5:45 "	2:15 "	Bankers	1:15 "	10:00 P.M.

Through Tickets to all points East.

WM. F. PARKER, Sup't. Ypsilanti, Mich.
M. D. CASE, Station Agent.

FORT WAYNE, JACKSON, & SAGINAW RAIL ROAD.

SHORT LINE BETWEEN

MICHIGAN AND THE SOUTH.

GOING SOUTH.

Stations.	Mail.	Accom.	Accom.	Exp.
Bay City		6:30 A.M.		3:20 P.M.
Saginaw		7:17 "		4:05 "
Lansing		10:40 "		7:40 "
G'd Rapids	10:30 P.M.	6:30 "	12:25 P.M.	12:25 "
Detroit		7:00 "	2:00 "	5:40 "
Jackson	7:20 A.M.	12:20 P.M.	5:20 "	9:40 "
Jonesville	8:28 "	2:15 "	7:32 "	10.43 "
Bankers	8:45 "	2:55 "	8:02 "	10:58 "
Reading	9:00 "	3:25 "	8:26 "	11:10 "
Angola	10:00 "	5:10 "	10:00 P.M.	12:00 M
Waterloo,	10:45 "	6:05 "		12:35 A.M.
Auburn June	11:01 "	6:30 "		12:50 "
Ft. Wayne	11:55 "	7:55 P.M.		1:38 "
Indianapolis	6:55 P.M.			7:20 A.M.
Louisville	11:25 "			1:10 P.M.
Cincinnati				9:45 A.M.

GOING NORTH.

Stations.	Mail.	Accom.	Accom.	Exp.
Cincinnati		6:45 A.M.		4:30 P.M.
Louisville	11:25 P.M.	6:50 "		3:10 "
Indianapolis	4:35 "	11:45 "		8:00 "
Fort Wayne	10:35 A.M.	5:05 P.M.		1:05 A.M.
Auburn June	11:29 A.M.	6:30 "		1:57 "
Waterloo	11:48 "	6:55 "		2:12 "
Angola	12:30 P.M.	7:55 "	6:15 A.M.	2:45 "
Reading	1:51 "	9:13 "	7:41 "	3:37 "
Bankers	2:06 "	9:27 "	8:00 "	3:50 "
Jonesville	2:23 "	9:43 "	8:23 "	4:05 "
Jackson	3:40 "	11:00 "	10:25 "	5:52 "
Detroit	6:30 P.M.	3:30 A.M.	5:55 P.M.	8:00 A.M.
G'd Rapids	9:15 "	5:45 "	4:45 "	4:45 P.M.
Lansing	5:55			8:40 A.M.
Saginaw	8:30			11:55
Bay City	9:15 "			12:25 P.M.

Sleeping car runs through between Indianapolis and Detroit on Detroit & Saginaw Express, and Indianapolis & Cincinnati Express.

CONNECTIONS:

At Jackson—Close connections are made with Michigan Central, Jackson, Lansing & Saginaw, Grand River Valley, and Michigan Air Line R. R's

At Jonesville—With Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R.

At Bankers—With Detroit, Hillsdale & Ypsilanti R. R.

At Waterloo—With Lake Shore & Michigan Southern (Air Line.)

At Auburn Junction—With Detroit Eel River & Illinois R. R.

At Fort Wayne—With Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago, Toledo, Wabash & Western, Fort Wayne, Muncie & Cincinnati, and Cincinnati, Richmond & Fort Wayne R. R's.

W. A. ERNST, Supt.
S. K. HOOPER, Gen'l Ticket Agent.

FRESH ARRIVAL

—AT—

HERRMAN & MAY'S

No. 23 Maumee Street, opposite the Lawrence Hotel

ADRIAN.

We have received direct from New York,

The Largest,

The Cheapest,

The Best

—STOCK OF—

READY-MADE

CLOTHING

Cloths,

Cassimeres,

Vestings, Etc.,

Ever brought into the City of Adrian, which we will sell to our customers

Cheaper than the Cheapest in Michigan.

We defy all competitors in our line to compare Goods and Prices.

Those wishing to buy Clothing will do well to call on us before purchasing elsewhere.

REMEMBER the PLACE

No. 23 Maumee-Street,

ADRIAN, MICH.

NATE SCHLOSS

THE ENTERPRISE.

MAT D. BLOSSER, Editor.

MANCHESTER, JULY 9, 1874.

Village and Country.

PLEASE NOTICE.—Our friends, and others, in any part of the county can have their Probate Notices advertised in the ENTERPRISE by requesting it at the Probate Office.

The boys enjoy their new "swimming hole."

Thompson has been suffering for a few week with a felon on his hand.

Last Monday was the hottest day of the season—102 in the shade, 5 P. M.

It was so quiet here in town on the 4th of July that you could hear a pin drop—ten pin.

There is still enough potato bugs in the country to keep the demand for paris green lively.

Pop, root beer, lager, soda water and "soap suds" are the fashionable, cooling drinks, this summer.

Can't the Council "enact" a little this hot weather, and get a new sidewalk put down on Boyne street?

THE AMERICAN SARDINE COMPANY'S Boneless Sardines are much better and less than half the cost of imported Sardines.

The young people's Temperance Societies of Clinton and Manchester, will have a picnic at Sand Lake on Thursday next.

Four young lads from this town went to Wampler's lake to camp out, fish and have a good time generally, last week. They had it.

A very quiet but pleasant party meet at Goodyear Hall to celebrate the 4th of July, on Friday evening last. It was not a financial success to the proprietor.

We understand that the report that those men who collected money to buy powder to shoot the cannon on the morning of the 4th, used it to get drunk on, is false.

Isaac Wiborn, of this village, has a cow seven years old, which has supplied his family with fifty pounds of good, rich milk, every day during the last four weeks. This cow is not for sale.

Two "city dads" and the Marshal, met in front of the council room door last Tuesday evening. One dad said "tempest fugit," the marshal said "you bet," and 'tother dad said "sine die" for two weeks.

Our friend Chas. Vogel, of freedom, gathered his friends at his hotel, where the round dance and bully lager beer transported many a light heart to scenes upon the Rhine. No person enjoys this life better than the German, especially July 4 times.

The Lansing barefoot boy thinks nothing of leaving quantities of his toenails sticking in the rough sidewalks, or every now and then stepping on the business end of an industrious bee; but to be forced to wash his feet regularly every night is more than human nature can bear without grumbling. We know all about it ourselves and speak from experience.—[REPUBLICAN.

Eighty couple of gay young dancers assembled at Wampler's Lake, and they report a happy time, declaring Charlie Akin's to be the "boss" place to enjoy life. The music, the supper, and bower dance, was all right, and Mr. and Mrs. Akin proved equal to the occasion. It is a popular resort for fishing, picnic, and dancing, and always will be while under the present whole soul management.

BOOTS & SHOES.—Pottle sells boots and shoes at bottom figures. His goods are warranted and the styles are numerous.

THOSE RACKS.—Field, Blosser & Co. are making up a lot of Barlow's Patent Hay Racks, and they are claimed to be the best in use. Robison, Corey, Spaulding, and others have them in use.

NEW DRESS GOODS.—Mack & Schmid at their elegant store on Exchange Place are displaying a line of dress goods that are A 1. The ribbons and fancy goods are beautiful and command the attention of all the ladies.

AT THE STATE FAIR.—The executive committee of the State Agricultural society, have passed a resolution, requesting Gov. Bagley to appoint the encampment of State troops at East Saginaw, during the week of the State fair.

HARVESTING.—Every person that the farmer can press into service is at work in the harvest field this week. The wheat looks plump, although the straw is short. We may expect to get some new wheat soon. The market will open at about $1,15.

STREET PREACHING.—Elder Lowe preached upon the street, opposite the Goodyear House, last Sunday afternoon. A large audience soon collected and the best of order prevailed, and many listened attentively who are not members of a church. During this excessive hot weather out door preaching is very popular and we are glad Mr. Lowe has instituted service upon our shady streets.

IMPORTANT.—Those indebted to the old firm of Weir & Calhoun are requested to call on the subscriber and settle without delay. All matters not settled immediately will be left for collection by law. H. C. CALHOUN.

AT COST.—Look out for bargains at C. H. Nichols, as he is closing out a portion of his stock regardless of cost. He will continue to keep the clothing and boots and shoes stock full, right along, and make that a business after the other is closed.

WOODCOCK.—Every hunter who owned a gun was out on Monday last, bright and early, and ready to surprise the woodcock before it had time to say good morning to its mate. These birds are getting quite "seldom" in this vicinity and it is a rare occurance when a hunter gets a dozen in a days shooting.

THE STORM.—A severe storm of rain and wind passed over our village last Tuesday afternoon at 5 o'clock. No particular damage was done in the village, but we learn that a few miles out in the countr, many trees, fences, and some buildings were prostrated. It created a lively time on our main street. A vast amount of water fell during the night which will prove a blessing to all. The force of the storm passed north of us, where that they were visited by hail which done much damage.

PERSONAL.

Abe Amsden came up from Toledo, on Friday night, to cool off, but he found the 4th of July as warm here as ever, although we had no celebration. Mrs. Amsden will remain here this summer, at the residence of her father, S. R. Spencer, therefore we may expect to see Abe's good natured phiz once a week, at least.

"Turner," Steve Weir, of East Saginaw, has been in town for several days telling funny stories and making it lively amongst the root-beer and pop shops. The boys all like to see Steve, for he is full of fun. Some one traded their apothecary shop off on him for his modest carpet-sack, but he happened to have enough friends and "filthy lucre" to secure him a biled shirt, etc. "Come back Stephen" and make us another visit.

Geo. H. Allen, one of our promising young men, is home on a short visit. He is employed by Hall & Browh, painters, 170 Summit street. He is hearty and well pleased with his future prospects.

THE SUN BONNET PICNIC.

The "coming girl" is here, at least appearances go to show that the young ladies of our town can TRY to be independent—especially on "Independence Day." Celebrate they must, and celebrate they did, to their satisfaction.

At 9 o'clock in the morning, 25 girls started with four wagons, for a good time, and their destination was Case's Grove, near the mineral springs some 4 miles from this village. They arrived in good season and unloaded the wagons in good order. I regret to say they were obliged to take one gentleman along to "keep them straight," however he soon fell asleep under a shady tree and school was out for noon. They all wore a fatigue suit, calico dress and sun bonnet. They ran foot races, played tag, gathered flowers and moss, and, went in swimming. The river was 15 feet wide, and the water 11 inches deep, and after removing stockings and shoes, they dove, plunged and swam like ducks—or girls—and the quiet old woods rang with the merry laugh, until one of the girls unfortunately mistook a squirrel for a snake, and screamed. Of course 24 screams followed, and they suddenly repaired to the wagons in search of something to eat and drink. The cloth was spread upon the ground and refreshments placed thereon, and by the time all were ready to eat, a bug was hopelessly stuck in the butter, a worm trying to cross a cherry-pie, the aunts testing sugar-frosting on the cakes, while the beautiful little mosquito hovers near the ear and sings "thou art so far." It's nice, because it is a picnic.

Finally, two of the pleasure-seekers were noticed quietly making their way towards the spring, and in spite of sunbonnets there was a suspicious look of sun-burn on their face, and terrible as it was, a horrid man, yes, a young man was allowed to drive in and carry off two of the brightest jewels.

The horses were harnessed, the dishes packed, the company seated in their wagons and starting for Norvell, were much SURPRISED to meet the young men returning from their fishing excursion; and of course they could hardly bear the thoughts of driving along in company, but when the tire ran off from a wheel and they were obliged to call upon the boys for help, we imagine, all concluded it was policy to picnic the old fashioned way.

ONE OF THE GIRLS.

NORVELL.

Nearly all the farmers in this vicinity began to cut their wheat on Monday last wich was the hottest day of the season, the thermometer indicating 100 degrees in the shade, in the afternoon, and on Tuesday, 98 degrees. In consequence of the excessive heat there have been six cases of sun stroke among the harvest hands, none of which proved fatal, but several required the services of a physician.

On the 4th our boys played a game of base ball with the Grass Lake club. The score stood 46 for Norvell and 31 for Grass Lake.

Wm. C. Reynolds has bought over 40,000 pounds of wool this season. This is about one quarter as much as his last year's purchase, but is is much finer wool.

Call and see the new Soda Fountain at Dawes' Drug Store.

Business Locals.

Brown Sheetings, from 9 to 10 cents per yard, at the Banner Store.

The BEST Boots and Shoes can be bought the CHEAPEST at the Banner Store.

10,000 yards of the BEST PRINTS will be sold at 10 cents per yard at the Banner Store.

We guarantee our work and hope all who wish pictures will avail themselves of the extra inducements offered at Sanford's. Call and see.

Come one, come all, and buy a shawl. W. H. Pottle has a few more desirable Summer Shawls which he offers at greatly reduced prices to close. Those wishing to purchase are requested to price his stock. This is a rare chance; do not neglect it.

If you wish to buy a Threshing machine you will find it to your interest to consult me before buying, as I have the agency for several First-class and Latest Improved machines now in the country, and I am prepared to furnish them at terms and prices to suit you. Call at the Corn Exchange. W. KIMBLE.

There are a large number of unpaid accounts standing on the books of the late firm of Reynolds & Hewett, and in order to save expense of prosecution prompt settlement MUST be had.

REYNOLDS & HEWETT.

All accounts due us MUST be settled immediately. Call and attend to it.

HEWETT & BURTLESS.

MARRIED.

In Manchester, June 22d., 1874, by Rev. George W. Lowe, Mr. EDWIN KENT to Miss L. Z. BOLSTER.

By the same, July 4th, 1874, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. JOSEPH ORR of Fenton, Mich. to Miss MARY A. WISNER of Manchester.

In this village at the residence of S. P. Williams, on Thursday July 9th, 1874, Mr DARIUS WILLIAMS, of Wyoming Territory, and Mrs. FANNIE M. MARTIN, of Ypsilanti, Mich., by Rev. G. W. Lowe.

DIED.

In this village on Tuesday morning, July 7th, 1874, of whooping cough, CHARLIE son of Eli and Elizabeth Morey. Aged 2 years.

In Manchester, on Monday July 6th, 1874. EMMA R. (TALBOT,) wife of George M. HEWETT, in the 26th year of her age.

Mrs. Hewett left her home in the south where she had been raised, and came to this village with her husband and child about six years ago. Her refinement of character and warm attachments endeared her to a large circle of friends, who ever found in her home a cordial welcome and a lavish hospitality. Her tender kindness is still well remembered, which she displayed to Miss Mill r whose sad life and almost tragical death are familiar to this community.

The sickness which terminated in Mrs. Hewett's death, began about three months ago. Though oftentimes depressed in spirits by her intense sufferings, she maintained a cheerfulness, and a resolution of purpose which inspired her friends with the hope that her life would be spared for a time. During the last few days, the presence of a loved sister tended greatly to produce a condition which gave promise of her recovery. But at the close of the day, when she had felt remarkably well, she was stricken down suddenly and passed away to Paradise.

The funeral services were performed at the house on Wednesday morning, in the presence of many friends, by Rev. S. W. Frisbie, according to the Ritual of the Episcopal Church, of which she was a member.

COMMERCIAL.

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

JULY 9, 1874.

New York.

Beeves, Natives	10	@	13
" Texans	10	@	11
Hogs, Dressed	7¼	@	7⅝
Flour, Superfine Western,	6 50	@	6 85
Wheat, No. 1			1 37
" No. 2,	1 26	@	1 30
Corn, Mixed and Western	76	@	84
Oats	59	@	66
Rye			1 07

Chicago.

Hogs, dressed			
Flour	$5 75	@	9 25
Wheat, No. 1	1 13	@	1 14⅜
" No. 2			1 12
Corn,	52	@	53
Oats		@	42⅝
Rye		@	90

Toledo.

Hogs, dressed	6 60	@	6 65
Wheat, No. 1			1 40
" No. 2	1 35	@	1 35½
Corn	55	@	62⅝

Detroit.

Flour	7 00	@	7 25
Beans	2 00	@	2 25
Wheat, No. 1	1 49	@	1 49⅝
" No. 2			1 40
Corn	45	@	68
Oats	50	@	51
Barley	2 70	@	3 00
Hogs, dressed	6 25	@	6 40

Home Market.

Outside and Inside figures—Corrected every Thursday Noon.

Apples, green, per bushel	$ @1 00
" dried, per pound	8@ 12
Beans, common, per bushel	1 50@ 2 00
" hand picked	1 50@2 00
Butter, crock or roll, per lb.	15@ 18
" fresh	
Barley, per cwt.,	2 25@3 25
Corn, shelled, "	75@ 80
Corn, ear, "	35@ 45
Cider, per gal	12 @15
" Chickens, per lb.	@ 10
Eggs, per dozen	12
Flour, Wheat, per cwt	4 00
" Buckwheat,	5 00
Hay, Clover, per ton	15 00@18 00
" Timothy, "	18 00@20 00
" Marsh, "	7 00@ 8 00
Hungarian seed per bush	@1 50
Hides, per lb.	6@ 10
Honey, "	25@ 40
Ham, "	8@ 10
Lard, "	9@ 12
Land Plaster, per ton	7 00
Lime, per bbl	1 20@1 35
Oats, per bushel,	40@ 45
Onions, per bushel,	1 50@2 00
Potatoes, "	@1 25
Pork, salt, per lb.	8@ 10
Redtop seed, per bushel	2 00
Shoulders, "	6@ 7
Salt, Eastern, per bbl	2 00
" Saginaw, "	1 20
" Rock, "	2 50
Tallow, per lb.	7
Timothy seed per bush	@3 00
Wood, seasoned, per cord	4 00@5 00
" green, " "	2 00@4 00
Wool, per lb.	15@ 42
Wheat, white, per bush	[illegible]

To-Day's Notices.

FOUND.—A small gold bracelet, evidently belonging to a child. Please prove property, pay charges etc. Call at this office.

ESTRAY.—Came into my enclosure on or about the 24th of June, one spotted yearling Heifer. The owner is hereby notified to prove property, pay charges, and take the same away. JAMES H. FELLOWS.

Dated June 27, 1874. 352

TO RENT.—A small dwelling house on Macomb Street. Enquire of J. D. KIEF.

Business Directory.

G. R. PALMER, Attorney at Law, opposite the Goodyear House. Money loans procured on short notice and reasonable charges. Collections promptly attended to; will practice in any of the Courts of Michigan

HEWETT & NORRIS, Attorneys at Law, Manchester, Michigan. Particular attention given to Collection and Conveyancing.

J. D. VAN DUYN, Conveyancer and Notary Public. Van Duyn, Lynch & Co's. Drug Store

MUNSON GOODYEAR, Justice of the Peace, Office over Barker's Store.

M. KAPPLER, Notary Public, Sharon (Manchester P. O.,) Michigan.

E. E. BIGELOW, Physician and Surgeon. Office over J. D. Kief's Grocery Store (Stowell Block).

J. D. COREY, Conveyancer and Notary Public. Collections and all other business left with him will receive prompt attention. Residence on Ann Arbor Street, Manchester.

CHARLES YOUNGHANS, Tonsorial Artist. Shaving, Shampooing, Hair-Cutting &c., neatly executed. Over Dr. Bessac's Store.

A. CONKLIN, Physician & Surgeon. Particular attention given to the treatment of CANCERS and all other chronic diseases, for which purpose he will be at his office in Manchester, on Friday of each week. No medicine given in the treatment of a disease that wars in any way with the tissues of the system.

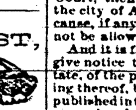
DR. E. HUNTER, DENTIST,

Office in

UNION HALL BLOCK,

South Side Exchange Place,

MANCHESTER, MICH



PHOTOGRAPHIC.

SEE THYSELF

AS OTHERS SEE YOU.

The citizens of Manchester and surrounding country have no need to go away from home for good

Photographs or Gems

now, as the undersigned have ample facilities for supplying the same in

First-Class Style.

Copying done promptly. Picture frames for sale. Rooms over Munch's Clothing Store, Manchester.

437 SANFORD BROTHERS.

NEW BLACKSMITH SHOP

—IN TOWN—

ALL FOR JOE

Having leased the old Vreeland Shop, on Waters Street, the undersigned is prepared to receive orders for work including

Carriage Ironing,

Wagon Ironing,

—AND—

General Blacksmithing,

and execute it on short notice, in FIRST-CLASS style. Prompt and careful attention paid to

Horse-Shoeing!

Give me a call and I will guarantee satisfaction in every particular. JOSEPH GORDANIER.

Manchester, Febr. 11th, 1874. 332

CLOTHING, ETC.

UNION HALL

Clothing Store.

SELLING OFF

AT REDUCED PRICES!

Merchants,

Mechanics,

Farmers,

To save money in buying your Clothing, call and examine the large stock at the

Union Hall

CLOTHING STORE

—OF—

H. MUNCH.

No trouble to show goods, and no hard feelings if you do not buy.

Boots & Shoes,

Hats & Caps,

And Gents Furnishing Goods.

ALL AT

Reduced Prices!

We have beautiful Cloths of Every make, color and grade on hand, and will do

Work to Order.

If you buy any thing from me and it is not satisfactory after you get it home, return it and get your money. Isn't that fair?

Be sure and call at the Brick Block Union Hall.

Manchester, Dec. 4th, 18—

Legal Notices.

PROBATE ORDER.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, on Tuesday, the twenty-third day of June in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-four.

Present, Noah W. Cheever, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Bernard List, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of John List, praying that a certain instrument now on file in this Court, purporting to be the last Will and Testament of said deceased, may be admitted to Probate, and that Jeremiah D. Corey may be appointed Executor thereof.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the twentieth day of July next at ten o'clock in the forenoon be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the devisees, legatees and heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Manchester ENTERPRISE, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

(A true copy.) NOAH W. CHEEVER,
351-354 Judge of Probate.

PROBATE ORDER

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the county of Washtenaw holden at the Probate Office, in the city of Ann Arbor, on Wednesday the Seventeenth day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-four.

Present Noah W. Cheever, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Rochus Vogelbacher deceased.

William Kirchgessner, administrator of said estate, comes into court and represents that he is now prepared to render his final account as such administrator.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Friday, the Seventeenth day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for examining and allowing such account, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the city of Ann Arbor, in said county, and show cause, if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed:

And it is further ordered, that said administrator give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said account, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Manchester ENTERPRISE, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

NOAH W. CHEEVER,
(A true copy.) 350-353 Judge of Probate.

PROBATE ORDER.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office, in the city of Ann Arbor, on Wednesday, the seventeenth day of June in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-four.

Present, Noah W. Cheever, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Elard Kulenkamp, deceased.

Katharine E. Kulenkamp, executrix of said estate, comes into court and represents that she is now prepared to render her final account as such executrix.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Friday the seventeenth day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for examining and allowing such account, and that the devisees, legatees and heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, in said county, and show cause, if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed.

And it is further ordered, that said executrix give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said account, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Manchester ENTERPRISE, a newspaper, printed and circulating in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

(A true copy.) NOAH W. CHEEVER,
350-353. Judge of Probate.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. In the matter of the Estate of Lewis R. Gleason, deceased.

Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned administrator of the estate of said deceased by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Washtenaw, on the twenty-eighth day of April A. D. 1874, there will be sold at public vendue, to the highest bidder, in front of the premises hereinafter described, in the county of Washtenaw in said State, on Friday the Third day of July A. D., 1874, at two o'clock in the afternoon of that day (subject to all encumbrances by mortgage or otherwise existing at the time of the death of said deceased, and also subject to the right of dower of the widow of said deceased therein, the following described Real Estate to wit: situated in the village of Manchester in the county of Washtenaw and State of Michigan, known and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning eighty-six and one-half feet east of the east line of lot four in block twenty-two, thence northerly on a parallel with the line of said lot, eight rods, or until it strikes the water, thence south-easterly along the Mill Pond until it meets a point fifteen feet, three and one-half inches measured at right angles with the last above described line, thence southerly parallel with first above described line to Exchange Place, thence westerly on the north line of Exchange Place fifteen feet three and one-half inches to the place of beginning.

Dated May 18th, A. D. 1874.

AMARIAH CONKLIN,
336-342 Administrator.

The above sale is adjourned to the 25th day of July, A. D. 1874, at the same time and place.

Dated July 4th, 1874.

AMARIAH CONKLIN,
Administrator.

MORTGAGE SALE.

WHEREAS, Default has been made for more than sixty days in the payment of an installment of interest due on a certain mortgage executed by William M. Brown and Laura E. Brown his wife then of Manchester, Washtenaw County, Michigan, to William B. Osborn, then of Sharon in said county and State, on the Eighteenth day of February, A. D. 1873, and recorded in the Office of the Register of Deeds of said County on the 20th day of February A. D. 1873, in Liber 49 of Mortgages, on page 356, which said mortgage was duly assigned by the said William B. Osborn to Emmerson Annabil by deed of assignment bearing date the 4th day of March A. D. 1873 and recorded in said Register's Office on the 27th day of March A. D. 1873 in Liber 3, assignment of Mortgages on page 672; by means of which default and the election of said mortgage or his assignees, the principal sum secured by said mortgage, with all arrearage of interest thereon, has become due and payable, and whereas, there is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice, One thousand, Three Hundred and Sixty-five dollars and Twenty-five cents, and an attorney's fee of twenty-five dollars, as provided for in said mortgage, and no suit or proceedings at law or in equity have been instituted to recover any part thereof, notice is therefore hereby given that on Tuesday, the 21st day of July A. D. 1874 at ten o'clock in the afternoon, at the south front door of the Court House in the City of Ann Arbor, in said county of Washtenaw and State of Michigan (that being the building in which the Circuit Court for said county is held,) said mortgage will be foreclosed by virtue of the power therein contained, by a sale at public auction, to the highest bidder, of the mortgaged premises which are described as follows: "The undivided one-half of the following described property situated in the village of Manchester, county of Washtenaw and State of Michigan, described as follows, to wit: Commencing at a point on the south line of Jefferson street two rods west of the south-west corner of Jefferson and Water streets, running thence southerly on a line parallel with Water street six rods and nineteen links, thence westerly on a line parallel with Jefferson street to the center of the River Raisin, thence northerly along the center of said River Raisin to Jefferson street, thence easterly along the south line of Jefferson street to the place of beginning, being the lot or parcel of land upon which stands the grist mill, together with a sufficiency of water to run and carry two run of stone, if so much shall remain in said River Raisin after deducting and reserving at all times for the use of Southern Washtenaw Mills, so called, or for any other mill or machinery that may be hereafter erected or established in its stead, or sufficient amount of water to carry four run of stone. Also reserving the right belonging to the Woolen Mill owned by B. R. Porter."

Dated April 27th, 1874.

EMERSON ANNABIL,
342-355. Assignee of said Mortgage.

HEWETT & NORRIS, Att'ys for Assignees.

MEAT MARKET.

—THE—

(PEOPLES' FAVORITE.)

KOCH & REHFUHS.

This Market always Contains

A large supply of Fresh Meat of all grades, and those having a choice can always get

JUST WHAT THEY WANT!

Country and Sugar Cured Hams, and Dried Beef, Bologna, Liver, Ham and Summer Sausage, Always on hand, at Wholesale and Retail. Corned Beef, Salt Pork, &c., &c.

Cash Paid for Hides and Pelts,

Give us a Call.

JOHN KOCH,
WM. REHFUHS.

Manchester, Feb. 26th, 1874. 334

Wanted. For Sale. To Rent.

We will insert notices under this head, in this column, at 5 cents a line each insertion.

FOR SALE.—A New Singer Sewing Machine can be bought at Chicago prices by calling at this office.

MISCELLANEOUS.

PEOPLE'S BANK

OF MANCHESTER.

Organized under State Law.

Capital, - - - - $50,000.

Transacts a General Banking Business.

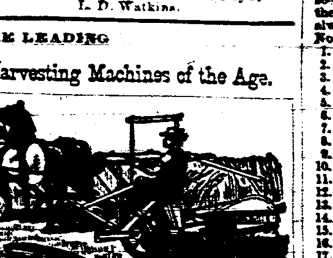
L. D. WATKINS, President,
J. D. VAN DUYN, Vice Pres.,
C. H. RICHMOND, Cashier.

DIRECTORS.

Thos. L. Spafard, W. B. Osborn,
Fred. Valentine, Jas. McMahon,
J. D. Corey, Frank Spafard,
C. Priest, J. D. VanDuyn,
L. D. Watkins.

THE LEADING

Harvesting Machines of the Age.



WALTER A. WOOD'S

WORLD RENOWNED

MOWERS AND REAPERS

—COMPRISING—

Iron Mowers, Self-Raking Reapers,
Self-Raking Reapers & Mowers Combined.

—THEIR RECORD—

1853—Twenty-one Years in Successful Use.—1873.

190,183 of these Celebrated Machines have been Sold.

20,715 Sold in 1873.

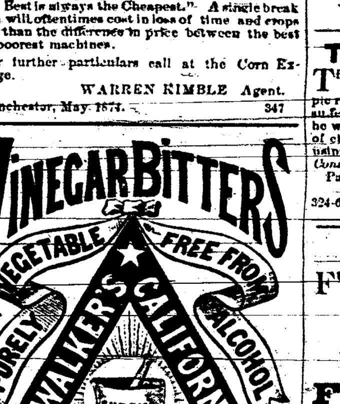
Long and continued success in practical use is the unfailing test of merit, and the Immense Sale of and Constantly Increasing demand for the Walter A. Wood Harvesting Machines, attests in the most thorough manner the perfection of their principles, their great durability and entire reliability for all requirements of the harvest field.

Farmers will consult their interests by critically examining and thoroughly testing these Machines before purchasing any others. Bear in mind that "The Best is always the Cheapest." A single break down will oftentimes cost in loss of time and crops more than the difference in price between the best and poorest machines.

For further particulars call at the Corn Exchange.

WARREN KIMBLE Agent.

Manchester, May 1874. 347



Grateful Thousands proclaim VINEGAR BITTERS the most wonderful Invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system.

No Person can take these Bitters according to directions, and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and vital organs wasted beyond repair.

Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, which are so prevalent in the valleys of our great rivers throughout the United States, especially those of the Mississippi, Ohio, Missouri, Illinois, Tennessee, Cumberland, Arkansas, Red, Colorado, Brazos, Rio Grande, Pearl, Alabama, Mobile, Savannah, Roanoke, James, and many others, with their vast tributaries, throughout our entire country during the Summer and Autumn, and remarkably so during seasons of unusual heat and dryness, are invariably accompanied by extensive derangements of the stomach and liver, and other abdominal viscera. In their treatment, a purgative, exerting a powerful influence upon these various organs, is essentially necessary. There is no cathartic for the purpose equal to DR. J. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS, as they will speedily remove the dark-colored viscid matter with which the bowels are loaded, at the same time stimulating the secretions of the liver, and generally restoring the healthy functions of the digestive organs.

Fortify the body against disease by purifying all its fluids with VINEGAR BITTERS. No epidemic can take hold of a system thus fore-armed.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the region of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia. One bottle will prove a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

Scrofula, or King's Evil, White Swellings, Ulcers, Erysipelas, Swelled Neck, Goitre, Scrofulous Inflammations, Indolent Inflammations, Mercurial Affections, Old Sores, Eruptions of the Skin, Sore Eyes, etc. In these, as in all other constitutional Diseases, WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS have shown their great curative powers in the most obstinate and intractable cases.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism, Gout, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, these Bitters have no equal. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood.

Mechanical Diseases.—Persons engaged in Paints and Minerals, such as Plumbers, Type-setters, Gold-beaters, and Miners, as they advance in life, are subject to paralysis of the Bowels. To guard against this, take a dose of WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS occasionally.

For Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt-Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-worms, Scald-head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters.

Pin, Tape, and other Worms, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. No system of medicine, no vermifuges, no anthelmintics will free the system from worms like these Bitters.

For Female Complaints, in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters display so decided an influence that improvement is soon perceptible.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions, or Sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul; your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure, and the health of the system will follow.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,

Druggists and Gen. Agts., San Francisco, California, and cor. of Washington and Charlton Sts., N. Y.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers.

Medical.

THE MILD POWER

CURES

HUMPHREYS'

HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFICS

HAVE PROVED, FROM THE MOST ample experience, an entire success. Simple, Prompt, Efficient and Reliable. They are the only medicines perfectly adapted to popular use—so simple that mistakes cannot be made in using them; so harmless as to be free from danger, and so efficient as to be always reliable. They have the highest commendation from all, and will always render satisfaction.

Nos.	Cures.	Cents.
1.	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammations,	25
2.	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic,	25
3.	Crying-Colic, or Teething of Infants,	25
4.	Diarrhea, of Children or Adults,	25
5.	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic,	25
6.	Cholera-Morbus, Vomiting,	25
7.	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis,	25
8.	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache,	25
9.	Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo,	25
10.	Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach,	25
11.	Suppressed, or Painful Periods,	25
12.	Whites, too Profuse Periods,	25
13.	Croup, Cough, Difficult Breathing,	25
14.	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions,	25
15.	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains,	25
16.	Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, Agues,	50
17.	Piles, blind or bleeding,	50
18.	Ophthalmy, and Sore or Weak Eyes,	50
19.	Catarrh, acute or chronic, Influenza,	50
20.	Whooping-Cough, violent coughs,	50
21.	Asthma, oppressed Breathing,	50
22.	Ear Discharges, impaired hearing,	50
23.	Scrofula, enlarged glands, Swellings,	50
24.	General Debility, Physical Weakness,	50
25.	Dropsy and scanty Secretions,	50
26.	Sea-Sickness, sickness from riding,	50
27.	Kidney-Disease, Gravel,	50
28.	Nervous Debility, Seminal Weakness or involuntary discharges,	1 00
29.	Sore Mouth, Canker,	50
30.	Urinary Weakness, wetting the bed,	50
31.	Painful Periods, with Spasms,	50
32.	Disease of Heart, palpitations, etc.,	1 00
33.	Epilepsey, Spasms, St. Vitus' Dance,	1 00
34.	Diphtheria, ulcerated sore throat,	50
35.	Chronic Congestions and Eruptions,	50
	Vials, 50 cents, (except 28, 32 and 33),	$1 00

FAMILY CASES.

Case (Morocco) with above 35 large vials and Manual of directions, $10 00

Case (Morocco) of 20 large vials and Book, 6 00

Single Boxes and Vials as above.

These remedies are sent by the case or single box to any part of the country, free of charge, on receipt of price. Address

Humphreys' Homeopathic Medicine Co.,

Office and Depot, No. 562 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

For Sale by all Druggists.

VanDuyn, Lynch, & Calhoun, Manchester.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

THE advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a *sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c.*

Parties wishing the prescription will please address

Rev. E. A. WILSON,
324-6m 194 Penn St., Williamsburgh, New York

FURNITURE.

FURNITURE STORE.

OTTO MUNCH

Has on hand a full supply of the very best

FURNITURE!

consisting of

Tables, Chairs, Bedsteads,

Stands, Lounges, &c

Which he will sell at prices that defy competition. He has also a Hearse with which he is prepared to attend funerals both in the town and country.

All kinds of Repairing done in a workmanlike manner and on short notice. Give him a call Railroad street, Manchester, Michigan.

LIVERY.

UNION

Livery Stables.

The undersigned takes this method to inform their old customers and friends that they will find them on hand and

Ready to Accommodate

them with Horses, Carriages, Cutters, &c., and of first-class style.

Pleasure parties and Traveling men will find at these stables just what they want.

We shall take particular pains to please our friends, and hope to make many new ones, by giving them a

Tip-Top Rig at Reasonable Rates.

The stables are situated nearly in the rear of the Goodyear House. Give us a call at your earliest convenience.

FARREL & HAWLEY.

HEWETT & BURTLESS,

Commercial Brokers

AND MANUFACTURERS.

Will pay the highest market price for all kinds of

Stock, Hogs, Wool,

and in fact everything that the farmers have for sale

Liberal Cash Advances

MADE ON WHEAT.

ATTENTION FARMERS.

Do You Want a Hay Rack?

IF SO, BUY ONE OF

BARLOWS

IMPROVED HAY RACKS!

Manufactured by

Field, Blosser & Co.,

THEY ARE

The Most Durable,

The Lightest,

The Best,

And Cheapest.

Call at the Planing Mill and see it.

THE

Champion Washing Machine,

which is conceded to be the best machine in use, being much more substantial and requiring far less labor to perform the same amount of work. Call and see one.

THE CHEAPEST MACHINE in the MARKET.

JOHN TRIPP, Traveling Agent.

We keep on hand a large supply of

Lumber, Shingles, Flooring,

Battings, Siding, Mouldings,

SASH, DOORS AND BLINDS.

Planing, Turning and Scroll-sawing done on short notice.

All kind of Building material manufactured to order.

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Manchester, April 1st., 1874. 283

FOR SALE.—A Loring & Blake (New Organ, first-class,) valued at $185.00. Will be sold at a discount for cash. Enquire at the ENTERPRISE Office.

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Restless Horses.—The following sensible advice is from the *New England Farmer*: "A man who will habitually take a horse through a narrow door knows very little of what a horse really is, and what is fair treatment to the animal. One single blow on the hip against the sharp corner of a doorway is sufficient to ruin a valuable horse. But when that blow has been accumulated a repeated the horse becomes valueless, because he has become a highly dangerous animal. We have known horses whose hips were never healed after striking two or three times in passing through a narrow way. Another common practice is the leading of horses out of the barn door by the sides of loads of hay, grain &c. A slight blow upon the hip will sometimes so excite a high spirited horse that the person leading loses control over him, and he escapes upon a jump, banging his shoulders and hips as he proceeds, leaving patches of skin and hair as evidence that he has got through. Many a valuable horse has been ruined in this way, and many a valuable one might be saved by never leading him through a narrow space."

Rolling the Ground.—A correspondent of the Germantown *Telegraph* writes: "On dry or wet ground the effect is found to be very beneficial. Plowed and prepared for sowing, dry land is much helped by the roller. The blades of grass spring up sooner and retain a firmer hold in the earth. In a season of drought rolling has saved the crops, when without it the seed would have never sprung from the ground. In wet and heavy ground it is forced by the roller right side up, and hardening the surface, will leave the soil much more susceptible of cultivation in a better condition to generate the seed. On grass ground that has been heaved by the frost, the roller has a excellent effect in fixing the roots. Rolling the ground is also good when the land has been left loose and mellow the previous year. If the land is too dry, wait until you shall have a soaking rain, and work capitally. It is a good idea to roll plowed sowed ground before harrowing, as it presses down the lumps to be more easily be turned back, and makes the surface less unlevel, and the harrow pulverizes it much easier. We find that on an average not one farmer in four has a roller."

Fruits and Health.—Dr. Hunt said at a recent meeting of the Warwick Horticultural Society, that "an absence of fruits implied disease." He also urged for many years the importance of a regular supply of ripe fruit to prevent the diseases incident to the heat and dust of the chest which an engrossing family could cure to a much greater extent than would be a box of early bearing fruit-trees, currant, gooseberry and raspberry bushes, and strawberry plants. "I never knew a family who moved West, and took with them a very large supply of dried fruit which here diminished during the first summer. None of them were sick, although they were more apt to be sick than them that year, but the next year, with more comforts and less privations for with no fruit, they suffered much sickness. Other Western residents have told me that so long as they could have ripe fruit, they have been free from fever and ague, and from malaria.

How to Fit Collars to Horse-Shoulders.—It is important to have a collar fit nicely and snugly to the shoulders of a horse. It enables him to work with a great deal more ease, and to apply a great deal more strength. It prevents galling and chafing, and lessens friction is avoided. Collars are so made, should be made, as to throw the chief force on the lower part of the shoulder. The horse can apply but little strength to the upper part of the collar, and reason breast-collars are coming greatly into vogue, as the strength is exerted on the lower part of the shoulder. If you started out to tell our readers how to make a new collar fit the shoulder of a horse. They would tell you to get a model of the proper size. Just before putting on the first time, soak it in water, then, letting it remain about a minute, and immediately put it on the horse, being careful to have the hames pushed down to the top and bottom as to fit the shoulder, and then put the horse to work. The collar by being wet, will adapt itself to the shoulder, and should dry on the horse.

When taken off it should be left in the same shape it occupied on the horse; and if we observe this rule it will last a long time. collar and no wounds.—*Valley Farmer.*

How to Manage a Fractious Horse.—We find the following in the *Live Stock Journal*: "Many an unfortunate high-spirited horse would never allow a shoe to be set on his feet, or any person to handle his feet. In attempting to shoe such a horse, recently, he resisted with all force. I got over-powered, and in an anvil, and came near killing himself with that end finally he brought back to his stable unshod. This defect was remedied on the ever-aggravating him to the plow, or horse-cart always walk beside him, or other business of service, lately returned from Mexico, took a colt about the size of a yearling, and broke it to ride. The mouth of the horse was a bit, and tied it tightly on the animal's head, passing between under the string and the animal's tight, but tight enough to keep the ear back and forward. The animal, when he pulled the horse gently on the side of the head and commanded him to follow. and instantly the horse obeyed, perfectly subdued and as gentle and obedient as a dog, suffering for his master, filled with entire impunity, and acting in all respects like an old stager. The gentleman who has furnished me this exceedingly simple means of subduing a very dangerous propensity, intimated that it is practiced by the Mexicans and Indians, and by the management of wild horses.

Household.

Erie in Kansas.—If anything freshens up the paints and curtains and rubbing it over them well, there is no trouble from the smoking of them in the stove.

To Clean Paint.—A good clean paint is to smear it over with soft soap, using a soft brush or sponge, and then wash off paste in warm water. Rub the surface to be cleaned briskly, and wash off with pure cold water. Dirt will not easily in this way be almost instantly removed, behind, that was making a railroad through wood and stone. Any savings would bring you to poverty, or warn you still having a professional nose about your premises.

Darkened rooms are the best for brown-stone fronts, as they look cool and cozy outside, are respectful, and save the expense of blue holland linen or painted green shades of dark and white.

To Remove Ink Stains from white goods, wet the spot and rub on some of the same quantity of pure soda as with other colors. When dried wash out.

A Pretty Table Cover is made of cheese cloth, with a border of Turkey red, the upper edge of which is turned down and fastened with a row of feather stitching. The lower edge is finished with a row of knotted fringe. The effect is very beautiful when the cloth is laid over a dark table.

Cash Instead of Credit.

Who buy for cash always can
Command more than who buy on credit;
And who buy cheap and sell for cash
Will find their profits great indeed.
Who buy for cash and sell for cash
Will find their profits sure and steady;
Who buy on credit and sell the same
Will find their business very shaky.

Useful Information.

Gold or silver embroidery may be cleaned with a sponge and warm alcohol. Scarlet and rubit well with soft, new cantoo flannel.

Vinegar and fruit stains upon knives may be removed by rubbing the blades with a raw potato prior to cleaning them for table use.

To very much heated, do not wash your face with water; use tepid water instead, and in a little while the redness will disappear.

Those who have tried it say that moistening the hands with glycerine at night, and rubbing well with soft soap on, will whiten as well as soften the skin.

It is said that old and rancid butter may be made sweet and fresh by working it in water, to which a few drops of a solution of chloride of lime have been added. Two teaspoonfuls are enough for a pint of water, and after working the butter for a long time, it is said, by dissolving saltammoniac, or chlorhydrate of ammonia with the water, it will keep sweet and pure.

The best cordial for children is proper food, fresh air, exercise, cleanliness, quietness, and the most efficacious of all soothing medicines is good management.

A tooth remedy to remove warts is a tincture of cantharides with a few drops of acetic acid; touch the wart with a small brush three or four times a day. In a short time they will disappear.

Ink spots may be removed from white goods by wetting the spot with lemon juice, which are immediately acted upon by the acid contained in the lemon juice, and will have a color fit nicely and snugly to the shoulders of a horse. It enables him to work with a great deal more ease, and to apply a great deal more strength. It prevents galling and chafing, and lessens friction is avoided. Collars are so made, should be made, as to throw the chief force on the lower part of the shoulder. The horse can apply but little strength to the upper part of the collar, reason breast-collars are coming greatly into vogue, as the strength is exerted on the lower part of the shoulder. If you started out to tell our readers how to make a new collar fit the shoulder of a horse. They would tell you to get a model of the proper size. Just before putting on the first time, soak it in water, then, letting it remain about a minute, and immediately put it on the horse, being careful to have the hames pushed down to the top and bottom as to fit the shoulder, and then put the horse to work. The collar by being wet, will adapt itself to the shoulder, and should dry on the horse.

Newspaper Postage.

A Washington dispatch states that the House Postage Committee have agreed to report the bill providing that on all newspapers and periodical publications mailed from a known office of publication to regular subscribers or newsagents, postage shall be charged at the following rates:

Newspapers and periodical publications issued weekly, and more frequently than once a week, one cent and a half; and on those issued less frequently than once a week, three cents per pound or fraction thereof. On receipt of such newspapers and periodical publications at the office of mailing, they are to be weighed in bulk and postage paid thereon by special adhesive stamps.

Publishers are to be allowed to send to each actual subscriber residing within the county where printed, in whole or in part, and published, go free through the mails; but the same shall not be delivered at the post-office of delivery, otherwise than by carriers, unless postage is paid thereon, as is by law provided; and newspapers and periodical publications may be interchanged between publishers, not exceeding sixteen ounces in weight, to be addressed to a single copy of each publication, go free through the mails. All mailable matter of the third class may be sent at the rate of one cent for every four pounds for each package thereof, and postage shall be charged thereon at the rate of one cent for each two ounces or fraction thereof; but nothing herein contained shall be held to change or to amend section 134 of said act. Affidavits are to be made by publishers or newsagents to secure their adherence to the above provisions, for the violation of which penalties are prescribed.

Reliability.

There is not a function nor a position in life in which reliability is not the most valuable characteristic. It is the one thing which goes often as noble effort, and is not to be trusted for time and eternity. Its energies which are heroic on one occasion, then sink below the measure of a child. It is brought on many a love that burns like the sun today, and is dead and cold as a mere heap of ashes tomorrow. It is the bane of all worthiness because so entirely unreliable; and qualities which not half the show of virtue, are trusted in the most implicit confidence, because they are reliable. Yes, it is a great quality—a divine quality—a quality that Mr. Beecher had actedas if he projected the world, and which God exhibits for ever and ever, returned it to the writer, with a threat to withdraw the privilege of future unjust statements. Furthermore, I required as a condition of my accepting from Mr. Shearman any apology at all that the apology should be presented to me in writing in the presence of Mr. Beecher's friend Ward. This was promptly done at Mr. Moulton's house, in Brooklyn, on Monday.

The above named gentlemen, which Mr. T. Shearman then relapsed, but now of several similar falsehoods against my wife and myself, and forced me to publish the unanswerable parties to explain the action of Plymouth Church; falsehoods which in some form or other have been in the air for quite a few years. Mr. Beecher's present action in this case or in a court of justice.

I ask—When did Mr. Tilton cease to be responsible to the Plymouth Church?" I ask—Why was the declaration I have just quoted as insincere and at variance with the facts?

Not to multiply instances needlessly, there is one other to which my counsel requires me to allude with painful explicitness. In your New Haven speech you characterized my wife as "the most ungrateful woman in the world." I have never responded to a single one of the many gross falsehoods which you have uttered concerning me, but this one I am bound to say something. I have always regarded my wife as a model of gratitude. She has been grateful to you for your kindness to her in your own house, and grateful to Mr. Beecher for the sympathy which he has shown her in her sorrows. She has been grateful to me for my love and devotion to her. She has been grateful to God for the mercies which he has showered upon her. Her gratitude has been the most beautiful thing in her character. Her capacity for gratitude has been the measure of her capacity for love. Her gratitude has been the measure of her capacity for love. Her gratitude has been the measure of her capacity for love. Her