MANCHESTER ENTERPRISE.

Independent in all things. Devoted to State, Church and Humanity.

TERMS, $2.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

WM. D. BLOSSER, Proprietor.

VOL. 8.—NO. 18. MANCHESTER, MICH., THURSDAY, JANUARY 28, 1875. WHOLE NO. 382.

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

CLEANING AND DRESSING THE WHIP.—Take a piece of sandpaper, or a piece of the rough side of a horse's rough, and in the carry, lay it upon your knee, and in the carry, lay it upon your knee, and in the carry, lay it upon your knee

THE ENTERPRISE!

PUBLISHED THURSDAY EVENINGS

AT

Manchester, Washtenaw Co., Mich.

BY

MAT D. BLOSSER, Editor & Prop'r.

MANCHESTER, JAN. 28, 1875.

The editor of the ENTERPRISE has been interviewing one of our best physicians for a few days past, negotiating for the disposal of a cold. As it is not advisable for him to handle any dump articles for the present, any DRUMS in this week's paper will be thus accounted for.

A young man in Tecumseh tried to drink a keg of beer. He consumed fourteen glasses, went home and died. He had just received intelligence that he would inherit a large sum of money in a few days.—[RECORD.

The question is, did the money or beer kill him? No bartender in this village would sell a boy 14 glasses, and in fact we sincerely believe there is not a boy, man, girl or woman, in this community, that is fool enough to drink 14 glasses of anything at one sitting. However, Tecumseh is a moral town, and we are sorry the boy did not know it.

TREATMENT OF THE DROWNED.

Two things to be done—Restore breathing; Restore Animal Heat—Important Circular from the State Board of Health.

The State Board of Health have just published and extensively circulated throughout the State a circular containing the following valuable information and suggestions concerning the restoration of drowning persons:

RULE 1. Instantly loosen or cut apart all neck and waist bands; turn the patient on his face, with the head down hill; stand astride the hips, with your face towards his head, and, locking your fingers together under his belly, raise the body as high as you can without lifting the forehead off the ground, and give the body a smart jerk to remove mucus from the throat and water from the windpipe; hold the body suspended long enough to slowly count ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR, FIVE, repeating the jerk more gently two or three times.

RULE 2. Place the patient on the ground, face downward, and maintaining all the while your position astride the body, grasp the points of the shoulders by the clothing, or, if the body is naked, thrust your fingers into the armpits, clasping your thumbs over the points of shoulders, and RAISE THE CHEST AS HIGH AS YOU CAN, without lifting the head quite off the ground, and hold it long enough to SLOWLY COUNT ONE, TWO, THREE. Replace him on the ground, with his forehead on his flexed arm, the neck straightened out, and the mouth and nose free. Place your elbows against your knees and your hands upon the sides of his chest, OVER THE LOWER RIBS, and PRESS DOWNWARD AND INWARD WITH INCREASING FORCE, long enough to slowly count one, two. Then suddenly let go, grasp the shoulders as before and raise the chest; then press upon the ribs, &c. These alternate movements should be repeated 10 or 15 times a minute for an hour at least, unless breathing is restored sooner. Use the same regularity as in natural breathing.

RULE 3. After breathing has commenced, RESTORE THE ANIMAL HEAT. Wrap him in warm blankets, apply bottles of hot water, hot bricks, or anything to restore heat. Warm the head nearly as fast as the body, lest convulsions come on. Rubbing the body with warm cloths or the hand, and slapping the body parts may assist to restore warmth, and the breathing also. If the patient can SLOWLY swallow, give hot coffee, tea, milk, or a little hot sling. Give spirits sparingly, lest they produce depression. Place the patient in a warm bed, and give him plenty of fresh air; keep him quiet.

AVOID DELAY. A MOMENT may turn the scale for life or death. Dry ground, shelter, warmth, stimulants, etc., at this moment are nothing,—artificial breathing is everything,—is the only remedy,—all others are secondary.

Do not stop to remove wet clothing. Precious time is wasted, and the patient may be fatally chilled by exposure of the naked body, even in summer. Give all your attention and effort to restore breathing by forcing air into, and out of, the lungs. If the breathing has just ceased, a smart slap on the face, or a vigorous twist of the hair will sometimes start it again, and may be tried incidentally.

Before natural breathing is fully restored, do not let the patient lie on his back, unless some person holds the tongue forward. The tongue by falling back may close the wind pipe, and cause fatal choking.

Prevent friends from crowding around the patient and excluding fresh air; also from trying to give stimulants before the patient can swallow. The first causes suffocation; the second, fatal choking.

Do not give up too soon: You are working for life. Any time within two hours you may be on the very threshold of success without there being any sign of life.

In suffocation by smoke or any poisonous gas, also by hanging—proceed the same as for drowning, omitting effort to expel water, etc., from wind pipe.

In suspended breathing from effects of chloroform, hydrate of chloral, etc., proceed by Rule 2, taking especial pains to keep the head very low, and preventing chums of the wind pipe by the tongue falling back.

COUNTY NEWS.

A large number of pickerel are being caught through the ice on the dam.—On account of the small-pox scare, the doctors of this city have been doing a lively business in the vaccination line.—L. W. Bodwell, while returning home from church Sunday morning, sprained his arm severely by falling on an icy sidewalk near the Presbyterian church.—It will require about two weeks more labor, should the weather continue favorable, to fill the large ice houses on the banks of the Huron river, at this place.—D. Cramer and C. H. Richmond have been appointed by the directors of the Ann Arbor Trading Association and S. T. Otis by the creditors, to settle up the business of the concern.—There are now confined in the county jail only six persons. One is awaiting trial for murder, two for larceny, two are serving out a sentence for being "full," and the sixth was incarcerated for 60 days for stealing a satchel.—There are in this community a number of persons who resort to all manner of means to obtain a livelihood sooner than do a day's work. Yet they live just the same, and people wonder how. Hardly a week passes but alleboldies here still at the office of the Superintendent of the Poor and solicit from him temporary relief, only to be turned away empty handed, as being unworthy of public charity.—Last Friday evening the city authorities learned that there was a case of small pox near the University, had the patient removed to the pest house in the Fifth ward. The doctor who has had the patient in charge now reports that it is a very slight case of varioloid, and no apprehensions need be felt of its spreading, as the utmost caution is being used.—[Argus.

New Advertisements.

FOR SALE.—A New Singer Sewing Machine; cost to order $50; sacrifice for cash; or will exchange for good horse. Inquire at this office.

Little Devilish.—We are prepared to sell Dresses of best Muslin in fine style, Gives away at the ENTERPRISE Office.

FOR SALE.—A young Mare (New Orleans first-class), valued at $125.00. Will be sold at a bargain to cash. Enquire at the ENTERPRISE office.

WANTED.—All those who want to attend to their ENTERPRISE and call at the office of MAT D. BLOSSER.

FARM FOR SALE.—40 acres, located one-half mile north of the Sharon Town Hall. Inquire of the undersigned on the premises, or address, Sharon, Mich. JOHN GIDLEY.

Sharon, Oct. 7th, 1874. 265-tf

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from the effects of youthful indiscretion will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the receipt and direction for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing, in perfect confidence,

JOHN B. OGDEN,
42 Cedar-St., New York.

377-6m

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dreadful disease 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,
Williamsburgh, N. Y.

377-6m 184 Penn-st.

Hotels!

HURD HOUSE, Jackson, Mich. SMITH & HURD, Proprietors. The above is pleasantly located in the heart of Jackson, and supplied with the best of fare and comfort, supported by a first-class bar. Rooms are made as comfortable, convenient rates regular to and from all trains. Try them. Board reduced to two dollars per day. 46

LEONARD HOUSE, Hudson, Mich., Ann Arbor, A. W. H. Leonard, Proprietor. This house has been thoroughly remodeled and newly furnished throughout, and is now one of the best hotels in the city. The table will be supplied with the best in the market, and the proprietor will spare no pains to make the house a pleasant home for the travelling public. Rates, $2 per day. 377-6m

THE MICHIGAN EXCHANGE, Detroit, E. & F. LYON, Proprietors. This hotel, so long and favorably known to the travelling public, is being thoroughly repaired and put in perfect order for business, and will continue to be kept in the old reliable manner by the Lyons. But no pains or expense have been spared in fitting up the new dining rooms, and the patronage of all who wish to find a quiet and pleasant home while in the city is respectfully solicited. 377-6m

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 at Perkins' Store.

They also manufacture Boots and Shoes from the best quality of stock, and warrant all work done in this way. Repairing neatly done. Cash paid for Hides and Pelts. Give them a call at Gwinner's Block. 172

FURNITURE.

FURNITURE STORE.

OTTO MUNCH

Has on hand a full supply of the very best

FURNITURE!

Such as

Tables, Chairs, Bedsteads,

Bureaus, Lounges, &c.

Also, Coffins and Caskets.

Having had long experience in the business, he feels confident that he can give satisfaction to all who may favor him with a call. Shop on Main-st., one door north of Exchange Hotel. 377-6m

CLOTHING, ETC.

UNION HALL

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
1873. 1874.

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 '74. 372

Harness.

HARD AT IT!

Repairing Oil and Making

NEW HARNESS!

PERRY F. NASH

Has bought H. Pulsifer's interest in the Harness business, and will run the shop in the Old Gleason Block, as usual.

Those Owing Nash & Putnam

must call immediately and settle up.

I MEAN BUSINESS!

I wish the Farmers and others

To come here and get their work done, and I will

Give them Satisfaction.

Manchester, Nov. 19th, 1874. 372

Meat Market.

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!

C'ntry 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. 20th, 1874. 324

THE HERO OF

BULL RUN.

"JOE IS HERE!"

And ready to do all your Blacksmith work, such as

Wagon and Carriage Ironing,

Ironing Sleighs and Cutters,

And having employed one of the

BEST HORSE-SHOERS

in the country are where he is able to satisfy all who come to his shop.

Workmen's compensation days, can be relied upon. Shop on Exchange Place, East side of Main-st. 377-6m

WATCHES, JEWELRY.

NEW! NEW!! NEW!!!

DIRECT FROM EUROPE!

Watches and Fine Jewelry

I am now receiving the finest stock of Watches, Clocks, Solid and Plated Gold and Silver Ware, Jewelry, &c., ever brought to this place, and offer them at prices that defy competition. I have bought these goods so that I can afford to sell them cheap.

Gold Rings, Pins, Solid and Set with Precious Stones, Chains for Ladies

and Gents, Studs, &c., Silver Tea Sets, Spoons, Forks, Knives, Knapkin rings, Castors, Ice Pitchers, &c., all of the best manufacture and latest designs.

☞ REPAIRING DONE PROMPTLY. ☜

Call and set your watch by my Regulator, the "Standard Time" in town, price my Goods and look over my stock of Toys, and I am sure you can do no better, anywhere.

Remember, "The Bakery Building."

O. A. PAUSELL.

WORCESTER'S DICTIONARIES.

WORCESTER'S

DICTIONARIES,

VIENNA 1873. MEDAL OF MERIT.

"It gives me great pleasure to report that the MEDAL OF MERIT has been awarded to your firm in consideration of the publication of the series of Worcester's Dictionaries, such is my judgment it is an honor well deserved. JOHN D. PHILBRICK,
C. S. Commissioner to the Vienna Exhibition.

VIENNA, Austria, August 2, 1872.

"WORCESTER,"
THE AUTHORITY ON

Everett, Webster, Worcester, Bacon, Marsh, Hallam, Hallock, Bigelow, Hitchcock, Hedge, Hery, Ticknor, Fulton, Wightman, Hopkins, Lodge, Upham, Alexander, Bryant, Irving, Prescott, Taylor, Cooper, Cooke, Kent, Hale, Story, Guizot, Macaulay, Milton, Shakspeare, Dickens, Thackeray, Cowper, Pope, Scott, Burns, Byron, Campbell, Moore, Longfellow, Hopkins, Tuckerman, Lowell, Whittier, Saxe, Willis, Taylor, Stowe, Ware, Cooper, Irving, Simms, Prescott, Motley, Bancroft, Kent, Wheaton, Marcy, Guyot, Agassiz, Lieber, Webster, Worcester, Webster, Worcester, Webster, Worcester

MANCHESTER ENTERPRISE.

W. D. HUSSEY, Proprietor. Independent in all things. Devoted to State, County and Home News. PERMS, $2.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

VOL. 8.—NO. 19. MANCHESTER, MICH., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1875. WHOLE NO. 383.

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

AGRICULTURAL ITEMS.

THE merciful farmer will not overwork his wife.

MRS. WILLIAM FASCOE, of Dodgeville, Wis., dressed a chicken that had three well-developed, full-sized hearts, all united by a ligament.

IF a man does not have food enough, or food of a suitable quality, he cannot work to advantage. And animals, like people, need suitable food.

THE hop plantations of England are much increased the past two years, and it is reported that the crop of the present year will, another season equal, 68,000 acres.

ACCORDING to an English agricultural journal the potatoes which have proved most successful in the north of England are the Early Rose, Late Rose and Vermont. Beauty, all American varieties, and quite free from disease.

THE Canadian way of measuring a cord is said to be as certain as it is grotesque. You walk from the tree, looking back from time to time between your knees. When you are able to see the top of a tree in this way, your distance from the tree is a cord, or thereabouts.

A POOR wirehed and bit several sheep in Sussex, England—bit them about the mouth so that they were disfigured and worthless, carefully washed, turned out to pasture, and appeared for a time to be progressing favorably, but finally they began barking like a dog, and would fly at any one that came near them. A veterinary surgeon finally ordered them to be killed.

THE majority of a convention of German pomologists expressed a decided preference for the pyramidal form for fruit-trees. The advantages claimed for it are the minimum of shade, great strength, avoidance of severe wounding of the tree, production of better fruit, and a more ready access to the fruit in gathering. Storms, weight of snow, excess of fruit, theft, etc.

THE ground cultivated by market gardeners in and around Paris amounts to over 9,000 acres. It is stated that over 2,000,000 cabbages, over 1,000,000 and 2,000,000 cloches [bell-glasses] are employed in the production of vegetables for the Paris markets, and that the manure for manure is about $400,000 and the receipts from the sale of vegetables exceed $2,500,000.

THE great fifting squash—the squash that lifted 4,120 pounds at the Massachusetts Agricultural College—so famously exhibited before the Massachusetts Board of Agriculture, the manner of its exploits detailed by President Clarke, and finally the "hand, knobby and mishapen" fruit was saved in two by the distinguished President and the seeds thereof distributed to the ladies present.

A PURE bred merino ram owned by a Mr. Gibson, of Tasmania, and recently from there, was sold in Melbourne a short time ago for 680 guineas. While there it was let to a Mr. Gibson for the amount of money raised by the annual subscription of the members of the society of 5,000 guineas. Merino rams and their breeding of merino sheep seem to be more profitable in Australia than gold digging.

DR. HUSSEY says in the *Western Plantsman*, that the best way to keep bees is by putting on the bolsters a whitewash made from slacked lime and soft soap, brought to the consistency of ordinary paint, with common flour paste added to make it adhere. Sugar syrup should be placed in rooms where the mercury does not go below 35 degrees, in a tight barrel or jar, and the bees will remain quiet and satisfactory, when, by bringing them out into a warm room they will rupe.

IT is said that Sullivan County, N. Y., is the Germantown *Telegraph*, "Persons purchasing trees to plant should be careful to see that the roots are bright. If they are discolored—to any great extent and show black streaks down the white fibrous roots, or are dull looking, the probability is that they will be tender and break in two with a little handling, and will be black in the middle. Avoid them; they will not make good, and they will cost transplanting."

WITH a little ingenuity and ordinary tools, a tolerable mechanic can be made by taking an old table waiter or suitable board, lay it down on a piece of broken carpet and surrounding by patches of moss, bits of dead fern and a few specimens from the woods, the whole forming a beautiful little landscape, with lake [looking-glass] surrounded by the rocks [ages. Rocks and mountains—stones and earth covered with moss—the whole representing a lake and rocks, and resting nobly.

THE Sutter, Cal., *Banner*, says:—"We are informed by Mr. J. H. Mason, one of the champion watermelon growers of Sutter county, of a novel way of producing watermelons of immense size. The vine begins to bear he lets the first watermelon on each branch remain undisturbed, but ties the branch up with dirt, from the first melon to the second one, or within six inches or more from the end of the branch. The first less watermelon, the melon nearest the body of the vine having kept all the sap."

THE California hop vine has the singular habit of only growing in the winter. The colder the weather it is the better it thrives, and on clear, frosty nights, it sometimes grows from an inch to two inches. It bears beautiful snow-white flowers, something like tuberoses, only much more fragrant, and ladies wear them with diamonds at evening parties. They wither in daylight and open only at night. When the moon is shining bright and the stars are almost reflected on the crisp, shining snow, than this delicate flower opens to its full extent in the frosty air with its perfume.

Singular Death of a Clergyman.

A correspondent of the Elmira *Gazette*, who writes from Cuba Alegany county, N. Y., gives the following account of the singular death of a clergyman in that place. "Rev. T. C. Seeley, the pastor of the Baptist Church, while working around his premises, cut a small sliver into his heel. Dr. J. C. Young extracted it, and applied a plaster, which he neglected to take off for two days, when it, and went around about his work. But after a few days he began to feel considerable pains in his hand, and at the same time it commenced swelling. The best medical aid was procured, but without avail. His hand and arm continued swelling until the skin could no longer hold it, and he became very much distressed, fortunately, then all hope for his recovery was given up. Mr. Seeley continued sinking until between eleven and twelve o'clock a. m. Monday, 21st, when he gradually sank into a state of coma, and knows no waking. The funeral took place on Thursday, the 24th. Mr. Seeley has been pastor in Cuba for the past eight or nine years, and was beloved by all who knew him. He leaves a wife and many kind friends to mourn his untimely death."

Encounter and Fight with Wounded Deer.

The Detroit *Free Press* says: "Perhaps there is no one living in Wayne county more generally known than was the late Peter Fralick, a long time the Sheriff, and for many years a resident of Plymouth. Mr. Fralick, in his youth, was a powerful man, and a representative pioneer, having both muscle and courage, as well as an ardent love for the excitement of the chase. The following anecdote related by him to Mr. J. Decker, of Flint, twenty years ago, is as told by the latter:

"A number of years previous, and while Mr. Fralick was as yet a young man, in searching the forest around Plymouth for game, he described, at short range, a monster buck that stood contemplating his approach, if indifferent to danger, or, it may be, confident of its strength to avert it. The hunter at once drew head on his gun and fired, slightly wounding the animal. To his astonishment and dismay, instead of wheeling in its tracks and endeavoring to escape, the buck, with every hair erect upon its back, and eyes flashing fire, violently stamped the ground for a moment, and then dashed full at the hunter, who had commenced reloading his rifle. Fralick realized in an instant, his danger, and with clubbed gun aimed a furious blow at the oncoming animal, but its force was so far lost from its velocity as to check it for an instant, and dropping his rifle, the hunter seized the now infuriated buck by the antlers, and endeavored to throw him. Around and around in a giddy circle, amid crashing brush and flying leaves, went Fralick and his game, the latter striking, out with his sharp-pointed hoofs with lightning rapidity, and giving the latter all the business he could attend to in avoiding the danger of being disemboweled. The horrors of the hunter's situation were fully realized, and, with almost superhuman strength, he kept the animal from raising its head sufficiently high to allow its death-dealing feet to reach his body, but his lower limbs were in more imminent danger, and the perspiration oozed in streams from every pore. The contest lasted, it seemed to Fralick, for full five minutes, and as he felt his last ounce of strength giving way, he bethought himself that, to throw himself upon his back and would maintain a more even struggle with his foe. This he accomplished, and for some time he lay there upon his elevated cowhides, while on his part he now and then got in a kick that made the animal snort with pain. At the deer changed round to get a better chance at the body of the hunter, so that Fralick, with his legs, arms and body, and thus the fight was continued at all points of the compass. Finally, as all things in the contest, the buck retreated for a rod or so, and looking sideways at the prostrate man, stood pawing the ground. After resting a moment Fralick continued by essayed to creep to his gun, but in an instant the buck was upon him, and again he was forced to the defensive. Again the buck retreated and stood pawing and bellowing, and he was forced to repeat his gun, but with the first motion he made in that direction the buck was upon him. Fralick repeated until Fralick, now almost upon the point of yielding to the fate from exhaustion, resolved to try a ruse, and in assuming perfect quiet when the animal approached, he lay, to all appearances, as if dead, and, after a little, the deer, step by step, pausing, stamping, and watching him over its shoulder, retired to a clump of bushes, when it broke into a run and he saw no more of it. Pausing a while to recover breath and strength, Fralick rose at last, with difficulty, got to his feet, and with extreme exertion made his way to a house. Strange as it may seem, by his desperate energy and strength he had succeeded in preserving his life from harm. It had not received a scratch. His lower limbs also were but little injured, and he could walk without pain. Not so with those stout cowhide boots, however; they were a curiosity that Mr. Fralick preserved, i. e. he brought to the day of his death."

The narrator states that they were shown him by the hero of the fight, who declared that money would—not buy them. The boots, from the top to the leg, were cut in gashes toward the toes, as if with a sharp knife, and so badly cut up that they were pronounced on short time longer they would have been literally cut from his feet, and yet, strange to tell, he had not a single wound, or even a bruise, the boots being so stiff as to be as hardly to incommode him.

"We have heard of many encounters with wounded and maddened deer, but seldom have heard of one so boldly contested and yet so bloodless as this."

A Pet Monkey.

A man came along with a monkey and without money. It was a lively monkey, and the man was very fond of the above, and would take fifteen dollars for him. Doc. Prime said it was just like finding a lost child, and he felt like paying the man for the prize. The monkey was of an exceedingly sociable disposition, and took to children at least, in the boarding house. It was soon ascertained that Mr. Monkey's predilections ran in the direction of knocking dishes, breaking the furniture and tearing things to pieces, but that he was a gentleman, for his vices not discovered until after he had been one of the family for several days. One day the monkey was amusing himself with some toilet articles. Mrs. F. entered the room just in time to witnessing the work of scourging hair oil over his head and shoulders. Fearing chastisement, the monkey slipped quietly around the room, with the open hair oil bottle in his hand, and in a few minutes was seen in all directions over the bed, chairs, carpet and other furniture. Then Frame became alarmed that he would be scolded by Rogers a present, and the next thing we heard of the monkey, he is creating consternation in the Rogers household, by setting milk pitchers, breaking dishes, pulling the baby's hair and almost gouging one of its eyes out. It described a town and afraid to go home on account of the damage done, and was afraid even from bringing the monkey into the house. Then Nath. Dryfoos borrowed the monkey to take home to amuse the twins, but he amused all the folks, and after he had displayed his agility by trying to climb up a flue in the kitchen, but failing on account of the lace trearing at every effort, and smashing a pitcher of milk, he was sent home, "by request." The monkey was then loaned to Mr. Gibson, who concluded he had fun enough, and took the monkey home, notwithstanding the earnest protestations of Rogers, who said the borrower could keep the monkey as long as he or she desired, and he was ever so welcome to him.

Any one wanting a real lively, playful monkey, that will amuse young and old, can "get the same as fund" by calling on Rogers.—*Kansas City Nov.*

OUR friend Swiezlebaum has been on a trip to the buffalo country. He says: "Dot buffaloes was a booty nice venison to hondt. Yen you see him comm py you two, tree tousand, mit afery one of his tail stickin' shdraight oder behind his back, yumpin' around dere like a shunder blitzes like der tuyful, you feel just like

GENERAL NOTES.

THUNDER travels a mile in four seconds.

VENUS sat for one hundred photographs.

LONDON has one hundred and fifty railroad stations.

EVERY town in Walworth county, Wis., has a church.

THERE are nearly nine million milch cows in the United States.

A GREEN BAY merchant's toy stock consists of 1,420 jerqbarge.

THE Bible is now printed in as many as two hundred different languages.

FIVE thousand men are now employed on the Centennial buildings and grounds.

IT is even so that sweepers nasty in China are happy with two cents a day for wages.

THE total steamboat tonnage of the world is 5,244,888 tons, of which England and owns 3,015,783.

OVER a hundred steamboats for New York district navigation will be built on the Hudson river this winter.

IN the last nine years in England and Wales, 18 persons were sentenced to death and 16,310 to penal servitude.

THE debt of Illinois on January 1, 1875, was only $1,730,970, and there is in the treasury to pay all but $1,000 of it.

THE first regular street railway was ordered by Henry III, in London, in 1253. It was from sunset to sunrise.

FROM Minnesota it is reported that the lumber "cut" will not be over fifty per cent. as last winter, which was twenty-five per cent. less than the winter preceding.

Two hundred and one persons were killed on railroads last year. Why the railroads should have gone to the trouble to kill that odd person is what no fellow can find out.

JESSE POMEROY, the boy murderer of Boston, has been found guilty of one of the murders charged, and sentenced to death. The defense of insanity was not allowed by the jury.

A LAW has been passed by the Yosemite Valley is to be kept open this winter. Hitherto it has not been visited by tourists, it is now accessible, and it is said to be grander and more beautiful then than ever.

MICHAEL BLOS, once a member of the French Legion of Honor, has gone to the Connecticut State Prison for ten years. He was accused of burglary, and in revenge he tried to blow up the house of his accuser with gunpowder.

Sir Mordaunde d'Cosnes is living, hearty, fat and active, in Durham, Vt. He is forty-two years old, and may be seen on his way to church every pleasant Sunday, a shining example to all old bachelors, and to all humans, too, for that matter.

At the late Franklin Institute Exhibition in Philadelphia there were weighed 15,840 men, aggregating 2,314,260 pounds; 17,437 women, aggregating 2,249,370, and 1,000 children, aggregating 1,491 pounds, and of each woman 129 pounds.

A infantry soldier in the Russian army carries sixty-eight pounds, the English soldier sixty-two and a half pounds, the Prussian sixty-one, the Swiss fifty-nine, the American fifty-three, the Italian fifty-three and the Austrian forty-seven.

THERE is a negro eighty-years old, one hundred years of age, living near Vallejo, Cal., who has served in the navy in Bonaparte's time, again in the United States navy in the war of 1812, and was wounded up his naval service with Admiral Rodgers in the Corean expedition.

THE Paris *Figaro* has been for some time tentatively displayed check for a thousand dollars from the grifin at a Chicago gambling house, and it is said it shows that the old man's balance in the bank was four dollars and ninety-five cents, there is no chance for honest industry in that city.

AN exchange gives an account of a boy in Iowa who ate a quantity of slippery-elm bark. A day or two afterward he was taken violently ill, and he died from the time of eating the bark died. On a *post-mortem* examination his stomach was found full of the bark twisted into balls, the organs being too weak to digest it.

A GANG of robbers has just been broken up in Paris. They called themselves "Chevaliers des Ovratiles Vertes," and their mark was a pin, or a pin-head, or a green neck tie which each wore. The band contained 143 members, all young men of the best families. The organization was discovered by a former Captain of the Commune named Lucheni.

THE New York *Express* remarks that "Sing Sing is the worst place in the world, it has seen in New York city over one hundred daily newspapers, and it is the worst place in the Union for printing newspapers and sinking money in them was never greater than in Sing Sing.

IN the days of the great British Admirals Collingwood and Nelson, the sailors used to relate, for the amusement of their comrades, the largest man of war weighed but from two to three tons. The common naval sixty-four pounder weighed over three tons, while the great seven hundred pounder weighed the largest iron ships reaches the enormous weight of thirty-five tons.

A MAN and his negro servant were lately traveling in Tennessee, when their carriage was stopped by a party armed with guns in their hands. Instead of surrendering, the man leaped out of the carriage, knocked down the nearest with a hammer, knocked them both down before they could recover from their surprise, and, binding them, carried them to jail.

A Satan's Ill Luck.

The Paris correspondent of the *Pall Mall Gazette* relates:

"In alluding to the transit of Venus, M. Henri de Parville relates the mishap which befell the French savant, M. LeGentil de la Galaisiere, on the occasion of the last transit of Venus, March 6, 1761. Sent to Pondicherry in order to observe the transit at Pondicherry, he reached the Mauritius in July, having learned that war had broken out between France and England, and deeming it dangerous to try and reach Pondicherry, he determined to go elsewhere, but a frigate being bound for the coast of Coromandel, he sailed in March, 1761. When there he had nearly arrived then learned that Pondicherry had fallen into the hands of the English, so, to avoid the obligation of return to the land of France. The 6th of June, the day of the transit, came; the sky was clear, the sun splendid, but how could the astronomer take observations with the vessel rolling about? He had gone to India to see the transit of Venus; there would be another in eight years, and he made up his mind to stay. He managed to get back to Pondicherry, where he built a house and waited for the next transit, but without communicating with any one in France, for he was ashamed of his ill luck. At last, on the 2d of June, 1769, arrived, and the morning was lovely, and he had been busy putting up the disk of the sun the sky became overcast, and Le Gentil saw nothing. The transit was lost, and he was sick, for at last he recovered strength enough to return to France, where he found that his property had been seized, and that his property had run away, and that, considered dead, he had been replaced in the Academy. He did not long survive these misfortunes.

Tom Sanders' Trick.

Tom Sanders, of Buffalo, owns a little lazy, slow mare, that is the pride of his heart. On the recent evening he and some of these friends were talking of horses, and Tom declared that he would bet a dollar to bet $100 that he could ride his mare twenty miles in an hour. He countered on a boy of nineteen, who was just fresh from college life, to be butchered by a relentless life-seeker, excited the crowd of assembled men. Tom's friends, loved—by, that one—stood prominently forward, not, however, far off, but crowding against the door, ready to slope. The deepest agitation now took possession of the boy. I pressed and said his mere, and offered him half a dollar, if he would but spare my life and take me home. He said he was pledged, and he would suffice. Self-reproaches rushed over my mind and mingled with my fears.

Why was I so blind, so foolish, as to accompany the man? Why did I suffer my wants of courage to prevent my declining his offer, instead of committing myself to this suspicious-looking man?

"Oh, heaven!" I cried, within myself, "help me!"

Becoming impatient of my long silence, which was the silence of despair, he roughly seized me by the arm, and dragged me from the carriage. I had no power to resist. I was totally unnerved as to personal defense, but, had I not been in my destitute, of hope, I have the belief that I could have made an endeavor.

Not a sound was to be heard. All the great solitude was echoless and void. I uttered a long, piercing cry, as he flung me on the bench, and he drew a large bowie-knife.

As I crouched there, what unbidden thoughts of eternity filled my soul! Thoughts of my unpreparedness for such force to my half-crazed mind as when hiding from the revengeful cruelty of a man uninjured by me in that little place. Death was apparently my combination. I felt his icy presence round. Within a few yards, perhaps a few feet of me, the marrowless bones and decaying forms of many ghastly corpses were moldering away at every stroke of time, until, in the process, they became blended utterly with the mother earth. I pictured to myself every horror attending death, from the moment when the spiritless body falls from the tenement of clay, to the last, when all trace, save a few bleached bones, is lost of the human one, moving among men, made glorious by the immortal soul, but now shrunken to an atom by the withering hand of death, and crumbling in essence of life.

The benumbing cold of the air, the dark atmosphere, the offensive effluvia of the mould, did not conspire to raise my fears to the highest pitch of human frame. At length I heard the retreating footsteps of my pursuer, as he groped his way out of the cellar, leaving the sealed victim, become fainter and more fainter, until I could hear no longer. I suspected he was lying in wait for me somewhere, hoping to lull me into security by his absence.

But a strange sensation that I never before experienced possessed me. A sensation of exhilaration, of exceedingly overjoy. My past career swam before me in uneasy motion. At one moment I was a boy, playing with one, and another effaced it, and I sank in the great ocean of remembrance. My father, mother, sister and brother stood round me, gazed upon heaven; I fancied it brilliant, luminous. Then a mist came dimmed my sight, and I knew no more what happened.

I awoke to consciousness I saw myself borne along as dead by several persons, who were carrying me up stairs. I thought I was in Philadelphia, and in a mansion. I was conscious of intense pain, which resulted, as was afterward proved, from a sabre cut on my left side, and I immediately sank into a swoon. When again restored to consciousness, I found myself on a sumptuous bed, with an attentive nurse tending my wants. I was still in Philadelphia, free from pain, and I was informed that some ladies, in going to the cemetery to commemorate the anniversary of my decease, had found me.

The Chateau de Dorne was the nearest house, and I was borne thither. Through the skill and assiduity of an eminent physician, called by the Count de Dorne, I was saved from the grave. But I suffered long and severely. My imagination was in a state of excitement, and I was delirious. I thought I was in the cellar, and I could not dispel the thought from my mind. I thought I was in the place where I had sought refuge was a newly-made receptacle for the tenement of some departed spirit