NEWS SUMMARY.

Washington.

The President has appointed the following Honorary Commissioners to the Paris Exposition: Alfred Hebart and Gustavus Brackett, Iowa; John A. Speer and Francis Fontaine, Georgia.

The sub-committee of the House Committee on Territories reported adversely to the full committee on the pending bill providing for the establishment of the Territory of Pembina.

The President has approved the joint resolution declaring the reduction of the tax on distilled spirits inexpedient.

Mr. Montrey, the French Minister, denies the report that the Paris Exposition will probably be postponed on account of the grave situation of affairs in Europe.

A bill introduced by Senator Eustis proposes an appropriation of $60,000, available immediately, for reopening the mint and assay office at New Orleans.

This government has not received an invitation to send a representative to the congress at Baden Baden to deliberate upon the Eastern question. The propriety of accepting such an invitation when received will be the subject of a Cabinet discussion, and will be treated with all the importance it deserves.

General

Mrs. Benn Pitman, of Cincinnati, a lady well known in literary and newspaper circles, died in Cincinnati, recently, and her remains were embalmed and removed to Washington, Pa., for the purpose of cremation, such a desire having been expressed in her will.

The telegraph announces the death, on February 11, of Gideon Wells, one of the surviving members of President Lincoln's Cabinet, at his home, in Hartford, Conn. None now remain but Simon Cameron and Montgomery Blair. Mr. Wells was made Secretary of the Navy by Mr. Lincoln, and continued in that office to the close of Andrew Johnson's Administration.

A dispatch from Ironton, Ohio, to the Cincinnati *Gazette* says: The Etna Iron Works, with a capital of $1,000,000, suspended payment recently, and will at once prepare a statement for their creditors. The company has a very large quantity of iron on hand, but failure to make sales caused an inability to meet certain obligations. Their resources are so largely in excess of their liabilities that they expect to be able to continue business right along.

At Wickham, N. B., Sunday night, the house belonging to Daniel Reardon was burned. Mr. Reardon, wife, and four children perished in the flames. The neighbors knew nothing of the catastrophe till morning, when the charred remains were found in the debris.

Deputy United States Marshal has visited Scotland County, Mo., and served on the County Judges seven alternate writs of mandamus, commanding them to appear before the United States Circuit Court in St. Louis on the third Monday in March next, and show cause why they should not be commanded to levy a tax to pay judgments against the county on its railroad bonds. The judgments in these seven cases amount to $30,000. Similar proceedings are pending against other counties which have defaulted the interest on their railroad bonds, and the course which the Court will pursue on the refusal of the County Judges to levy is awaited with great interest.

Mrs. Jane Evans, wife of Thomas Evans, of Taylor Creek Township, near Kenton, O., suicided by hanging herself with a rope attached to a rafter in an out-house a few nights ago. After fastening the rope around her neck, it is supposed she leaped from a barrel, as there was one near by. She had been separated from her husband for some time, and parted from her children who sided with the father. This is supposed to have deranged her mind and caused the rash act.

F. W. Bigony, a prominent citizen of Fairfield County, Ohio, hanged himself in his carriage-shed, at Basil. He was formerly Representative from this county.

An explosion lately at Springfield, Mass., demolished Leet & Smith's percussion cap factory, and killed Otis B. Smith, junior partner.

The mansion of Daniel Webster at Marshfield, Mass., was burned the other morning. The loss is $50,000. The most valuable of the mementos of Mr. Webster were saved.

John W. Beavers was hanged at Madison, Ind., on February 15, for the murder of J. W. Sewell, in November 1877. The execution took place in the jail yard. On the scaffold, Sheriff Nugent asked Beavers whether he had anything to say, and Beavers simply shook his head. Rev. Mr. Tinsley then offered a fervent prayer for the salvation of the soul so soon to return to the God who gave it, and at the conclusion Beavers responded "Amen." That was his last word. The noose was adjusted, the black cap pulled down, the fatal trap sprung and the murderer of John W. Sewell was suspended between heaven and earth. Beavers' neck was broken by the fall, which was over six feet, although intended to be only four feet. With the exception of two or three slight spasmodic motions of the legs there was no struggle. The body twisted around several times as the rope became untwisted from stretching, but there was no other motion.

Dennis O'Leary, the champion pedestrian, accomplished successfully at Cincinnati, the remarkable feat of walking one hundred and seventy-five miles in eighty hours.

On February 13, John T. Ables, over sixty years of age, was hung at Carthage, Mo., at 2:20 o'clock. He killed John L. Lane, in McDonald County, Mo., in April, 1874. Ables had a young wife of loose ways, who eloped with a man named Dodson, but not until she had become notorious in the locality for her infidelities. One of her paramours was Lane, who is also supposed to have connived at the elopement. After the woman disappeared the old man seemed to realize for the first time what had been going on. He went to Lane and hired him to help search for the missing woman. They started off together, and subsequently Lane's body, with two bullet holes in it, was discovered in a ravine. His horse and revolver were found in Ables' possession. The doomed man was plentifully dosed with whisky, and slept till almost noon. On the way to the scaffold he was very profane, but when given an opportunity to speak refused to say anything. The execution was witnessed by several thousand people. Before leaving the jail Ables made what he claimed was a confession, asserting that Lane first shot at him, and that he fired in self-defense.

The South.

Noah Cherry, a negro, at the dead of night, entered the house of Mr. James Wormly, near Goldsboro, N. C., inhabited by Mr. Wormly, his wife, and a young daughter, and murdered Mr. Wormly and his wife. Cherry was arrested next day, and, after a preliminary examination, was committed to jail to await trial at the spring term of the court. The Wormlys were well to do and respectable people, and there was great excitement in the city where they were well known.

News comes from New Orleans that Republicans there are quite confident that if the Supreme Court declines to grant Anderson a new trial, Governor Nicholls will pardon him, and that the State Senate will confirm the pardon. Under the Constitution of Louisiana, pardons for felonies require the confirmation of the Senate. It is said that six Democratic Senators are necessary to sustain the Governor in such a measure, and that eight have already indicated a willingness to approve of the pardon. It also appears that a secret pledge was given by high officials of the Nicholls government that there should be no proceedings taken against the Returning Board.

Fire Record.

The cambric mill of H. N. Slater, Manufacturing Company, at Webster, Mass., recently burned down, with a loss of $100,000.

On the evening of February 17 a fire broke out in the six-story iron front building known as the "Excelsior Block," on the south side of Twenty-third Street, near Seventh Avenue, New York City. The building contained six stores, Nos. 216 to 226, inclusive. The Twenty-third Street Presbyterian Church, adjoining it on the east, and the Scotch Covenanters' Presbyterian Church, on the west side, were totally destroyed. The total loss is variously estimated from $500,000 to $1,000,000.

A large brick warehouse belonging to the Savannah Bank and Trust Company, and leased to H. M. Conner & Co., was burned by an incendiary lately at Savannah, Georgia. The building contained four thousand bales of cotton, covered by $200,000 insurance. Only five hundred bales, damaged, were saved.

Foreign.

Lord Loftus, British Embassador at St. Petersburg, telegraphs to Lord Derby as follows:

"ST. PETERSBURG, Feb. 9.

"I have received from Prince Gortchakoff the following answer to your telegram of the 7th inst., asking Russia to give some explanation about the advance of the Russians toward Constantinople, etc.:

"'In answer to your Excellency's note respecting the occupation of certain strategical points in the neighborhood of Constantinople by the Russian troops in consequence of the armistice, it is my duty to inform you that we are not in possession of positive information as to the details of the armistice and as to its applications. I should add that the military line of demarkation traced previously to the armistice has been agreed upon between the Russian and Turkish authorities, and is a question which exclusively concerns the belligerents.'"

The British Admiralty have purchased two ironclads now in the London docks which were built for Turkey, but prevented from leaving by the government's neutrality declaration.

All workmen in Sheerness Dockyard have been ordered to work overtime. At Portsmouth Dockyard over three thousand men are working overtime. Although five hundred fresh men have already been engaged since Saturday, considerable numbers are still being entered. Lords Admiralty have not limited the dockyard authorities in regard to money, but have expressed the desire that not a moment be lost in rendering ships available in any eventuality.

William H. Smith, First Lord of the Admiralty, in reply to a question in the House of Commons stated that the orders which had been sent to Admiral Hornby were clear and distinct, and sent on the government's responsibility, but it would be inconsistent with his duty to state their nature. The Press Association says it is understood that Admiral Hornby is instructed to force the Dardanelles with, if necessary, the whole of his fleet of ironclads. The matter caused a long discussion in Cabinet Council.

A dispatch says all regular troops who crossed the frontier have returned to Greek territory. Irregulars continue to enter Thessaly to keep alive the insurrection. Rifles are being distributed to them under government superintendence. The Greeks seem to have acted with great moderation during their short invasion. During the blockade of Domoco the Greek flag remained over the Greek Consulate by order of the commander of the Turkish garrison.

The London *Advertiser* of February 14 publishes the following in official form: "We have reason to believe that the fleet has passed the Dardanelles, and is now in the Sea of Marmora. We understand that Admiral Hornby was left full discretion as to the force he would take with him, and in all probability a larger force has gone there than was at first contemplated. We believe the Porte has contented itself with a formal protest." The *Standard* and *Post* confirm the report that the British ships have passed the Dardanelles. The *Post*, however, gives the number as six.

A special dated St. Petersburg, Wednesday, February 13, contains the following: Late last night the Government received information that the Sultan refused most positively to grant a firman for an entrance of the British fleet. Russia maintains an expectant attitude, and has taken measures for the advance of part of her troops now before Constantinople, as soon as any foreign man-of-war enter the Straits. The entrance of troops is not intended as an act of hostility, but an anxiety is felt lest an accidental collision might occur.

All the powers have given assent to the Congress at Baden-Baden, and it is reported Russia has intimated that the United States, as a great maritime power, should be invited to participate in the deliberations. In case of war between England and Russia it is reported Greece will form an alliance with the former. A report, by way of Berlin, says the English Admiral has been instructed to prevent the surrender of the Turkish fleet to Russia. To Emperor William is ascribed the credit for bringing about the temporary understanding between England and Russia. During the Congress the navy of the former and the army of the latter will remain in their present positions. Russians will withdraw from Roumelia on Wednesday if the peace negotiations are concluded. The agreement as to the Congress has allayed all fears regarding a conflict between Austria and Russia, and the prospects for an Anglo-Austrian alliance are regarded as less favorable.

A Paris dispatch says it is understood that Russia has issued a circular informing the powers that she has renounced the occupation of Constantinople at the request of Emperor William.

The marriage of Princess Charlotte, daughter of the Crown Prince, and granddaughter of Queen Victoria, to Bernard, hereditary Prince of the Duchy of Saxe Meiningen; and Princess Elizabeth, daughter of Prince Frederick Charles, to Augustus, hereditary Prince of the Grand Duchy of Oldenburg, were solemnized on the evening of the 18th February. The ceremony was performed at seven in the chapel of the old palace. The King and Queen of the Belgians, the Prince of Wales, Duke of Connaught, Prince of Orange, heir to the throne of Netherlands, and many German and princely personages witnessed the marriages.

MATRIMONY among deaf mutes has its disadvantages as well as its sweets—at least so thinks the husband at Lafayette, Ind., who, returning home late found his door locked against him. No amount of pounding was loud enough to arouse his sleeping spouse, and he was forced to smash a window and crawl into his dwelling.

The Silver Bill.

The following is the full text of the bill, as passed by the Senate:

"Be it enacted, by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That there shall be coined, at the several mints of the United States, silver dollars of the weight of four hundred and twelve and a half grains troy, of standard silver, as provided in the act of January 18, 1837, on which shall be the devices and superscriptions provided by said act, which coins, together with all silver dollars heretofore coined by the United States of like weight and fineness, shall be a legal tender at their nominal value for all debts and dues, public and private, except where otherwise expressly stipulated in the contract. And the Secretary of the Treasury is authorized and directed to purchase, from time to time, silver bullion at the market price thereof, not less than $2,000,000 worth per month nor more than $4,000,000 worth per month, and cause the same to be coined monthly, as fast as so purchased, into such dollars, and a sum sufficient to carry out the foregoing provision of this act is hereby appropriated out of any money in the Treasury not otherwise appropriated. And any gain or seigniorage arising from this coinage shall be accounted for and paid into the Treasury, as provided under existing laws relative to the subsidary coinage. Provided, that the amount of money at any one time invested in such silver bullion, exclusive of such resulting coin, shall not exceed five million dollars. And, provided further, that nothing in this act shall be construed to authorize the payment in silver of certificates of deposit issued under the provision of Section 254 of the Revised Statutes.

"SEC. 2. All acts and parts of acts inconsistent with the provisions of this acts are hereby repealed.

"SEC. 3. That immediately after the passage of this act, the President shall invite the Governments of the countries composing the Latin Union, so-called, and of such other European Nations as he may deem advisible, to join the United States in conference to adopt a common ratio between gold and silver for the purpose of establishing, internationally, the use of a bimetallic money, and securing a fixity of relative value between these metals; such conference to be held at such place in Europe or in the United States, at such time within six months as may be mutually agreed upon by the Executives of the Governments joining in the same.

"Whenever the Governments so invited or any three of them, shall have signified their willingness to unite in the same, the President shall, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, appoint three Commissioners, who shall attend such conference on behalf of the United States, and shall report the doings thereof to the President, who shall transmit the same to Congress.

"Said Commissioners shall each receive the sum of $2,500 and their reasonable expenses, to be approved by the Secretary of State, and the amount necessary to pay such compensation and expenses is hereby appropriated out of any money in the Treasury not otherwise appropriated.

"SEC. 4. That any holder of the coin authorized by this act may deposit the same with the Treasurer, or any Assistant Treasurer of the United States, in sums not less than ten dollars, and receive therefor certificates of not less than ten dollars each, corresponding with denominations of United States notes. The coin deposited for, or representing the certificates shall be retained in the Treasury for the payment of the same on demand; said certificates shall be receivable for customs, taxes and all public dues, and when so received may be reissued."

Attempted Lynching in a Church.

[Richmond (Ind.) Cor. Cincinnati Commercial.]

City Marshal Lew. Shafer, just returned from Knightstown, reports that himself, Park Page, from Richmond, and Officers Kehoe, of Indianapolis, and Harry Haynes, of Knightstown, took Harry Foxwell, the Knightstown saloon-keeper arrested on suspicion of being the murderer of John W. White, to Carthage lately, and arrived at the church just as the funeral services over the murdered man were completed. They took the prisoner into the church to look at the corpse. He evinced such agitation that the murdered man's sister screamed in affright. Instantly the crowd in the church made a rush upon the prisoner, whom they tried to force from the officer. Revolvers were drawn, the women screamed, the preacher leaped upon a chair and exhorted the crowd to keep the peace, and only owing to his influence were the officers able to remove Foxwell from the church.

Upon the street the mob of several hundred made another rush upon the officers, demandidg the prisoner, and crying "Shoot the murderer," "Hang him," "Stone him to death," and such like expressions. The officers forced their way through the crowd with their revolvers, and took the prisoner to a Justice's office, privately secured a hack, drove rapidly from town and took the prisoner to Rushville, across the country nearly twenty miles. Arriving there, they were met by a large crowd, but had no difficulty in locking up the prisoner in jail.

Foxwell is a Baltimore rough, and bears a bad reputation. He swore that the tramp arrested here on Monday had split wood for him on last Friday, and that on Monday he returned to his saloon, showed great agitation, and confessed to the crime. He had on the murdered man's overcoat, and had other stolen property upon his person. The facts are the tramp at the time was a prisoner here charged with vagrancy.

Footprints at the scene of the murder fit the boots worn by Foxwell, who says he can prove that he was at the saloon at the time of the murder. This is denied by witnesses, who swear he was not at the saloon until ten o'clock that night.

It is the general belief that Foxwell is guilty, and he would have been lynched but for the firmess of the officers and a few law-abiding citizens who anticipated an effort would be made to lynch the prisoner.

FORTY-FIFTH CONGRESS.

FEBRUARY 12.—*Senate*—Petitions were presented by Mr. Christiancy from citizens of Michigan favoring the sixteenth amendment, confirming citizenship on women. Mr. Christiancy thought the State Legislature, and not Congress, was the proper place to present the petitions. Mr. Thurman presented a resolution of the General Assembly of Ohio, expressing opinion that all bonds of the government are payable, principal and interest, in silver coin; favoring the passage of the Bland silver bill, and declaring that President Hayes and Secretary Sherman, in opposing the remonetization of silver, did not represent the views of the people of Ohio. The resolution was read and laid on the table, the silver bill now being before the Senate. Mr. Spencer, from the Committee on Military Affairs, reported back the petition of the Governors of Pennsylvania, Vermont, and Kentucky, asking payment of balances due to the several States on account of arming and equipping troops for the Federal Government during the late war, and moved they be referred to the Committee on Claims. So referred. The bill passed making the 22d of February a legal holiday in the District of Columbia, with an amendment providing that it should not apply to the 22d of February, 1878, in order not to affect existing contracts. At the expiration of the morning hour, consideration was resumed of the silver bill, and Mr. McDonald spoke in favor thereof........*House*—The ceremony of presenting to Congress Carpenter's painting of President Lincoln signing the Emancipation Proclamation drew a large crowd into the galleries, and the Senate was in attendance. Mr. Garfield made the presentation speech; response by Mr. Stevens. The Vice President announced the object for which the two houses had convened having been accomplished, the Senate would retire to its own chamber. The Senate thereupon retired, and the ceremony closed.

FEBRUARY 13.—*Senate*—Mr. Kernan presented the memorial of the New York Board of Trade and Transportation, signed by the officers thereof and a large number of business men, members of that organization, remonstrating against the passage of the silver bill, and setting forth the inconvenience of silver in commercial transactions. Laid on the table. Mr. Edmunds, from the Judiciary Committee, reported back a petition of citizens of Wyoming Territory, in relation to the condition of judicial affairs in that Territory, together with a bill annulling the act of the Legislative Assembly of the Territory to provide for the organization of Crook and Pease Counties, and to provide for holding court in them. Placed on the calendar. Mr. Sargent reported with an amendment the Senate bill to authorize and equip an expedition to the Arctic Seas (known as the Howgate bill.) Placed on the calendar. Mr. Ingalls introduced a bill to promote the deposits of savings in a popular loan, and provide for funding the national debt into home bonds convertible into currency. Referred to the Committee on Finance. Mr. Morrill, of Vermont, called up the House joint resolution declaring that the reduction of tax on distilled spirits is inexpedient, which was discussed until the expiration of the morning hour and then laid aside, and the Senate resumed the consideration of the silver bill. Mr. Merrimon spoke in favor thereof. Bills passed providing for the sale of New York lands in Kansas, and for holding the United States District Court for the Southern District of Iowa at Burlington .... *House*—Mr. Rice, of Ohio, Chairman, reported a bill granting pensions on account of wounds, etc., contracted in the service of the United States since March 4, 1861; for the payment of arrears of pensions and for the restoration to the rolls of names of invalid pensioners stricken therefrom on account of disloyalty. Referred to the Committee of the Whole, and made the special order for this day two weeks. The House went into Committee of the Whole on the Military Academy Appropriation Bill; and during the discussion of that bill, there was a remarkable exhibition of warm blood among the members. The old sore of the electoral count was reopened, the question of the Presidential title, the Returning Board, allegations of bargain and sale, war issues, and all the issues that were supposed to have been dead and buried.

FEBRUARY 14.—*Senate*—Mr. Cameron, of Pa., presented resolutions of the Pittsburg Chamber of Commerce remonstrating against the passage of the law imposing a tax on incomes. Referred. A resolution was offered by Mr. Voorhees calling for a committee of investigation to ascertain whether the Kansas and Neosho Valley and Southern Branch of the Union Pacific Railroad issued bonds of any kind predicated upon the conditional land grants of the lands of the Indians of the Indian Territory, claimed by said companies under said act. If it be ascertained that such bonds have been issued, then it shall be the duty of said committee to ascertain in whose possession the bonds are and for what purpose. Laid over. Mr. Morrill called up the House joint resolution declaring that the reduction of tax on distilled spirits is inexpedient. After the debates the resolution was read a third time and passed—yeas, 40; nays, 9. Mr. Ferry called up the Senate bill to regulate the compensation of Postmasters. Pending the discussion the morning hour expired, and the Senate took up the silver bill. Mr. Jones spoke at great length, most of his speech being devoted to an argument showing that silver had not depreciated in value since its demonetization, and against the assertions that the dollar proposed by the bill is dishonoring the medium of payment, and a depreciated coin. The Senate went into executive session, and when the doors were reopened, Mr. Blaine submitted the substitute for the silver bill, of which he gave notice several days ago, when he addressed the Senate, and the provisions of which he then explained........ *House*—Mr. Gibson, of Louisiana, arose to a question of privilege, and defended the citizens of Louisiana against the charge of bargain and sale in regard to the Presidency, and claimed that the proceedings against the Returning Board were legal and proper. The Secretary of the Treasury, through the Speaker, presented a letter from the Commissioner of Internal Revenue recommending the passage of a resolution in regard to tobacco, similar to that passed some time ago in regard to the tax on distilled spirits, declaring a reduction of the tax on that article inexpedient. After a great deal of discussion, the matter was referred to the Committee on Ways and Means. The Military Academy bill was passed. The House then went into Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union and took up the bill granting pensions to soldiers and sailors of the Mexican and other wars. The bill directs the Secretary of the Interior to place on the pension rolls the names of the surviving officers and enlisted men, including militia and volunteers, of the military and naval services, who served sixty days in the Mexican war, or thirty days in the Creek war, or Seminole war, or Black Hawk war, or to their surviving widows, who have not remarried. Mr. Powers spoke in opposition to the bill, and when he concluded the Committee rose.

FEBRUARY 15.—*Senate*—Mr. Voorhees called up the resolution submitted by him yesterday, in regard to the inquiry as to the issue of bonds by certain railroads, predicated upon conditional grants of lands of Indians of the Indian Territory. After a brief discussion, the subject was laid over for a week. Consideration was resumed of the silver bill, and Mr. Ingalls spoke in favor thereof, and the debate on the bill continued way into the night, with a settlement of the question at the latest hour. The vote on the main question was delayed by dilatory amendments and long speeches. The session was finished at five o'clock in the morning, and the silver bill was passed by a vote of 48 to 21, with an amendment providing for a National Monetary Union. ....*House*—Mr. Stephens, Chairman of the Committee on Coinage, Weights, and Measures, reported a joint resolution authorizing the President to invite an international money commission to consider and recommend uniform rates of valuation in the coinage and the legal tender powers of gold and silver. Referred. This being Friday, the committees were called for reports of a private nature.

FEBRUARY 18.—*Senate*—Mr. Voorhees presented the petitions of citizens of Warren County, Ind., praying for the remonetization of the silver dollar and the repeal of the specie resumption act. The bill to enable Indians to become citizens was taken up during the morning hour, and Mr. Whyte spoke in opposition. At the expiration of the morning hour further consideration of the bill was postponed till Monday next. Mr. Bayard presented a petition of the National Liberal League, signed by the officers thereof, and 10,600 persons residing in every State in the Union, favoring the adoption of an amendment to the Constitution separating Church and State. Referred. A number of bills, resolutions and memorials were introduced and referred. Mr. Dorsey submitted an amendment to the recent resolution of Mr. Voorhees, instructing the Committee on Judiciary to procure information in relation to the issue of bonds of certain railroad companies on certain contingent land grants of lands of Indians of Indian Territory. The amendment instructs the committee to ascertain what amount of money has been expended by the several Indian tribes of Indian Territory in support of delegates to Washington during the past five years, and in opposing the organization of civil government over said Territory, and whether any such money has been taken from the school funds of such tribes, and if so what legislation is necessary to prevent in future the diversion of such school funds from their legitimate purposes. The Senate bill for the relief of settlers on public lands under the pre-emption laws was passed. Mr. Paddock, in explanation of this bill, said it was to allow a settler who had occupied a tract of land a year or more to change his settlement and take up one under the homestead law, and that the time spent on the former tract be counted as part of his five years required under the homestead law.........*House*—A bill compensating Geo. H. Giddings for mail service rendered prior to the war was passed—yeas, 152; nays, 90. On motion of Mr. Ewing the Bland Silver Bill, with the Senate amendments, was ordered to be printed. A number of bills were introduced and referred. After adjournment, a meeting of the members of the Silver Union was announced to take place immediately in the Judiciary Committee room.

BOB INGERSOLL's lectures on Hell, in pamphlet form, are cried around the streets of New York by the newsboys, along with the morning papers. They go off likes blazes, at five cents a copy. Everybody, of course, wants the latest news about the terra incognita.

Woman's Love.

Young Radspinner and Lilian Deusenbury had long been lovers. They were engaged to be married. The day was set, and, waiting for the day to come, time moved as slowly as an accommodation train on a Western railroad. One evening, just a week before the time fixed for the nuptials, young Radspinner and Lilian were out strolling up and down the railroad track, enjoying the calm and peaceful sunset. Lilian wore her wine-colored silk, and her proud young lover had told her a hundred times that it made her look sweet enough to drink. A tender speech was interrupted by the appalling screech of a steam whistle just around the curve. The limited mail was coming at the rate of sixty-five miles an hour. There was not a moment to lose. Young Radspinner caught the beautiful arm of his betrothed and tried to drag her from the track. Her dress caught upon a spike and held her fast. She tried to kick it loose. She screamed and kicked, but the spike would not let go. The train was bearing down upon them like a demon. They could almost feel its hot breath upon their cheeks. Young Radspinner stooped over and seized the folds of the handsome dress in his hands, intending to rip it from the spike, and rescue from death the one fair woman beneath the sun. She stopped him with a cry of alarm:

"Don't tear my dress!"

"You must be released from this," he yelled; "the train is upon us!"

"It's my wine-colored silk; I wouldn't have it torn for the world."

His love for her rose above every thing else, and, renewing his hold upon the garment, he exclaimed:

"Darn your wine-colored silk!"

"Don't you dare to tear it!" she cried, endeavoring to loosen his grasp. The locomotive screamed again, this time right in their ears. The brave girl pushed her lover off the track, and shouted above the rattle of the train, "Leave me, George; leave me and save yourself. I had hoped to live for you, for I love you devotedly, and I am sure we could have been very, very happy; but I would die a thousand deaths rather than tear my wine-colored—" The locomotive struck her and carried her along the track for a mile and a half. George hunted and hunted until his eyes grew weary, but he could not find enough of the wine-colored silk to make him a necktie.

THE Rome *Sentinel* says that the difference between a boy and a barn is that shingles are applied to the roof of the barn; the *Graphic* smiles, and says that the boy has his hair shingled; but they didn't either of 'em happen to think that the mother sees the roof of the boy's mouth while she is doing the shingling.

A MAN fell down in a fainting fit in Macauley's Theater, Louisville, the other evening. When the curtain rose he saw on the stage his wife from whom he had been separated for a number of years, and his feelings were so overcome that he fainted.

The Markets.

CINCINNATI.—Flour—Extra, $4 65@5; spring, $5@5 50; patent, $7 25@8 25; family, $5 25@6 75; superfine, $2 50@3 25; low grades, $2 50@3 25. Rye flour, $3 25@3 50. Buckwheat flour, $4 75@5 25. Grain—Wheat, prime to choice red, $1 15@1 20; prime to choice amber hill, and white, $1 20@1 27. Rye, 57@60c. Corn, 38@40c. Oats, 28@31c. Barley, 33@45c. Hay, prime timothy, $9@10. Mess pork, $10 75@11. Lard, prime steam, 7.25@7.32½c. Cotton, 10⅝c.

INDIANAPOLIS.—Flour—Fancy, $6@6 25; family, $5 25@5 75. Wheat, No. 2 red winter, $1 15@1 18. Corn, new Western mixed, 36@37c. Rye, 64@65c. Oats, mixed, 25@27c. Bulk Meats—Shoulders, 4½c.; green shoulders, 4¼c.; clear rib sides, 5⅜@5.30c.; green clear rib sides, 5.20c. Sweet-pickled hams, 7½c. for 15 lbs. average. Lard, prime steam, 7¼c. Hogs, $3 80@3 95.

LOUISVILLE.—Flour, Extra, $4@4 25; extra family, $4 50@4 75; A No. 1, $5 25@5 50; fancy, $5 87½@6 75. Wheat, red, $1 18@1 20. Corn, white, 43c.; mixed, 41c. Oats, white, 33c.; mixed, 31c. Rye, 60c. Hay, $9@12 per ton. Mess pork, $11 20. Lard, choice leaf, in tierce, 7⅞@8¼c.; do. kegs, 8½@8¾c. Bulk meats, 3¾@4¼c., 5⅜@5⅝c. Bacon, 5¼, 6⅛@6½c., 6¾@6⅞c. Sugar-cured hams, 8½@9½c.

NEW YORK.—Flour—No. 2, $2 75@4; superfine State and Western, $4@4 85; common to good extra Western and State, $5 10@5 25; good to choice Western and State, $5 30@6; common to choice white wheat Western extra, $6 05@6 75; fancy white wheat Western extra, $6 80@8 25; common to good extra Ohio, $5@7 50; common to choice extra St. Louis, $5 15@8 25; Minnesota patent process, $7@8 50. Rye flour, $3 25@4. Grain—Wheat, $1 24@1 38; barley, two-rowed State, 70c.; corn, 45@55c.; oats, 32@56c. Mess pork, new, $11 25. Lard, prime steam, 7.55@7.60c. Cotton, 10 13-16@10 15-16c.

PHILADELPHIA.—Flour—Western superfine, $4; Western extras, $5; Minnesota extra family, $5@6; high grades and Minnesota patent process, $6@8. Grain—Wheat, Pennsylvania amber, $1 34@1 37; Pennsylvania winter red, $1 31@1 34; Pennsylvania white, $1 33@1 40. Corn, yellow Western, 54c.; mixed Western, 53½@53¾c. Oats, white Western, 36@37½c.; Western mixed, 35@35½c. Rye, Pennsylvania, 67@70c. Mess pork, $12@12 25. Petroleum, refined, 11½c., in barrels, 9⅞@9¾c.

STOCK MARKETS.

CINCINNATI.—Beef Cattle—Common, 2¼@2¾c.; fair to medium, 2¾@3½c.; good to choice butchers' grades, 3¾@4½c.; fair to good shippers, 4¼@4¾c.; fair to good heavy oxen, 3¾@4¼c.; fair to good feeders, 3@4c. for light and heavy qualities. Sheep—Common to fair, 2½@3¼c.; good to choice, 3¾@4½c. Hogs—Common, $3 40@3 75; fair to good light, $3 80@3 95; fair to good packing grades, $3 85@4 05; selected butchers, $4 05@4 15.

BUFFALO.—Beef Cattle—There is little doing in the market now. Sheep—Market firm for good grades, but other grades were quiet. Sales were made of fair to good Western sheep, at $4 75@5 per 100 lbs., and choice sheep at $5 25. Hogs—Good to choice Yorkers at $4 30@4 35 per 100 lbs. fair grades, $4 20; good to choice heavy, $3 60@3 99; common rough hogs, $2 75@3 25.

NEW YORK.—Beef Cattle—Common to good steers and oxen, 8½c. per lb., to dress, 55 lbs. to gross cwt., and 10¼c. to dress 57 lbs.; extra and premium steers, 10¾c., to dress 57 lbs., and 11½c. to dress 58 lbs., the latter for Illinois steers, averaging 1,724 lbs., which were taken for export alive to London. About 300 head of fat steers were taken for export at 9½@10¼c. Sheep—Poor to choice, $4 25@6 10. Hogs—Live sold at $4 50@4 60, with a quiet market.

EAST LIBERTY, PA.—Beef Cattle—Best cattle, $5 25 per 100 lbs.; medium, $4 75@5; common, $4 25. Hogs—Yorkers, $4 10@4 20 per 100 lbs.; Philadelphia hogs, $4 25@4 40. Sales made of sheep at $4@5 50 per 100 lbs.

WOOL.—In Cincinnati, prices are follows: Unwashed, fine merino, 20@22c.; coarse clothing, 23@25c.; medium do. 25@26c.; long combing, 30@33c. Fleece-washed, fine merino, 35@38c.; coarse clothing, 30@34c.; medium clothing, 33@38c.; long combing, 40@42c. Tub-washed, common, 30@33c. good to choice, 35@37c. Pulled, superfine, 25@27c.

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Some people don't know that they are being swindled every time they buy an inferior, short-weight, baking powder. It would be far better to buy and use the old reliable DOOLEY'S YEAST POWDER. Every package of the Dooley Powder is warranted absolutely pure, and strictly full weight. Sold by grocers.

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The Greatest Discovery of the Age is Dr. Tobias' celebrated Venetian Liniment; 30 years before the public, and warranted to cure Diarrhea, Dysentery, Colic, and Spasms, taken internally; and Croup, Chronic Rheumatism, Sore Throats, Cuts, Bruises, Old Sores, and Pains in the Limbs, Back, and Chest, externally. It has never failed. No family will ever be without it after once giving it a fair trial. Price, 40 cents. DR. TOBIAS' VENETIAN HORSE LINIMENT, in Pint Bottles, at One Dollar, is warranted superior to any other, or NO PAY, for the cure of Colic, Cuts, Bruises, Old Sores, etc. Sold by all Druggists. Depot—10 Park Place, New York.

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SOAP MADE IN ONE HOUR
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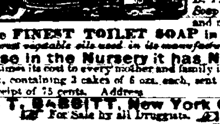

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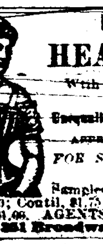

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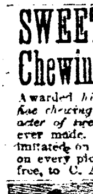

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Undershirts and Drawers, best quality, $1.50 each. White Flannel Undervests, best quality $1.50 each. Canton Flannel Vests & Drawers, ex. heavy, 75c. each. Twilled Silk Umbrellas, paragon frames, $3 each. Best Gingham, patent protected ribs, $1 each. Circulars and Samples mailed free on application. Shirts only delivered free. Keep's Manufacturing Company, 165 and 167 Mercer St., New York.

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THE "COMMON SENSE COOKER."
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VOL. II.--NO. 23. MANCHESTER, MICH., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1878. WHOLE NO. 543.

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SMITH WILBUR, County Surveyor, is at all times ready to do surveying and leveling on short notice in any part of the county. All orders by mail will receive prompt attention. Office in McMahon Block, north side of the Court-House Square, Ann Arbor, Mich.

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(Successor to W. S. Stowell,)
DENTIST, Manchester, Mich.
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Nitrous Oxide administered in extracting when desired.

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Will attend sales of all kinds, at lower figures than any other salesman, for 1877-8. Ira Cushman, Chelsea, reference. Orders left at the ENTERPRISE office will receive prompt attention.

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Justice of the Peace and Attorney,
No. 8 East Washington St., Rinsey & Seabolts' building.
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HURD HOUSE, Jackson, Michigan, 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 regularly to and from all trains. Try them. Board reduced to two dollars per day. 46

THE MICHIGAN EXCHANGE, Detroit, Mich., PORTER & LYON, Prop's. 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.

ATTENTION, FARMERS.
Do You Want a Hay Rack?
IF SO, BUY ONE OF
BARLOW'S
Improved Hay Racks!
MANUFACTURED BY
Field, Blosser & Co.
THEY ARE
The Most Durable,
The Lightest,
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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.

We keep on hand a large supply of
LUMBER, SHINGLES, FLOORING,
Battings, Siding, Mouldings Sash, Doors and Blind
Planing, Turning and Scroll-sawing done on short notice.
All kind of Building material manufactured to order.
Mills and Lumber-Yard near the L. S. & M. S. Railway Depot.
Manchester, April 1, 1874.

THE WHITE CZAR.

BY HENRY W. LONGFELLOW.

The White Czar is Peter the Great. Batyushka, *Father dear*, and Gosudar, *sovereign*, are titles the Russian people are fond of giving to the Czar in their popular songs.)

Dost thou see on the rampart's height
That wreath of mist in the light
Of the midnight moon? Oh, hist!
It is not a wreath of mist,
It is the czar, the White Czar,
Batyushka! Gosudar!

He has heard, among the dead,
The artillery roll o'erhead,
The drums, and the tramp of feet
Of his soldiery in the street;
He is awake! the White Czar,
Batyushka! Gosudar!

He has heard in the grave the cries
Of his people: "Awake! arise!"
He has rent the gold brocade
Whereof his shroud was made,
He is the risen! the White Czar,
Batyushka! Gosudar!

From the Volga and the Don,
He has led his armies on,
Over river and morass,
Over desert and mountain pass,
The Czar, the Orthodox Czar,
Batyushka! Gosudar!

He looks from the mountain chain
Toward the seas, that cleave in twain
The continents; his hand
Points southward o'er the land
Of Roomelee! O, Czar,
Batyushka! Gosudar!

And the words break from his lips:
"I am the builder of the ships,
And my ships shall sail these seas
To the Pillar of Hercules!
I say it: the White Czar
Batyushka! Gosudar!

"The Bosphorus shall be free;
It shall make room for me;
And the gates of its water-streets
Be unbarred before my fleets.
I say it: the White Czar,
Batyushka! Gosudar!

"And the Christians shall no more
Be crushed, as heretofore,
Before thine iron rule,
O, Sultan of Istamboul!
I swear it! I, the Czar,
Batyushka! Gosudar!"

—*The Atlantic.*

HUNTING INDIANS.

BY J. H. KINKEAD.

Ned Harvey and Jack Hargrave were two young gentlemen who had just graduated at a country school-house—that is to say, they had reached the highest branch taught by the rustic pedagogue, which was Kirkham's Grammar. They had mustered novels by the dozens, and, to use a mild expression, had become enthused. They wanted to become heroes, and proposed to take the nearest road to fame's mighty temple. Unheeding the words of soberness offered by affectionate parents, who had their welfare at heart, they turned their faces to the great West, with the hope of meeting adventure. The Indian country was the goal they hoped to reach. The simpletons thought it would be such a rare treat to meet and shoot down the poor aborigines. Even before quitting the parental hearth-stones they attempted to jabber "trapper talk," but, as they made such a poor out at it, by mutual consent they agreed to speak a language that was better understood.

With what money they could gather up, they took the train for the "jumping-off place" out West. They flew past city, town, and hamlet. The houses began to grow further apart, and, at last, the train dashed into Hardscrabble, which knowing people said would one day rival London or New York. Our heroes thought there was room for improvement in Hardscrabble, for very little had been made. It was one of those paper towns, extensively laid out, but very sparsely settled; and, in this particular, it was not unlike our heroes' whiskers, which had been turned free, but did not come out very brisk.

At the Washington Hotel they listened to trappers talking of the dangers and privations of mountain life and of hair-breadth escapes, but, instead of having any effect in deterring them from prosecuting their enterprise, it only increased their enthusiasm. They made application to a party of trappers for the privilege of accompanying them, but the offer was kindly and respectfully declined. On being pressed for a reason for such an untrapperlike refusal, the bell-wether of the lot answered that it was about all he could do to take care of his own scalp without having a greenhorn under each arm.

Our heroes were a little cut by this unkind reference to their verdancy, but instead of dampening their ardor, it was like throwing oil on the fire.

"Come, Jack," said Ned Harvey, "we will show them that we are able and willing to take care of ourselves."

Jack thought so, too, and at it they went, purchasing an outfit. Wardrobes, *a la trapper*, were made and fitted to their persons by an enterprising tailor.

Two guns and a brace of revolvers, two knives, with a large amount of ammunition, completed the ordnance equipment. Some salt and flour were also laid in; but one hundred pounds of flour could not be carried all day on one's back, so an ewe-necked, hammer-headed old pensioner of a horse was purchased to pack the flour. Last, but not least of their purchases, was a lot of medicines, such as laudanum, blue-mass, and a few other simple remedies, that they thought it would be best to have in case of a sudden attack of illness.

At last all was in readiness, and they struck out on the broad road that leads to California. For sixty days they journeyed westward. They saw a few tame Indians by the wayside, and sought every opportunity to study their habits.

The wild aborigine was their game.

At last South Pass was reached, and the tall peaks of the Rocky Mountains could be seen on the right and left. It was thought advisable at this point to leave the main road, and strike to the northward in search of the Blackfeet, which all novelists agreed were a hostile race.

The flour-sack was getting extremely low, and they must now begin to depend upon their rifles. One day they were fortunate enough to find a cave, and here it was determined to halt and fortify. The old roadster was put in a little valley to graze, while they proceeded to reconnoiter the hidden recesses of their new home. It was found to be extremely spacious, and extending further back into the side of the mountain than they cared to fathom. The mouth was small, and a stone was found that just fitted the opening. They felt themselves safe within the castle.

One morning they sallied forth in search of game, and in passing by the valley where the old packnag had been left, were horrified to find only a pile of bones, with the meat eaten away. This startling discovery rather unsettled them; for if the wolves would attack a horse, would they not attack them, also? However, they hunted all day; and, late in the evening, Ned Harvey succeeded in bringing down a deer. It was the ninth one that had been shot at that day. The animal was taken home and then dressed, and after the entrails had been thrown away, all pieces were considered choice, for it was not definitely known when they would be able to bring down another.

The following day they again sallied forth, and in passing along the margin of a small stream they discovered the imprint of an Indian's foot in the sand. Here was a chance to begin business on a small scale. By mutual agreement they at once took up the trail, not in the least doubting that it led somewhere. It was easy enough to follow as long as the trail led along the margin of the stream, but when it diverged then came the rub, and, without difficulty, they succeeded in losing it in less than five minutes.

What to do they knew not, but resolved, after consultation, to keep on in the general direction indicated by the last tracks they had seen, trusting to good luck to find the Indian, or, what would be still better, fall in with a "drove."

The sun was just sinking in the west, when our heroes discovered a little spiral column of smoke lifting lazily from a little valley not far away.

"There is the enemies' camp," said Jack Hargrave, stopping so suddenly that his companion, who was close in his rear, ran against him.

"Where?" exclaimed Harvey, rubbing his nose, for it was somewhat snubbed by coming in contact with Hargrave's back.

"Why, don't you see the smoke yonder? I have no doubt it comes from a wigwam."

"Right! and now let us proceed cautiously, and for once, catch these red devils napping."

"You take the lead, then."

"No; you are better up to Indian strategy, so you go first."

"I had better watch the rear, as the savages not unfrequently surprise hunters by that manner."

"That's all very fine, but I don't want to lead."

"Nor I."

"Then let us go back."

"No, that would never do; so I propose we walk side by side, with our guns on the cock, ready for any emergency."

"Agreed; and now let us proceed."

They moved forward, keeping eyes and ears open for the first symptom of danger. Slowly they picked their way up through a little grove of stunted trees, and stood on a little hillock that gave them a view of the valley from whence came the smoke.

Some thirty wigwams were pitched beside a stream; and they could see men, women, and children, with copper-colored faces, moving about through the little village.

"My God! there is a white woman," whispered Hargrave.

"Where?"

"Why, don't you see her carrying a pail of water from the rivulet?"

"Yes, yes! I see her now; and I doubt not she is a captive."

"Now is our chance to win renown; we will rescue her or die in the attempt."

"I'll take your hand on that proposition."

They grasped each other's hands with a warmth that signified a resolution to do something desperate.

"When shall we begin the slaughter," whispered Harvey.

"Right now. We must creep up as near as possible, and then, from our covert, shoot down a couple of warriors; then, with our revolvers, rush in pell-mell, and finish up the work."

"That's the ticket; you'll find me at your heels," returned Harvey.

"I don't want you at my heels, but at my side."

"Very well; any way to suit you."

"Are you ready?"

"Yes; are you?"

"I am—now for it."

Just as they began to move, two heavy hands were laid on their shoulders, and a voice said, "Ugh!"

They turned, and were startled to see that each was grasped by a powerful warrior, while more stood in close proximity.

"White man lay down gun, or Ingin kill."

The guns dropped from their grasp as though they were hot iron.

The savages bound their hands securely behind them, and, without more ado, led them into the village and in the presence of the chief.

"Why bring paleface here?" asked the chief, looking inquiringly at the captors.

"We find 'em preparin' to shoot our papoose and squaw."

"Does the red man speak the truth?" asked the chief, frowning on the captives.

"Mr. Chief," said Harvey, "we came here of our own accord; we like the red man as a brother, and had no idea of killing your people."

"Paleface lie—me heard him talk," said one of the capturing party, fiercely.

"We are at peace with Great Father, but palefaces, who seek to kill my people, must die. Take them and tie to stake, and guard another sun; then council meet and try 'em. If guilty, Injin burn."

The sweat started from every pore as the chief, in his brief way, foreshadowed their destiny if found guilty.

Two stakes were driven in the ground at a short distance from each other, and to these the captives were securely fastened, and an Indian left as guard.

"What do you think of Indian-hunting now?" Harvey ventured to ask.

"It's abominable; I wonder if they are really going to burn us?"

"I am afraid so."

"It must be terrible to be burned alive."

"Don't talk about it—I don't feel well. I wish I had that bottle of laudanum; I'd take some."

"I wish I was at home."

"I wish I had never come."

"And I, too, but we are here now, and I suppose we will have to take what comes."

Looking up, they saw the white woman approaching. It was night by this time, but the moon was shining brightly, rendering it almost as light as day. The woman drew near, and said:

"My friends, I am sorry to see you in trouble."

"Ah, madam, we are captives like yourself."

"I am not a captive."

"Then why are you here?"

"My husband is an Indian trader, and has gone to visit another tribe, leaving me here until his return."

"Is it possible? Then you can intercede for us."

"I will try what I can do, but the savages are very much incensed, as they heard you talking of making a rush into the village, slaying as you went."

"It was all on your account, madam; we thought you were a captive, and were determined to rescue you."

The woman smiled half incredulously.

"It is true, madam."

"I don't doubt it; but then it was a piece of rashness to expect to fight a whole tribe. You would have been killed in less than five minutes."

"Only get us out of this scrape, and we will promise to go home and stay there."

"I will see what can be done," and she turned away.

The village quietly retired for the night, and the baying of mangy curs was the only noise that awoke the echoes of the valley. When all had become silent, the woman returned, bearing a gun, a powder-horn, and pouch. She held a whispered conversation with the sentinel for a few moments, and he then left his post and entered a wigwam.

"I have succeeded in effecting your release," said the woman, "on condition that you leave the country immediately. You must travel fast, as the chief will start several fleet-footed warriors on your trail at daylight, in order to cover up his own violation of the laws of the tribe in allowing you to go without a trial. Do every thing in your power to break your trail. The Indians are sharp-sighted, and if you do not this, you will be surely overtaken. At my suggestion, the chief has given back one gun and a knife—the other one, and the pistols, he will retain. Now go," she continued, as she cut the cords that pinioned them to the stake.

Bidding the woman adieu, and thanking her for the kind interest she had manifested in their welfare, they left on a run.

There was no difficulty now in telling who should take the lead, for, from indications, it seemed as if there was a race for that honorable position.

Streams they waded, and followed the courses of rivulets for miles; and, in fact, they hardly left a single foot-print where it could have been found by the keenest eye.

They stopped long enough at the cave to take a portion of the venison they had left, and then pushed ahead for the California trail. Having once found this broad road, they faced eastward, nor halted for more than a night until they had arrived home. Never was a lesson more salutary in its effects. They were completely cured, and never again ventured to hunt the red man of the West.

Grains of Gold.

False delicacy is affection, not politeness.

Man doubles his evils by brooding upon them.

There are few voices in the world, but many echoes.

We must tell some men a great deal to teach them a little.

A man's trials cannot be insufferable if he lives to talk about them.

As liberality makes friends of enemies, so pride makes enemies of friends.

Sincerity is the soul of virtue. When she flies away, the whole body decays.

It is more wise to prevent a quarrel beforehand than to revenge it afterwards.

There are few things more productive of evil in domestic life than a bad temper.

The happiest man is the benevolent one, for he owns stock in the happiness of all mankind.

Of all earthly music, that which reaches the furtherest into heaven is the beating of a loving heart.

Of all ignorance, that which is silent is the least productive, for praters may suggest an idea, if they can not start one.

Among men of the world company only signifies a great consideration for themselves, and a perfect indifference about others.

One hour lost in the morning will put back the business of the day; an hour gained by rising early, will make one month in the year.

A celebrated philosopher used to say, "The favors of fortune are like steep rocks; only eagles and creeping things mount to the summit."

The demon of dullness which is allowed to reign at home has more to do with driving young men into vicious company than the attractions of vice itself.

It is not the grandeur or diminutiveness of the objects, but the greatness or littleness of the views entertained of them, which affect and form the character.

MRS. SARAH HARRISON, of Philadelphia, has presented to the Academy of fine arts, in that city, Benjamin West's picture, "Christ Rejected," and also West's painting of Penn's Treaty, Bouguereau's "Orestes Pursued by the Furies," Vanderlyn's "Ariadne," and other valuable pictures. The academy in return has elected her an honorary member. She is the first lady upon whom it has bestowed that distinction.

THERE are two hundred and forty bones in the human body, yet, what man lives who has not thought, at least occasionally, a "rib" was still needed to complete his happiness?

Steady Diet from Breakfast Table.

IN Russia a husband may appear as a witness in a lawsuit against his wife—if he has the grit to do so.

AN old adage says "the hardest operation of a war is to stop it." The same is also true of a dog fight.

THE woman who carries pins in her mouth is supposed to be a half-sister to the man who "didn't know it was loaded."

"SHE likes to talk with men better than with women," says a Washington correspondent of Gail Hamilton. Nothing strange about that; they all do.

THE mother-in-law gets fair play in Japan. The court over there grants a divorce quicker'n scat when the proof is clear that her will has ceased to be law in her daughter's cabin.

A PADUCAH, Ky., paper states that a citizen of that place has not closed his eyes in sleep for six months. What's the matter with him—blind in one eye or property heavily mortgaged?

WE don't see as there is anything to prevent Kaiser Wilhelm from having huckleberry pie on the table every meal, if he wants to. His income amounts to $4,000,000 a year, not counting extra time.

THEY have a man down East who makes his living by guessing. He never misses on the weight of a hog, but the American lunch-fiend throws him headlong into a quagmire of the most wretched uncertainty.

A SHREWD patent medicine man has been chasing Alex. Stephens around for three months, trying to draw a bead on him with a pocket camera. He wants him for a preface to his advertisement, to illustrate "before taking."

A DISPATCH from Rome brings the gloomy intelligence that the new Queen of Italy has already "conquered her husband." Oh, Hum, Hum, why didn't you—but then—pshaw! When lovely woman makes up her mind she'll rule the roost, the scepter itself can't save a man.

WE don't say the time will not come when the lion will lose his appetite for mutton, but we have a strongly defined suspicion the slaughtered poet will never walk the earth with a forgiving spirit so pervading as to embrace the intelligent compositor who has butchered his verses.

"WE are governed entirely too much!" shouts a Kentucky exchange in italic caps. Mr. Meekly, of York-street, who married a widow with property in her own name five years ago, will pay a small reward for information that will revolutionize things without resulting in premature baldness.

THE Governor of Louisiana wants to have the gambling houses licensed, but insists with the prescience of a man who has felt the tiger's claws himself, that such police regulations shall be enforced as will require all cheating to be honest and above-board, and if a man holds four one spots he wants him to get the full benefit of all they reach for.

SOME of the papers are discussing "woman's right to swear." Nonsense! She don't need any privileges of that kind—not while her facial muscles remain in good working order. A woman swear! The idea! Why, bless your innocent quills, she can *look* more rasping things in five minutes than the mate of a steamboat could say in three weeks.

THE impression has taken deep root that a "woman scorned" can do some tall things in the way of facial expression, but her best efforts in that direction are slim persimmons compared with the look of withering contempt and supercilious arrogance with which the boy who has learned to "chew" looks down upon the one whose teeth are as white as milk.

LIFE is a good deal like a grab-bag, after all. Sometimes merit is taken by the hand and told to come in out of the cold, but not always. It's the exception, not the rule. The great benefactors of mankind have been but rarely appreciated and requited, while the Fourth-of-July fellows have carried off the honors and bouquets. What a sad commentary it is upon our civilization to admit that the man who gave soft soap to the world is still sleeping in an unmarked grave!

The Wrong Man.

[Easton (Pa.) Free Press.]

He was a peaceable looking man with a quiet looking horse attached to an unattractive sleigh, with unostentatious bells. He wore a wide rimmed hat and a shad-bellied coat, as he drove easily down the South Easton hill, journeying from Bucks County to the land of Southampton. He was observed by a fellow of the species rough, whom much loafing had made impudent, and who lifted up his yawp.

"S-a-a-y! hat, where are you goin' with that man?"

"Verily, I journey beyond the river, friend," mildly responded the Quaker, "and thither goes my hat also."

"Hold up and take a fellow along, can't you?" called out the man of wrath.

"Nay, friend, my business and inclinations forbid it."

"I'll soon fix that," and the fool ran forward and jumped on the runner.

"Verily, friend, if thee insists upon getting into my vehicle I will even help thee," and the man of peace reached out a right hand as resistless as an oyster dredge. It caught the youth around the throat worse than a four-year-old diphtheria, jerked him into the sleigh, and slammed him down among the straw, where he got tramped on by a pair of number thirteen cowhides until he thought he had been caught out in a shower of pile-drivers. Finally he got a kick that lifted him clear over the side and ran his head in the bank by the roadside, where he dwindled down in a heap, like a gum shoe discouraged by a street car, and murmured, as he rubbed his ensanguined nose in the snow:

"Who'n blazes'd a' ever thought the cast-iron man'd go around with steam up, an' disguised as a blamed old Quaker!"

FREE canals will result in an untolled amount of business.

How Men Dine on Great Occasions at the White House.

[Washington Correspondent St. Louis Post.]

At State dinners and other ceremonious occasions here there is the strictest observance of the rules of official etiquette as regards the order of precedence. The Secretary of State and his wife rank next the President when the Vice-President is unmarried. As Vice-President Wheeler is a widower, the two ladies of the highest rank among the guests at the dinner table on the 29th were the wife of the Secretary of State and the wife of the senior Justice of the United States Supreme Court. So these two ladies sat on either side the President, the most honorable positions at the table for ladies. The two gentlemen of highest rank were the Vice-President and Secretary Evarts; so the former sat on Mrs. Hayes's right and the latter on her left. She went to the table with the former.

To avoid confusion a small envelope is handed every gentleman when he enters the cloak room before dinner on these occasions. In this are two cards. One has a diagram of the table, with his own name and that of the lady he will escort to dinner written opposite the numbers at the seats they are to occupy. On the other card is the name of the lady he is to escort.

There is always a little excitement about opening these envelopes of the same description as the tremor of expectation which seizes one on opening a prize package. And well there may be, for three hours is the usual duration of a White House State dinner, and to be bored for three hours is no joke, and the little envelope contains the solution of the problem each man has anxiously asked himself on his way to the scene of the feast: "Am I to have an agreeable partner, or not?"

Mrs. Fred. Grant used to be considered, while she lived in the White House, the choicest prize on these occasions, and the man who found her name in his envelope was envied by all the rest.

Gail Hamilton is also invaluable at dinner parties. She is one of the readiest and brightest talkers in Washington. One of the rare class of talkers who do not monopolize the conversation. She draws others into it, enabling them to show to as great advantage as herself, the subtlest of flattery. She is never didactic, but is always original and falls readily into the light vein which is most agreeable in society.

The jolliest man to meet in company is the Postmaster General, who always seems to be thoroughly enjoying himself. He takes great pride in speaking of himself as the Cabinet curiosity. "When I traveled around with the President," he says in gleeful tones, half-laughing at himself the while, "the people took almost as much interest in looking at me as at him. It was just because I used to be a naughty boy." He takes a humorous delight in regarding himself as a repentant sinner, "the symbol of the conciliatory policy, and his mirth-loving face radiates the refulgent gleams of peace. It did not destroy his self-gratulatory temper when I reminded him that he was not the first ex-Confederate who had been in the Cabinet, as Akerman was in Grant's Cabinet. "Oh, yes," he answered, "but he was reconstructed; I have never been." "Then," I responded, "you have been conciliated. He represented the hard doctrine of reconstruction, you the gentle one of forgiveness and peace." To this he gave a pleasant assent.

A Singular Discovery.

There has been great excitement at Alexander, New York. Not long ago, two young men who were out hunting had occasion to go into a piece of woods belonging to Mr. Gardner, about a mile north of Alexander. They descended into a gulf through which runs a small stream of water for the purpose of getting a drink. While kneeling down drinking from the stream one of them discovered a hole in the bank, which on investigation was found to communicate with a cave about twenty feet square. The cave was inclosed with a wall of cut stone, and in the cave was the corpse of a woman about forty-two years of age. She had a chain fastened to the right leg, which was attached to an iron ring in the wall, and fastened with a heavy brass padlock taken from a New York Central railroad car. In the cave were found some packages of clothing, books, cigars and eleven oyster cans. A shelf held a lot of bottles and tumblers and a broken kerosene lamp. The matter is being investigated by the coroner, and the result will be soon announced. The inhabitants near by are greatly excited, and talk of lynch law to the person who chained a woman in such shape, and doubtless caused her death by starvation.

Two gentlemen were chatting on the Boulevard; one was a great speculator, developing the plan of a magnificent project; the other a dazzled capitalist, ready to snap at a bait. He hesitated a little, but was just yielding, merely making a few objections for conscience sake. Near these two passed a couple of youngsters of twelve years. They were looking into a tobacco shop close by, and one cried out to the other: "By the piper! I'd like to smoke a sou's worth of tobacco." "Well," said the other, "buy a sou's worth." "Ah! as luck will have it, I haven't the sou." "Hold on! I've got two sous." "That's the ticket! just the thing; one for the pipe and one for the tobacco." "Oh, yes; but what am I to do?" "You? Oh! you shall be stockholder; you can spit."

IF you should canvass this wide domain you might probably find one miserable man who has not gone back on his new year's resolution to "look not upon the wine when it is red," but it is morally certain that he either can't get trusted for a single "smile" or that his better half has been around and served notice upon the saloon keeper not to let him have a drop of the ardent, as the law provides. The man isn't to blame.

GAIL HAMILTON announces herself opposed to woman's suffrage.

IN ALSATIA.

BY R. H. STODDARD.

Here is a friend shall fight for thee,
Be thou good fellow, and under ban.
Where have I met thee? let me see—
But tush! what matter? a man's a man.
This is a hand has handled sword,
So fill up thy can, and clink with me;
Out with thy troubles—thou hast my word—
Here is a friend shall fight for thee.

Thirty years man-at-arms was I;
Trailed pike in Flanders—rough work there—
Stormed forts, sacked cities—pass that by,
Also the women dragged by the hair!
There must be soldiers, I suppose,
So long as kings and peoples be;
Marry, sir, 'tis a world of blows,
But here is a friend shall fight for thee.

"Free lance, freebooter," runs the song,
Writ by some skulking clerk, I wot.
I never do peaceful burghers wrong,
Nor kiss a woman, and she would not;
Never take purse, but from the dead,
That are long past spending—unlike me,
Who seek not your gold, but good instead,
For here is the friend shall fight for thee.

What knaves be these? No friends of mine.
I'll parley with them. What want ye here?
The splash on my ruffle—pshaw! is wine.
Will draw on ye, dogs, if you dare come near,
Have at ye, then, without a word—
Man enough yet for two or three.
Old fellow, thou hast one friend—thy sword,
For this is the friend that fights for thee!

—*Harper's Magazine.*

EVERY-DAY SPICERIES.

RURAL *New Yorker*: The question is whether there isn't a connecting link between sausages and hydrophobia.

BUFFALO *Express*: A communication to this paper begins, "I had no idea," etc. The rest of the communication proves it.

BOSTON *Post*: A little boy at Amherst lately swallowed a small tin trumpet. He evidently intends to be *tooter* in the college when he grows up.

NEW YORK *Herald*: Georgia's favorite college has two hundred and twenty-five students. Its name is Emory. That is where the students get polished.

LOUISVILLE *Courier-Journal*: There are American newspapers that actually steal the paragraph that accuses them of stealing. It is enough to make a penitentiary blush.

NEW YORK *World*: A letter passed through one of the post-offices of this State the other day, addressed to a person at Lake Chogroggaggogg Manchaggaggogg, Maine.

CHICAGO *Evening Journal*: A St. Joe editor had an article headed "What is it We Drink?" and a rival editor went over to the nearest saloon and ascertained that it was usually the clear corn-juice.

BURLINGTON *Hawkeye*: Jane Grey Swisshelm has been suspended from the Sorosis for having rashly wished she was a man. But she was reinstated, on payment of a light fine, when she explained that she uttered the wish while trying to climb up on a high stool at a railroad lunch-counter.

You may live without poetry, music, and art;
You may live without conscience, and live without heart;
You may live without love; you may live without books,
And may bask in the balm of a thousand of cooks!
But what is a book—who can give you a bite,
Yet can't give you tonic to tempt appetite?
I'd rather hang hungry, on Lilian's smiles,
Than feast with the gods in the fortunate isles.
—*N. Y. Commercial.*

BANGOR *Whig*: A dentist in this State tried his first operation with gas upon a robust colored woman, the other day. After she had used up all the gas in the office, he wheeled in the chair and shouted: "Hurry up and bring on another keg of that sweetened wind!"

GOWANDA *Enterprise*: The editor of the Worcester *Press* has one pocket for his gold and another for his silver. That was the policy we adopted when we commenced the printing business. Those pockets are just as good to-day as they ever were, but we have worn out one dozen and a half pairs of pantaloons.

NEW YORK *Herald*: An apology is evidence of a great mind sometimes. When a certain gentleman called his friend a liar and a fool he immediately offered his regrets, and then added: "I want you to forgive me for what I have said, but the fact is you talked so much like a jackass that I couldn't help it."

WORCESTER *Press*: King Alfonso spends hours and hours talking with his bride by telephone. A year from this date he will probably hire a lightning-rod man to run his end of the machine while he loafs at the club, and she will have her chambermaid instructed to keep the thing going while she reads Daudet's novels.

BURLINGTON *Hawkeye*: A picture of human agony—A bashful young man who climbs out of the upper berth in a sleeping car, at what he supposes to be midnight, to get a drink of water, and when he steps down in the aisle is horrified to see that it is about nine o'clock, a. m., and everybody in the car is up and looking at him pleasantly.

NEW YORK *Commercial Advertiser*: Snipkins refused to get his wife a new hat, and soon after his little daughter came in and said: "Mamma, won't you buy me a monkey to play with when you go down town?" "No, darling—wait till you are older, and then marry one, as I did," replied the grief-stricken wife, her tears bursting forth afresh.

Thrice is he armed who hath his quarrel just.
—*William S.*
And four times he who gets his blow in fust.
—*Breakfast Table.*
But solid, right in town, O. K. is he,
Who gets the other's head in chanceree.
—*Hawkeye.*
But best is he who, when his blows are dealt,
At all times wears, but never gets, a belt.
—*Herald.*
Blows are then striking is much wiser though;
Stand up and jaw—returning "blow for blow."
—*New York Graphic.*

ATLANTA *Herald*: What nights were the nights on the old plantation! The mellow light of the harvest moon crept through the rustling leaves of the tall oaks, fell softly upon the open space beyond, and bathed the brown old barn in a flood of golden glory, while the songs of the negroes at the corn pile—lusty chorus and plaintive refrain—shook the silence until it broke upon the air in far reaching waves of melody. But, alas! all these are gone. The moon pursues her pathway as serenely as of old, but she no longer looks down upon the scenes that were familiar to your youth. The old homestead and the barn are given up to decay, and the songs of the negroes have been hushed into silence by the necessities of a new dispensation. The old plantation itself is gone. It has passed away, but the hand of time, inexorable and yet tender, has woven about it the sweet suggestions of poetry and romance—memories that neither death nor decay can destroy.

MANCHESTER ENTERPRISE,
BY MAT D. BLOSSER.

THURSDAY, FEB. 28, 1878.

THE FARMERS' INSTITUTE.

Notwithstanding the unfavorable condition of the weather on Tuesday evening, Goodyear Hall was well filled with ladies and gentlemen, from the farm and fireside, the stores and workshops, from our own village and from neighboring townships. Indeed so many had come from a distance that the FATHERS of the institute were quite sanguine that it would prove a success.

At the appointed hour the President, Hon. J. D. Corey, called the meeting to order and said:

Ladies and gentlemen of the convention. In behalf of the citizens of Manchester and its vicinity, I cordially welcome you here, and tender you their hospitality. You have convened for the purpose of giving and receiving instruction in farming, the most ancient and perhaps I might add the most honorable and useful occupation that has ever engaged the attention of civilized man. Numerous benefits are derived and good results produced by a mutual interchange of experience and opinions, upon the various subjects connected with agriculture.

As a rule the judicious farmer, who attends to his legitimate business, is a success. The adventurous speculator, or ambitious politician, who CALLS HIMSELF A FARMER, frequently proves to be a FAILURE.

The farmer is a free holder and owns the home where he resides. There he can sit down under his own vine and peach tree, live on the fat of the land and enjoy the fruit of his labor.

Prayer by the Rev. A. H. P. Wilson.

Music — Anthem — "O, Praise the Mighty God," which was beautifully rendered by a choir of select voices, conducted by F. P. Crafts.

Prof. C. L. Ingersoll, of the Agricultural College, spoke on Industrial Education. He said, The State of Michigan has wisely put itself first and foremost in educational matters. It was our pride at the Centennial. We have 14,000 schools scattered over our broad land, where all are taught; none are never too old to learn.

Chemistry stands in the first rank of sciences. It has done more to advance agriculture than anything else.

The time has come when we need more education among the masses. The college doors are now open to the ladies, who are seeking for higher education.

Industrial Education is of recent origin, springing from a want felt of making the schools more practical; the need of practicality is felt in all branches, and the teacher who makes his or her plan of teaching most practical, is most in demand.

He advised farmers to erect museums and libraries, take the agricultural papers, attend the institutes, farm clubs, etc., etc.

Paper—Root Culture, by J. W. Rice, of Sharon. He said:

My experience in feeding stock is that water is not only an essential item, but is much more valuable mixed or combined with the food, and one of the cheapest ways of getting that combination is by feeding some kind of roots. I believe that more butter, and a better quality, can be made from an acre of beets or mangels fed with hay or straw, than can be done with corn from three or four acres, but I would not feed them to the exclusion of grain. My observation and experience is that they increase the value of other kinds of feed by aiding digestion, etc.

Potatoes as food for stock are used but little. For horses a mess of potatoes once or twice a week is better than any condition powder. He gave his plan for raising potatoes, turnips, beets, etc., which was quite practical.

Music—By Mrs. Miller, of Chicago, and Mrs. Eva Spafard, of Manchester.

Hon. John J. Robison, of Sharon, read a paper on Roads and their Management, which was attentively listened to. He spoke of the model roads of Europe; touched upon those mentioned in sacred history and finally settled down upon one of our American manufacture, where sand or cobble stone is always found.

Of the serpentine windings found in many wagon roads—first this side of the highway, then on that—

"First wiggling in, then wiggling out,
Leaving the beholder still in doubt
Whether the person who made the track
Was going south or coming back."

Perhaps I may say that no portion of the sum of our annual assessments is so universally misapplied as that which is levied for the improvement of our wagon roads.

There has been levied and collected in the townships of Sharon, Manchester, Bridgewater and Freedom, since their settlement, between 150,000 and 200,000 days' labor for the improvement of the wagon roads, exclusive of the first cost of laying out said roads and of the cost of bridges, representing at least $150,000, which if rightfully applied would have graded and graveled every rod of wagon road in these four townships.

As a remedy he recommended a revival of honesty on the part of the commissioners, overseers and the persons assessed. Then he would turnpike the roads, making them 38 feet in width, sloping from the centre, make the surface fine with a harrow, pack it with a heavy roller, and if sandy soil, put on clay, with gravel on top; grade the hills, pick up the stones, and each year finish what he began.

This was followed by a paper by S. W. Dorr, on Peach Culture.

The peach was introduced into this country in 1680. It is cultivated extensively in the Middle, Southern and Western States, but Michigan seems to be peculiarly adapted to its growth, on account of its soil, climate and geographical position.

There is a popular impression that light sandy soil is the best for peaches; this is not the fact. In our latitude a deep rich clay loam ripens the wood earlier, gives the tree more vitality, and the fruit is firmer and finer grained.

Light sandy soil produces a large growth of soft spongy wood, often not fully developed in the terminal bud, and unable to withstand the rigor of severe winters.

Procure trees of the best quality, one year from the bud, keep the roots covered, set the trees from 16 to 20 feet apart each way; mulch with old straw. A remedy for the peach borer is to apply a mixture of soft soap and carbolic acid with a brush at the base of the tree.

The curculio, which has destroyed our plums, and is turning its attention to our cherries and apples, has also a tooth for the luscious peach. It is caught by placing a sheet under the tree in the morning, and by jarring the tree the little turk drops on the cloth and is captured.

Then there is the BIPED with a shot gun on his shoulder, the greatest plague of all.

Peach growing can never be overdone in Washtenaw county. The fruit is the finest in the world, and with a market within three hours' ride of him, the fruit grower has an easy fortune at his command.

The evening session then closed with music.

WEDNESDAY MORNING.

The late hour at which the session closed on the preceding evening caused our farmers to be somewhat dilatory, and it was ten o'clock before the president had an audience sufficiently large to warrant him in calling the meeting to order. The exercises were opened with a prayer by Rev. E. P. Goodrich.

Music.

Prof. C. L. Ingersol, of the Agricultural College, then read a paper on Rotation of Crops.

This subject is one of prime importance to the farmer.

By rotation is meant the raising a given number of crops, in a given number of years, with a view to profit and the condition of the soil at the close. Three general principles control the general result.

1. Select such crops as are adapted to the soil. These must be determined by experience.
2. Select such crops as are adapted to the climate and will ripen well.
3. Look at the state of the markets and see what will sell readily, and in what quantities, even at a low price.

To learn this the farmer must STUDY HIS BALANCE SHEET.

Some of the advantages which will accrue to the farmer from judicious rotation:

1. It helps him to arrange and fence his fields to advantage. The size and number of these will be determined by the number of crops in the rotation. Some permanent pasture should be reserved.
2. He can calculate the size and number of his buildings much more accurately than if he knew nothing about what he was to raise.
3. He can more easily calculate stable room for his stock.
4. He can keep a more uniform quality of stock and have a more uniform number to turn off.
5. He will have a more uniform quantity of manure, and will know what extra supplies to provide, by green crops or otherwise.
6. A rotation keeps up his farm in good condition, while hap hazard farming will run it down.
7. A more regular labor supply can be obtained. Under the better system, more labor will be needed for winter, to care for stock. If a man can keep two men employed the year round, at fair wages, it is better than to have one two-thirds of the year and a large number at high wages in a press of work.
8. A judicious selection of crops serves to keep the farm clear from weeds and to eradicate them if the soil becomes foul.
9. A farmer can arrange for his implements more easily. A small farmer can arrange to own some in company which he has but little use for.
10. Lastly, it gives opportunity to take advantage of the market. If a farmer depends upon one crop, he may, in time of abundance, be obliged to throw it on the market at less than cost.

Mixed husbandry never gets into such straits. There will almost always be something to sell to advantage.

While rotation is much the better method, it requires study, and if it lead to investigation and experiment, all the better. The good effects of rotation may not be seen at once, but if the system be a good one, the farm will improve with each rotation.

Stock should have a greater variety of food. There is a better variety of long fodder.

There are three principal reasons for a long rotation.

It is more profitable. The maximum crop is reached oftener in a long rotation.

If a crop comes seldom on the same soil, the better will it yield when it does come. The soil in a certain locality was very poor, so poor that a visitor said he saw only one blade of grass, and two rabbits fighting for that. On this soil a four crop rotation was adopted: turnips, barley, clover, wheat. After a term of years this did not work well. First the clover became weak, then the turnips. They then seeded once with clover and on the next turn with mixed grasses, bringing the clover once in eight years. This relieved the clover. The turnips were helped by alternating some crop that was fed on the ground.

A long rotation will enable the farmer to keep his farm constantly employed, and there will be less opportunity for weeds to get a foothold.

Some crop series were then given.

On the college farm: Corn, roots, oats or wheat, wheat and clover, with timothy, used first as meadow and then as pasture.

A five years' course would be, corn, oats, wheat, clover two years.

Another is, oats, corn, beans or fallow, wheat two years, clover two years.

The bane of Michigan farming is the raising of wheat year after year.

Take the rotation as a whole, after careful consideration, and see if it is adapted to your wants and circumstances.

By John J. Robison. What would be the effect on rotation provided clover fails? Answer: I would not sow clover alone. [illegible]

Miss Mary Hitchcock, of Sharon, read an essay on The Fireside, in which she claimed that no one can have too much education. A system must be adopted in the home work. Do not forget the minor items that play such an important part, and make our homes cheerful. Let us not forget the books and papers. Every good book that we read has a thread of influence over our lives.

Music.

We then listened to a paper on Merino Sheep, by C. M. Fellows, of Sharon.

The merino sheep came from Spain. The exportation was forbidden, except by permission of the king, but a few were smuggled out of the country and brought to America as early as 1793 and 1801. It is now claimed that we have excelled Spain in choice merino sheep.

Blood, constitution, form and fleece are the principal requisites; wool and mutton the chief sources of profit, hence a large sheep, well fleeced is the only one that can meet both these demands, and the man who can combine these with style of sheep, length and thickness of fleece, may be considered a successful breeder.

He thought the present method of washing sheep ought to be abandoned.

The common yet cruel and hurtful habit of catching sheep by the wool should be corrected at once, as it breaks the small ligaments and ruptures the blood vessels which connect the skin to the flesh.

To drive sheep from one to five miles, on a hot day, and then plunge them into cold water, is injurious, and in returning home over the dusty roads, they are often blacker than before they were washed. The wool must be cleansed before it is manufactured, and what is the sense of washing? Western breeders sell their wool upon its merits, unwashed.

Col. J. H. Fellows, of Sharon, then read a paper giving his experience in farming since his arrival in the State in 1826, relating some amusing scenes and severe trials.

The morning services then closed with music.

The ladies had prepared an excellent dinner, which was served in the large dining rooms below, and a cordial invitation was extended to all from a distance to participate. And we might say that many of our village people who "would like to be a granger and with the grangers stand," were also invited to "draw up a chair."

The Manchester Cornet Band played some of their finest pieces during "nooning," which were warmly praised by the delighted listeners.

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON.

The choir sang the "Plow, Spade and Hoe," after which John J. Robison read a poem written by Frank M. Baker, of Sharon.

Your attention I crave to a little refrain
On the Old Sharon Farmer who lives on the plain.
I'll show him to you through a sort of a prism:—
A man of sound sense—controlled by no "ism."
Except rheumatism—*that* furrows his face
And "gets his back up," but his heart's in its place.
Though his hands are all calloused with hardest of toil,
They are kind to misfortune,—and mellow the soil.
With his hands, and his heart, and his busy old brain,
Works the Old Sharon Farmer who lives on the plain.
He tilleth his farm, and he tilleth his mind,
In the march of improvement he lags not behind;
From the raising of wheat to the raising of bees,
Stock, corn, oats and barley, or young orchard trees.
All raisable things he tries his hand at,
Except a disturbance—he *will* not raise that
He leaves all such matters to some idle brain,
This Old Sharon Farmer, who lives on the plain.
He studies his crops and he watches his bees,
Improveth his stock and looks after his trees,
And crushes a bug with a long Latin name
As flat as mosquitoes—and just the same.
He readeth the papers, and all in vain
The lightning-rod man gambols over the plain.
The swindler dodgeth his place in the night,
Along with the man with the patent-right.
If he wants a reaper—or an apple-peeler,
He buys it at home, of a regular dealer.
Thus he tilleth his land, and thrasheth his grain,
This Old Sharon Farmer who lives on the plain.
At even he sits in his old easy chair,
The golden sun glinting his silvery hair,
As he smokes and jokes, and jokes and smokes,
And laughs and talks with the women-folks.
Or perchance he sits with reveried brain
And dreams of his manhood's prime again;
When he left the land of habits steady,
And started out, young, strong, and giddy,
From the Sharon old to the Sharon new;
And he calls to mind that grand first view
Of Sharon's plain, with its varied hue
Of a myriad flowers, as the soft wind blew
The waving masses, now high, now low,
While the tall wild grass nodded to and fro;
And the scattered oaks seemed an orchard old
Planted by man in ages untold;
And he blesses the hour again and again
When he first set his foot on Sharon Plain.
But he wakes from his dream with a sudden start,
For his grandchild comes with his little cart
For grandpa to mend for the seventh time,
And grandpa considers refusal a crime;
Then the silvery locks bend over the toy,
And the golden ones of the waiting boy,
Are mingled with them o'er the broken wheel,
As the evening sunbeams o'er them steal;
Thus the wheel of that cart, by a conjuror's art,
Becomes Time's emblem-wheel's counterpart,
As it's turned, and turned, and turned again,
By the gray-haired Farmer of Sharon Plain.

Paper Farm Help, by A. Hitchcock, of Sharon.

The price of farm help and the price of produce is governed by the same law,—that of supply and demand.

To insure a fair profit from our capital we must employ honest, industrious help. It is also advisable to employ the same help year after year, as long as everything continues satisfactory with both.

Music—Ring On, Sweet Angelos, by Mrs. Miller, of Chicago.

Paper—The Use of Flowers, written by Miss Emily Rowe, of Sharon, and read by Mrs. Lowrey, of Bridgewater.

Without flowers every species of vegetation would cease to exist. It has been said that no botanist can be an infidel, and may it not be said with equal truth, that no true lover of flowers can have a bad heart.

Music—The Old Farm Gate, solo by Mrs. Spafard, chorus by Mrs. Miller, Messrs. Crafts and Field.

Status of Farming, by Robert Campbell, of Pittsfield.

Classify and rank the farmer as you may, his occupation is the most indispensable on earth. Only where his products are abundant, do cities rise and flourish. Not until within the last half century has chemical science been applied to agriculture.

The ignorant illiterate farmer is rarely successful, and a successful farmer must of necessity be a carpenter, mechanic, botanist, book keeper, etc. The farmer should encourage schools of agriculture. Hard times among farmers is attributable to the high rates of interest and living beyond their means. He thinks the farmer has the best opportunity of any to be a perfect man.

Agricultural Improvement, by Daniel Le Baron, of Bridgewater. Read by W. W. Hess.

The writer would have the youthful

[Continued on Third Page.]

Lumber, &c.

A. A. KENNEDY,
DEALER IN
Lumber, Shingles,
LATH, and also a Full Line of
Nails and House Trimmings.

☞ All kinds of BUILDING MATERIAL furnished to order at **Bottom Prices**.

☞ Special attention given to orders in car lots, to be delivered at any point on the Railroad.

Office and Yards on Shawnee Street, near the Railroad Depot,
Tecumseh, Mich.

Dry Goods, &c.

CASE & COREY
Will close out their stock
JUST THE SAME.

Doty's
WALL PAPER
—AND—
WINDOW SHADES,
—AT—
DOTY'S VARIETY STORE,
East side of River.
New Stock! Large and Elegant!
A Machine for Trimming the WALL PAPER will be used free of extra charge.

HATS & CAPS
The Latest Style.

BOOTS AND SHOES!
Just received Children's Shoes in great variety of designs and colors.

CROCKERY
Of Latest Patterns and Choicest Brands.

Choice Family Groceries
Always on Hand.

G. W. DOTY & SON.

Blacksmithing.

AMERICA AND GERMANY
Have concluded to let Russia and Turkey fight their own battles, and
"Joe.," The Blacksmith,
Has concluded to expand his business, by associating with him Mr.
Theo. Morschhauser,
A young man favorably known to this community as a first-class workman. The new firm is prepared to do all kinds of
BLACKSMITHING,
And invite one and all to give them a trial, assuring the public that all work entrusted to them will be
DONE WELL!
And prices be made to suit these hard times. We intend to make

Horse Shoeing
A Specialty, having engaged one of the Best Horse shoers in the State. We have no hesitancy in saying that WE CAN AND WILL DO as
Good a Job of Horse-shoeing as can be Done in this Country.

Wagons and Buggies, Cutters and Bob Sleighs,
Made to order in tip-top style, and at Hard-pan Prices. Give us a call and we will try and please you. Respectfully,

N. B.—All kinds of Repairing done neatly and charges always reasonable.

GORDANIER & MORSCHHAUSER.

THE BANNER STORE.

CASH! CASH! CASH!
The CREDIT SYSTEM Played Out at
The BANNER STORE
March 1st, 1878.
On and after this Date no GOODS will be sold
AT OUR STORE!
Unless they go for
CASH, or Ready Pay.
We will not Be Undersold,
But can't wait forever for our Pay.
We MEAN Business!
And all those indebted to us
CAN SAVE MONEY!
By Prompt Settlement.
N. SCHMID & CO.

FURNITURE. FURNITURE.
LOCKWOOD'S FURNITURE ROOMS!
EAST SIDE OF THE RIVER.
Step in and examine the ELEGANT **Parlor Suites,** Tasty Bedroom Sets, COUCHES,

Tables, Arm Chairs, Rockers, Bureaus, **Secretaries**, Wash Stands, Book Cases
(OF NEW DESIGNS AND FINISH.)
MATTRESSES, SPRINGS, &c
PICTURES FRAMED in First-Class Style. A Fine Line of
COFFINS AND CASKETS, OF ALL SIZES.
Remember the Place, Jefferson St., east of G. W. Doty's Store, Manchester, Mich.

CLOTHING. CLOTHING.
THE GREAT SACRIFICE SALE OF CLOTHING,
Etc., Commences to-day at
ENZ & BRUEGEL'S.

DRUGS, GROCERIES, ETC.
REMEMBER
That we have the Largest Stock of
DRUGS!
That we have a Fine Stock of
GROCERIES!
That we ROAST OUR OWN COFFEE.
That we have TEA from 35c. to $1.00 per pound.
That we have the Largest Stock of SCHOOL BOOKS.
That we have Paints, Oils, Varnish and Brushes.
That we are ROCK BOTTOM in Everything.
Hæussler & Kingsley.

GREAT REDUCTION!
—IN—
PRICES OF HORSE SHOEING
Carriages, &c., &c.
On and after this date we will do Horse Shoeing and sell Carriages and Buggies at the following Greatly Reduced Prices:

For Eight New Shoes,	$2 00
For Corking and Setting,	15
For Setting,	10
Single Buggies at	75 00
Carriages at	115 00

☞ LUMBER WAGONS VERY CHEAP ☜
All other Articles at Proportionate Prices. The well known reputation of our Shop is a sufficient guarantee that all work done by us will be executed in a first-class manner.
All kinds of Repairing done promptly at the old stand.
Manchester, Mich., Feb. 21, 1878. **NEEBLING & NISLE.**

Legal Notices.

ELECTION NOTICE.

TO THE ELECTORS of the corporation of the Village of Manchester. The Annual Charter Election, for this village, will be held at the Recorder's Office, in said Village, on the first Monday in March next. The following officers are to be elected, viz: A President, three Trustees in place of A. E. Hewett, Garrison Underhill and William Neebling (whose term of office expires with the present year), a Marshal, Recorder, Treasurer and two Assessors. The polls of this election will be opened at 9 o'clock A. M. and continue open until three o'clock P. M., and no longer. The Board of Registration will be in session at the Township Clerk's Office, in said Village of Manchester, on Saturday next preceding this Election.

Dated Village of Manchester, Feb. 18th, 1878.
C. W. CASE, Recorder.

STATE OF MICHIGAN. In the Circuit Court for the County of Washtenaw in Chancery. Martha C. Graham, complainant, *vs* Edward A. Graham, defendant.

Upon due proof by affidavit that Edward A. Graham, defendant, in the above entitled cause pending in this Court, resides out of the said State of Michigan and in the State of California, and on motion of A. E. Hewett, Solicitor for Complainant, it is ORDERED that the said defendant do appear and answer the bill of complaint, filed in the said cause within four months from the date of this order, else the said bill of complaint shall be taken as confessed.

And further that this order be published, within twenty days from this date, in the MANCHESTER ENTERPRISE, a newspaper printed in the said County of Washtenaw, and be published therein once in each week for six weeks in succession; such publication however shall not be necessary in case a copy of this order be served on the said defendant personally, at least twenty days before the time herein prescribed for his appearance.

Dated this 9th day of January, A. D., 1878.
GEO. M. HUNTINGTON,
A True Copy; attest Circuit Judge.
PETER TEITS, Register.

Estate of Elias Haire.

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 Saturday, the second day of February, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight.

Present, William D. Harriman, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the Estate of Elias Haire, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Rev. Robert W. Haire, 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 he and Joshua Haire may be appointed executors thereof.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the fourth day of March 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 circulated in said County, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

WILLIAM D. HARRIMAN,
(A true copy.) Judge of Probate.
WILLIAM G. DOTY, Probate Register.

Estate of Isaac R. Ayres.

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 Saturday, the sixteenth day of February, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight.

Present, William D. Harriman, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the Estate of Isaac R. Ayres, deceased.

Leroy George, Administrator of said estate, comes into court and represents that he is now prepared to render his final account as such Administrator, and prays that the same may be fixed for the final distribution of the residue of said estate, by decree of said Court, to the persons entitled to the same, as required by Law.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Tuesday, the nineteenth day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon be assigned for examining and allowing such account, and by the assignment of the residue of said estate of the Petitioner, in accordance with the prayer, 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.

WILLIAM D. HARRIMAN,
(A true copy.) Judge of Probate.
WILLIAM G. DOTY, Probate Register.

MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE.

DEFAULT having been made in the conditions of payments of a certain Mortgage, executed by Joseph Gallop to Jeremiah D. Corey, on the second day of September, 1874, which said Mortgage was recorded in the Register's Office, for Washtenaw County, State of Michigan, on the third day of September, 1874, in Liber 52 of Mortgages, on page 228; by means of which default there is claimed to be due on said Mortgage, at the date of this notice, for principal and interest, the sum of seventy-seven and 16-100 dollars, together with an attorney fee of thirty dollars, stipulated in said Mortgage, to be paid, should any proceeding be taken to foreclose said Mortgage; and no suit or proceeding at law or in equity having been taken to recover the debt secured by said Mortgage, or any part thereof. Notice is therefore hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said Mortgage, I shall sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, on the 21st day of May, A. D., 1878, at two o'clock in the afternoon of that day, at the south front door of the Court House, in the City of Ann Arbor, in Washtenaw County, Michigan, (that being the place where the Circuit Court, for said county, is held,) the premises described in said Mortgage, or so much thereof, as will be sufficient to satisfy said debt, attorney's fee, and costs of foreclosing said Mortgage. The premises described in said Mortgage, and which will be sold are described as follows, to-wit: All those certain pieces, or parcels of land, situate in the village of Manchester, in the County of Washtenaw, and State of Michigan, to-wit: Lot number ten in Block number four, and Lot number nine in Block number four, excepting one rod in width off of the northerly end of said Lot number nine, in Granger & Morgan's addition to said Village of Manchester, according to the recorded plat of said village.—Dated February 20th, 1878.

JEREMIAH D. COREY, Mortgagee.
A. E. HEWETT, Att'y for Mortgagee.

MARX & WADSWORTH,
Proprietors of the Manchester
MONUMENTAL WORKS!
And dealers in
AMERICAN AND ITALIAN MARBLE,
Monuments, Tombstones, &c.
☞ Work done in the neatest style and at the Lowest Prices, and satisfaction guaranteed.
Shop on Railroad St., Manchester.

C. A. FAUSEL,
Watch-maker and Jeweler!
—DEALER IN—
Watches, Clocks,
SILVER & PLATED-WARE,
Spectacles and Fancy Goods.
Repairing done on Short Notice, and Work Warranted.

CUSTOM SHOE SHOP.
Having been in business now about eight years, with a large number of customers, I take this opportunity to thank one and all for the liberal patronage they have given me, and
SOLICIT their FUTURE ORDERS
As labor and materials used have declined in value, I have concluded to
Make a REDUCTION in Prices
Of Custom-Made
BOOTS AND SHOES.
All work warranted. Bring along your Boots and Shoes that need repairing. Shop in the Post-Office, Union Hall Block. E. B. PERKINS.

MANCHESTER ENTERPRISE.
BY MAT D. BLOSSER.

Travelers Guide.

DETROIT, HILLSDALE & SOUTH-WESTERN RAILWAY.

GOING WEST. Ex.	Mail	STATIONS.	GOING EAST. Ex.	Mail.
4 45P.M.	7 00A.M	....Detroit,....	1:00P.M	6:30P.M.
5 06 "	8:10 "	lv. Ypsilanti, ar.	11:45A.M	5:20 "
5 43 "	9:05 "	....Saline,....	11:10 "	4:50 "
6 58 "	9:25 "	..Bridgewater,..	10:30 "	4:32 "
7 30	10:05	Manchester,	10:05	4:12
7 35 "	10:25 "	...Watkins,....	9:30 "	3:55 "
7 55 "	11:00 "	...Brooklyn,...	9:05 "	3:40 "
9 25	12:50P.M	...Hillsdale,...	6:30 "	2:15 "
9 35P.M.	1:07 "	ar...Bankers, lv.	6:05A.M	2:05P.M.

Trains arrive at Ann Arbor at 4:31 P. M., and at 6 20 P. M. Trains leave Ann Arbor at 7:00 A. M., and 5:20 P. M. Trains run by Chicago time.
WM. F. PARKER, Sup't, Ypsilanti, Mich.
A. D. PERKINS, Station Agent, Manchester.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILWAY.

FROM JACKSON.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Express.	Accom.
Jackson,.......	6:30 A.M.	2:25 P.M.	1:40 P.M
Napoleon,......	6:54 "	2:50 "	2:30 "
Norvell,.......	7:01 "	2:59 "	2:59 "
MANCHESTER,..	7:16 "	3:15 "	3:30 "
River Raisin,..	7:27 "	3:25 "	3:50 "
Clinton,.......	7:36 "	3:35 "	4:05 "
Tecumseh,......	7:46 "	3:45 "	4:30 "
Adrian,........	8:30 "	4:25 "	5:55 "
Toledo	9:50 "	5:25 "	7:45 "
Buffalo	8:05 P.M.	4:00 A.M.	....
Detroit	10:55 A.M.	10:50 P.M.	....
Chicago,.......	8:00 P.M.	6:00 A.M.	....

TO JACKSON.

STATIONS.	Accom.	Mail.	Express.
Chicago,.......	....	10:40 P.M.	7:00 A.M.
Detroit.......	....	7:25 A.M.	6:40 P.M
Buffalo,......	....	12:45 "	6:55 A.M
Toledo........	3:00 A.M.	10:50 "	8:25 P.M.
Adrian........	5:10 "	11:40 "	9:20 "
Tecumseh......	6:25 "	12:15 P.M	9:57 "
Clinton,......	7:36 "	12:25 "	10:10 "
River Raisin,..	8:00 "	12:35 "	10:19 "
MANCHESTER...	8:30 "	12:45 "	10:30 "
Norvell,......	9:00 "	1:04 "	10:45 "
Napoleon......	9:20 "	1:12 "	10:55 "
Jackson.......	10:20 "	1:40 "	11:20 "

Trains run by Columbus time.
Coupon Tickets sold at this station for all points east and west. ALBERT SPENCER, Station Agent.
P. S. BLODGET, Sup't Detroit Division.

THURSDAY, FEB. 28, 1878.

Local News Brevities.

The ice is nearly all out of the centre of the pond.

Rev. J. J. Morton, of Brooklyn, was in town Tuesday.

Dr. Hyndman, of Norvell, called at our office this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Arnold, of Tecumseh, were in town this week.

Esquire McDougal, of Bridgewater, held court at Goodyear's office to-day.

We have a letter from F. C. Watkins, Esq., of Norvell, regarding Tennessee.

Ara Palmer and a young friend from Brooklyn were in town a few days ago.

Charley Earle, of Burr Oak, once a Manchester boy, was in town a few days ago.

The young people's social will be at the residence of A. E. Hewett, on Friday evening of this week.

W. H. Pottle proclaims to the readers of the ENTERPRISE, by way of a new advertisement, regarding boots and shoes.

They had appropriate exercises at the Union School on Washington's Birthday. George Field, of the Class of '77, read an ably written essay, entitled Washington as a General and as a Statesman.

N. Schmid & Co. have adopted the cash or ready pay system of doing business, which is a very sensible move, and we hope they will succeed. Their attractive advertisement will give the particulars.

Services in the Baptist church on Sunday, the 3d of March. Preaching at 10:30 A. M. Subject: Good advice for the healthy and the sick. In the evening at 7 o'clock. Subject: A bundle of self-contradictions.

The friends of Rev. E. P. Goodrich, of the Presbyterian Church, of this village, will give him a donation Friday evening, March 8, 1878. They have secured Goodyear Hall and are determined to have a good time.

We devote the most of our space this week to a report of the Farmers' Institute, and regret that we have not more space so that we could publish a large portion of each paper, all of which were very creditable and some of them exceedingly interesting. With promise of the writers we may publish them hereafter.

Neebling & Nisle, blacksmiths and carriage manufacturers, have made a big reduction in their line of business. Farmers and others should not let their horses go barefoot, when they can have them shod at hard pan prices. Read their large new advertisement in another column.

BOLD ROBBERY.

Three suspicious looking strangers were seen upon the streets on Saturday night, by some of our people. On Sunday morning it was discovered that Wilkin's Clothing Store had been entered, and a quantity of goods belonging to him and some cloths belonging to Mahrle had been taken. The entrance was effected by cutting out a light of glass from the back window.

The burglars had selected their plunder, endeavoring to secure themselves good fits both in clothing, boots, shirts, etc.

The officers were put on their track, which the scamps had made more easily tracable by dropping a glove, neck-tie, etc., occasionally. After searching all day Sunday, Deputy Sheriff N. S. Case, and John Tracy overtook the three who were plodding along the road with their plunder, which filled two large satchels and a large bundle. As soon as they saw the officers they dropped their plunder and ran in different directions; two of them were captured but the third escaped. They were between Napoleon and Michigan Centre.

As it was then getting dark, the prisoners were coupled together and taken to Jackson, where they staid all night, came here the next morning, were examined and sent to jail to await trial in the circuit court.

The goods taken from Wilkin were valued at about $150; from Mahrle $85; of which the former has recovered all but about $40 worth and the latter $12 worth.

The third man, we learn, has been arrested at Jackson, on a charge of larceny, and taken to Marshall; that he is an escaped convict from the Ionia prison; also that the three have been conected with similar thieving operations of late.

We learn that Mr. Woodward, of Clinton, father of David Woodward, fell on Monday evening and broke his hip. He is 90 years of age.

Rev. and Mrs. S. B. Kimmel, of the M. E. Church, Sharon, received a donation of over $85, last week. They are very thankful.

S. W. Palmer, of Norvell, writes us that he has a pork barrel made in Lenox, N. Y., in 1814, and brought to this State 1837. It is a good barrel yet.

Wm. Reynolds & Co. have a large force at work cutting ice, at Norvell. They have facilities for loading a car every 20 minutes and intend to double their capacity to-day. The ice is about 12 inches thick. It is shipped to Cincinnati.

We have received a very interesting letter from our friend W. R. Fountain, of Panama, regarding the climate, cost of living, health, etc., of that far off southern clime. We shall publish it as soon as possible.

We are informed by people from Ann Arbor, Ypsilanti and other towns in this county, that the great leaders in the red ribbon movement, 14 or 15 strong, are coming to Manchester soon to hold a grand temperance revival.

SALINE.

Two hundred and twenty-six pupils attend the Saline Union School.

The ladies of the C. T. U. gave the Red Ribbon boys a dinner yesterday.

The Universalists of Mooreville talk of building a church in the spring.

The Saline Union Lyceum has 46 members. They meet on Tuesday evenings.

The Saline Reform Club now has 400 members; the Womans Christian Temperance Union 275 and the Band of Hope 102.

The total number who signed the pledge during the eight temperance meetings held in Saline last week, is 276; of these 156 belong to the Saline Reform Club, 87 to the Womans Christian Union and 33 to the Band of Hope.

BROOKLYN.

Jacob Miller has been arrested, and has his trial on Thursday of this week, for selling liquor to a common drunkard.

The Rev. Mr. Phelps, of the Presbyterian Church, is delivering a series of lectures every Sunday evening to the young, that are excellent indeed. I sincerely hope that the youth of both sexes, in this village, will make an effort to hear them. His subject for next Sunday evening is "The true elements of manhood."

On Saturday last our people were greatly astonished and deeply greived to hear that Culver & Clark had made an assignment to W. B. Sherman, in favor of their creditors. The news came like a thunder clap from a clear sky. Two better men never lived in any community, and they were supposed by everybody to be doing a safe and profitable business. No words of censure have I heard, even from their creditors, and they have the sympathy of every one in the community. We hardly think that they are very heavily involved, and hope that they may once more get on their feet and continue business at the old stand.

"HE WANTED THAT LICKING TURNED."

"Say, sir," said one of our pupils to me the other day, "are you one of the school board?"

Yes, sir.

"When are they going to meet?"

I don't know, probably not before the next annual meeting.

"Well, I want they should meet. The teachers ain't usin' me fair over there."

Why, James, what is the matter?

"Well, you see, the other day my teacher licked me liked thunder, when I want to blame at all, and when she found it out she said she'd turn it on the next time I did anything bad, and I was bound to get that lickin' turned; so yesterday I wouldn't mind and she sent me with a note up to the principal, and he said I would have to be punished. I told him that I wanted that lickin' turned, but he said he couldn't turn it and gave me an old buster of a flailin'. After he got through I asked him if that settled the whole thing, and he said it did. This morning I went to school again and my teacher said I'd have to confess to the school. I told her I wouldn't because I had got that thing all settled. Then she called the principal and he said I'd have to confess, and then I wanted them to turn that on the lickin', but they made me confess all the same. Now then if the board wont help me get that lickin' turned, I'll do it myself if it takes me all summer."

As one of the Board, I hope his teacher will "turn that lickin'."

THE LETTER LIST.

The following is a list of letters remaining uncalled for in the post-offices as classified below. Any one calling at the office for any letter here given, please say "advertised".

CLINTON POST OFFICE,
S. S. ROSS, P. M.

Ambler, M. F.
Bennet, A. K.
Brown, Mrs. Sate
Bigelow, Henry N.
Davis, Miss Ada
German Mutual Ins. Co.
Hogan, George
Long, Miss Hattie
Mead, Ezekiel E.
Munger, Mrs. R.
Powell, George
Phelps, Miss Nellie
Palmer, Hamblin
Shaw, Chas. F.
Tierney, Mary
Wells, Allen
Wier, A. K.
Walsh, Wm.
Zidrick, Joseph

NORVELL POST OFFICE,
W. W. TUTTLE, P. M.

Brigham, Chas.
Culver, Mrs. Chas.
Eberts, Mrs. Christian
Lewis, Mrs. H. A.
Hounsen, Miss Mary Ann
Poucher, Samuel,
Parker, G. I.
Patton, Miss Maggie
Randall, William
Stowe, Miss Mate (2)
Strong, Julius
Tieke, Paul
Wallman, I. A.

BRIDGEWATER POST OFFICE,
JAMES BURNS, P. M.

A. Gorfinbel,
Calvin W. Clark,
Alonzo Baxter,
S. Whitcomb,
Munson R. King,
Mrs. J. B. Gates.
Mr. Day,
Geo. A. Gosmer,

MANCHESTER POST OFFICE,
C. WALBRIDGE, P. M.

Briton, John
[illegible]
Klager, Gottlob
Shumer, Andrew

THE FARMERS' INSTITUTE.

(Continued from Second Page.)

mind purged of the idea that agriculture is less honorable than other labor.

Music—The Railroad of Life.

The Grasses for Michigan Farmers, by Prof. W. J. Beal, of the Agricultural College.

He said that they had 150 kinds of grasses at the college, and described the various kinds many of which he exhibited to the audience. With numerous charts he illustrated the root hairs or feeders of the plants, and described the modes of germination of the various kinds of seeds. He says there are 15 kinds of sedge (marsh hay), in Michigan. Farmers make a mistake in cutting their marsh hay too late, as much of the nutriment is lost.

To prove how deep rooted many of the grasses are he said that the roots of buffalo grass often grows down seven feet; clover six feet.

The question was asked is clover a perennial or bi-ennial? Answer, a biennial.

In reply to "What are the best grasses for marshes," he said: Foul meadow, red top and June grass; orchard grass is not like timothy or clover, but lasts a good many years, starts quickly and is good for pasture and hay. Cut often.

He exhibited sample of Alfalfa, which he advised the farmers to try when red clover fails. He never knew it to wilt where others do.

He dwelt at length upon the question of seeds.

In some parts of Europe systematic adulteration of seeds is common among seedsmen. Dead seeds, ground quartz, colored to resemble seeds, are used. He tested some of the college onion seeds with seeds of the different firms. Result: Chicago Seed Co., two lots of 40 seeds each, 19 and 16 grew; D. M. Ferry & Co., two lots of 40 seeds each, 14 of each lot grew; Briggs & Bro., two lots of 40 seeds each, 21 and 16 grew; College seeds, two lots of 40 seeds each, 34 and 39 grew. The plants from the college seeds, when three weeks old, were twice as large as any others. Two and three years ago I saved some seeds from grasses grown upon the college grounds. These old seeds I should not call good, yet I have tried them with others, giving each the same chance. To be sure of the seeds, I shelled out a lot of 50 each, with my own hands and eyes, aided by a stage microscope.

Schrader's Bromus—Eastern,	32 germ'd	64 per ct.
" " Old College,	48 "	96 "
Sheep's Fescue, East'rn Seeds,	0 "	0 "
" " College	36 "	72 "
Ky. Blue Grass, Eastern	3 "	6 "
" " Old College,	14 "	28 "
Rye Grass—Eastern Seeds,	6 "	12 "
" " Old College Seeds,	37 "	74 "
Meadow Fescue, Eastern	3 "	6 "
" " Old College,	46 "	92 "
Orchard Grass, Eastern Seeds,	33 "	66 "
" " Old College,	41 "	82 "
Red Clover—Eastern Seeds,	47 "	94 "
New College,	26 "	52 "

It will be seen that in all the last lots tried, the old college seeds were much the best, with the exception of the clover seed.

Music.

Recess and supper.

WEDNESDAY EVENING.

Music.

J. Webster Childs spoke on Apple Orchards.

Several reasons were given for engaging in apple culture. It cultivates love of the beautiful, and is a source of mental discipline. It is an interesting occupation. No one will succeed unless he have the enthusiasm of an amateur. There must be interest in the appearance of the orchard; in the arrangement of the trees; in the forms they can be made to assume under training; interest in their first bearing—yes, in their blossoming. There are few more beautiful floral objects than an apple tree in bloom.

Another reason for cultivating apples is that this is or may be made one of the most profitable departments of agriculture.

This profit is not confined to dollars and cents. Whatever adds to our comfort and makes us joyous and happy, is profitable.

Perhaps we never pause to consider how necessary the apple is to our life and family as an article of diet. It is well-nigh indispensable. Many orchards are not profitable that might be with care and proper selection of varieties.

Seek the highest points of the farm. There is more circulation of air on the heights and higher temperature during cold weather. It is well to plant near a forest; say 40 or 80 rods therefrom on the side of the prevailing winds. If the high winds are kept off by woods, the apples will remain on the trees until ripe.

Prepare the ground a year or two in advance. Plow as deeply as possible and put on plenty of manure. Tilling does not harm the orchard, provided there is plenty of fertilization. If the ground be tilled deeply, the roots will run deeper, and the surface can be cultivated without injuring the trees, for it does not touch the roots.

Plant quite early in the Spring, in March, if possible. The trees will endure the winter better in the nursery and the farmer saves the risk of freezing.

Get healthy trees. Take no man's word, but examine for yourself.

For family use have a large variety, from the earliest to the latest. For marketing it is a mistake to plant many varieties. Better restrict to winter fruit. This brings the better price, and the time of gathering comes when they can be attended to. Select four or five kinds adapted to your soil and climate. Inquire of neighbors what kinds succeed best. In Southern Washtenaw would plant Rhode Island Greening, Steel's Red, Northern Spy, Baldwin, English or Golden Russet.

Spend more time in planting than is commonly done.

When a tree is dead on one side we attribute it to the borer. Notice that a majority of such trees are dead on the southwest side. Seldom find a tree standing low and branching low which has a dead spot. Rarely is a tree perfectly sound which leans to the northeast. Put a stake about as broad as the hand on the southwest side. This will protect from the sun, whose rays striking directly on the tree when it is frozen kill the bark. Keep the trees erect.

Trees should be set 36 or 40 feet apart. They will last longer, thrive better, have more opportunity for leaving out, and you can cultivate the ground much longer than if they are close together. Would plow an orchard, but after two or three years would plow shallow; only four or five inches deep after about five years. Manure every other year. It is not as necessary to remove the grass near the tree as at a little distance. It is not of much use to manure around the trunk. Top dressing affords shelter to codling moths, etc. When trees are so large that you can no longer plow, then use top dressing.

Trim every year as long as the tree lasts. You can shape the top of the tree as you please. Branch low, not over four feet from the ground. Its own shade will sooner protect the tree, the fruit can be more easily gathered, and the tree is not so badly shaken by the wind. Trim so constantly that you will never have occasion to cut off a large limb. Keep the top moderately open. Prune when the buds are starting, if you can be careful. I think it better to prune early in March.

The cost of picking ought not to be more than ten cents per barrel. Do not send an awkward man among and into the trees. Apples should be packed in the orchard, and never carried away except in barrels. Pick carefully in bags or lined baskets, pour carefully in barrels and press tightly. If this were done faithfully we should soon have the reputation of producing in Michigan the best apples.

There is no danger of overdoing apple culture. The demand is constantly increasing and the market enlarging.

Music.

Paper—The Qualifications for the Farmer, by Geo. Rawson, of Bridgewater.

One of the popular fallacies of times gone by, is that the farmer needs no qualifications, unless it be a small stock of brains, plenty of muscle, and a masterly stomach. How absurd! Where, in all the occupations of mankind is there one in which a knowledge of the laws of Nature or the customs of the business world are more essential than to the farmer. At every hand there are lessons for him, if he will keep his mind busy. Do not, by word or deed, lead your boy to wish for a moment to exchange the discipline, the purity, independence or safety of his surroundings for that of the one who scorns labor. It pays to join thought with labor. To it we are indebted for the many wonderful improvements in stock, machinery, tools, &c. Should we not as farmers put forth every effort, and by guarding as a sacred trust the efficiency of our common schools by supplying their wants, by supporting our agricultural college, and by taking counsel from the successful farmers in our midst, make our occupation honored by its intelligence.

Music—The Farmer Feeds Us All.

B. G. English, of Manchester, then read an interesting paper on Farmers' Mistakes.

He thinks that farmers do not make their farms do what they might under a more intelligent system of agriculture. They use too much physical and not enough brain force. He allows that many mistakes are made in caring for stock. He urged upon them the importance of keeping accounts. Every farmer should have a model to work by—an ideal farm spread out before him.

Music—Scotch song, by Mrs. Miller.

John G. English, of Manchester, then read an essay on Forest and Ornamental Trees. Farmers in clearing land do not leave trees enough for protection of exposed places, if they would farms would be more productive.

Music—Dad's a Millionaire.

Prof. J. R. Miller then read a paper on Our District Schools.

After alluding in general terms to the innate love of reward implanted in the human mind, as a universal motive for action, the speaker passed to a consideration of the nature of that reward; deprecating the too common practice of entering upon the responsible profession of a teacher of the young, where influences were exerted for time and eternity, simply for a financial reward, and as a temporary undertaking. Teaching should be made a life work. Academic qualifications alone were insufficient. There must be an innate adaptibility and a love for the profession. Parents and officers have duties to perform which cannot be neglected with safety to the best interests of our schools.

Among the leading defects of our common school system are, lack of gradation, of uniformity of text-books, and of a system or course of study, whereby the pupil is unable to progress in his studies in the ratio of his ability, but is compelled to waste time and talent in going over the same time worn track.

The speaker closed with an earnest appeal to parents and school officers to take at least as much interest in the working of their schools as of their farms, where mistakes made were but transitory, while those of education were ever-enduring and often irremediable.

Music—The Farmers' Old Hundred, composed expressly for the occasion by Frank M. Baker, of the ENTERPRISE office, sung by the full choir, after which the audience joined in singing the doxology.

A vote of thanks was extended to the speakers from abroad, the singers, band, officers of the institute, table committee, &c., after which the institute closed.

Local Notices.

Van Duyn, Mordoff & Co. keep all sizes of Drain Tile on hand, and sell at factory prices.

Another lot of Remnants, suitable for children's dresses, at the Banner Store. They are cheap.

A large new stock of Watches, Jewelry, Silverware, &c., just received at O. B. DeWolf's, Tecumseh, Mich.

OH! NO!!

We don't keep Drugs, but we sell more of them and CHEAPER than any Drug Store in town. CASE & COREY.

Mrs. J. B. Keade, of the firm of H. E. Scott & Co., at Mrs. Munger's, will cut and make Cloaks and Dresses. Patterns for sale.

Prepare for cold weather. Van Duyn, Mordoff & Co. offer an unequaled assortment of Heating and Cooking Stoves, at lowest possible prices

Dr. Hunter will be at Dr. Lynch's office front room, over W. H. Pottle's store, in Manchester to work for whoever wish his services, the last Saturday of each month for the present.

FOR SALE.

I will sell 4000 bushels of Corn in the ear, for 30 cents per bushel, on five months time, with good indorsed notes, or 3 per cent. deducted for Cash.
J. C. McGEE, Sharon, Mich.

The best part of the farm known as the Norman Cummings Farm, in Sharon, on the road from Manchester to Chelsea, will be sold on Foreclosure, on March 2d, at 2 o'clock P. M., at the Court House, in Ann Arbor, Mich.

NOTICE!

Notice is hereby given that after the first day of March we are going to close our Books, and shall do CASH BUSINESS EXCLUSIVELY. This is no idle talk; half of our capital is in the hands of our customers and we MUST stop trusting. We shall sell Lumber and Shingles hereafter right down to the lowest notch, but for CASH. Those owing the firm of Dorey, Moore & Co. must call and settle immediately, in order to save costs. Come on now and get Lumber, Shingles, Lath and Lime as low as they sell anywhere for Cash. DOREY & CASE.

Commercial.

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

DETROIT, MICH., Feb. 27th, 1878.

WHEAT. Inspected in this morning, 29 cars Extra, $1 30½; No. 1 white, $1 25; Milling No. 1, $1 23; No. 1 amber, $1 23.
CORN—No. 1 mixed at 44c; rejected held at 42c.
OATS—No. 1 white, seller March, 29½c; No. 1 mixed, March, 28½c.
BARLEY—No. 1 at $1 47@1 50 per cental; No. 2 at $1 14@1 17 per cental.
RYE. Quiet at 55@58c.
BUTTER—The ruling figure is 18c.
CLOVER SEED—Market demoralized. Prime offered at $4; best bid at $3 75.
EGGS—Per doz., 12½@13c.
POULTRY—Chickens, 8@9c; Turkeys, 9@10c.

HOME MARKET.

Corrected every Thursday Afternoon

APPLES—Green, choice, per bu., 75@90c.
" " common, per bu., 30@50c.
BEANS—Choice, per bu., $1@1 50.
" Common, per bu., 75c@$1.
BUTTER—Common, per lb., 11@12c.
" Gilt edge, per lb., 14@16c.
" Unsalted, per lb., 11@12.
BARLEY—Per cwt., $1@1 15.
BEESWAX—Per lb., 20@25c.
BUCKWHEAT FLOUR—Per cwt., $3 00.
CORN—Shelled, per bu., 50c.; in the ear, 25c.
CLOVER SEED—Per bu., $3 75.
DRESSED HOGS—Per cwt., $3 75@4 00.
EGGS—Per doz., fresh laid, 12c.
DRIED FRUITS—Apples, per lb., 5@6c.
" Peaches, per lb., 12½@15c.
FLOUR—Wheat, per cwt., $3 00.
HAMS—Per lb., 7@8c.
HAY—Clover, per ton, $7.
" Timothy, per ton, $5; marsh $5.
HIDES—Green, per lb., 5@5½c.
HONEY—Per lb., 12½@16c.
LARD—Per lb., 7@8c.
LIME—Per bbl., $1 20.
OATS—Per bu., 23@25c.
ONIONS—Per bu., 60@75c.
POTATOES—Per bu., 30@35c.
PORK—Salt, per lb., 6@7c.
SHOULDERS—Per lb., 6@8c.
SALT—Eastern, per bbl., $1 50.
" Saginaw, per bbl., $1 25; Rock, $1 75.
TALLOW—Beef, per lb., 5@6c.
" Mutton, per lb., 5@6c.
WOOD—Seasoned, per cord, $4.
" Green, per cord, $3.
WHEAT—Per bu., $1 15@1 20.

Births.

In this village, on Thursday, Feb'y 21st, 1878, to Mr. CONRAD LEHN, a daughter.

In Sharon, on Friday, February 22d, 1878, to Mr. LEE KIMBLE, a son.

In Sharon, on Friday, February 22d, 1878, to Mr. WM. O'NEIL, a ——

Miscellaneous.

FARM FOR SALE.—A first-class farm of 206 acres, 175 acres improved, balance good timber. Situated in the township of Sharon, at Rowe's Corners. For particulars enquire of
Dec. 20, 1877. A. K. GAGE.

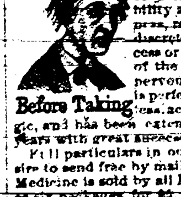
FARM FOR SALE, of 160 acres and can be divided up as follows, to suit the buyer: 40 acres, 80 acres, 120 acres, or 160 acres; all, or any part of the above Farm, can be had at a bargain, by applying soon to H. BLAKEMAN, half mile north of Sharon Town Hall, Washtenaw co., Mich.

MONEY TO LOAN.—Two sums of $500 each will be loaned at 8 per cent., on first class Farm Property, productive and unincumbered, within a radius of four or five miles of Manchester. The loan will not be made on any other class of property. Apply by letter to A. B. C., care of Mr. John J. Clarkson, Manchester, describing the property and giving full name of the owner thereof.

FARM FOR SALE.
A Farm of about
ONE HUNDRED & FIFTY ACRES,
in Bridgewater Township, for sale cheap. A small payment down, and the balance on time to suit the purchaser. Enquire of J. L. CLARKSON, Detroit, Mich.,
Or E. B. NORRIS, Manchester, Mich.

FARM FOR SALE!
Of 124 Acres; 85 Acres under the plow. Good Buildings; well watered and fenced; good Orchards; 30 acres of wheat on ground;
Soil, Heavy Black Loam;
situated 4½ miles east of Brooklyn; 5 miles south of Norvell. A very cheap Farm. Terms easy.
Call on or address FRANK HAY, at Brooklyn.
Reference: L. D. Watkins, or Alfred Browes, of Manchester.

The Great English Remedy—Gray's Specific Medicine.



TRADE MARK. Before Taking. TRADE MARK. After Taking.
Will promptly and radically cure any and every case of Nervous Debility and Weakness, result of indiscretions, excess or over-work of the brain and nervous system; is perfectly harmless, acts like magic, and has been extensively used for over thirty years with great success.
Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. The Specific Medicine is sold by all Druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5, or will be sent by mail on receipt of money by addressing THE GRAY MEDICINE COMPANY, No. 10 Mechanics' Block, Detroit, Mich. Sold in Manchester by Hæussler & Kingsley, and by all Druggists Everywhere.

Mahrle, the Tailor,
At Wilkins' Store,
Is Always Ready
To make up Suits, or Single Garments, on Short Notice, and at the Lowest Living Prices.
Cutting Done on Short Notice.
A nice assortment of Cloths and Cassimeres on hand, which will be sold by the yard.
☞ CALL AND SEE. ☜
Those who are indebted to me must settle up before the 1st of January, 1878.
JNO. C. MAHRLE.

DRY GOODS. DRY GOODS.
HEADQUARTERS FOR
BOOTS AND SHOES!
THE ONLY COMPLETE STOCK OF
BOOTS & SHOES, IN MANCHESTER, MICH.,
—IS AT—
W. H. Pottle's Dry Goods Store
Solid Goods and Work Warranted.
Fine French Kid Boots, in button and side lace.
Walking Shoes, in every style and quality.
Ladies, Misses, Children's and Infant's Shoes, in endless variety.
Men's Boy's and Youth's Boots and Shoes, that can't be beat.
A Full Line of Slippers, from 25 cents to $1 50 a pair.
My SPRING STOCK of the above Goods have arrived, and
Will be Sold at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES,
To Suit the Times.
W. H. POTTLE.

CLOTHING. CLOTHING.
Wilkin the Clothing King
He Came to Stay, and He Will Remain to Keep Down High Prices.
The Farmer and Laborer finds at His Stores what They Want
AT HONEST PRICES
I WILL SELL ALL MY
Men's and Boy's Winter Clothing
—AT—
COST, SOME LESS THAN COST,
AND OTHERS AT
Half What They Cost,
For a Short Period, to make room for the Largest Spring Stock that is being Manufactured for my Stores in East Saginaw, Bay City and Manchester. Don't buy one Dollar until you see my Stock & Prices. Seeing is believing and the proof of the pudding is eating not chewing the string.
WILKIN, The Clothing King.
Next Door to the Bank, Manchester.
M. M. PECK, Agent.

Groceries, &c.
HURRAH! HURRAH!! HURRAH!!
For Good Times
Are Coming!
—AT—
JOHN H. MILLER'S.
I Sell Goods Cheap.

12 lbs of best New Orleans Sugar,	$1 00
Standard Granulated Sugar, per pound,	11
" A " " "	10
Extra white 'C' " "	9½
	9
" yellow " " "	8½
Best New Orleans	
" White Wheat Flour, (full weight) pr cwt	3.00
" Peachblow Potatoes, per bushel,	35
" Country Leaf Lard, per pound	9
" " smoked Hams "	8
" " " Shoulders	6
New clear Salt Pork, per pound,	7
Standard Oysters, per can,	20
Select	30
12 lbs. of No. 1 Raisins at	1 00
Best Layer Raisins, 25 lb box or 10c per pound	2 00
" English Currants, 10 lb box,	1 00
" Turkish Prunes, "	1 00
" Saleratus, all kinds per lb	8
Kingsford's Corn Starch "	14
" Silver Gloss, "	10
" Loose Starch "	8
Four large boxes of Matches	25
2 boxes of Stove Polish,	15
6 " " No. 1 Matches,	25
4 No. 1 Lamp Chimneys for	25
No. 1 Australian Figs, per lb.,	12½
2 lbs. of Best kinds of Saleratus,	15
2 " best Oronoco Smoking Tobacco,	75
1 " J. J. Bagley's Fast Mail Chewing Tobacco,	80
Best N. Y. Cheese, per lb,	15
" Diamond drip Syrup, per gal.	60
" Silver "	70
" Golden " " "	60
" New Orleans Molasses	75
" Porto Rico "	60
" Green Java Coffee, per lb	30
" " Rio "	25
Choice prime "	22
Best Java roasted	35
" Rio "	30
" Rio and Java mixed "	28
Choice Rio roasted	28
Best pure ground Java Coffee	35
" ground Rio Coffee per lb	25
" " " " "	28
Prime " "	20
4½ lbs. No. 1 Rio Coffee,	1 00
Best Jap Tea	75
Choice "	60
Prime "	40
Best Green Young Hyson, "	75
Choice Young Hyson, "	50
Best Black Tea, "	60
Best English Breakfast Tea, "	80
2½ lbs. Choice Japan Tea,	1 00

I can not quote prices on all my goods, but you will find upon examination that I sell goods cheaper than any one else.
Parties wanting to buy a large bill of goods, need not go away from home for I will MAKE A REDUCTION from the above quotations, on large bills.
This is the place where you can buy your Goods CHEAP FOR CASH OR READY PAY. I will pay the Highest Cash Price for Eggs and No. 1 Salted or Unsalted Butter.
I have a STOCK OF DRY GOODS which I will sell as cheap in proportion as I do the other goods.
My stock of WOOLEN GOODS will be closed out at very low prices.
A new stock of CROCKERY offered very cheap.
A very large reduction made in all GROCERIES, DRY GOODS, and all other goods, for the hard times,—at JOHN H. MILLER'S.
☞ Accounts must not run longer than three months. JOHN H. MILLER.

Miscellaneous.
MAGAZINES! If you want an extra copy of any paper or magazine, in order to make out a volume before having them bound, call at the ENTERPRISE Office.

CHAS. A. CORNELL,
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
HARNESS & COLLARS
Whips, Blankets, Netts, Buffalo Robes, Curry Combs and Horse Brushes,
Store at Chubbuck's old stand, Manchester, Mich.

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INSURANCE!!
IMPORTANT
—TO—
Property Owners!
If you want
Solid and Reliable Indemnity
Available at all times and free from all objections, apply for a Policy in the
Time-Honored
HARTFORD INS. COMPA'Y
Of Hartford, Conn.
Organized, 1794. Chartered, 1810.

Cash Capital, Jan'y 1st, 1878,	$1,250,000.00
Net Assets,	3,114,756.67
Surplus over Capital and all Present Liabilities,	1,864,756.68

Or in the
German American Ins. Co.,
Of New York.
SOUND AS A DOLLAR!
With a

Cash Capital of	$1,000,000.00
Assets over	2,000,000.00

☞ All Losses Promptly Paid. ☜
N. SCHMID, Agt.

NEWS SUMMARY.

General

John Wesley Harwood, who murdered his cousin on Christmas Day, in Dundee, Mich., and Frank Randall, a notorious horse thief, made their escape from the county jail of Monroe, Mich., at night, by overpowering the turnkey. A reward is offered by the Sheriff for their capture.

J. W. Rover was hanged at Reno, Nev., for the murder of J. N. Sharpe, near Winnemucca, April 8, 1875. Rover has had four trials, three of which resulted in conviction, and one in disagreement of the jury. The case was appealed to the Supreme Court, which affirmed the decision of the lower court. As a last resort he was brought before a Commission of Lunacy, which was unable to agree, and the sentence was executed at 2:40 p. m.

A little colored boy in Madison, Indiana, who was tried for murder, condemned to death, and hanged, by his playmates, in sham, in imitation of the Beavers affair, has since died from the effects of the sham hanging, he having been barely cut down in time by his mother to escape death from the rope.

A savings bank at Newport, Me., and one at Great Falls, N. H., have suspended.

The Indiana Democratic State Convention met at Indianapolis on February 20. Thomas A. Hendricks was elected Chairman of the Convention, and made a speech upon national topics, reviewing Belmont's letter on the silver question, and proposing a plan for retiring the bank notes and substituting greenbacks, and reviewing hard times and election frauds. A platform was adopted by the Convention in favor of making greenbacks a full legal tender in payment of all debts, public and private, the restoration of the silver dollar of 412½ grains, and the unconditional repeal of the Resumption Act. The nominations were as follows: For Secretary of State, John G. Shanklin, of Vanderburg; Auditor of State, Mahlon D. Manson, of Montgomery County; Treasurer of State, Wm. Fleming, of Allen County; Attorney General, Thos. W. Woolen, of Johnson County; Superintendent of Instruction, J. H. Smart—present incumbent—of Allen County.

A report says; Tuesday evening the insane asylum at Winooska, Sheboygan County, Wis., was totally destroyed by fire, and that four inmates, Lucretia Toothaker, Mrs. McDonald, August Althrop, and Billy Doe, an Indian, perished in the flames. For some reason no attempt has been made to remove their bodies, and they still lie in the smouldering ruins. The property lost is only $4,000 or $5,000, with no insurance. G. S. Jewell, the keeper, owned the building. A defective flue was the cause.

A National Convention of Greenbackers met at Toledo, Ohio, on the 22d of February. It was largely attended by men of ability from all parts of the country in favor of the Greenback policy. Twenty-eight states were represented. Resolutions were passed in favor of making greenbacks a legal tender for all debts public and private, etc.

General Cook predicts that there will be no trouble with Sitting Bull the coming season.

A motion for a new trial in the case of Thomas C. Anderson, at New Orleans, has been refused.

Thos. P. Cheney, Superintendent of the New England Mail Service, is charged with a number of irregularities. Congress will investigate.

Orris Winebar attempted suicide at Mechanicsburg, by shooting himself through the heart. A small note-book in his pocket saved him.

The Signal Service at Hatteras reports the wreck of the German bark Philip Luppicich. The crew was lost, and the body of the Captain washed ashore.

On Friday night a band of masked men took possession of a passenger train on the Texas Central Railroad, and robbed the express messenger's safe of two thousand five hundred dollars.

An old lady named Parker committed suicide at Fostoria, Ohio, Saturday, by hanging herself with a shawl in an outhouse.

In an altercation, Friday night, between George Elsnawgle and James Noble, of Nelsonville, Ohio, the latter was shot through the body, with probably fatal results.

Six men masked and armed boarded a train on the Texas Central Road, at Allen Station, Friday night, and robbed the express car of $2,500. It is said one of the robbers was killed.

A few days ago John Wharton, of North Benton, Trumbull County, Ohio, committed suicide by hanging himself to a sapling in the woods. He was not discovered until Friday evening.

It is reported that Wm. S. Harbeck, for many years a notorious gambler of Cleveland, has fallen heir to $75,000 worth of United States bonds, on account of the death of a relative in the East.

The Liberia emigration movement has taken a strong hold of the Freedmen in South Carolina and Georgia. Money is being raised to purchase a vessel to convey a large number of them to Liberia.

Charles Hayward, a photographer of Bourbon, Indiana, shot his wife three times, two shots taking effect in her abdomen, one causing fatal results, and then shot himself in the head, causing instant death.

Heinrich Wahlen, who has been confined in the county jail of Philadelphia on conviction of murder in the first degree—his victim being Max Hugo Hoehne, whom he afterward personated—was found dead in his cell, having committed suicide.

Some months ago, Joseph Brown, of Carmi, Illinois, committed suicide, and twenty days after his father, Elijah Brown, followed suit with a shot-gun, after having dug his own grave. Friday night, Mrs. Brown took laudanum and died from its effects.

A few weeks ago Emma Neal, daughter of a respectable farmer living near Evansville, Indiana, while in a *fever* rose from her bed, and, dressing, left the house and did not return and has since been missing. Saturday her body was found hanging to a tree in the woods near the city.

Abner Cook, a farmer, living five miles from Detroit Michigan, was found in his wood-lot Saturday pinned to the ground beneath an oak tree top, nearly dead. He has been missed for two days, and it is supposed he was caught by a falling tree in such a way as to render him senseless, at the same time fastening him so that he could not get out.

The South.

A terrible fatal shooting affray and four-handed duel occurred at Bryan, Middle Texas, recently. Four men met in the street armed with six-shooters and guns. Their names were Hedges, Rush, Irwin and another party whose name could not be ascertained. The cause of the difficulty is supposed to have been an old feud. All four began shooting simultaneously, and persons near the scene fled. Spectators say it looked like a small skirmish. Two men were left on the field wounded, one mortally and one dead. Fifteen shots were fired.

While workmen were engaged in raising the [illegible] bath-house at Hot Springs, Ark., the building fell, crushing it to atoms. There were nine men in the building, one was killed outright, another fatally and one seriously wounded. The other six miraculously escaped.

Thomas C. Anderson, of the Returning Board, was called before the bar at New Orleans, on February 25. The motion to default judgment was overruled, and when asked if he had anything to offer before sentence, Anderson said that he considered his case a cruel persecution under the forms of law; that he was in the power of the Court, and ready to receive sentence. Judge Whitaker answered that the accused had had a fair trial before an impartial jury, and that the verdict was fully justified by the evidence. He then sentenced Anderson, in consequence of the recommendation of the jury to the mercy of the Court, to the lowest term under the law, to two years at hard labor in the State Penitentiary, and costs. A suspensive appeal was granted, returnable on Wednesday. A motion to transfer the case of Wells, Kenner and Casanave to the United States Court was filed, to be heard on Wednesday March 6.

The West.

The Deadwood *Pioneer* contains a letter written by Pat. Rafferty, a well-known prospector from Bismarck, which gives the following news: Rafferty's party left Deadwood July 6 for the Big Horn, reaching Clark's Fork about the 1st of September. On September 8 he was attacked by a band of Nez Perces Indians. The Indians succeeded in killing all but Rafferty and a Swede named Christ. Nolan, who escaped to the command at that time scouting in that vicinity. A few days after this Rafferty was sent with four men to convey a wounded man to the Crow Agency. The next morning after leaving the command the Indians attacked and killed all but Rafferty, who, though wounded through the arm, succeeded in making good his escape. The names of the prospectors killed in the fight of September 8 are John Shenandrew, Oto Roe, Carlo Bjarklunder, Anderson, Lew. Anderson, and Thomas Reddefield.

The Miners' Union has notified Springer & Lancaster, mill men, in Black Tail Gulch, that unless they increased their wages from $2.50 to $3.50 per day, the union rates, the men would be driven from the mine. Trouble is expected.

Fire Record.

The beef packing house of Nelson Morriss, at the Union Stock yards, Chicago, the largest in the country, was a few mornings since, entirely destroyed by fire. Twelve hundred carcasses of beef, 1,200 hides, 1,000 barrels of tallow, and two dogs valued at $100 each, were in the building. The estimated loss is $120,000 to $150,000. The only known insurance was $10,000 on the building and fixtures. The contents were uninsured.

Foreign.

The Turks have retaken Platanos, and entirely destroyed it by fire. The Greek insurgents, after a brave defense, retired to Konotos.

The Russian Government has entered into a heavy contract with a steam dredging firm of New York. The design is to dredge out a broad ship channel, twenty feet in depth and ten miles in length, through the lagoon which separates Cronstadt and St. Petersburg.

As a reward for the Porte's ineffectual efforts to keep the British fleet out of the Dardanelles, the Czar has consented that the Russians shall not come nearer Constantinople than San Stefano; but, at the same time, informed the Porte that he had great difficulty to prevent the Grand Duke Nicholas from marching into Constantinople as conqueror.

The Russians are coming to San Stefano as friends, not exactly on the invitation of the Sultan, but with his consent, and the Grand Duke Nicholas will probably be invited by the Sultan to enter Stamboul with a military escort.

In the House of Lords, Lord Derby, in reply to a question, said the Russian demand for the Turkish men-of-war had been refused by the Porte. He hoped it would not be persisted in. If an Egyptian tribute was demanded by the Russians, the matter would require serious consideration. Respecting the alleged demand for the expulsion of Mussulmans from Bulgaria, Lord Derby said whatever the demand was originally, he believed it had either been withdrawn or materially modified.

All diplomatic negotiations which were left in suspense by the death of Pope Pius IX, between the Vatican and the Governments holding diplomatic relations with it, will be resumed on an entirely new basis, the steps already taken therein being disregarded.

The entire *personnel* of the Pontificial Court will be changed so as to eliminate hostilities which may formerly have existed.

The Pope has received Cardinal McClosky.

Pope Leo, on receiving the Prussian Catholics, commended their patience under persecution.

Russia's Terms.

A dispatch from Constantinople, Feb. 21, via Syra, gives the principal points of the fresh conditions of peace demanded by Russia. The dispatch fully confirms the report from Vienna as to the proposed boundaries of the new province of Bulgaria, which will include the country between the Danube and the Balkans, and a portion of Roumelia, between the Black Sea and Servia, comprising Sofia and Philippopolis, a greater part of Thrace and Macedonia, and the whole valley of the Maritza, except Adrianople. The conditions provide for an assembly of notables to elect a Sovereign Prince for Bulgaria, whose nomination is to be submitted for sanction to the Porte and European Powers. The Bulgarian tribute to the Porte is to be equal in amount to the net revenue of the province.

A Russian Commission is to superintend the Bulgarian Government for two years, and fifty thousand Russian troops are to occupy the principality during the same period. The conditions also require a cession of Podgoritza and Antivari with territory to Montenegro, Russia to have power to cede the Dobrudscha to Roumania in exchange for Roumanian Bessarabia; cessions of territory in Bosnia and towards Nisch to Servia; prohibition of the passage through the Straits to men-of-war, except in isolated cases; absolute freedom of passage for merchantmen even in time of war; payment of an indemnity of 1,400,000,000 roubles, to cover which Turkey is to cede Batoum, Kars, Bayazid, Ardahan and adjacent territory; Turkey also to pay 40,000,000 sterling in bonds, the interest and sinking fund of which are to be guaranteed by Bulgarian and Egyptian tribes, the Anatolian revenue and Heraclea mines; ten million roubles to be paid immediately to indemnify Russian residents of Constantinople; Turkey to reimburse the Russian capital invested in Turkish bonds; also to pay for the maintenance of prisoners of war, and the reopening of the Sulina mouth of the Danube. It is now believed Russia will accept four ironclads instead of six, originally demanded.

At Portage, Wis., while digging a well, a farmer heard a rumbling noise below, as of rushing water, which grew louder as he went down. He finally struck a bed of gravel, through which a strong current of intensely cold air rushed up, and on going through the bed he came to water, which congeals as fast as it comes into the well.

FORTY-FIFTH CONGRESS.

FEBRUARY 19.—*Senate*—The bill to regulate compensation of postmasters was called up, and postponed till to-morrow. At the expiration of the morning hour, Mr. Withers called up for consideration the Senate bill amending the laws granting pensions to the soldiers and sailors of the war of 1812 and their widows. Mr. Oglesby opposed the fifth section of the bill, authorizing the restoration to the pension rolls of those persons whose names were stricken therefrom on account of disloyalty, and moved to strike it out. He argued that men who had fought for the government in 1812 should have been the last to attempt to destroy it in after years. The motion of Mr. Oglesby called for a great deal of discussion, in which Mr. Blaine took part. He said if Congress was going to legislate so as to exclude old men and widows from the generosity of the government, it was taking a ground which dishonored the magnanimity of the government. The motion of Mr. Oglesby to strike out the fifth section of the bill was rejected—yeas, 7; nays, 50. The bill was then read the third time and passed—yeas, 47; nays, 8; Mr. Hamlin voting with those who favored Oglesby's amendment against the passage of the bill. ....*House*—The Louisiana question was again brought up in the House, and the old grounds gone over by parties on opposite sides, occasioned by the Chairman of the Election Committee calling up the election case of Acklin vs. Darrell from the Fourth Louisiana District, the majority report being in favor of Mr. Acklin, contestant, and the minority being in favor of Darrel', sitting member. A motion to adjourn prevailed in the midst of the discussion.

FEBRUARY 20.—*Senate*—Mr. Bailey presented a petition of citizens of Memphis, favoring the coinage of a silver dollar of the value of the present gold dollar, and that it be made legal tender to the extent of $20. Referred. Mr. Sargent, from the Committee on Naval Affairs, reported, with an amendment, the Senate bill to organize a life-saving and coast guard service. Placed on the calendar. The bill provides for the transfer of this service from the Treasury to the Navy Department. The Secretary of the Treasury, in answer to the request for information regarding the condition of the service on the North Carolina coast, recommended an increase in the number of stations, men, and months of service, and of salaries. In the morning hour the consideration was resumed of the bill to regulate the compensation of postmasters and for other purposes, and Mr. Hamlin submitting an amendment as an additional section, providing that the President and Vice-President of the United States, Senators, Representatives and Delegates in Congress, the Secretary of the Senate, and Clerk of the House of Representatives may send and receive free through the mails all written and printed communications not exceeding two ounces in weight. After a brief discussion as to the propriety of restoring the franking privilege, the amendment was agreed to—yeas, 33; nays, 21. The bill was then read the third time and passed.........*House*—Immediately after the reading of the journal, Mr. Harris called up the contested election case of Acklin vs. Darrall. An attempt was made to get at the silver bill, but it was ruled out of order, and members continued to discuss the Acklin vs. Darrall case. A vote was finally taken on the minority resolution declaring Darrall elected, and it was rejected—yeas, 115; nays 139—a party vote with the exception of Cox, of Ohio, who voted with the Democrats. The majority resolution declaring Acklin elected was adopted without division. Acklin then appeared at the bar of the House, and was sworn in, taking the iron-clad oath.

FEBRUARY 22.—*Senate*—Mr. Windom presented a memorial of the Board of Commissioners appointed by Ohio, Pennsylvania, West Virginia, Kentucky, Tennessee, Indiana and Illinois, to look after the improvement of the Ohio River and its tributaries, asking Congress to consider without delay the question of the improvement of the Ohio River and its tributaries, not as a mere local question, as heretofore, but as one of great national interference, etc. Referred. The Senate, after agreeing from the close of the session to-day to adjourn over till Monday, went into executive session......*House*—A bill to relieve certain legal disabilities of women was read. It provides that when a woman has been a member of the bar of the highest court in any State or Territory, she shall, on application, be admitted to practice before the United States Supreme Court. Passed—yeas, 160; nays, 87. The main question on the silver bill having been ordered, the House proceeded to vote upon the Senate amendment. The first amendment, providing that silver shall be legal tender except where otherwise expressly stipulated in the contract, was concurred in—176 to 52. The second amendment was that which strikes out the free coinage feature of the House bill and inserts a provision limiting the coinage of the silver dollar, and providing that any gain arising from that coinage shall be paid into the Treasury. It was concurred in—yeas, 202; nays, 71. The next vote was on the third amendment, proposing an International Silver Conference. It was agreed to—yeas, 195; nays, 71. The next vote was on the fourth Senate amendment, authorizing the issue of certificates in exchange for silver coin. It was agreed to without division. The other amendments were simply formal, and were concurred in without division. The bill now goes to the President for his approval.

FEBRUARY 25.—*Senate*—Vice-President Wheeler, suffering recently from neuralgia, gave notice this morning of his intended absence for several days, and asked that a President pro tem be designated. He will leave for Pittsburg to-morrow, on a visit to relatives. Mr. Conkling presented the petition of James Gordon Bennett, asking Congress to aid him in seeking new discoveries at the North Pole. He had purchased the Arctic vessel Pandora, and intended to man and run her at his own expense. The petitioner desired that the vessel should carry the American flag. Referred to the Committee on Commerce. Several petitions were presented on various topics, and amendments submitted to the Military Academy Appropriation Bill, which were referred. Mr. Voorhees called up the resolution submitted by him the 14th, providing for an inquiry in relation to the issue of certain bonds by several railroad companies, as contingent grants of lands of the Indians of the Indian Territory. The amendment of Mr. Dorsey, submitted the 18th, directing inquiry to be made also as to the money expended by the several tribes of the Indian Territory in support of the delegates to Washington, etc., was accepted by Mr. Voorhees, and the resolution as amended was agreed to. It was ordered that the investigation be made by the Committee on Territories. The Silver Bill was signed by the Vice-President, and now goes to the President. The House joint resolution to authorize the Secretary of War to issue certain arms to Washington Light Infantry of Charleston, S. C., was taken up and passed.......*House*—A number of bills were introduced and referred. Mr. Banning, Chairman of the Military Committee, reported back the bill reorganizing the army, consolidating certain of its departments and reducing its cost. Printed and committed. Mr. Scales, Chairman of the Committee on Indian Affairs, reported a bill to transfer the Indian Bureau from the Interior Department to the War Department. Referred to Committee of the Whole. Mr. Miller offered a resolution directing the Freedman's Bank Commissioners to report why the funds already accumulated in their hands have not been distributed, and to give an itemized account of all moneys distributed to them, and the names of all debtors of the institution. Adopted. On motion of Mr. Hewitt, of Alabama, the House went into Committee of the Whole, Mr. Southard in the chair, and resumed consideration of the bill granting pensions to soldiers and sailors of the Mexican and Indian wars. After discussion, the Committee rose without action.

IF you dream of a Patagonian with the chills and fever, paying assiduous court to a rheumatic lion with a pink polonaise draped gracefully over a point-aiguille tunic, cut bias in a dark night, it is a sign that you'd better wake up, for you are dreaming like a three-ply jackass.

WHEN a blockhead falls and breaks his cranium it is described as an injury to the lumber regions.

Tidal wave at Callao.

Accounts from Callao of a tidal wave say the alarm is indescribable and the damage incalculable.

The oldest inhabitants state they have never seen anything compared with the scenes of Sunday and Monday, January 27th and 28th.

The sea was covered with floating debris, and the immense waves, thirty and forty feet high, broke over the mole and along the whole coast line, spreading havoc and destruction around them. Most of the wooden structures built for the Pacific Steam Navigation Company, and for other purposes, have been swept away. Coal for the English Company, two thousand tons, has disappeared, and merchandise on the docks has been completely ruined. The wheat mole, the Chucinto mole, and the Meiggs mole are destroyed. Various timber yards, coal deposits and bathing establishments are greatly damaged.

The railroad running from the dock to Chucinto has been completely undermined.

Eight persons were drowned. At Pisagua the condenser was broken to pieces, and a considerable quantity of coal and saltpeter lost.

In Iquique the earthquake shock was terrific, and threw the whole town into a state of consternation and alarm. It lasted one minute and thirty seconds. This main shock was followed during the night by forty minor shocks.

Landslides are reported along the railroad. In La Noria several houses fell, and the steamer Karnak is reported lost.

A SAN FRANCISCO tailor advertised that he would make dresses for women; and a fashionable dressmaker, resentful of the rivalry, advertised that she would make men's clothes "in the latest styles, at low prices, and warranted to fit."

MANY of those paragraphers who have no scruples about stealing the items of others, wear "paste" diamonds. The honest ones wear the real thing. Everybody knows they can afford it.

The Markets.

CINCINNATI.—Flour—Extra, $4 85@5 15; spring, $5@5 75; patient, $7 25@8 25; family, $5 40@6 75; superfine, $3 60@3 85; low grades, $3@3 45. Rye flour, $3 25@3 50, Buckwheat flour, $4 75@5 25. Grain—Wheat, prime to choice red, $1 15@1 20; prime to choice amber, hill and white $1 18@1 23. Rye, 58@62c. Corn, 38@40. Oats, 28@31c. Barley, 83@50. Hay, prime to choice timothy $9@10. Mess pork, $10 75@11. Lard, prime steam, 7.25@7.32½c. Cotton, 8@12½.

INDIANAPOLIS.—Flour—Fancy, $6 25@6 75; family, $5 50@6. Grain—Wheat, No. 2 red winter, $1 17@1 28. Corn, new western mixed, 38c. Rye, 55@56c. Bulk Meats—Shoulders, 3¾c.; green shoulders, 3½c.; clear rib sides, 5.30c.; green clear rib sides, 5.20. Sweet-Pickled Hams, 7½c. for 15 lbs. average. Lard, prime steam, 7.30c. Hogs, $3 80@4.

LOUISVILLE.—Flour—Extra, $6@6 25; family, $5 52@5 75. Wheat, red, $1 18@1 20; amber, $1 23@1 25; white, $1 23@1 25. Corn, white, 42c.; mixed, 40c. Oats, 25@27c. for mixed. Rye, 60c. Hay, $9@12 per ton. Mess pork, $11 25. Lard, choice leaf, in tierce, 8c.; choice leaf, in keg, 9c. Bulk meats, shoulders, 3¾c.; clear rib sides, 5.60c.; clear sides, 5.85. Bacon, shoulders, 4¼c.; clear rib sides, 6.20c.; clear sides, 6.40c. Sugar-cured hams 8¾@9½.

NEW YORK.—Flour—No. 2, $2 75@3 90; superfine State and Western, $4@4 75; common to good extra Western and State, $5@5 15; good to choice Western and State, $5 20@6; common to choice white wheat Western extra, $6 05@6 75; fancy white wheat Western extra, $6 80@6 85; common to good extra Ohio, $5@7 25; common to choice extra St. Louis, $5 10@8; Minnesota patent process, $6 75@8 25. Rye flour, $1@3 90. Grain—Wheat, $1 03@1 07. Barley, two-rowed State, 50c. Corn, 50@55c. Oats, 35½@45c. Mess pork, new, $11 40. Lard, prime steam, 7.57½@7.62. Cotton, 10⅞@11c.

PHILADELPHIA.—Flour—Western superfine, $3 50; Western extra, $4 50; Minnesota extra family, $5 75@6 25; Pennsylvania extra family, $5 75@6 25; high grades and Minnesota patent process, $6@8. Grain—Wheat, Pennsylvania amber, $1 32@1 35; Pennsylvania winter red, $1 30@1 32; Pennsylvania white, $1 35@1 40. Corn, yellow Western, 53¼c.; mixed Western, 53¼c. Oats, white Western, 34@35c.; mixed Western, 33@34c. Lard, city kettle rendered 7¾c. Petroleum refined, test, 12c., and crude, in barrels, 10c.

STOCK MARKETS.

CINCINNATI.—Beef Cattle—Common, 2¼@2¾c.; fair to medium, 2¾@3¼c.; good to choice butcher grades, 3½@4¼c.; fair to good shippers, 4¼@4¾c.; fair to good heavy oxen, 3½@4¼c.; fair to good feeders, 3@4c. for light and heavy qualities. Sheep—Common to fair, 3@3¾c., and good to choice, 4@5c. Hogs—Common, $3 40@3 75; fair to good light, $3 75@3 90; fair to good packing grades, $3 80@3 95; selected butchers, $4@4 10.

BUFFALO.—Beef Cattle—Sales were made of good to choice steers, averaging 1,400 to 1,500 lbs., at $4 80@5 35 per 100 lbs.; butchers and medium grades, of shippers $4 10@4 60; light butchers' cattle, $3 75@4; bulls, $2 75@3 15. Sheep—Good Western sheep, $1 40@5 90 per 100 lbs; choice grades, $5 25. Hogs—York weights, $4 15@4 25 per 100 lbs.; heavy hogs, $4 25@4 35.

NEW YORK.—Beef Cattle—Sales were made of good to prime steers 9¾@10½c. per lb., to dress 56 lbs. to the gross cwt.; medium to fair steers, 8½@9½c., to dress 55 to 56 lbs.; inferior and ordinary cattle, including 9 carloads of Texas and Cherokee cattle at 3¼c. to dress 53 lbs., to 8¼c. to dress 55 lbs. Nearly 700 heads of cattle were taken for export at 9½@10¼c. Sheep—Ordinary to choice sheep, 4¾@6½c. per 100 lbs.; extra and fancy sheep, $6 80@7 00 per 100 lbs. Four carloads were taken for export at $5 37@6 50 per 100 lbs. Hogs—Market quiet at $4 40@4 50.

EAST LIBERTY, PA.—Beef Cattle—Sales were made prime cattle at $5 50 per 100 lbs.; fair to good grades, $4 50@5; common, $4@4 50. Hogs—Yorkers, $4 05@4 15 per 100 lbs.; Philadelphia hogs, $4 20@4 35. Sales were made of sheep at $4 40@5 60 per 100 lbs.

WOOL.—In Boston, fine fleeces are more inquired for at the recent low rates; but very little choice Ohio or Pennsylvania to be had under 44@45c. Ohio and Pennsylvania, 42½@45c., including all grades from medium to triple extra; Michigan and Wisconsin, 39@42c.; combing and delaine, 45@52.; pulled is in fair demand at 30@46c. for superfine and extra.

The Crisis.

What think you would be the result if the earth should stop spinning around the sun? Were you ever near a large and intricate machine when one of its wheels became clogged or broken, near enough to hear the grating, jarring clash, the sudden, deafening crash? Astronomers assure us that precisely similar effects, only on an inconceivably grander scale, would be produced if our earth—one of the wheels in the universe-machine—should suddenly cease its revolutions. In other words, there would be a general clash and crash of satellites, planets, and systems. What we term financial crises are due to similar causes. One of the wheels in the finance-machine becomes clogged, perhaps shattered. The terrible Wall street "crash" which follows is communicated to every part of the financial mechanism of the country. But analogies do not stop here. There is that other mechanism, the most intricate of all—sometimes called an organism because it generates its own forces—the human machine. When one of its members fails to perform its office, the whole system is thrown into disorder. Members before considered unassailable, break down under the unnatural pressure. The shock comes, and utter prostration is the result. Reparation can only be effected by the restoration of the impaired parts, and the readjustment of its levers—the physical forces. There is one part of the machine more liable to disorder than any other, the liver, the great balance-wheel of the machine.

The liver being the great depurating or blood-cleansing organ of the system, set it at work and the foul corruptions which gender in the blood, and rot out, as it were, the machinery of life, are gradually expelled from the system. For this purpose, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, used daily, and Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, taken in very small doses, are preeminently the articles needed. They cure every kind of humor from the worst scrofula to the common pimple, blotch, or eruption. Great eating ulcers kindly heal under their mighty curative influence. Virulent blood poisons that lurk in the system are by them robbed of their terrors, and by their persevering and somewhat protracted use the most tainted systems may be completely renovated and built up anew. Enlarged glands, tumors and swellings dwindle away and disappear under the influence of these great resolvents.

The Extended Popularity

Of DOOLEY'S YEAST POWDER is the best evidence of its worth. Whenever you want a light, white, sweet biscuit, delicious pot-pie, elegant cake, or a choice pudding, Dooley's Baking Powder should be used. Perfect purity and absolute full weight are the watchwords of the manufacturers.

MOTHERS! Mothers! Mothers! Don't fail to procure Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for all diseases incident to the period of teething in children. It relieves the child from pain, cures wind colic, regulates the bowels, and, by giving relief and health to the child, gives rest to the mother. It is an old and well-tried remedy.

Look Out for Them.

Certain unprincipled parties have been for years flooding the country with immense packages of horse and cattle powders which are utterly worthless. Don't be deceived by them. Sheridan's Powders are the only kind now known in this country which are strictly pure. They are very powerful.

THE CHEAPEST AND BEST ADVERTISING to reach readers outside of the large cities. Over ONE THOUSAND newspapers, divided into six different lists. Advertisements received for one or more lists. For catalogues containing names of papers, and other information and for estimates, address BEALS & FOSTER, 41 Park Row (*Tim* Building,) New York.

FORTY MILLION BUSHELS of choice wheat were harvested in Minnesota in 1877. She is now the most prosperous Western State. The St. Paul *Dispatch* is valuable to all contemplating emigration, making State news a specialty. Weekly edition, $1.50 a year. 75 cents for 6 months. Samples free. Address Dispatch Co., St. Paul, Minn.

IF we had a voice like thunder we would use it to advise all people everywhere to get at once a bottle of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, or at least to find out about it. As a preventive of diphtheria, pneumonia, congestion, and all dangerous Throat and Lung diseases its value is priceless.

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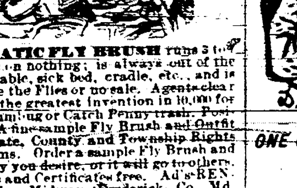
The Celebrated
"MATCHLESS"
Wood Tag Plug
TOBACCO.
THE PIONEER TOBACCO COMPANY,
New York, Boston, and Chicago.

MANHOOD'S VIGOR
Is lost when the body is wasted by Dyspepsia, Sick Headache or Liver Complaint. For this pitiable condition Tutt's Pills are a specific. The vigor and elasticity of youth, and buoyancy of spirits, will follow their use. 25 cents. 18 Murray Street, N. Y.

The Greatest Discovery of the Age is Dr. Tobias' celebrated Venetian Liniment! 30 years before the public, and warranted to cure Diarrhea, Dysentery, Colic, and Spasms, taken internally; and Croup, Chronic Rheumatism, Sore Throats, Cuts, Bruises, Old Sores, and Pains in the Limbs, Back, and Chest, externally. It has never failed. No family will ever be without it after once giving it a fair trial. Price, 40 cents. Dr. TOBIAS' VENETIAN HORSE LINIMENT, in Pint Bottles, at One Dollar, is warranted superior to any other, or NO PAY, for the cure of Colic, Cuts, Bruises, Old Sores, etc. Sold by all Druggists. Depot—10 Park Place, New York.

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR
ASK the recovered dyspeptics, Bilious sufferers, victims of Fever and Ague, the mercurial diseased patient, how they recovered health, cheerful spirits and good appetite, they will tell you by taking SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR.
The Cheapest, Purest and Best Family Medicine in the World! For DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, Jaundice, Bilious attacks, SICK HEADACHE, Colic, Depression of Spirits, SOUR STOMACH, Heart Burn, etc. etc.
This unrivaled Southern Remedy is warranted not to contain a single particle of MERCURY, or any injurious mineral substance, but is
PURELY VEGETABLE.
Containing those Southern Roots and Herbs, which an allwise Providence has placed in countries where Liver Diseases most prevail. It will cure all Diseases caused by Derangement of the Liver and Bowels.
The SYMPTOMS of Liver Complaint are a bitter or bad taste in the mouth; Pain in the Back, Sides or Joints, often mistaken for Rheumatism; SOUR STOMACH; Loss of Appetite; Bowels alternately costive and lax; Headache; Loss of Memory, with a painful sensation of having failed to do something which ought to have been done; Debility, Low Spirits, a thick yellow appearance of the Skin and Eyes, a dry Cough often mistaken for Consumption.
Sometimes many of these symptoms attend the disease, at others very few; but the Liver, the largest organ in the body, is generally the seat of the disease, and if not regulated in time, great suffering, wretchedness and DEATH will ensue.
I can recommend as an efficacious remedy for disease of the Liver, Heartburn and Dyspepsia, Simmons' Liver Regulator. LEWIS G. WUNDER, 1625 Master Street. Assistant Postmaster, Philadelphia.
"We have tested its virtues, personally, and know that for Dyspepsia, Biliousness, and Throbbing Headache, it is the best medicine the world ever saw. We have tried forty other remedies before Simmons' Liver Regulator, but none of them gave us more than temporary relief; but the Regulator not only relieved, but cured us."—ED. TELEGRAPH AND MESSENGER, Macon, Ga. Manufactured only by
J. H. ZEILIN & CO.,
Philadelphia, Pa.
Price, $1. Sold by all Druggists.



THIS AUTOMATIC FLY BRUSH runs 3 to 4 hours and sits on nothing; is always out of the way at the dining table, sick bed, cradle, etc., and is guaranteed to drive the Flies or no sale. Agents clear $15 to $20 a day, the greatest invention in 10,000 for speculation. No Humbug or Catch Penny trash. Positive Proof given. A fine sample Fly Brush and Outfit sent for $2 50. State, County and Township Rights for sale on easy terms. Order a sample Fly Brush and secure the Territory you desire, or it will go to others. Pamphlet of Terms and Certificates free. Ad's BENNER & HINES, New Midway, Frederick, Co., Md.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES FOR COUGHS AND COLDS
A Cough, Cold, or Sore Throat,
Requires immediate attention, as neglect oftentimes results in some incurable Lung disease. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES are a simple remedy, and will almost invariably give immediate relief.
SOLD BY ALL CHEMISTS and dealers in medicines.

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To One and All.—Are you suffering from a Cough, Cold, Asthma, Bronchitis or any of the various pulmonary troubles, that so often terminate in Consumption? If so, use "*Wilbor's Pure Cod Liver Oil and Lime*," a safe and efficacious remedy. This is no quack preparation, but is regularly prescribed by the medical faculty. Manufactured only by A. B. WILBOR, Chemist, Boston. Sold by all druggists.

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Two hundredth edition, revised and enlarged, just published. It is a standard medical work, the best in the English language, written by a physician of great experience, to whom was awarded a gold and jeweled medal by the National Medical Association. It contains beautiful and very expensive steel plate engravings. Three hundred pages, more than fifty valuable prescriptions for all forms of prevailing diseases, the result of many years of extensive and successful practice. Bound in French cloth; price only $1, sent by mail. The London *Lancet* says: "No person should be without this valuable book. The author is a noble benefactor." An illustrated sample sent to all on receipt of 6 cents for postage. Ad's DR. W. H. PARKER, No. 4 Bulfinch-st., Boston. The author may be consulted on all diseases requiring skill and experience.

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Warerooms, 18 East 14th St.,
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Respectfully, J. J. BROWN, Druggist and Apothecary.

VEGETINE.
Kidney Complaints.
AKRON, Ohio, January 23, 1877.
DR. H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.
Dear Sir—My wife has used your VEGETINE for Kidney Complaint and General Debility, and has found great relief from it, so much so that she likes to keep it on hand as a beneficial tonic.
THOMAS H. GOODWIN, West Market Street.
I am personally acquainted with Thos. H. Goodwin, Esq., who is an old and highly respected citizen of Akron. Yours respectfully, A. M. ARMSTRONG, Druggist.

VEGETINE.
Kidney Complaints.
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Dear Sir—I have been a great sufferer from Kidney Complaint, and after the use of a few bottles of VEGETINE I find myself entirely cured. I gained sixteen pounds of flesh while taking the VEGETINE. I will cheerfully recommend it.
Yours truly, W. T. ARCHER, No. 35 West Sixth Street.

VEGETINE.
Kidney Complaints.
CINCINNATI, Ohio, March 19, 1877.
H. R. STEVENS.
Dear Sir—I have used your VEGETINE for some time, and can truthfully say it has been a great benefit to me, and to those suffering from disease of the Kidneys I cheerfully recommend it.
Respectfully, O. H. SMITH.
Attested to by K. B. Ashfield, Druggist, cor. Eighth and Central Avenue.

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Kidney Complaints.
Diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder, etc., are always unpleasant, and at times they become the most distressing and dangerous diseases that can affect the human system. Most diseases of the Kidneys arise from impurities in the blood, causing humors which settle on these parts. VEGETINE excels any known remedy in the whole world for cleansing and purifying the blood, thereby causing a healthy action to all the organs of the body.
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PREPARED BY
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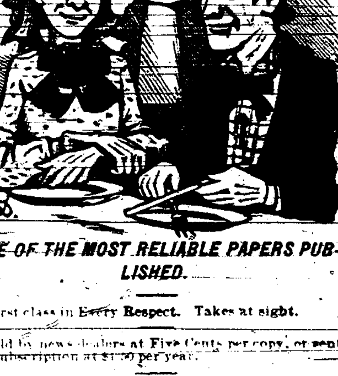

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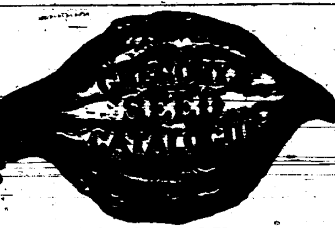

My annual Catalogue of Vegetable and Flower Seed for 1878, rich in engravings, will be sent FREE to all who apply. Customers of last season need not write for it. I offer one of the largest collections of vegetable seed ever sent out by any seed house in America, a large portion of which were grown on my six seed farms. *Printed directions for cultivation on each package.* All seed *warranted to be both fresh and true to name*; so far, that should it prove otherwise *I will refill the order gratis.* New Vegetables a specialty. As the original introducer of the Hubbard Squash, Phinney's Melon, Marblehead Cabbages, Mexican Corn, I offer several new vegetables this season, and invite the patronage of *all who are anxious to have their seed directly from the grower, fresh, true, and of the very best strain.*
JAMES H. J. GREGORY, Marblehead, Mass.

SANDAL-WOOD.
A positive remedy for all diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder and Urinary Organs; also good in Dropsical Complaints. It never produces sickness, is certain and speedy in its action. It is fast superseding all other remedies. Sixty capsules cure in six or eight days. No other medicine can do this. Beware of Imitations, for, owing to its great success, many have been offered; some are most dangerous, causing piles, etc.
DUNDAS DICK & CO.'S *Genuine Soft Capsules, containing Oil of Sandalwood, sold at all drug stores. Ask for Circular, or send for one to 35 and 37 Wooster Street, New York.*

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MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT.
For MAN and BEAST.
ESTABLISHED 35 YEARS. Always cures. Always ready. Always handy. Has never yet failed. *Thirty millions have tested it.* The whole world approves the glorious old Mustang—the Best and Cheapest Liniment in existence. 25 cents a bottle. The Mustang Liniment cures when nothing else will.
SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE VENDERS.

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KEEP'S Patent Partly-made Dress Shirts, best quality, only plain seams to finish, 6 for $7.
KEEP'S Custom Shirts to measure, best quality, 6 for $9, delivered free. Guaranteed perfectly satisfactory.
RED FLANNEL UNDERWEAR.
Undershirts and Drawers, best quality, $1.50 each. White Flannel Undervests, best quality, $1.50 each. Canton Flannel Vests & Drawers, ex. heavy, 75c. each. Twilled Silk Umbrellas, paragon frames, $3 each. Best Gingham, patent protected ribs, $1 each. Circulars and Samples mailed free, on application. Shirts only delivered free. *Keep's Manufacturing Company, 165 and 167 Mercer St., New York.*

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General dealer in Seeds, Grain, Onion Sets, Implements, Fertilizers, etc. No. 136 Walnut St., Cin'ti, O.

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A positive remedy for Dropsy and all diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder and Urinary Organs. Hunt's Remedy is purely vegetable and prepared expressly for the above diseases. It has cured thousands. Every bottle warranted. Send to W. E. Clarke, Providence, R.I., for illustrated pamphlet. If your druggist don't have it, he will order it for you.

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The Best Truss without Metal Springs ever invented. No humbug claim of a certain radical cure, but a guarantee of a comfortable, secure and satisfactory appliance. We will take back and pay full price for all that do not suit. Price, single, like cut $4; for both sides, $6. Sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of price. N. B.—This Truss will cure more Ruptures than any of those for which extravagant claims are made. Circulars free. POMEROY TRUSS COMPANY, 746 Broadway, New York.

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1,200,000 ACRES for Sale at $5 and $6 per Acre, in farm lots, and on terms to suit all classes. Round trip tickets from Chicago and return free to purchasers. Send postal card for maps and pamphlet describing climate, soil and products in 16 counties. Call on or address IOWA R. R. LAND COMPANY, 92 Randolph street, Chicago, or Cedar Rapids, Iowa. J. B. CALHOUN, Land Commissioner.

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CATARRH.—Pond's Extract is nearly a Specific for this disease. It can hardly be excelled, even in old and obstinate cases. The relief is so prompt that no one who has ever tried it will be without it.
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SORE THROAT, QUINSY, INFLAMED TONSILS AND AIR PASSAGES are promptly cured by the use of Pond's Extract. It NEVER FAILS.
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A. N. U. No. 9.

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VOL. II.--NO. 24. MANCHESTER, MICH., THURSDAY, MARCH 7, 1878. WHOLE NO. 544.

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THE MICHIGAN EXCHANGE, Detroit, Mich., PORTER & LYON, Prop's. 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.

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Planing, Turning and Scroll-sawing done on short notice.
All kind of Building material manufactured to order.
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Manchester, April 1, 1874.

AFTER THE BALL, FOUR A. M.

BY GEORGE F. EAGLES.

Well, I'm home, the excitement is over
In slippers, with fragrant cigar,
I am thinking how near I came missing
My seat in the homeward-bound car.
I am thinking of bright eyes and waltzes,
Of polkas, cotillions, quadrilles,
Of the pull backs and laces and flounces,
Of beauties in satins and frills.

I am thinking, ah, yes, I am thinking
Of the lass with pearls in her hair,
Of the lips that seemed ever enticing,
That seemed to say, O, if you dare!
Of a waist that is graceful and slender,
Of cheeks with the bloom of the rose,
Of a neck like a swan's in its contour,
A head like a goddess in pose.

And I think of a hand gloved and dainty,
That nestled in mine, and a thrill
That I cannot describe fills my pulses
And floods o'er my bosom until
I can scarcely conceive its soft meaning,
And words like the coo of a dove
Echo 'round me and set my head swimming.
Confound it, I'm almost in love!

Yet it can't be, I've seen as fair faces,
I've heard just such music before,
And from lips just as red and as witching,
That spoke just as lovable lore.
I have clasped waists as slender and graceful,
I've kissed cheeks as fresh and as fair,
I have seen pearls as pure in their gleaming
As those in her silken brown hair.

Yes, but somehow that dizzy "Blue Danube,"
The supper, the lights and champagne,
And her smiling, bright eyes, her sweet whispers
And the way she handled that train
With my love-hardened heart played the mischief,
Till I scarcely knew what to do,
'Pon my soul I can't tell *what's* the matter,
And wouldn't she laugh if she knew!

I have whirled through the dance in gay Paris,
I've walked up the gilded *salon*
With their white, jeweled hands on my coat-sleeve,
'Mid glances and smiles of the *ton*,
I have schottisched and galloped and polka'd
From gardens of Spain to the Rhine,
I've pledged Fraulien, Mam'selle and Senora
In many a cup of good wine;

But the lass with the pearls in her tresses,
I took into supper last night,
With the cheeks like a pair of blush roses
And eyes so bewitchingly bright;
Seemed full sweeter and fairer than any
Senora, Mam'selle or Fraulien;
Aye, than any of all the sweet lassies
I kissed 'neath the mistletoe's green.

Why, God bless her fair face, 'twas her *debut*!
She said she was just seventeen!
And her ways were so artless and witching—
A bona-fide, thoroughbred queen.
But, there now, have no more of this nonsense!
To bed or your brain will get fixed
On a school girl; well, hang me if ever
I felt so infernally mixed.

HIS LANDLADY'S DAUGHTER.

Harper's Weekly.

"Yes, Mr. M'Govern, she is coming home to-morrow."

"No? Really—ah! I mean—exactly yes!"

"Ah, Mr. M'Govern, if you only knew how I've toiled and slaved and pinched that that girl could have an education! I never had no learning myself."

"Precisely—just so."

"And I made up my mind that Annie should be a lady, and she is, Sir, she is—"

"Certainly—no doubt—. Really, the fact is—Would you mind? I am very busy."

Now the fact was that Mr. M'Govern was determined not to take the slightest interest in the world in his landlady's daughter. And at this moment, he was also engaged upon a piece of work that not only absorbed all his energies, but apparently presented difficulties he was not likely to overcome.

The case lay just here. Mr. M'Govern, salesman and commercial traveler for a large drygoods house, had recently made the acquaintance in an adjacent town, not as large but fancying itself quite as important, as New York, of a young lady who had suddenly inspired him with the exaggerated sentiment we commonly call love. At least he thought so. And now the problem lay, how to awaken a corresponding emotion in the heart of the fair being to whom he felt anxious and desirous to offer the devotion of a lifetime. If he had been rich he might have overwhelmed her with bouquets such as can only be produced by metropolitan florists. But he was not rich. On the other hand, if, as he expressed it to himself, he "had been one of those newspaper chaps, who are always saying things and writing things, you know, and walk into a girl's heart when they haven't even a respectable pair of boots, or a shilling to get their hair cut," even then he might have done something. But, as it was, what could he do?

Finally an idea occurred to him. Brilliant in epigram he was not, and certainly could never hope to be; but somebody had surely once said that "genius is only indomitable perseverance," and there was the hare and the tortoise, and the busy bee, and there was no knowing but that if he gave a month to it he might yet manage to get up something she would like to read—he could certainly write as good a business letter as any fellow in the office. But then it ought to be in rhyme. And here another difficulty presented itself. Her name was Arabella, and what on earth would rhyme with Arabella? Yet Petrarch had certainly been in the same scrape: there isn't a word in the language that ends like Laura. But Petrarch wrote Italian. Ha! Italian—that was the thing. But then he didn't know Italian neither did Arabella: and as for attempting to deny that fellows wrote poetry to their girls in English—oh, dear me! no, that was too absurd.

So he set valiantly at work, and on the morning when Mrs. Gibson invaded his sanctum to announce her daughter's expected return, he had got just this far:

"Midst roses fair, oh' lovely Arabella—"

Stop! there was cellar. But how to work it in? And here Mr. M'Govern was met by a difficulty that has oppressed many a greater poet.

His landlady had broken the chain of inspiration; besides, it was nine o'clock; he couldn't do better than go to the office, for there was a fresh consignment of goods that he was expected to dispose of. In the evening he would go out and call upon Arabella; which he did, and at midnight he returned to his grimy apartment on Mrs. Gibson's third floor, more in love than ever.

But on the following evening when he came home from the office, he remembered Mrs. Gibson's announcement, and at the tea-table he looked for the young lady in question. Not that he cared what she looked like, but then—"Hum! not a pretty girl by any means!" but somehow he looked again. There she sat, a soft little body in gray merino dress, with a pair of very pretty hands placidly folded in her lap. What was the impression she gave him? Ha! he didn't know. Now he had it; she seemed so very, very—funny word, wasn't it—*clean*, that was it. Perhaps it was the awful grime of Mrs. Gibson's front basement did it. Contrast is everything, you know. But ah! she wasn't like the divine, the beautiful—

"Mr. M'Govern, will you have another cup of tea?"

My! what a sweet voice!

Now what was it made the old boarding-house day by day so much less intolerable than it used to be? Perhaps it was the dust. Somehow the universal dust had ceased to assert itself as formerly, and became conspicuous by its absence. Everything in Mr. M'Govern's room by some magic got into its right place. Inanimate things may be totally depraved, but somehow his showed an evidence of reform that argued the existence of saving grace somewhere. Where on earth were the holes in his stockings? He missed them. Certainly a hole in one stocking's is more honored in the breach than in the observance; but what a peculiar experience for a clerk in a boarding-house!

One day Mr. M'Govern happened to remember what his landlady had said to him about her daughters "edication." (Poor woman! he didn't wonder some big words bothered her; every now and then he came across one that puzzled him.) But he must get a safe subject. How would politics do?—here he was tolerably strong himself.

It is a humiliating confession to make regarding one's hero, but no sooner had Clarence M'Govern begun to talk politics with Annie than he speedily made up his mind that the administration of our republican government was the one thing on earth that he knew nothing about. How humiliating it was! The same thing over again. "If you ain't a rich man or a newspaper chap, what can you do with a girl? They get their heads packed full of things at school that a fellow who's got his living to earn can't know anything about, and if you haven't got any money—This world is a beastly hole!" concluded Clarence M'Govern; and in that statement he embodied the sentiments of many a wiser man.

But in this case it was too bad. Now with Arabella, rich, beautiful, and well-born, it was different; but to be extinguished by Mrs. Gibson's daughter! he, Clarence M'Govern—abominable! Was he not a rising man, and were there not indications of good birth in his very features and in his very name? To be sure, he hated to attempt tracing his lineage; it would bolt up against a tailor's shop in the Bowery in such an aggravating manner. But clearly names sprung from something. Why should his ancestors be named M'Govern if they never had anything to govern?—impossible! But such a plebeian name as Gibson—bah!

And there was something very delightful in Annie's society when he kept out of deep waters; and when one day she asked him, very sweetly, "Who is Arabella?" Mr. M'Govern felt that his cup of happiness was full. With Arabella for a sweetheart and Annie for a confidante, what man could want more? The flood-gates of his soul were opened. He certainly lacked the eloquence of that much-to-be-envied newspaper chap; but Annie was sympathetic, and she got a notion of his longings, his doubts, his aspirations, quite as correct as if they had been more elegantly expressed. Then came the story of the sonnet that wouldn't allow itself to be written, and the stupid, uncontrollable, contumacious behavior of that awful polysyllable Arabella.

"Don't put it at the end of a line," suggested Annie. "Get over it at once and have it out of the way."

"Capital!" said Mr. M'Govern. "Could you, Miss Annie, give me an idea, a suggestion, a line or two perhaps?"

"What style will you have it in?"

"Well, something a little like Tennyson, with a dash of Shelley, just a trifle of Swinburne possibly." He had evidently been reading up.

"How would this do?" suggested the accommodating Annie, with a twinkle in her eye that somehow made Mr. M'Govern blush to the roots of his hair:

"Arabella, gaze upon me
With thy soft and gentle eyes,
See the wrong that thou hast done me;
All my troubled spirit lies
Fainting with its deep emotion,
Pulseless as a tropic ocean,
And I seem as one who lieth
Low upon his couch and dieth."

"Beautiful! Go on."

Now the result of all this was that within the next three weeks Miss Arabella received no less than nineteen love poems, all signed "Clarence M'Govern" in that gentleman's best style, with a flourish underneath at least four inches long.

But somehow this partnership in poetry did not seem to agree with Annie, and before long she announced her intention to visit a friend in the country. She "needed a change" she said.

Curiously now, the holes in Mr. M'Govern's stocking began to re-appear; the dust resumed its normal sway, and the only line of poetry the young man could remember was

"Thou wilt come no more, gentle Annie,"

which he whistled so lugubriously that one morning, out of pure sympathy, Mrs. Gibson put her head inside the door and whispered, consolingly:

"Lor' bless you, yes, she will, Mr. M'Govern; she's only gone for a month."

Then Clarence began to wonder where his thoughts had been straying; and as poetical effusions were no longer a possibility, he resolved to see Arabella at once, and put his fate to the touch, and win or lose it all.

It was a night of wind and rain and sleet as Mr. M'Govern left the station and approached the Lockwood mansion. Miss Arabella would see him in a few moments, and in the mean time would he wait in the library? Fancying himself in solitude, he selected the easiest chair, and was just composing his address to the fair object of his affections, when a small voice appealed to him pathetically:

"Pleathe, thir, thith ith too thick, it won't twitht."

"What is it, my child?" inquired Clarence, affectionately, seating the small petitioner on his knee.

"I'th makin' lighterth. Thithter Bella gave me all thith white paper. I wanted new but she thaid it wath good enough for me; there wath nothing on it but some thilly vertheth that big fool—she thaid hith name, but I forget—had written to her. Don't pinch me tho; I'll thcream."

O agonies of unrequited affection! There curling gracefully around a lamplighter, destined perhaps to light some one of his rival's cigars, were the tender lines,

"Arabella, gaze upon me
With thy soft and gentle eyes"

The rest was gone, unless they might be discovered on the vicious morsel of paper that "wouldn't twitht."

In less than two minutes Mr. M'Govern was in the street. Oh, the dismal, dreary, sleeting iniquity of that night! Where was the station? It had disappeared. Down in torrents came the rain, freezing as it fell; slippery and more slippery and more slippery grew the pavement; only a cat or some animal with claws could have maintained a systematic perpendicular. Suddenly down went Mr. M'Govern. Perhaps it was a blessing, for the sudden application of cold ice to the back of his head restored his consciousness of where he was, and he turned toward the railway station, having in his excitement wandered half a mile in the opposite direction.

Had that partial bath suddenly cooled his passion? Clarence could not have told, but somehow he did not feel as miserable as he had expected, only very wet, and the ride home seemed interminably long.

Two or three days passed by, and even yet Mr. M'Govern was in a remarkably serene frame of mind for a disappointed lover. A week passed away, when suddenly he began to feel a serious distress in his left ankle. This struck him at once as peculiar, as, according to all precedent, the anguish should have proceeded direct from his heart.

But pretty soon the invisible tweezers of a most malignant imp began to wrench him in the knee. Before long the grip was upon his arm; thence it stuck to his hip; and utterly in the power of the enemy, Mr. M'Govern awoke one morning and found himself not like the Philistines dead, but unable to move a limb, and helpless before the eyes of Kitty, the waitress, who late in the morning, poked her head into the room and inquired if he was ever going to get up.

"Get up?" no! Not for weeks upon weeks did Mr. M'Govern rise from his bed. They blistered him, they poulticed him, they drugged him; but all to no effect. The fever would have its own way in spite of the whole medical pharmacopoeia. First of all, they placed him in charge of a monstrous male nurse, who Clarence, in his impotent fury, mentally denominated a "great hulking brute," but without whose assistance the unfortunate victim of his attentions could not even turn in bed. How he grew to hate the horrible creature who stood over him day and night! Even Mrs. Gibson's creaking boots and high-pitched voice became a blessing when, in the intervals of her domestic labors, she looked in upon the sufferer. But Annie—if he could have had Annie! Finally, in his semi-delirium he began to call aloud for her; and Mrs. Gibson, whether out of the motherliness of her own heart, or because she had her own ideas about Annie and this thriving young dry-goods salesman—too much can not be expected of landladies with marriageable daughters—promised him that Annie should be sent for.

At last she came; and whether the strength of the enemy was spent, or whether he did not dare apply his freezing, burning implements of torture in Annie's gentle presence, the devil of rheumatism was exorcised, and peace began to reign.

Mr. M'Govern began to fancy that he had elapsed in paradise, such was the glory of convalescence. And Annie was everywhere. Once more the dust disappeared, and Clarence himself witnessed the magical gestures through which it suffered annihilation; he also saw the very process by which all holes depart from a stocking, save the one by which the foot enters it. Annie's fair fingers, that only wrote poetry under compulsion, seemed to luxuriate in the composition of broths and soups and jellies; and never, thought the invalid, did they appear to such advantage as when playing round that provoking stop-cock with which they docked his rations of Champagne.

And then, while the fresh air of the springtime stole in through the flowers that Annie had placed in the window, and Mr. M'Govern lolled upon the sofa in all the enjoyment of valetudinarian luxury, a great strife arose in his mind. He was thinking—of Annie? No; of Mrs. Gibson. Could he, could he?—the blood of the M'Governs!

But when Annie came once more, and her little hands were busy around his refractory pillows he found he could; and he did.

"Annie, Annie, I love you."

"And Arabella?"

It was a cruel blow, and the spirit of the invalid was roused. Excitement began to gleam in the great hollow eyes, and he had just time to ejaculate "Confound her!" when Annie's small hand was over his mouth, and Annie's soft voice reiterated the doctor's injunction to "keep quiet." Then, in a meek voice, "Say yes; won't you, Annie?"

"I haven't been asked any thing."

"Then put your arm under my head, and let me go to sleep. If you don't, I'll go into a rage and make myself sick."

Annie did as she was bid.

Some two hours afterward, when Mr. M'Govern condescended to awake, his first distinct articulation was, "And, Annie, a-a-about—your—your mother?"

Annie withdrew her arm, and began to look severe. "Not a word about mother. There isn't such a cook in the universe."

"No; that is true." And sundry visions of the day when he had an appetite began to rise before Mr. M'Govern's eyes. "Annie, you are right. She shall live with us."

And Annie, who remembered what she had suffered for Arabella, replaced her arm, and, like a true woman, answered, "Of course."

Mr. Sarsaper Cures a Bad Case of Toothache.

(Breakfast Table.)

When Sarsaper reached home Wednesday evening, he found his amiable partner dancing on the borders of distraction with a toothache that seemed to reach clear down to the point of her shoulder blade.

"Why, this is certainly dreadful, my dear," said the good man, feeling very uncomfortable, through sympathy. "Can't you find anything to relieve you? Have you tried anything?"

"Have I tried anything? Daniel Sarsaper, are you losing your wits, or do you like to hear yourself talk? Oh, dear me, I shall die! How it does jump and almost jerk my very life out! Don't you understand me well enough by this time to know that I've tried everything in the house, and whatever I could borrow from the neighbors. Tried anything! Ouch! there it goes again. Tried anything! Well, that's all I've done this blessed day—first one thing and then another. I've kept Amelia on the run constant. Every shelf in the house has been searched, and there ain't a bottle that hasn't been shook up and smelled of. My mouth is all burned raw with creosote. I've blistered my cheek with mustard, and burned my neck with hot ashes. Gracious me! won't it never stop? But nothing does it any good. I've made myself sick with coal-oil. I've almost strangled myself with peppermint essence, and dear knows what I haven't done, but it's been a waste of time. The more I do and try to stop it, the worse it gets. Mercy on us! How it does hurt, and you don't seem to care a straw either. I wish I was dead—as true as preaching I do. Maybe then you'd wish you had tried to do something for a body when they was in such mortal misery," and the disconsolate woman nursed her jaw and fell into a crying fit that made Mr. Sarsaper dig his nails into his barren crown and wish that he had a little more hair to spare.

"Don't you think we had better go to the dentist, my dear, and get it pulled?" he asked with a meekness that had become as second nature to him by long discipline.

"Get it pulled! Oh, you brutal man! How you would like to see me butchered by inches, wouldn't you? It would do you good to see that awful man break my jaw with his horrid iron grippers. But that's a sight you'll never see, Daniel Sarsaper—no, sir. Oh, gracious! I'll die here at home with the toothache first. And besides that, it's a sort of neuralgia that spreads all over the side of my face. It wouldn't help it a bit to pull a half a dozen teeth."

"But, my dear," said the considerate husband, "something must be done, I can't bear to see you suffer this way. You've tried everything you know of, you say."

"Oh, dear, me! certainly, yes, yes, everything. Amelia can tell you the same," moaned the suffering woman.

Mr. Sarsaper walked the floor a few minutes in troubled thought, when his face lighted up, and he said hopefully:

"You haven't tried smoke, have you? They say that's a dead sure cure."

"No, no, how could I, with nobody here to fix it for me?"

"Well, I'll see to that," said Mr. Sarsaper, with confidence, taking out a cigar and lighting it. "Here it is, you must take a few good whiffs at this, and you'll be all right presently. Now, then, watch me, fix your mouth as I do; draw it this way, and then puff it out so. Don't swallow it. It's easy—try."

Mrs. Sarsaper protested that she never could, and wouldn't, but the tortures in her mouth and her husband's assurances combined, finally prevailed, and placing the weed in her lips she made the effort. She had evidently been laboring under an erroneous impression as to the amount of suction power necessary to induce the smoke to come in, and over-exerted herself in that direction. The result was that her lungs were filled with smoke, and the cigar itself came near going along. A newly married man would have been scared into distraction, by the strangling, choking, coughing, gagging demonstrations that immediately followed, but Mr. Sarsaper had had sufficient familiarity with occurrences of a similar nature to keep cool and dodge if necessary. The developments of the next few minutes were quite animated, and revealed to the husband that he had a very sick and much discouraged woman in his arms, but the light of triumph gleamed in his eye, and filled him with a placid complacency when he learned that the toothache had been completely cured, or at least forgotten in the new state of affairs.

The First Tramps.

Tramps are traced back by an English newspaper to the Wars of the Roses, after which England was full of wandering men who had no occupation and could give no account of themselves. They were disbanded retainers of the great nobles whom Henry VII forbade to keep their monstrous retinues. They were broken men who no longer dared to wear the "livery" of some great man and the badges which had once won for them impunity and consideration. The feudal strife was over, their arms and swords were no longer needed to fight for one or the other Rose, and beyond fighting they had no profession. Others there were who had been turned out of their farms, when some rich landlord made "inclosures," and threw arable land into pastures. The feeble Dogberries and Verges of the time could not deal with these luckless and useless rogues. The government, confounding severity with strength, passed the cruel repressive laws against which Sir Thomas More protested in the introduction to the "Utopia." It was not till the Spanish wars and the new discovered land in the West made room for all poor men and adventurers that the sturdy beggars of England came to be worthy pioneers who did yeoman's service to their country.

PATENT corn-planters—Tight boots.

Fashion Gossip.

Derby hats are being worn smaller.

The newest silk purses are in Oriental tints.

White threadlace mitts come above the elbow.

"Pansy corsets" are a novelty of ladies' underwear.

The most fashionable napkin rings are square shaped.

Cloth made of bird's feathers is being made in France.

Perfumed ink is an invention for billet-doux of a tender description.

White vests are no longer the correct thing in gentlemen's toilets.

Evening gloves are embroidered in colored silk in vines all over the tops.

American goods in fine qualities are being largely used by tailors this season.

Triangles of "immortelles" are the newest funeral devices in straw flowers.

Dainty silk handkerchiefs are formed into ladies' breakfast caps; which are tasteful and becoming.

Stockings entirely checked or open-ankled appear for evening wear—a novelty in ladies' hosiery.

Imperial Berlin is the choicest and costliest pottery shown in our shops devoted to articles of vertu.

Even the milliners are keeping tempting bits of pottery as baits to those draft on ornaments of this kind.

Large ivory paper cutters, with a watch in the handle, are the newest comfort for readers who time themselves.

Trout baskets, reptiles, and lanterns are among the spring designs for scarf pins. They are daintily chased and finished.

The present style of invitation cards, is one of extreme simplicity. Monograms are discarded; only plain script is fashionable.

Silver cradles, in miniature size, lined with satin, are the newest designs for jewel cases. Cradles always contain jewels, don't they?

Fashionable trimming for cream white silk and satin ball dresses is made of the head and breast feathers of humming birds and Brazilian beetles.

The Parisian Flower Company makes up exquisite marriage-bells and horse-shoes of artificial flowers, so true to nature as to deceive the most incredulous.

A pretty design in lady's scarf pins has appeared. It is a spray of wheat, each kernel being an oblong diamond. The "beard" of the grain is of spun gold.

The newest umbrella handles are dog's heads, with silver collar and bell about the throat. Highly ornamental handles to ladies' umbrellas have ivory chains pendant.

Lace sleeves have become so popular that a lace has been manufactured expressly for the purpose. It resembles the silk Mechlin lace, and is dotted with pearl, or clair de lune beads.

False "frizzes" to match every shade of hair are kept by hair dealers, who realize a large revenue from the sale of these to persons who have burned off their own front locks with hot crimpers.

White gloves are now worn with all evening toilets, but it is not necessary to cover the entire arm if short sleeves are worn; eight buttons are amply sufficient for any occasion, six or even four, for half dress. The long lace mits, or silk mits, have somewhat taken the place of gloves, but should never be worn with much jewelry in the way of bracelets or rings; if the hand, wrist and arm are faultless enough to appear to advantage beneath the transparent mit, they need no ornament to enhance their beauties, and to lavish a display of jewelry is but a sign of vulgarity of taste.

Literary Notes.

The great revolution in the Roman Church in modern times is the subject of Mr. William Arthur's two volumes, styled "The Pope, the Kings and the People."

Professor Max Muller contributes an article on "The Origin of Reason" to the February number of the *Contemporary Review*, and Louis Kossuth one entitled "What is in Store for Europe."

Rev. Silas Ketchum, President of the New Hampshire Antiquarian Society, is preparing a "Dictionary of New Hampshire Biography," and wishes any information proper for the work sent to his postoffice address, Poquono, Hartford County, Ct.

A "History of the Polynesian Race; Its Origin and Migrations," by Judge Forander, has been published in London. The author, who has long resided in the Hawaiian Islands, believes that the Pacific Islands were peopled by migration from Asia.

An article by David A. Wells on "The Elements of National Wealth," showing the relative incomes and savings of the United States and other nations, will be among the more prominent contributions to the forthcoming number of the *International Review*.

Novel readers are having great pleasure stored up for them. George Eliot is publishing a work named after an idiot who figures in it; William Black has given us the first chapters of a Scotch story; and Thomas Hardy has printed installments of a book which so far promises to be the strongest that he has written.

It has been resolved to take steps for the erection of a monument commemorative of Robert Burns's intimate connection with the town of Dumfries. The committee charged with the prosecution of the undertaking have made choice of a design, and in the event of bas-reliefs being added, these will include designs illustrative of the "Cotter's Saturday Night," "Tam O'Shanter," and possibly the "Jolly Beggars." For the execution of the monument a sum of three thousand pounds is required.

A "Life of George Combe," by Charles Gibbon, will shortly be published in London. "The Constitution of Man," Combe's most famous work, is only second in popularity to Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress," over one hundred thousand copies having been sold in England, while it has been translated into six modern languages. The author was an early and zealous advocate of compulsory and unsectarian education for the people, and on this subject he corresponded with Cobden, Archbishop Whately, Dr. W. E. Channing, Horace Mann and others. Mr. Gibbon's work will contain a fragment of autobiography, and throw much light, it is said, on the condition of religious thought in England during the first half of our century.

A WOMAN quack of Brooklyn, who calls herself the "Indian Star Reader," was arrested not long since, and made some revelations in the police court which were not reassuring to believers in fortune-telling. She said her plan was to find out the names of parties in New York and Brooklyn, go to them and astonish them by telling their names, and then communicate to them some piece of great good fortune which she could bring about by a charm, if they would lend her some jewelry or money. She usually succeeded in duping them, and then forgot to return the money and jewelry. Her fee for telling a fortune was five dollars. She says the people who come to her are not usually overstocked with brains, and that she wins their confidence and her fee by telling them something which she knows will please them.

JOHN CHINAMAN always substitutes an "l" for "r" in his 'Melican speech. Such a linguistic lascal ought not to be allowed to live on such lations as lye bled and lice in the land of the flea.—*Graphic*.

NIGHT'S PHASES.

BY MRS. ENOCH TAYLOR.

In sable mantle wrapt at rest,
Behold the glorious, gorgeous night,
Its ornament in splendor dressed
Its canopy the starry height,
Whose sparks illume and light the land,
And make e'en darkness bright and grand.

Then comes the moon with silver glow,
Whose mellow rays both charms and cheer,
Benignly blessing all below.
Before whose brightness disappear
Clouds and shadows, mists and shades,
Till silver sheen all earth pervades.

And then the frosty *winter* night,
With crystal boughs and icy brooks,
With snow-capped hills, afar and white,
A-lending light to earth's dark nooks,
Diffusing rays and borrowed gleams
O'er darkened woods and shaded streams.

And then the mild soft summer night,
With genial zepyrs, gentle dews,
Whose balmy breath wafts rich delight
O'er summer slopes, where nightly strews
The ripened roses' perfumed leaves,
Nor *rots* the flower that it *bereaves*.

And then behold the *dreary* night,
Without the spell of moon or stars,
Whose somber silence seems to blight
Earth's finest phase, and chills and mars
The lonesome landscape, crowds the mind
With weird, wild fancies undefined;

And gives each form a phantom shape,
Creating visions gaunt and grim,
And as a pall that mourners drape,
The clouds surround the shadows dim,
Filling the heart with nameless fears
Till night's dull darkness disappears.

EVERY-DAY SPICERIES.

"ALL nature smiles" says the *Graphic*. We call the attention of Neal Dow to this.—*Buffalo Express*.

ONE of the saddest incidents of the German royal marriage was the Prince of Mecklenburg Schwerin.—*Chicago Tribune*.

DON'T strike a man when he is down, but when your pillow is down, you can strike that if you are sleepy.—*Cincinnati Saturday Night*.

IN reply to the question, "Will the coming man be bald?" the Norristown *Herald* affirms that "he generally is when he first comes."

IT will never do to let women vote. They would die before election day trying to find out the color of the other party's ballots.—*Rome Sentinel*.

IT was because he could not tell a lie that Washington confessed that he was the father of his country, but it was terribly humiliating.—*Rome Sentinel*.

A CINCINNATI son-in-law is enthusiastic for a society for the cremation of women, and he agrees to furnish a specimen at once.—*Rochester Democrat*.

GIVE us the dollars of our fathers—the bright, shining, ringing silver dollars. And, mind you, give them to us—we've got sick and tired of working for them.—*St. Louis Journal*.

CERTAIN newspapers have been doing their utmost to prejudice the great American public against Leo XIII, by printing woodcuts of him prepared with a hatchet.—*Chicago Times*.

A STRANGER who was about to purchase a building lot in Danbury, wanted the deed made out so as to protect him against any future action by Mrs. Gaines, of Louisiana.—*Graphic*.

POTATO bugs are budding out,
We see the hopper's fitful gleam,
And now the coy and toothsome trout
Cavorts within his native stream;
And now the bluebird chants a lay—
And robins twitter in the tree—
The bullfrog's murmurs, all the day,
Come floating on the balmy breeze;
The ground hog issues from his hole
And browses on the corn, poor thing—
These omens of the poet's soul
Are harbingers of early spring.
—*St. Louis Journal*.

"MORTIFIED bruise" is the name of a new color in female finery. We suspect it is a shade of green—gan-grene. Should think a young lady would feel mortified to be obliged to ask for such a color.—*Norristown Herald*.

THOSE newspaper scribblers who are ever at work to write other people down should consult Monk, who asserts it as a maxim that "no man was ever written out of reputation but by himself."—*National Republican*.

THE "Beautiful Blue Danube" waltzes through one thousand eight hundred and twenty miles of country where one-half the people never change their shirts and the other half never bathe. Ta dumty ti tum, te deet! te deet!—*Burlington Hawkeye*.

WHEN you see a young lady student from Dorie Hall Seminary, with an absorbed look in her eyes and her lips rapidly moving, she may be memorizing a passage from Virgil, and, then again, she may be only chewing gum.—*Stamford Advocate*.

LAWYER LATHROP, of Massachusetts, says: "If I die from the bite of a dog why should 10,000 homes be deprived of the protection of the dog?" Certainly, Mr. L.; your death would not be of the slightest importance. Let the dogs live, if that is all.—*Courier Journal*.

THE question of a general European war may well fright the continental nations from their equanimity, but what would be their terror if they saw forecast, as we do, in the warm mists of the coming spring, the opening of another base-ball season.—*Philadelphia Post*.

The golden light of sunset
Shines on the corn-fields round,
And the breeze, as it passes over,
Makes a sweet, rippling sound.
—*Spectator*.

The beer and saws are buzzing
Down in the lumber mill,
While astride of the old mare's crupper
A huge horse-fly sits still.
—*Poughkeepsie Telegraph*.

In the shimmering of the twilight
The skeeter doth appear,
And eyes the end of the maiden's nose
With a cruel, wicked leer.
—*New York Express*.

In the dark and solemn midnight
The bed-bug goes to work,
And the sleeper wakes and scratches,
Swearing like an angry Turk.
—*Norristown Herald*.

How is it that a man will bolt a glass of whisky in just half the time it takes him to bolt his bed-room door?—*New York News*. Probably because he bolts the whisky first. Some men can't even find the bed-room door after bolting a big glass of whisky. So we've been informed.—*Norristown Herald*.

A CORRESPONDENT asks, what is the best method of feeding cattle in winter? We don't exactly know. One man might prefer to take the ox in his lap and feed him with a spoon. Others would bring him into the dining-room and let him sit at the table with the old folks. Tastes differ in matters of this kind.—*New London Telegraph*.