MANCHESTER ENTERPRISE

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MAT D. BLOSSER, Proprietor. WHOLE NO. 329.

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TRUTH AND FANCIES.

"A Vowardly assault—To beat a woman."

"Last words of the criminal—"For ev'ry knot."

"Why Dorothea is his boy when he travels, never a whimper—Tom, I wish you would not open my mouth system with my razors."

"Yes, sir; when a man in Louisiana finds a stranger in his hog-pen he has a right to shoot that stranger down," is the declaration lately rendered by a Louisiana Judge.

"What's the matter there Alice? Don't you like blood?" "No, papa, there, I'll let you make it." replied the little one. "Why, they don't even squeak when I go out for a walk."

"An entropy poet, who is certainly a close observer of human nature, remarks: "Time marches on with the slow, second tread of a man working by the day."

A Pennsylvania auctioneer sold a small-sized steam engine, worth from twenty-five dollars, and dropped dead while taking the money. The engine will try to make out that he had the heart disease.

"A gentleman traveling in Ireland said to a very impertinent boy, who said, "You have lost all your teeth." The beggar quickly answered, "An' ye have lost your tongue, sure, I'm hoping for no ten to do."

"An Oswego man fell in jail, charged with stealing pork, bloomy, anon, cheek thieving, drunkenness, and highway robbery, but for fear they could not make out a case against him he established his father."

A Kentucky lass lately lent her shawl to an invalid gentleman who was passing through her native town, and when it was returned to her there was five hundred dollar greenbacks in the shawl.

"A drunken Irishman was found by his friends, the other night, lying in the snow, with his head resting upon the fence, warming his toes by the moonlight. He was muttering: "What a wide fence you have, Biddy darlint; have on some carrysant or they will frize."

"Said a candidate for Congress recently: "Fellow citizens, I have the island to themselves, and beyond it the true commencement of the ice, the surge of the heavy sea breaking upon the outer edge of the ice, the gradual melting of the illimitable distance laden with heavy blocks interspersed with the pinnacles—here the end of all things and no ships can ever get beyond this terrible barrier—the spray-crinkled diadem on the brow of the awful Ice King, shining with a phosphorescent light, like the diamonds, emeralds and sapphires, the thundering sound of the disruption of masses which never appear to the warning of dismissal. They heed not, but go on toward the inner part, through a fringe of broken ice in a heaving sea, forcing the schooner right against the ice, and it is most likely place for an entrance, as the surge rises and falls with great fury—and we get there safely, and we are allowed to land and are accoutrined to dangers and fatigues, and we are not the first to venture, and we are not the last to try to make out that he had the heart disease.

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Life in the Ice Kingdom.

The London *Spectator* paints some of the dangers and fascinations of sailing and life in the far frozen regions of the North.

Whaling, in one of its details is one of the most wonderful of human industries, has associations incomparably fascinating to the imagination apart from the terrible toil, the courage, the endurance and the danger involved in the pursuit. All these are woven into the picture and underlie its charm, enhanced by the great distances, the perils of the unknown seas, the absolute silence, the complete isolation. No news comes to the home of the whalers until they bring it, with ease and plenty, or the grim blank failure; perhaps the ship half the voyages to the North, to the regions where man's domain has never been acknowledged, where he is no more than a preserving invader—who matches with inconceivable toil and difficulty, a few soft victories and then is forcibly, inexorably beaten by the floating forces of the Ice Kingdom, the giant warriors of the ice realm are closed against him and all his mighty skill, all his daring, all his manhood defiance to his puny daring. When the darkness comes down on the polar world—the darkness—the calm that broods over the great wastes of water within the great waste of ice—the Spitzbergen Archipelago, the Islands remain untroubled, or do the winds howl over the black waters and beneath the ice barriers shine and moan and split themselves in frantic fragments, shivering, groaning, and rushing lashes of the tempests, and anon closing up for long spells of intermittent pulsation?

The beach had a history to tell full of warning, and yet of weird attractions for the young men. The boats reduced to matchwood by the boisterous seas; fragments of wreck of ships that had gone down bravely against the ice, but had been beaten; the crushed and broken masts; huge piles of drift-wood, once stately trees on the side of some American river, transported to the Arctic coast, and the little tumuli with which the sea-worms had protected a little Spitzbergen cemetery, for the wood-borers cannot live in the intensely cold waters of Arctic seas. The wild duck and white fowl have the island to themselves, and beyond it the true commencement of the ice, the surge of the heavy sea breaking upon the outer edge of the ice, the gradual melting of the illimitable distance laden with heavy blocks interspersed with the pinnacles—here the end of all things and no ships can ever get beyond this terrible barrier—the spray-crinkled diadem on the brow of the awful Ice King, shining with a phosphorescent light, like the diamonds, emeralds and sapphires, the thundering sound of the disruption of masses which never appear to the warning of dismissal. They heed not, but go on toward the inner part, through a fringe of broken ice in a heaving sea, forcing the schooner right against the ice, and it is most likely place for an entrance, as the surge rises and falls with great fury—and we get there safely, and we are allowed to land and are accoutrined to dangers and fatigues, and we are not the first to venture, and we are not the last to try to make out that he had the heart disease.

A Grave Error.

An idea seems to be prevailing and increasing every day that the whole business and purpose of life is to be all of a hurry and to spend the greater part of the time and all our energy and strength in a way that it is going out with its grand purpose and momentous results, is a mistake. It is a mistake to think that when we are young" is the time to lay the foundation, which seems to prompt all to action. The idea appears to be a great error. "Life is not a race, and it should not be made it out in a mere spirit, with a sense of the responsibilities involved in the work, and the time allotted for it, rather than flitter away in the reckless and frivolous manner in which such characters as these flock of this spring from want of strength to carry them forward, and grapple on up with an eye to the organizations of work, and prevent foolish, indolent, and vicious courage the impression working themselves, however all the time, and the girls are dolls or butterflies, unskilled in household duties or in any useful employment and are "satan finds some mischief still for idle hands to do," this comes in the form suggested—vain pomposity, bubble pleasure, and an avoidance of all that is practical and beneficial.

An unsophisticated young lady from the country, was called at the office of a daily medical journal for the papers for a week back, was presented with a dozen plaster by the smiling attendant.

A San Francisco policeman has been summoned before the Commissioners to explain how he has lived a year on $1,000, and how he can pay $10,000 each year on get $1,000 a month for it, or use it in more lucrative ways, while the interest on his taxes is sufficient to consume the income of thousands of dollars are retained in this way. A notable instance of this character is the case of a rich millionaire, says the New Orleans Bee, who pays so enormous taxes until now they amount to nearly $100,000, one to the city and State. This man is a character for a romance. He is so abstemious that he may be called a miser. He disdains rest, and with wonderful activity works out in a small and obscure one-story house, connected, forming a portion of the city. The building is his office and his home, and looks dilapidated on the outside. With a kind of lobby, partitioned off from the room, is a bed, and a table. Across fell of pigeon holes crammed with papers, an iron safe, and chairs of two, constitute the furniture. Beyond are the rooms where he lives in his bachelorhood, a woman hundred years old. Yet this man, of Napoleonic in his business surroundings has hundreds of tenants, scattered all over the city, which bring him anywhere from twenty to twenty-five thousand dollars, yet he owns over two hundred different properties, estimated to be at the value of one hundred and cash to a large amount. This man lives, and has lived for years, except when he disposes of a piece of property, in the Sheriff's office as an attendant, and has done so for twelve years, and to some of them he is known as "Sheriff Jones." Looking, filled throughout with close written descriptions of his property, he is seen to be perfectly well, and taxes is a speculative one. The city charges him ten per cent. interest on taxes, which he pays, and foreclosures on his mortgages, and he can make from eighteen to twenty-four per cent. on his investment, and the loss of one year is wiped out by prescription.

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Stand by the Local Press.

The season having arrived in which it is customary for the people to deliberating upon the allowance of reading matter which they can afford for the year to come, we now respectfully desires to offer its word of advice on the subject. The best indication of the thrift, intelligence, and public spirit of any community is evidenced by the amount of well-supported, neatly printed, sprightly, and carefully edited local journals. There are many such on the Atlantic slope, and we would like to name several that it is always a pleasure for us to read, and which are a credit to their conductors and to the place where they are published. Of course, we cannot expect our friends to be as partial to the work of decorating the west on.

Every one knows that the publication of a local paper is a great undertaking, and it, and nearly everybody seemed inclined to give something to hang on the branches. Kate brought a large box containing the decorations of her Christmas tree before. Harry hung sparkling balls, and golden stars, and silver fishes, and red and blue parrots, and white swans, and sugar pears, and glittering things of all sorts, shapes and colors upon the tree. Mary hung a step-ladder, and Dick and Dord and Tom and Jack and Kate and Harry, he stood on it and fled on the ornaments. Very soon the neighbors began to hear that something unusual was going on at Mrs. Lonion gave a stout woolen dress, which was draped over a lowbrow branch; while Mr. Lonion, who was not to be diverted from his original idea, sent an army blanket which was arranged around the root of the tree, so as to look as much as possible like gray moss. Mr. Darby who kept the store, sent a large paper bag of sugar and a small keg of tea, which were carefully hung on the lower branches. Miss Jane Davis thought she ought to do something, and contributed a pound of candy, and a pound of raisins, and a pound of walnuts, which she tied in little bags and hung on the tree. Then Mr. Truly Matthews, who did not wish to be behind his neighbors in generosity, sent a shoulder of lamb, which looked quite magnificent when it hung in the middle of the tree. Other people sent lots of eggs, of meat, packages of smoking tobacco, and of snuff, and pairs of shoes was contributed, and several

Dogs and Cats in Paris During the Siege.

It is a curious question whether animals take notice of the events that are passing around them, but which, nevertheless, are apparently outside of the sphere of their action. In Theophile Gautier, the well known French journalist and writer, he stated that he was in regard to the animals which were in Paris during the siege; and he brings forward as his proof, in which he says fell under his observation, to prove that they knew that a great revolution had taken place, and that their movements accordingly. He observes that the dog took to the streets, from the very first day of the abnormal condition of Paris. The unusual movements of the people, the sudden change from civil to military costume, the excitement of the drums and the Garde Nationale Guards on the public parades, the continual soundings of the trumpet and the tolling of bells, the sudden disappearance of the usual dog from the streets, the universal change from civil to military costume, the sounding of the Mobiles and the National Guards on the public parades, the continual soundings of the trumpet and beating of drums kept them constantly excited and uneasy, and so they ran about the streets, and sought refuges from the soldiers, with their masters, visibly lost their people of their accustomed haunts, and isolated in the choice of streets, were seen to stop and look around them, as if in search of a lost path, and, at every corner, consulting some other dog which lived in the neighborhood, and, sometimes, they were scared at the noise of passing vehicles, and ran from them, and, in the city, they generally had no trouble to get out of the way of the wheels, for, if they were in the middle of the street, "there assembled before our door what appeared to be a council of dogs, consisting of a black, cadaverous, bandy-legged, brown and yellow terrier. The other dogs paid him great attention, and he spoke to them alternatively. It was evident that he spoke of the events of the day, and, perhaps, in an articulate language, but by short barks, varied mutterings, full of sense, and, sometimes, with the taff and expressive play of the physiognomy. Every now and then a new comer would shuffle up to the council, and, after while dispersed." This went on during the whole month of the siege, when bread was plentiful, and when it was, comparatively speaking, tolerable, and the dearness of forage reduced horse meat abundant. The dogs and cats did not suffer, but some things began to change, and their rations diminished as those of most of the people. The dogs began to understand it, and gazed at the empty dish with a wondering eye when there was no more pittance was placed before them. They seemed to ask what had done to be so punished. Many masters abandoned their dogs not having the courage to kill them, and they had to fend for themselves. The dog, as a butcher would, to assertain if they were good eatables. The cats perceived this sooner than the dogs, and, therefore, became exceedingly cautious as to whom they dared to touch them; on the least quick movement they fled to the roof or other but at last the dogs "smelt the rat," and ran away when any one called or whistled to them. The cats became rapidly diminished daily, and there soon remained no one of its members but the dreaming terror of the house, and was only dreaming in appearance; for, he was really on the watch and guard, sending the dancer alarm, and showing his heels at the approach of danger to all suspicious. *Lezite (Eng.) Mercury.*

Stanza.

A missionary among the freedmen in Tennessee, after relating to some little colored children the story of Christmas, asked them if they knew why God does not strike every body dead that tells a lie, when one of the little ones replied, with great promptness, "Because there wouldn't be anybody left to tell."

THE French Admiralty Court has lately declared the Ville du Havre blameless, it now only remains for the French Court to draw well by the Loch Fann, and then we shall have that celebrate verdict, sustained by the precedents of a thousand years. "Nobody to blame!"

The Size of Countries.

The Reader sea would reach from Washington to Corcorana, and it is three times as long as New Hampshire Massachusetts, Vermont, Connecticut, Rhode Island, Delaware and New Jersey, Virginia and North Carolina all put together. Palestine is more than the size of New York.

Hindostan is more than a hundred times as large as Palestine.

Great Britain is two-thirds the size of Japan, one twelfth the size of Mexico, one twentieth of China, and one-twenty-fifth of the United States.

Greece is about the size of Vermont.

The English channel is nearly as large as Lake Superior, and Lake Huron is as large as the Sea of Azof.

The Great Desert of Africa has nearly the present dimensions of the United States.

The Caspian sea would stretch from New York to Chicago, and is as wide as from New York to Albany.

The following table of water are arranged in size: German ocean, Black sea, Yellow sea, Hudson's bay, Caspian sea, Lake Superior, Persian Gulf, and Egean sea, about half as large, and somewhat larger than Lake Huron.

The Mediterranean, if placed across North America, would make sea nearly as wide as that of Hudson's bay, more.

The Gulf of Mexico is about five times the size of Lake Superior, and about as large as the Sea of Kamchatka, Bay of Bengal, China sea, Okhotsk sea or Japan sea. Lake Ontario would go into either of them nearly twenty times.

Great Britain and Ireland are about as large as New Mexico, but not as large as Texas and Nebraska. They are less than New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio.

Civilization Among Insects.

Sir John Lubbock, in his book on the "Origin and Metamorphoses of Insects," states that ants, bees, beetles and other insects found in the nests of ants are not, as a rule, the most busiest catching flies, a large, pose fat-looking fly appears upon the scene, and, with a few well-directed blows, the spiders wherever they are found. These spiders are slowed away in the ground to be for the ants to feed on at their leisure. Then there is compensation all around."

A Text Earlier Game.

The attention of young ladies who have graduated at the age of a boarding school seminary is invited to the following new parlor game. Let a young man prepare a stick of candy (the shorter the better) before starting to call on his sweetheart. Until the "old folks" have left the room for the night, when he must insert one end of the candy in his mouth, and then invite his "Dulcinea" to take the other end between her honey-coated lips. Both commence eating the candy at the same time. Now, the point in the game is to see which shall get to the middle of the stick first. When this point is reached, remain there as long as possible.

Joe's Falling Discovered.

"Out old friend Joe is what is generally called a good-natured fellow, and in blinding his mother to some time, as to his imbibing propensities, he was warning she should be for after he had swallowed some half dozen cups of coffee, and as many glasses of whiskey.

Joseph, thee should drink some thing to keep thee from coming to bed at night—thee is always so thirsty in the morning."

"Well, mother, I guess I did bring home some rum last night, because I was before the old lady retired, thinking that I would be thirsty in the morning, and, with that intention I took a good deal of it, and, instead of conversing about the goodness of the crops, the late unfortunate outbreak in Spain, I gave her a piece of my mind, and, in the heat of the argument, I drank a good deal more than I intended, and, in the heat of the argument, I drank a good deal more than I intended, and, in the heat of the argument, I drank a good deal more than I intended

THE ENTERPRISE!

PUBLISHED THURSDAY EVENINGS

Manchester, Washtenaw Co., Mich.

MAT D. BLOSSER, Editor & Prop'r.

TERMS, $2 00 Per Year in Advance—Six Copy Six Months, $1 00—Three Months 50c.

Circle in Business Directory, not to exceed five lines, $6 00 a Year.

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Transient notes will be charged for cash. Yearly notices, Marriage and Church Notices free. Obituaries of more than five lines, 5 cents per line.

MANCHESTER, JAN. 22, 1874.

The notorious back-salary law is at last repealed. The Senate a short time ago passed a bill as a substitute for the Hurlbut Substitute which the House had passed. Last Tuesday the House concurred in the Senate substitute. It repeals all increases of salaries made by the law of March 3, 1873, save those of the Governor and the Judges of the Supreme Court. It restores the system of mileage, but provides that no mileage should be paid for the present session of Congress. It also provides that all of the back pay of members of the Forty-second Congress which has not already been drawn shall be returned into the treasury, and shall be the inalienable property of the United States.

A TRIP TO LAKE SUPERIOR.

The steamer Keweenaw was two hours behind time, but we left Duluth at 2 p. m. When "Sol" went down that night, the sky was clear, the air was just cool enough, and as he neared the horizon, he expanded dimensions blazed forth in mellow, golden hues, beautiful to behold, and just as the lower edge touched the hill-top another expansion, with a deep crimson blush, he sank quietly down; the most splendid sunset I ever beheld. What a feast! Nor was this all. Nature seemed lavishing her treasures of grandeur then and there, in great profusion. The north star took a higher seat than in our latitude; the great dipper and other bright luminaries surrounding the great polar orb, revolving around that grand sectionary minimal, the sure guide to the mariner; all sparkling gems in heaven's starry crown.

Then looking to the east, we saw Lena's full face appear out of the clear, crystal water, borrowing an extra share of Sol's enlarging quality; so smiling yet unsurmingly beautiful, from her bright shining face, came a glowing pathway, uniting with the deck on which we sat; the said path or walk seemed to have a velvet carpet, the groundwork dark with silver trimmings interwoven, and edges of golden hue.

In the north were here and there clouds of small dimensions, with dark or neon centres, with the appearance of bright chandeliers being lit up behind their centres, giving golden fringe and silver gems and tassels dipped in dyes of amber and fine colors bidding defiance to the brush and pencil of artists here below.

And still one more enchantment. Miss Aurora Borealis made her appearance in a dress of superb fineness. It seems utter folly for me to attempt a description of her grand display that night before the curtain dropped.

There appeared to be a great chariot of light, a comet, loaded with spectres, in dresses of all hues, balling behind a cloud, then darting all in the same direction, going tip-toe from cloud to star, and from star to star, thus leaving the horizon where Sol departed in his glory.

The passengers were all deeply interested, and, as social beings, enjoyed the scenery, and we became quite well acquainted with each other. Just passengers enough to be social, and not crowded. From all over the country; of all sorts of occupations, some ministers of the gospel, at vacation, one of the pulpit, and all on a level.

At a late hour we retired to our places on berths and pleasant dreams. I thought in my sleep that I had a splendid seat among the stars; nothing but starry gems on every side; happy as kind could be, taking large drafts of pleasure, &c. Then gliding into the earth and meeting some mortals like my self, they upbraided me as isolating myself from them, with jeers and scoffs; as not willing to join in building the new stone c—h. Yet I awoke with the sun in the morning. We had passed the islands of the twelve apostles and Bayfield, on the Wisconsin side. The sun came up out of the water. He came jumping up, a little at a time, to appear, anew, bright and beautiful; but not as splendid as he left us the night before.

The morning was pleasant (July 10th) and just cool enough to breathe easily. Our meals for variety exceeded anything we had ever seen on any thoroughfare. Meats and fish prepared in many differ ent ways; several kinds of puddings; two or three kinds of jellies. The white grape was very nice. Then ice cream, buns, raisins, and various kinds of fruit, &c.

The next place was Ontonagon, in Michigan. The place is dilapidated on the shore, but back at the mines the houses are very nice. We took on 100 tons of copper. I should have said that the Keweenaw was loaded at Duluth with Minnesota wheat and flour.

In the afternoon we passed the canal from Portage Lake, where a great work has been done to save 180 miles around the Keweenaw Point, for boats that call at Houghton and Hancock. The passage through the canal to Portage Lake,—about two miles—was so filled with sand that boats could not pass; but since has been made good at Eagle River and Eagle Harbor.

Took on 100 tons of copper. Night came on, and we went around the great Keweenaw Point, and at sunrise we were at the mouth of the Portage Lake, narrow and crooked, some twenty miles to the cities of Houghton and Hancock, opposite each other, only nine miles from where we passed the canal the afternoon before. Here are great copper mines, smelting works and rolling mills, where they make all sizes and thickness of sheeting. Millions of dollars have been invested in the mines in this vicinity. These cities are places of large business. The next place, coming down the lake is Marquette, which is a large place. Shall not have room on this sheet to describe it, so will defer it until I write again.

I thought I would copy the above and try to put it in better shape, but I have so many things to see to, I send it in the novice. H. CARPENTER.

BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.

FENNEY, December 19, 1873.

Board met pursuant to adjournment. Called to order by the Chairman. Roll called. Quorum present.

Mr. Noyes, from Committee on Criminal Claims, presented the following, and recommended the allowance at sums stated:

	Claimed.	Allowed.
69 John Chaney, jury	50	50
120 David Crawford, jury	50	50
168 Henry Smith, jury	50	50
169 Jacob Lentzner, jury	50	50
170 John Kumpf, jury	50	50
171 Jacob Lentzner, jury	50	50
156 Charles Deakin, helping officer	3 00	3 00
157 Thomas Pierce, conveying lunatic	3 00	3 00
158 Tice & Houghtaling, Sheriff, 52 days	52 00	52 00
159 Tice & Houghtaling, Sheriff, 7 days	7 00	7 00
160 Chas. Ide, inst. witness	2 25	2 40
116 Emelia Bradford, witness	2 25	2 40
111 Carlton Moore, witness	2 40	2 40

Mr. Jones moved that the report be accepted and adopted, and claims paid out of the contingent fund. Agreed to.

Mr. Wyskop moved that the motion passed yesterday, allowing Mr. Holdsig five dollars for rent of house, be reconsidered, which motion did not prevail.

Mr. Wyskop moved that the resolution offered by Mr. Willey yesterday be taken from the table and adopted.

On motion of Mr. Wyskop, the resolution was then adopted.

Mr. Otcott offered the following, which was, on motion, adopted:

Resolved, That the clerk be instructed to make out a blanket order for the County Treasurer for fees, etc., and by law for city purposes, and collect the same.

Mr. Otcott moved that John H. Davis be paid two dollars per day for three days services as janitor of this Board. Carried.

	Allowed.
172 John H. Davis, janitor	6 00

Mr. Noyes offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Prosecuting Attorney be directed to prosecute Jacob Lentzner, for the offense of gaming, committed in our Co. Jails, the 20 instant, and that the County Clerk issue a Subpoena for the Sheriff of Lenawee County, to wit, Jacob Lentzner, to appear before the Circuit Court of said Co. Jails, the 20 instant, to testify in said case, and that the Prosecuting Attorney shall find sufficient evidence to warrant the collection of said order of said Co. Jails, on any other party or parties, to proceed at once to collect the same.

Adopted.

Mr. Pierce offered the following:

Resolved, That the Prosecuting Attorney be authorized to directly prosecute one Patrick Wall, for selling liquor in violation of the laws of this State, for which neglect of the duties of his office, he is now in the jail of this Co.

Provided, That no examination of this case at any time shall be allowed to relieve said prisoner on bonds, on the ground of neglect of duties.

Adopted by yeas and nays, as follows:

Yeas—Messrs. Burch, Eisele, Gaipin, Jones, Knapp, Noyes, Otcott, Pierce, Rowe, Rhodes, Shurtleff, Tenney, Willey, Warner and the chairman—15.

Nays—Messrs. Auxhall, Barr, Keese, Shewmake, Sager, Wyskop and Welsh—7.

Mr. Noyes moved that the report of the County Superintendents of the Poor be taken from the table and adopted. Carried.

Mr. Noyes moved that the report be filed with the clerk, and that part of it pertaining to the supplies furnished the County Hospital of whom purchased, be spread upon the journal, which motion prevailed, by yeas and nays, as follows:

Yeas—Messrs. Auxhall, Burch, Eisele, Jones, Knapp, Keese, Noyes, Otcott, Pierce, Rowe, Rhodes, Tenney, Wyskop, Willey, and the chairman—19.

Nays—Messrs. Gaipin, Barr, Sawyer, Shewmake, Warner—5.

AN ASTRO CITY, Dec. 16, 1873.

To the Honorable Board of Supervisors of Washtenaw County.

Your committee appointed to examine the report of the County Superintendents of the Poor, and are instructed to report the amount expended in the Township Poor Houses, and Township Orders, also the quantity and prices of supplies for the County Poor, and the names of the individuals, and for what such supplies, have had the subjects noticed and duly considered and report as follows, presenting each subject a separate report.

	Total Amount Trading Accounts.	Amount Allowed.
Ann Arbor City	284 43	
Ypsilanti Farmers, and Mechanics' Trading Association, clothing and dry goods	$792 66	$792 66
Ypsilanti Township	1 00	1 00
Charles King, groceries	323 35	
Edward Duffy, clothing	152 44	
Ann Arbor Township	1 00	1 00
Wm. O'Hath, clothing	452 60	452 60
Geo. Wilsey, groceries	1,000 00	1,000 00
J. T. Lamphe, clothing	30 75	30 75
Sanders & Worley, clothing	41 50	41 50
Sanders & Worley, groceries	4 25	4 25
Wm. Warner, groceries	4 25	4 25
Wm. Wallace, groceries	12 75	12 75
C. H. Kirk, dry goods	50 30	50 30
C. H. Kirk, groceries	3 00	3 00
Wm. Fletcher, groceries	1 00	1 00
Willis & Rice, clothing and repairing	4 00	4 00
J. & F. Herrick, groceries	119 15	119 15
W. McCarty, groceries	2 00	2 00
Ann Arbor Township	1 00	1 00
Wm. H. Hewitt, shoes	62 25	62 25
Richard Parnell, groceries	60 00	60 00
Leonard Grover, shoes	50 10	50 10
Wm. Fletcher, groceries	1 00	1 00
H. Dodge, groceries	53 30	53 30
John T. Hamlet, feed	651 96	651 96
J. Gauchel, groceries	2 00	2 00
C. C. Foster, groceries	94 15	94 15
G. & S. T. Nye, dry goods	19 00	19 00
Roger Mathews, meat	18 18	18 18
W. Davis, pay roll of lect.	21 00	21 00
H. Bigelow, feed	178 67	178 67
Fritz Pomeroy, dry goods	50 00	50 00
Fritz Pomeroy, pay roll, boards of feed	242 00	242 00
Fritz Pomeroy, groceries	2 00	2 00
Fritz Pomeroy, groceries	2 00	2 00
Patrick M. Nathan, feed	12 12	12 12
Acorn Mowers, part	12 00	12 00
R. W. Watt, feed	49 00	49 00
Patrick Nolan, feed	12 12	12 12
Patrick Wall, feed	12 12	12 12
Ann Arbor Township	1 00	1 00
Patrick Gallagher, pork	568 21	568 21
Wm. Fletcher, groceries	115 15	115 15
Edward Phillips, pork	12 00	12 00
Edward Phillips, pork	12 00	12 00
Jacob Sorg, groceries	24 00	24 00
James M. Gray, pork	24 00	24 00
Patrick Gallagher, pork	24 00	24 00
E. W. Hodges, pork	60 00	60 00
Acorn Mowers, part	12 00	12 00
Christopher Duggan, pork	24 00	24 00
Ann Arbor Township	1 00	1 00
D. D. Platt, groceries	24 00	24 00
Wm. Fletcher, groceries	1 00	1 00
Ann Arbor Township	1 00	1 00
C. Sutherland, lumber	25 75	25 75
Wm. Fletcher, groceries	1 00	1 00
Ann Arbor Township	1 00	1 00

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LAT. BLOSSER, Proprietor. | INDEPENDENT IN ALL THINGS. DEVOTED TO STATE, COUNTY, AND HOME INTERESTS. | TERMS, $2.00 a Year, in Advance.

FACTS AND FANCIES.

Cash on delivery is the custom adopted by popular lecturers.

A post-mistress in Pennsylvania employs her husband as her head clerk.

"Hopkins-sweet Hopkins" will soon be followed by "His Check Was What Made Him."

When a policeman finds a man fell he takes him to the station-house and he friends help him out.

A Philadelphia paper has sarcastically told Noah Webster need to play curve and steal eggs.

The manager of advertising for a hospital, "Lack of Breath," says "Sweets conduce to fat." The Boston can testify that it is binding.

One great difference between Byron and Burns in early youth was that the one was a Harrow boy, the other a plow boy.

"A girl hearing her mistress ask her husband, "Is this a sing 'Bombey and Son" with him when he came home to dinner, set two extra plates for the unexpected guests.

"Mynheer, do you know for what we call our boy Hans?" he say to Mynheer. "Well, I tell you. Der reason dat we call our boy Hans, dat his his name."

"Where shall I put this paper so as to be sure of seeing it to-morrow?" said a Mark Lane lady of her bachelor Charles. "On the looking-glass," was her brother's reply.

"Do you wonder at the ways of nature in Illinois. A pair of boots just costs two loads of potatoes, and to raise the potatoes just costs two pair of boots.

"Fat's this I hear ye're gain to die, Jim?" said an Irishman lame to another young woman. "Well, Maggie, yes, I'm just gain to die, that darn one by them," and live wi' the bit mannie on't."

"Mayor Brown, of St. Louis, furnished a good meal for 250 persons on Christmas day, for $7.50, or an average of three cents each. Such an epidemic is not enough of wholesome food.

"The Shasta (Cal.) *Courier* says: "The former residence of Joaquin Miller, in this town, which has been used as a dwelling house for the past twelve years, is to be sold at public auction by order of the school trustees."

"The record of Ann Eliza's trouble with Brigham is out. Brigham don't "understand Ann Eliza." Ann Eliza's mother fell sick, and Brigham wanted her sent away. Then the mother died, and he says Ann Eliza "hated him."

"Father, isn't a lady of the university school a married spouse, as he is resumed his pipe after supper one evening, "you must know our professors in English grammar and spelling-book. She has gone through her French, Latin, and Greek, and drawing and dancing, and now must commence her English studies."

A Dutch burglar, travelling into Ireland, opened his wallet by the woodside, and sat down to dinner. He had no sooner spread his cloth, than three wolves came about him. Fright lent him wings, and he mounted one he threw some, and ran off as fast as his legs were all gone. At length he took up his heaviness, and began to place the two behind him, and away. "The devil saw me," said Sawney, on "I had hardly begun to run, when I found I could have had it before dinner."

Proctor the Astronomer.

Ten years ago, the name of Richard Anthony Proctor was absolutely unknown; five years later, it was the star in scientific circles in London, but comparatively unheard of outside; and to-day it is familiar in every household words to every educated man in England, and to many thousands in America. Yet this man, who in so brief a space has conquered fame, and has attracted the regard and friendship of the greatest in both hemispheres, is only thirty-six years old now, and has been only twenty years old till he had passed his five and twentieth year. Barely eight years ago, the first fruits of his garden work appeared and in the interval he has contributed a score of volumes, or pamphlets, some of them profound, many of them entirely original, and all of them charming, interesting and purely philosophic in tone. In addition to these works, Mr. Proctor never has an idle moment, and voluntarily in most of the leading English periodicals, and in American magazines, has thus brilliant and sturdy contested battle with some of the ablest and most earnest thinkers of the age. Notably was the case in his memorable struggle with the astronomer Royal, Sir George Airy, who had achieved a world-wide reputation. Mr. Proctor has written eight of the nine quarto volumes of his astronomical observations, before he was twenty-one years of age. The dispute is question arose out of the widely divergent views and methods of Mr. Proctor, and by Airy, and, on the other, by Proctor, as to the manner in which the astronomical transit of Venus might be utilized to the best advantage. Sir George Airy having originally made a different choice, adopted the approximating process in dealing with the observations thus obtained in the working out of this delicate problem, had been strongly urged by Mr. Proctor, in the last of as 1869, to adopt by preference the exact process. Delisle's method had been selected by Airy for the transit of Venus in 1874, his keen-eyed critic at once pointed out that Delisle's method is in every way to be preferred, whereas in regard to the transit of Venus of 1882, Delisle's would be better than Halley's. He further insisted from the first that the astronomer Royal, in his selection of points of observation in Hindostan, had overlooked many of the most suitable, and that the young astronomer was right in both instances, as he has lived to know if he would agree to write a book for a certain sum of money, which the Board of Visitors of the Greenwich Observatory, were unanimous in urging the government to adopt, he would be saved from a loss of ten years before. This is but one out of the many instances which might be cited of his extraordinary sagacity, keenness of perception and boldness of thought. He is young, and, in some respects, the most brilliant of living astronomers. *New York Sun.*

A Shot for a Life.

An interesting paper was read a few days ago, before the Philosophical society, by Mr. Edward Powers, on "Artificial Production of Rain." He stated that rain could be established when desired by the action of gunpowder or other explosives upon the atmosphere. The inference is drawn from the inconsiderable fact that heavy cannonading almost immediately succeeded by the condensation of aqueous vapor in the atmosphere. Aqueous vapor is water which has evaporated from the earth or ocean, and rises into and become diffused through the air, where it remains invisible until condensed. Partially condensed it appears as a cloud. Further condensation produces rain. Where the clouds are cold, or, are warm, the other cold; are mixed together, they condense and the heavier clouds, as much as they did while separate. To explain then, how artificial fire causes rain, it is only necessary to show how it causes a warm current of air to mix with a cold one. The experiment, he will suppose a quart of air saturated with vapor, and the flowing a pint of air from the earth. Above it must be a colder air, and each must mingle with their respective portions. The cold air mingled with the warm, and the vapor is