MANCHESTER ENTERPRISE.

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FACTS AND FANCIES.

A lady asked a veteran which rifle carried the maximum distance. The old chap answered, "The Minnie mum."

—What is the difference between a Jew and a lawyer? The one gets his law from prophets, and the other his profits from the law.

—The oldest firemen in Utica died the other day. He was wanted to be buried with his red shirt on so as to be ready for an alarm.

—Mr. Bunkum, who has been a farmer and a bottle of whisky: "Our husbands the corn, and—the other corns the husbands.

—One can judge something of the patience of Hoosiers from the statement of an Indiana paper that twenty-two hundred and fifty-five cords of wood to get a rabbit.

—An Arkansas man is traveling around delivering a lecture composed of eight chapters of the Bible, and none of his hearers have detected the literary theft.

—An old lady in Washington was recently heard exclaiming, on taking up the morning paper, "I wonder if anybody has been born that I know?"

—"Dima be see mean wi' it; it's for a pair hatless bairn," said a Scotch woman to an apothecary, who was weighing out two ounces of calomel for a sick child.

—A Kentucky paper apologizes for having spoken of "the red-headed, malignant mule who dispenses the county money," by saying that he wrote: "Big-hearted, valiant soul."

—A young doctor spends his leisure hours in predicting on the corner, and passers-by, thinking an amputation is going on inside, are delayed to the number of the new patients.

—An affected young lady, on being asked, in a crowded parlor, to read Shakspeare, assumed a look of astonishment, and replied: "Shakspeare? I thought it was Lord Byron! I read that when it first came out."

—Some one has been looking over the reports of the legislature of West Virginia, and finds that at its best session, it contained 30 farm owners of hogs from running at large.

A little American lad who had just commenced reading newspapers asked his father if the word "Hon." prefixed to the name of a member of a member of congress, meant "honest."

—A Sacramento dealer in hair oil, who sold at the rate of "one cent, no pay," has sued one of his bald-headed customers, and the latter demands a bald-headed jury, in order that he may be tried by his peers.

—"Dick," said a certain lawyer to a young friend, "I understand your father died more but than have, 'what would you call the two greatest calamities he met with?' "Twins," replied Dick, "an honest lawyer and a river on fire."

—"Pa, what is so queer out west? A Prairie du Chien ball, given in honor of a wedding, began at ten o'clock one morning and lasted until the next daylight. When it closed the bride was drunk, and the husband had been taken to jail for beating one of the guests.

—"When Dr. — preaches," said an humble pastor, "the plowman leaves his furrow, the tradesmen his shop, the scholar his books, and the idle lazy fellow, to crowd around the house of prayer. When he prays, I set all to right again, and every one follows his own business."

—A patriotic woman in Burlington, reading in the papers that some woman in Davenport had hair thirty-one inches long, immediately went to Chicago for some thirty-three inches long. Burlington hasn't going to be beaten on longer hair if her daughters know themselves.

—A philosophical Kentuckian, who had his coat shirt, and vest stolen while the garment was drying on the clothes-line in the yard, was startled by an exclamation from his wife that the calf had eaten it. "Well, said the Kentuckian, with a spirit worthy of a better cause, "well, them who has must lose."

Eclipses.

There will be four eclipses in 1874, viz: Total eclipse of the moon, April 16, visible in the Southern part of North America and Southern Europe Africa; invisible in the United States. An annular eclipse of the sun, October 9; visible in Eastern Asia and Eastern Africa; invisible in the United States. A total eclipse of the moon, October 2; visible in the United States. It will commence two minutes before one o'clock a. m., and end ten minutes before three; at half-past two it will be total. Besides there will be a transit of Venus across the sun's disc, December 8; visible in the Pacific Ocean, Asia, and a part of Europe; invisible in the United States. This event will attract the special attention of astronomers, who have been trying to it to measure accurately the distance of the earth from the sun.

SIGNALLING between the earth and the planet Venus is a suggestion made in all good faith by a French astronomer. Mr. Charles Cros, who considers the meteorites to be intended as a good opportunity for ascertaining whether there are inhabitants on the planet, is for putting into relations with them. He says: "It is possible that Venus is inhabited; many astronomers, and amongst astronomers; that the latter judge the passage of their planet across the solar disc a favorable object of curiosity; finally it is possible, that these persons will attempt to send a way to make signals to us at the precise moment when they might suppose that many telescopes will be leveled at their planet."

—It is a curious fact, illustrating the necessity of cleanliness, and of keeping the pores of the skin open, that if a coat of varnish be put on, to prevent perspiration to moisture, be applied to the exterior of the body, death will come in about an hour. The experiment was once tried on a child at Florence. On the occasion of Pope Leo the Tenth's accession to the Papal Chair, it was desired to have a living statue, representing the Golden Age, and so a child was selected, painted all over with silver, and gilded. The child died in a few hours.

Appearance of Artists.

Holman Hunt's famous painting, "The Shadow of the Cross," still possesses paramount interest from the fact that John Ruskin has not yet passed judgment upon it. It is understood that he will soon do so, however, and under circumstances connected with its art England's pet. Moncure D. Conway, in a more amusing and instructive Mr. Ruskin was studying the picture one day, in company with some ladies, when a man in the garb of a mechanic started him by a remark that the painter knew nothing about the carpenter's trade. Mr. Ruskin asked him if he knew much of the artist's technical ignorance, and the mechanic in reply pointed out three main defects by appearance, and to him. Firstly, the painter was unaware that in a carpenter's shop chisels are made of shavings, as he had found always, and had introduced but one of them; secondly, Jesus was represented as having just ceased the operation of sawing, and there was no saw-dust on the floor; lastly, the chisel held in the hand of the carpenter's arm was wanting in that of the figure. Ruskin, it is stated, turned upon the mechanic, who proved to be a carpenter, to write down these criticisms for him, and send them to Oxford. Realistic art stands in peril at all times from experts.

The Temperance Crusade—Ancestry of the Praying Women.

The Rev. John Hussey contributes an extraordinary interest from the fact that John Ruskin has not yet passed judgment upon it. It is understood that he will soon do so, however, and under circumstances connected with its art England's pet. Moncure D. Conway, in a more amusing and instructive Mr. Ruskin was studying the picture one day, in company with some ladies, when a man in the garb of a mechanic started him by a remark that the painter knew nothing about the carpenter's trade. Mr. Ruskin asked him if he knew much of the artist's technical ignorance, and the mechanic in reply pointed out three main defects by appearance, and to him. Firstly, the painter was unaware that in a carpenter's shop chisels are made of shavings, as he had found always, and had introduced but one of them; secondly, Jesus was represented as having just ceased the operation of sawing, and there was no saw-dust on the floor; lastly, the chisel held in the hand of the carpenter's arm was wanting in that of the figure. Ruskin, it is stated, turned upon the mechanic, who proved to be a carpenter, to write down these criticisms for him, and send them to Oxford. Realistic art stands in peril at all times from experts.

Good Habits.

A habit of great value is that of courtesy. If a child is properly trained to ask for what he wants and make meet acknowledgements for favors received, to recognize the rights and respect the feelings of others, he will be able to do his own pleasure without other faults he may have. This habit he will acquire, or absorb, rather, from those around him. Courteous children are but the reflection of courteous parents. Genuine courtesy flows out from the heart and can never be put on as an outside garment.

Another excellent habit is that of helping others. In fact we are in the world for the express purpose of doing that very thing, and if we fail in this, it matters little to any but ourselves how long we remain here. It is natural for the elder parent to do everything for the child and require nothing in return, but the sense of the child is taught to deny himself in order to serve others, his parents, his brothers and sisters, the more certainly will whatever is noble in him be developed. We are all selfish enough, and there are very few who are not improved by having their impulses of benevolence stimulated.

The habit of improving one's time is of importance that can hardly be overestimated. Not that children should work all the time, but that they should spend very few hours in mere idleness and time-killing. One occupation should succeed another, so as to give due variety and exercise to the mental and bodily powers in harmony. Idle children are apt to make idle grown people, and there are many drones in society for its good, as we all know.

The habit we shall mention is that of perseverance. Life from beginning to end is full of obstacles to be overcome, difficulties to be solved, of mountains to be tunneled and valleys to be filled up, and we can hardly begin too early to prepare for the numerous endeavors to master destiny. He that overcomes in little will be prepared to do great things. A child should not be given a task beyond his powers, but within that limit he should be required to do what is assigned him. The stimulus of reward or praise will often be sufficient to secure the performance of a given labor, though the pain of censure may sometimes be necessary.

With these habits of personal tidiness, courtesy, helping others, improving one's time, and perseverance, it matters little how poor a purse an individual may be left, he or she will possess a buoyant power that will raise them above adversity and check victory from the arms of defeat.

Carrying a Stove Up-Stairs.

A reader who is recently married writes us asking which end of a stove is the lightest. We really wish we knew, but we don't. A stove is very deceiving, and one has to be acquainted with it a new one to find its points of advantage. Our friend should not be too hasty in taking hold of a stove. A stove that is to be moved should be visited in the still watches of the night, and be carefully examined by the light of a good lamp. The very end we thought the lightest may prove the heaviest (in fact, is extremely likely to be), and the lightest may be the most difficult to get upward of and hang on to. It is a very distressing undertaking to carry a stove up-stairs by your finger-nails, with a cold-blooded man easily holding the other end, and a nervous woman with a frying pan in one hand and a broom in the other bringing up the rear and getting in the way whenever you want to. Lifting up stairs it is best to be at the lower end of the stove.

Going down with a stove by a flight of stairs with a stove in your hands requires a delicacy of perception which very few persons possess, and which can only come after years of conscientious practice. It is better, on the whole, the advantage of missing much that must be painful to a sensitive nature, to procure a boy to do the work. Let the stove be left at the top of the stove, and as no one can be expected to do two jobs at once, when thus situated you are relieved from all responsibility of bringing the stove up, with nothing to do but to push valiantly ahead and think of Heaven. The stove is the one that suffers most. If you do not see, with his lips two inches apart, eyes protruding, and every muscle in a state of tension, and it is well you don't see him, for it is an awful sight. But the chief advantage of being below is that, in case of the stove falling, you will be caught beneath it and instantly killed.

Nothing short of your death will ever compensate for the scratched paint, soiled carpet and torn oil cloth. And no man in his senses and with his hearing unimpaired would ever attempt to survive the catastrophe.—*Danbury News.*

Railway Signal Code of the United States.

One whistle signifies "down brakes."

Two whistles signify "off brakes."

Three whistles signify "back up."

Continued whistles signify "danger."

Ralph short whistles — cattle alarm.

A sweeping parting of the hands on a level with the eye signifies "go ahead."

Downward motion of the hands from the shoulders signifies "back."

Beckoning motion of one hand signifies "back."

Jerk the hand across the throat signifies "danger."

Red flag stuck up roadside signifies "danger ahead."

Red flag carried upon a locomotive signifies an engine following.

Lantern swung at right angle across track signifies "danger."

Lantern swung in a circle signifies "block the train."

Institutes.

What is the reason a dog will turn three times before he lies down? Dogs are governed by certain instincts, and in the wild state they lie down in the grass or sharp stubbs or stones unless they turn around to survey the ground, horse rubbers will turn off the collar, or to rest, without turning around, sometimes five or six times. In the same manner that a dog does. You may ask them, why the dog, that has a sheepskin for the wool, or a buffalo skin, or any other nice, soft bed should thus turn around. The question will prove puzzling to nut-nuts in the corner of a clean, tin cage; will go through all the ceremony of rolling dirt in it, and putting it down, and having finished will retire contentedly.

—A young lady walking with sidesmy Smith in the garden paused to examine a favorite flower, on which she had bestowed great pains. "I am afraid Mr. Smoky, she said, "that this pen will never come to perfection. "Then allow me," said he, taking the politely hat from her head, and giving it a few quick turns.

The Liquor Business.

The manufacture of spirits is placed under the surveillance of the Internal Revenue Bureau. The article after is subjected to numerous stringent regulations with a view to prevent the evasion of the very high taxes. There is doubtless no better system for the collection of revenue, since they may in general be looked upon as purely articles of luxury. The consumption of intoxicating liquors is increasing day by day. In the United States the sale of whisky alone amounts to about one hundred and fifty millions of dollars annually. Of this sum, it is estimated, 50,000,000 gallons are produced by the distilleries, 10,000,000 gallons imported wines; 10,000,000 gallons ale, beer and porter; 65,000,000 barrels malt liquors brewed, which is estimated to be worth $131,500,000, a total valuation of $600,000,000. A gallon of whisky, of the ordinary proof alcohol is seventy cents, which has to be paid to the distiller, and the tax, as a receipt, is stamped, pasted and nailed on the barrel containing the spirit. The manufacture of spirits is supervised by a United States officer, called Storekeeper, as he has also to store the spirits containing the manufactured alcohol until the Gauger has gauged and pronounced it ready for sale. Before it is found that the officers and the owners of stills are working together, dividing the profits arising, by swindling the government out of the tax, either by stealing the stamped barrels or selling without any stamp. Though the fine is very high, the temptation is so great that transacted every day, often reaching gigantic proportions, as lately shown by the seizure of the Peoria distillery, against the Pekin distillery.—*Chicago Tribune.*

One of Beau Hickman's Tricks.

Beau once made a raid on the Baltimore restaurants. He determined to have well fed, if he paid for it, and for reason why. He walked into Guy's restaurant and asked for the proprietor.

"Sir," said he, "I want the best dinner you can give me."

"All right, sir," said Mr. Guy; "walk in here," showing him into a neat little private box.

The Beau ate and drank of the best, and just after he had finished his cup of *café noir*, and had lit his cigar, a servant entered with a folded paper on a silver waiter, which he gravely handed to the Beau.

"What is this?" inquired the Beau, turning it over and over.

"Bill, sir," said the waiter.

"Bill! what bill? I don't know ask the proprietor to come here."

The waiter politely bowed and smiling, he hoped there was nothing wrong and that his guest liked the dinner.

"I liked the dinner well enough and the wine," said Beau Hickman, "but I want to know what this bill is for."

"That's the bill, sir," said the proprietor.

"Well, I never pay any bills," said Beau Hickman. I don't pay anybody. Besides, you have no right to charge me for this dinner. I asked you for the best dinner you could give me."

"Well, Beau, you have rung it on me and got the better of me fairly. I'll not charge you for the dinner this trick, but I'll give you $25 if you will play this trick on the St. Clair, on the other side of the Patapsco."

The next day Beau lazed supremously at the St. Clair, and the scene was repeated. The bill was presented, and the proprietor wound up with, "Beau, I'll give you $50 if you will play this off on Guy."

"My dear sir," said the Beau, "why do you ask me? Guy has paid me $25 to play it on you."

The Tower of Babel.

The Tower of Babel was a pigmy to what a company of enterprising Philadelphia bridge builders propose to erect in that city to celebrate the approaching centennial exhibition in that city. It is to be a structure of one thousand feet in height, and besides it such structures as the dome of St Peter's, the pyramids of Egypt and Bunker Hill Monument, would be dwarfed into insignificance. The tower is to be circular in form, one hundred and fifty feet in diameter at the base, diminishing to thirty feet at the top. It is proposed to have spiral staircases winding around the center tube for those preferring to walk up instead of being hoisted, or provided, which are calculated to send to the top in three minutes. This is one of the greatest engineering projects of the age, and it is in the hands of contractors capable of completing what they undertake.

A Green Countryman.

Years ago, into a wholesale grocery store in Boston walked a tall, ungainly looking, raw-boned man, evidently a green country chap, just from Maine or New Hampshire. Accosting the first person he met, who happened to be the merchant himself, he asked:

"You don't want to hire a man in your store, do you?"

"Well," said the merchant, "I don't know what we want to do."

"Do!" said the man, "I rather guess I can turn my hand to almost anything. What can you do, then?"

"Well, if I was to hire a man, I would be one that could lift well—a strong, wiry fellow, one that could shoulder a sack of coffee like that yonder, and carry it across the store door to the cart."

"There, now, captin," said our countryman, in revolution, "that's just what you give a man that can suit you!"

"I tell you," said the merchant, "if you will shoulder that sack of coffee, and carry it across the store door and back, I will give you a dollar."

"Done," said the stranger, and by this time some of the clerks had gathered around and were waiting to see in the business. The man who walking to the sack, threw it across his shoulder with perfect ease, as it was not very large, and then walking with it twice across the store, went quietly to a large hook hanging from the ceiling, and with hanging the sack upon it, turned to the merchant and said:

"There, now, I may hang there till Doomsday; I shan't never lay it down till I shall go home, mister? Just give me plenty to do and $100 a month, and it's all right."

The clerks laughed at his rough, but it was out of the other side of their mouths; and the merchant, discomfited, paid the dollar to the government, and to-day the green countryman is the senior partner in the firm and worth half a million dollars.

Tremendous Tower.

Mercenary Perplexed.

Railway Signal Code of the United States.

How to Raise Celery and Cabbage Plants.

Making Honey.

"Pay as You Go."

Fair Compensation.

Paper in Japan.

Senator Sumner's Will.

GOSSIP FOR THE LADIES.

Beaten at Their Own Game.

A Wonderful Ride.

A Mile in Thirty-One Seconds.

ALL SORTS.

Greece is about the size of Vermont.

A defaulter is now called a "hypothecary."

Livingstone's remains will be buried in Westminster Abbey.

The national sin of Americans, says Dr. McCosh, is self adulation.

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

Salt Lake has a new directory, which credits her with having 30,000 inhabitants.

A young Western poet sent a piece to the paper beginning, "Bared, I beg, the magic spring."

The chief editor of the London *Times* always stays at his post till three o'clock in the morning.

A Michigan schoolma'm points out the sad fact that no schoolmaster has ever been President.

The statistics of death by lightning and by suicide show that a man is six times as likely to kill himself as to be killed by lightning.

A doctor writes to the Baltimore *Sun* that cucumbers dissolved in hydrophobia can be produced by the effects of a perfectly healthy dog.

A female taxidermist in Kansas City was mistaken for a man, and had to fire a shot, with the effect of putting the thieves to ignominious flight.

St. Louis has discovered a method by which bone-boiling can be carried on without giving off any odor, and the inventor wants $60,000 for the discovery.

Among the many curious and rare things owned by Mr. Stevens, was the wig Lord Brougham wore when he was Lord Chancellor of England, who gave it to the Senator.

The patentee of the punch now used by the passenger railroad computer made a mistake, says a contemporary, in not receiving a royalty of twenty-cents each day for each punch in use.

Into the terrible nature of the Indian famine may be gathered from the fact that the Ganges, which at four cents per pound, which is exactly the price of a laborer's daily pay.

"What is money?" asks an exchange. Money is what you generally have to pay when you want something you don't, "he says "understand how it is. I used to figure it out, as a lad, with a pencil and slate, but I found Sunday nights, and all it would then cost to live, would be two dollars and seventy-five cents, and now I spend fifteen dollars, and am hungry half the time."

MAUD CARRINGTON'S MISTAKE.

I was engaged to George Needham on my seventeenth birthday. We had known each other from childhood, and he always petted and patronized me in our younger days, and I was very much flattered when he asked me to be his wife. He had taken advantage of my youth and inexperience, and I was so dazzled by the attention of a man of twenty-five, that I gave my consent without a thought of the consequences. I was all eagerness for the visit, and I expected to be made much of by the Carrington's, for I was sure to be "the Abbey." I was disappointed, however, in my reception. Mamma was very cold, and quite stiff, and papa was quite stiff, and a portion of salt, meal or bran to lay with this addition over night, and feed to the cows in the morning, or free access to salt. Authorities decided that it had some influence on the sweet taste of butter, which is not well understood, but especially upon the milk secretion. Meal, mixed with water does not increase their ow of milk, and yet, some cows will feed upon it, and thrive and seem to require it, and it will increase their milk. Meal may be fed to advantage in the spring, turning the cows to grass in good condition. Quality of milk is affected by the food, and the quality of the milk, but should not be fed alone, but in connection with other food; bran costs twenty to twenty-five dollars per ton. Its manurial value is considerable, and it is a being a cheap fertilizer for the soil. A ton of meal does not add as much to the value of manure as bran.

Woods in Winter.

BY LOGOFELLOW.

When whiter winds are piercing chill
And through the hawthorn blows the gale,
With solemn pleasure I linger still
That overflows the homely vale.

Or at the hillside, last and alone
Through the long reach of desert woods
Repeopling my memory's deserted plain
And gladden the deep solitudes.

Where, hunted round the barren nest,
The sunset wing is hurried by
And summer winds that stiffness stroke,
The frost-bent tree is bare.

Where, from the frozen urns, mute springs
Pour out the crystal wintry wave,
Skirtly the skaters' iron rings
And voices fill the woodland side.

Amid now changed from the fair scene
When birds sang out their lustiest lay
And winds were still and the broad sun
Add the stiff ground flat with the clay.

But still, and amid a wintry world
Pale doubt would whisper within your ear
And question if those days of joy
Are indeed gone and if I have lived in vain.

Chill sites and wintry winds? my soul
Has given fancies with your power
I hear it in the opening year
I listen and it cheers me long.

Fair Compensation.

Beaten at Their Own Game.

A Wonderful Ride.

A Mile in Thirty-One Seconds.

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PUBLISHED THURSDAY MORNINGS

Manchester, Washtenaw Co., Mich

MAT D. BLOSSER, Editor & Prop'r.

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MANCHESTER, APRIL 9, 1874

THE SOCIAL CLASS.

In our opinion, the best temperance movement that could be inaugurated at the present time would be an anti-treating pledge. Christian women may accomplish much by organizing praying bands, and for a time perhaps close many saloons. Determined and resolute men may take the law into their hands and prosecute a few offenders of the law, but that does not seem to us the most excellent method of getting at the people, those who take an occasional "social glass."

There are plenty of men in our vicinity who feel that a glass of lager benefits them and they enter a saloon for the object of procuring one, but they meet a friend to whom they say "come, have a glass of beer." What is the consequence? Instead of drinking one glass, and going about their business, they take two, and, if purchasers they meet more friends they are liable to take more beer and before they are really aware of it, they are under its influence, business neglected and they are unfit to be seen upon the streets.

Some one may say, "that's no excuse a man need not drink the second glass." This is all very true, but for sociability sake he goes drink, and the consequences are as above stated. If a man signs a pledge to refuse to treat or be treated he will not be liable to drink the second glass.

We think this project will meet with favor among our business men, farmers, and the community at large.

In Germany, we are told, they never think of treating each other. Every man treats himself. Why not do so here?

We have talked with a number, Germans in this village, and they have expressed themselves as ready to sign a pledge of this kind, and that it will do more for the cause of temperance and public good, than all other methods put brought before the public.

THE ELECTION.

Monday was not a very exciting day in this village, nor can we learn that it was unusually so in any of our surrounding towns. To be sure there was cutting and slashing of tickets on both sides and in some instances it was hard telling what the original ticket was, but we have yet to learn of any disturbance to mar the peace and quiet of our outpriving and orderly village.

The Democratic ticket was elected by the following majorities:—

Supervisor—H. Booth over C. Wakelee, 158.
Town Clerk—M. Goodyear over A. W. Spencer, 96.
Treasurer—E. Case over E. E. Spencer, 104.
Justice of Peace—J. Englishman over J. S. Holmes, 86.
" (short)—J. D. Carey over S. H. Perkins, 29.
School Inspector—H. Cornwell over E. Southworth, 14.
Director—C. Rutsolor over G. D. Vandegrift, 101.
School Trustee—J. D. Carey over E. Southworth, 41.
Constables—S. Blake over S. E. Spencer, 28.
" —H. A. Howe over O. A. Watt, 90.
" —W. N. Clark over F. Pipp, 67.
" —M. L. Palmer over P. VanDusen, 99.

SHARON.

In this township the Democrats elected their ticket with the exception of M. J. Flynn, for Treasurer, who was defeated by Samuel H. Smith, by a small majority.

FREEDOM.

In this township the entire Democratic ticket was elected, there being no opposition ticket in the field. Elias Haire is Supervisor, Jacob Breining, Clerk; Gustof Weiss, Treasurer.

BRIDGEWATER.

The entire Democratic ticket was elected in this township, their being no opposing ticket. Jas. M. Kress is the Supervisor.

BRIDGE OR NO BRIDGE.

About fifteen hundred people from all parts of the State, assembled at Young Men's Hall in the city of Detroit, on Tuesday last, to talk with the citizens of that city and see what action should be taken in regard to bridging the Detroit River.

A delegation from this village was on hand to vote in favor of a bridge or tunnel, if it was deemed expedient to build one.

Geo. M. Hewett of our village was chosen as one of the four Secretaries. The meeting was called to order and speeches were delivered, but it was almost impossible to hear what was said from the fact that tunnel men would not keep quiet while a bridge man was speaking, and vice versa. The meeting broke up at 5 o'clock in a perfect uproar. Excitement ran high and the fun given no fee, and it was difficult to distinguish a gentleman from a "common dog." We claim not that the people of Michigan were benefited by the meeting. All we ask is to be let alone, and let them do as they may think best.

We are in favor of either tunnel or bridge. Anything to meet the pressing wants of the people.

COMMON COUNCIL.

RECORDER'S OFFICE, Village of Manchester, April 6th, 1874.

Common Council met in regular session. Meeting called to order by the President.

Roll called by the Recorder.

Members present, Field, Kleinsteuber, Case and Pottle. Absent, Hammon and Covey.

Minutes of the previous meeting read and approved.

The Committee on Ways and Means report favorably on bills of Blosser and Goodyear, which were allowed and ordered to be paid.

The following bills were presented and referred to Committee on Claims and Accounts:

Mat D. Blosser, for printing..... $ 9.00
I. M. Bates, notice Dogs on the village..... 5.00
Jackson Fire Clay Company, for lime..... 100.00
VanDusen & Perkins, lumber..... 19.00

A communication from Tecumseh relating the municipal authorities to that city as guests on the 4th of July, 1874, being read it was moved and carried that the invitation be accepted.

No further business the meeting adjourned one week.

C. W. CASE, Recorder.

SWISS BELL RINGERS.

The Original 'Scenic' Peak Family.

At Goodyear Hall, on Monday Evening, April 13th, 1874

It is with pleasure that we announce the coming of the old Tyrolese Troupe! It is now 13 years since they have visited this State; but from the manner in which all our exchanges mention them we are of opinion that their performance will be as 'in days of yore,' most chaste, refined and pleasing. In addition to the beautiful music of the Bells, their entertainment will be varied by refined character representations in costume, vocal selections of a high order, and artistic instrumental performances. It is so seldom that a Company possessing the great variety and merit of the SENIOR Peak's family visit Manchester, that we feel sure our citizens will give them the patronage their talent so well deserves.

Reserved Seats can be procured without EXTRA CHARGE at VanDuyn Lynch & Co's Drug Store, where a diagram of the Hall may be seen.

Rev. Ass Countryman was in town last Tuesday. He is located at Dubuque, Lyon, and returned to Michigan for his family. The western atmosphere has curled his hair beautifully.

We were visited by a genuine old fashioned snow storm on Sunday last. The ground was covered with poor man's plaster, two or three inches deep, and people rejoiced.

FOR SALE.—One span of matched black Horses—geldings, 5 year old; also one 11 year old mare. Enquire at my farm in Sharon.

339 342 JOHN FALCOSER.

We will give our readers the new column in official form as soon as we can get a correct copy.

20000 yards of ribbons, at the BANNER STORE.

To West through St. Louis.

To all who are seeking or homes in or are about to take a trip to Missouri, Kansas, Colorado, New Mexico, Nebraska, Oregon or California, we recommend a cheap, safe, quick and direct route by way of St. Louis, over the Missouri Pacific Through Line. It is equipped with Sw Day Coaches, Baltimore Reclining Chair Cars, Pullman's Palace Sleepers, the famous Miner safety Platform, and the celebrated Westinghouse Air Brake, and runs no trains from St. Louis to principal points in the West without change. We have the Missouri River Line. Missouri Through Line has the best track of any road west of the Mississippi River and with its superior equipment and accurate time, is fast becoming the route to the Great Southwest. Trains from the North, South and East connect at St. Louis with trains of the Missouri Pacific. The Texas connection is shortest and now completed. All passengers are offered a free excursion stopover from St. Louis to Texas, to enable them to see Missouri, Kansas & Texas R. R. lands. Selected, or over the Atlantic & Pacific R. R. City Hotels. For maps, time tables, information or tickets, call on or address, A. V. H. CARPENTER, Gen'l Pass'r Agent, St. Louis, Mo. Exchange tickets at Chicago, N. Y. Buffalo, Cleveland, Detroit, Toledo, Cincinnati, Louisville, Indianapolis, Cairo, Memphis, New Orleans, Galveston, Denver, Omaha, Kansas City, St. Louis, Mo.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers his house and lot, situated on Wall street, for sale. For further particulars inquire of the subscriber.

339 A MISSISSAUGA.

NERVOUS DEBILITY.

A despondent, dyspeptic, nervous man, with a weak, nervous, exhausted feeling, loss of appetite or energy, confused head, weak memory, aches with debilitating, irregular bowels, and a general emaciated condition, cannot recover in a month. THE NERVOUS DEBILITY AND DYSPEPSIA SPECIFIC, No. 28, is a tonic, not a cathartic, and is made Anti-Bilious, Opiate, Free of Mercury and Copperas, and regulates the bowels without purging. Two or four packages of the remedy, large 25 cent powder, which is important in all, enough for ordinary cases, lasts by mail, 50 cents. Large size, $1 per package. Sold by druggists. Dr. Bunting's Specific Regulator, Wonderful Vegetable Tonic, Cures Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Nervous Debility, Fever and Ague, Chills and Fever, Malaria, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Jaundice, Costiveness, Piles, Female Weakness, Nervous Prostration, Sleeplessness, Nervous Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Kidney Complaint, Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes

MANCHESTER ENTERPRISE.

T. T. D. BLOSSER, Proprietor — INDEPENDENT IN ALL THINGS — NEUTRAL IN NOTHING — TERMS, $2.00 a Year, in Advance.

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FACTS AND FANCIES.

—A schoolgirl's plea for school-back doors has been invented.

—Never take your boots to be mended by a cobbler whom you have offended.

—Antonio found Shylock to be "man after his own heart."

—Summer—an interval—sandwiched in spring, which is doubtless owing to the temperance movement.

—The Danbury philosopher observes that the quietly and effectually flank and subdue the turbulent element with sweet, sonsy, saucy, fat little more mutton. There is, however, a large intelligent, and growing party that cannot thus be subdued, and I think the Lord, these are "the wise to err and too good to be unkind."—*Medical Investigator.*

The Railway Terror in England.

It is impossible to imagine any line of policy more deeply injurious both to the temporary and permanent interests of railway shareholders than that which is at present being pursued with the concurrence of their official representatives. During the last six months there has been a marked increase of fearful accidents. At least two hundred and twenty passengers have been killed and nearly one thousand wounded; and it is probable that these numbers fall very short of the full measure of destruction. Moreover, accidents continue to be of almost daily occurrence, and there seems no ground for anticipate that even the unprecedented slaughter of last year may be exceeded during the present. It is not surprising that, under these circumstances, something like a panic should have seized on the minds of the public with regard to the perils of railway travel, and the panic is evidently increasing. Men who must have observed symptoms of it private journals, have begun to ask people who enter a train for a long journey without uncomfortable misgiving, and have appeared to many who have resolved not to use the railway at all except when it is absolutely necessary. Last year a great deal of the traffic between London and the Midlands was driven into the steamboats, and we anticipate a desertion from the railways will be caused by the present. It is, of course, impossible to give up railway travelling altogether, and it would be ridiculous to suppose that it will be likely to run empty. Nevertheless the companies can hardly fail to find the falling-off in their receipts very sensibly increased in the declining passenger traffic. It might have been expected that at such a time the managers of the railways would have improved every thing they could to appease popular indignation and to allay alarm. Instead of this, however, it appears from the evidence adduced in the inquiry that they can browbeat the public into most fallacious by assuring them that railway accidents are inevitable, and must just be accepted as a matter of course.—*Saturday Review.*

Noblesse Oblige.

An amusing story of an English nobleman, recently married, is told. We give it in the relator's own words:

"The duke," he says, "was once at church, no matter where, when a collection was announced for some charitable object. The plate or bag, or whatever it might be, began to go round, and he carefully put his hand in pocket and took out a sixpence which he laid on the pew before him. In the course of the service, he slipped his hat at his left side, and when the time came for the offertory, he quietly and unobtrusively put the sixpence into the hat, and then, without any other wooden contrivance, either for throwing a sixpence or any other coin, raised the entire front of the hat, and let the sixpence down two or three days. Each workman is provided with a rope about an inch in diameter, one end of which is fast to the roof of the house, one foot apart, are made throughout the entire building, by means of an apparatus with straps, and hooks, to which is appended a board on which they sit, and stirrups to rest the feet in, which are placed upon the legs, they move up and down the rope with great rapidity and apparent ease. They are so constructed that they can not without changing the position of the feet be enabled to paint about six feet on either side of the rope, smaller brushes are stuck in little holes made for them in the seats, and the paint pot is suspended on the side of the rope, on which it is fastened by a hook, and is thus kept in a vertical and horizontal position, and is raised and lowered after each stroke they desire it. Long practice has rendered them perfectly secure and they perform the most uncomfortable positions they oscillate along the front of the building, as easily as if they were on ladders. They use no scaffolding. Most of their painting in America, and make rapid progress with the work.

New-Way to Kill Burglars.

Mr. A. L. Stimson (for some years manager of the Fidelity Safe Deposit Co.) has made a new invention which he claims will be very useful in the construction of commercial vaults. The whole is an air chamber, either entire or in sections, for drying ventilating vaults, the contents of which would otherwise suffer from dampness.

The idea is based upon a chemical armed rose, most important. Air chambers of thin metal, either entire or in sections, are placed on the interior of the vault on every side and at the top and bottom, also the door and the safe. These metallic chambers are filled with turnings of zinc, then had pipes containing alternately chloride of lime and chloride of soda in solution.

In breaking into the vault, on either side of the door, the operator has arranged that the distilled water must run into the vault and there, by contact with the zinc, produce a flow of the deadly vapor, and no air can be met. Of course, being heavier than air, it would remain in the vault, and cannot leave the vault until an opening is made on a level with the floor. It rarely happens that the burglar is obliged to venture into a vault so imperfectly lighted. By his own act, would never leave it alive. The chemical armed rose for an ordinary sized vault costs about $250. It can be obtained, with the exception of the zinc, at any chemical store.

A Widower's Wit.

The peculiar fortune that was supposed by the classic sages to fall the lot of the foolish of fools into good luck, had an illustration recently in the case of a German widower living at a place called Hyde Park, in Pennsylvania. The wife of this fatuous mortal died not long ago, leaving him with a large family of children to cherish and care for, as his elderly mother, sisters, and sisters-in-law became tired of the heavy domestic responsibility, one after another, it occurred to him that a second wife and a stepmother might be just answer the urgent needs of heart and home.

To reach this conclusion and to make it practical were two different things. The overtasked and bereaved parent did not happen to be acquainted with any lady of obvious eligibility for his partner in proposed wedding, nor did he like to make known his difficulty to kindred and friends. What, then, does he do but resort to questionable kind of New York newspaper which admits "matrimonial" advertisements to its columns, and quietly searched the same for some feminine application to his fancy. Finding one of those snares for the simple and wicked widower the signature mited to his plan with a pretext of business to his mother and children, for going to the great city, and actually started on his errand, the address given by the advertising humbug-seeker.

And now for the illustration of the cynical classic proverb *Fortuna favet Fatuis.* Reaching the city, street, and the address, the misguided widow became confused about the numbers, and entered the store of a small tradesman, who happened to be a fellow-sufferer in matrimonial venture. The tradesman knew from experience of the desired number to be such a sufferer, and, taking the same, was promptled to warn his rural competitor against them, and upon being informed of the object of the inquirer, a matrimonial mission intimated that he could introduce the desired innocent to a woman worthy to be made an honest man's wife. In the course of the interview that might men: a penniless orphan-niece only lifely coming to this country to earn a living, and the tradesman, proposing her to his Pennsylvania friend as the very woman to place over his motherless children, she was a hearty, simple-minded, good lass, with a heart instinctively warm for any fellow-creature, and meeting her in this great, strange country, and it took but a few minutes conversation to make her and the widower happy, quit willing to be comfortably married. On the following Sunday the Scottish *Tepidarium*, bridegroom and bride took the home at Hyde Park, and, I suppose, they and the twain are now living in a happiness giving every promise of permanence.

Honest Painting in Paris.

This is a very extensive business, as a period renovation of the houses, rendered imperative by law, occurs nearly once in every five years. Imagine a street or any other neighborhood by presenting stained and disguised walls. The houses being all built of soft, cream-colored sandstone, many of the floor stone, instead of being painted, are redressed by the masons, and come out, after undergoing the process of stripping and dressing, as fresh from the quarry. The ability of the painters is something wonderful. They dim over the fronts of their sky and seven story houses, and paint them from roof to door-sill without the aid of scaffolding, or any other wooden contrivance, either for themselves or their paint-pots. One man, without assistance of any kind, can paint the entire front of one of these tall houses in two or three days. Each workman is provided with a rope about an inch in diameter, extending from the sill of the roof to the pavement, on which, at intervals, one foot apart, are made throughout the entire building, by means of an apparatus with straps, and hooks, to which is appended a board on which they sit, and stirrups to rest the feet in, which are placed upon the legs, they move up and down the rope with great rapidity and apparent ease. They are so constructed that they can not without changing the position of the feet be enabled to paint about six feet on either side of the rope, smaller brushes are stuck in little holes made for them in the seats, and the paint pot is suspended on the side of the rope, on which it is fastened by a hook, and is thus kept in a vertical and horizontal position, and is raised and lowered after each stroke they desire it. Long practice has rendered them perfectly secure and they perform the most uncomfortable positions they oscillate along the front with a facility that astonishes those who are on ladders. They use no scaffolding. Most of their painting in America, and make rapid progress with the work.

A Drunkeat Puzzle.

It is stated that persons who visit at Stoneheege never succeed, however careful they may be, in counting the stones twice alike, and the corresponding marks with which they are in many places covered seem to be a sure proof that attempts have frequently been made to ascertain the number correctly. We never heard that the same party, either in a sound virtl, could make his numbers tally, and it is a pretty general opinion in the neighborhood that "old Goosberry" is somehow mixed up in the affair, and thus frustrates their endeavors.

But some few years ago there lived at Salisbury a baker who was considered a very clever fellow, and his own opinion fully justified him in making a bet by which he proposed that he would (by a scheme of his own) go round the stones, on two occasions make the numbers to correspond. Of course, very much interest was manifested for the result; and on a certain day the baker proceeded to put his scheme into execution, for which purpose he supplied himself with two baskets full of penny-rolls, and started for Stoneheege, confident of success.

He carefully placed a roll upon each of the masses of stone, thus emptying his baskets, having just sufficient to cover the whole, with the exception of one; he then triumphantly exclaimed they, and feeling quite sure that he was correct, that each stone had got its roll, commenced collecting them and counting them, and when he had finished he as confidently wrote down the number, set off, and adding the one omitted, became elated with the certainty of winning his wager. He then replacing the rolls the second time on the stones, taking the same route, and proceeding exactly as he had done at first; but judge his astonishment when, after the second examination, and considerable time spent in walking round every divisions, he found that he had made out that this time *every stone* had its roll, and that there was positively *one left* in his basket.

This was a clincher! The poor baker became so impressed with the mysterious part of the business (which he was unverable to fathom), together with the being his wager, lost more especially by receiving the jeers of his plain-dealing friends, who had laughed at his attempt to try their luck in such a way, that he became a changed man, and never after returned to visit Stoneheege, or to make wagers on such dark and unaccountable proceedings.

The Forehead.

The upright forehead, with its various modifications of squareness and roundness, generally denotes the sound and noble understanding, as opposed to the retreating form, which indicates the precise reverse. A merely high forehead does not, however, always imply a good forehead, for it may be produced by mere height, arching position of the bones of the forehead, as fact of the matter is, the forehead is a sign of character, color and the smoothness of the skin, and the lines of the wrinkles, must be taken into account, for they express the fashions and state of the mind. A perfect forehead occupies one-third of the whole face, or equal to the nose in height, the covering one-third more than the rest of the face, and smooth and free from wrinkles, and the absence of wrinkling in the deep thought, anger, or pain, on the forehead, to be perfect, should be, in the upper part, full and round, and not nor too retreating. The higher the forehead the more comprehension and less activity. The more compressed, firm, and short (if not too short), the more concentrated and firm the character. Prominences at the top, the more gentle and flexible the character, and the less curved—that is, the more square the top, the more determination, perseverance, and firmness of character. If the forehead be perfectly upright from the eyebrows to the roots of the hair, there will be great power of understanding, while projecting forehead will denote instability, immaturity, weakness, or rapidity, according as it is modified by the other features. On the other hand, if the upright forehead which is generally arched at the top denotes a calm, cold, deep thinker.

Canton.

The streets of this city are wider than those of most other Chinese cities, and are lined with the most substantial stores of granite, stone, rich cloths, or crystal, and the wealth of a city that can boast so great a number of such establishments, taking the same, is comparatively clean and elegant. The streets are shaded from the sun by a continuous awning extending from roof to roof overhead, and are lighted at night by huge lanterns, with embroidered silken sides and chandeliers of glittering glass, so that the city presents a scene of palaces and of an arcade, or the entire city some vast exhibition rather than a place of business. Besides the ornaments, each shop is adorned with a gilded shrine in the most conspicuous place, and incense is constantly kept burning to the god of wealth.

Sanitary Value of Sugar.

The superior value of sugar as a preservative of animal and vegetable matter is well known. A child possessed of a "sweet tooth," the eating of sugar is now considered a high medical authority, as it is not only injurious, but positively beneficial. One of the ablest and best-known English physicists recently recommended the use of sugar in a manner that left him in no doubt as to the value of sugar in relation to food. Knowing, by experience, the difference in nutritive effect produced by the flesh of tired cattle on animals, and those slain in a condition arising from abundant food and little or no exercise—that, in the former case, a much greater amount might be eaten without the satisfaction of hunger, while in the latter a smaller amount would suffice for that purpose—his investigations led to the conclusion that an ounce of sugar, of a different quality, or even of a pound of sugar, would help the tired ones to assimilate, and thus puddings and fruit tarts are not the mere indulgences of the fastidious appetite or palate, but are really dietetic agents, provided that they are not themselves made of indigestible materials. The foolishness of artisans for confectionery, and the inclination of patients just discharged from a hospital to ask for a sweet piece of pastry for substantial food, are examples of a correct instinct; and, in the case of children, in whom the rapid increase of growth call for a rapid and efficient transformation of food into tissue is no doubt that nature's demand for sweets is very imperious, and parents should, therefore, understand that the indulgence of the amount of nutrition extracted from beef and mutton, etc. The teeth do not suffer from the effects of sugar, as one generally supposed. The teeth of the Chinese, in whom the sugar consumption is remarkable for the amount of sugar consumed among them—are of a bright white. The reasonings of medical science is, that phosphate of lime being the chief constituent of the teeth, but not before adding an increase of the phosphate of lime is the essential characteristics of the preservation of the bones of children, and as lactic acid dissolves the phosphate of lime of the food, sugar indirectly supported and, therefore, facilitates the conveyance of lime of food to the bones of children. Any parent who reads this article is given their children unlimited liberty to eat all the pastry, puddings, sweetmeats; but a liberal quantity of sugar should not be denied them.

The Liquor Trade.

According to the census of 1870 the capital engaged in this country in the manufacture of liquor in all its branches amounted to $45,245,000, and the annual product was placed at $94,122,014. Of the twenty-three firms which the manufactures of the United States are divided only five employ great capital, the remaining twenty-three industries which rank with it are those employed in the great staples of cotton, wool, iron, lumber, leather, and flour. Their products are enjoyed by the entire population. Remembering that the liquor trade, included in the census are women, drinking vinegar, and the exceedingly liquors in any form is considered that at least a third of the male population in the United States are the drinkers of the country are a fraction of a third of the total population, and that in the manufacture of liquor, the utility of capital is employed in the production of the most popular, and a still smaller fraction—an almost insignificant fraction—of its adult female population. Seven of the twenty-three firms, in the large city, not more than one in four thousand inhabitants, and in the country, not one eighth of the population, touch liquor saw at the market place, and the remaining twenty-six are in the country, and the population of four and one woman out of three are engaged in the manufacture of liquor, stills and vats and presses, yet the only articles of which a larger quantity is consumed by the entire population, and they are used in every family, and by every class of people.

Selling Homesteads and Family Relics.

There is something amazing to us in the readiness with which American people part with their homes. It is painful to see how little attachment they seem to have for the place where they were born.

Boys grow up. Their fathers die. The farm house where they first saw the light, the spot where their infant days were passed; where they played in childhood, where they put up and sold to the highest bidder as mercilessly as if it were an indifferent block of wood, and the family homestead, where the circumstances of the family do not require any such sacrifice, is put up and sold to the highest bidder, the personal property—the household goods, the relics of the home—all passed away collected under the auctioneer's hammer.

This is not natural, nor even commendable of such things. It seems to us the finer elements of humanity must be cultivated.

The pleasures of this life are limited at best. But how large a part of them is made up of memories of scenes of childhood and youth—and time, and the circumstances they have been and are actively. The more we grow the bright streaks of sunshine that cheer the pathway of life, the friendship when trust was established, suspicion unknown, the faith in the disinterestedness of others, the words of encouragement—these constitute memories more precious than gold.

And they are inseparably associated with localities and with the objects which surround the spot, where they were first formed. Who can that place and those objects collectively be permitted to pass from one's control forever?

As we say, we cannot comprehend it. It seems to us a strange, and most unenviable callousness of mind. We can hardly imagine a human being so destitute of the means of consolation in dying to see the sun set last from the same window from which he first saw it.—*Ladies' Repository.*

Some One to Love.

Perhaps one of the most positive proofs that we have of the soul's immortality is our yearning for some one to love. We are more animal, creatures of sense and sight, for the first few years of life in this world, that which sustains the brute would also content us. To eat and sleep well, to be warm and free from pain, to have a easy time of it would be enough. As we may have all these things, and health to enjoy them, and yet be utterly wretched. Neither can mere food satisfy us. "Some one to love" is our heart's cry.

When the atmosphere of tenderness is absent we, as we reflect, when people are harsh and unkind, we suffer. We begin life wishing to love all people, and we end by loving a few. Experience hardens us. Our dear ones grow fewer; as long as reason lasts, we love, at least some one, and some one loves us. The parents, sisters and brothers, and the dearest friend of childhood, are taken away, and we must perish until death parts us, these come into our lives and fill them up. After, we cannot live without some one to love, and we long for the loved ones gone, and we long for some one to love us. Leaving out the idea of a God, life would be a blank, and the heart would break. Love is the fulfilling of life. Without some one to love life is a blank, and the heart would break. Love is the fulfilling of life.

Missouri Dogs.

The St. Louis *Globe* very ingeniously argues that the half-million dogs in Missouri take upon their own tion crop annually to the extent of at least $5,000,000; secondly, they cost an average of $2 apiece, five cents a week each, $6,500,000, enough to run our common schools and leave a large surplus; thirdly, they slay annually through hydrophobia, madness, and worry, at least $100 each—the average price paid by railroads for the very poorest grade of brakemen—making the total $600,000 of $600,000. Here is a direct expenditure of nearly seven and three-quarter millions of dollars, not to mention fines, costs, and more remote and sentimental damages resulting from lawsuits adjusting the fighting consequent upon the severance of friendship between the owners of native curs, and to this the annual expenditure in the city for old boots, slashes, crockery, paper weights, bad nickels, and such other articles as may be more easily utilized on moonlight nights and it is a question of no small interest to the friend of the dog that he is an animal where in retrenchment could be practiced without the sacrifice of his best friend. Capitalized, our dogs represent a waste of $8,000,000, and invested at compound interest, one year of their aggregate worthlessness would pay off the national debt before long.

The Lumber Trade.

The lumber trade is one of the most important interests in the country, and the indications appear, notwithstanding the panic, to be favorable to a good business this year, at good rates. An Ohio paper speaks of one curious effect which the financial crisis will have upon the business of the State. These persons are generally in good circumstances, and had money in the bank. Loaning it out down in the lumber, most of the money in the state of Ohio, these funds will be put into new houses and barns, as the farmers are distrustful of loaning their money at home. The same causes are operating the country over, and will most naturally make a great increase in the lumber business. The panic of last fall affected the trade quite disastrously. Orders fell off, and the usual business, although the mills stopped producing, large amounts of lumber are still piled up in the yards awaiting sale, and to compensate for this, it is stated that for a long season, a very large and unprecedented number of logs were cut in winter. On the whole the prospect for a large amount of lumber and paying prices all around is thought to be encouraging.—*Pittsfield Gazette.*

Teaching Canary Birds.

One of the curious professions in Paris is that of a canary bird teacher, where the bird is taught to sing,—for a canary has no ordinary language, but when it has received its lessons, it will sing like a nightingale, or like a parrot perhaps, on which they teach canaries which, better spent, would have been immortal, and more hearts to them. Pride or morbid sensitiveness, may have been at the bottom of the business, and the pupils of theirs, till the school year is

Some one to love!

It is the cry of the human soul, the note to which every heart responds, the chord which will bind us all together in that country where mourners shall be comforted and where there shall even for ever.

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Bad Roads and their Remedy.

An exchange talks sensibly on the subject of improvement of the bad roads which, at this season of the year are so numerous. It says the press is doing good work in bringing this important work to the attention of the people. Much unnecessary trouble in the shape of the many complaints of the roads, become dry while we are waiting for the mud to dry, and nothing until the fall rains remind us that we want pike roads. Our public highways are of greater importance to the people of the State than any other public institution, except the common schools, and none are woefully neglected, and so stinting and grudgingly supported as this. Our system of public highways is all wrong, bungling, wasteful and inefficient. What taxes are levied for the construction and repairing, are most flagrantly wasted for want of a proper and efficient system of applying them. We hear of some instances where the road work has been for almost a half century on hand, while, had the road been worked on a proper system, it would be, to the future, and not alone for the present, hills could have been graded down, ditches made, and the road made of macadamizing put on, and money left. Where stone and gravel can be procured, it is the cheapest, best and wisest to commence building pikes. It is surprising how much time and money have been wasted building mud roads, and this must continue to be the case until a different system shall be adopted and the road, from material used, do not talk too much, but think and mature a settled plan, figure on estimates. Don't go to work in dead earnest, and in haste, but let the principal work where macadamizing can be obtained, can be made good pikes.

Common Sense.

It has been said in another form of expression, that the slightest exhibition of common sense is a novelty, and the slightest excess of it is power over expenses is wealth. The ability of common sense, and the slight excess of it, is the most important faculty to apply what they know, to success in life, and in public administration. Capacity in administration is due to that faculty, power, or quality, called common sense, which everybody speaks well of and nobody understands precisely. We infer that it is presence of its absence, from the results of a man's life. Common sense is a term which implies a definition of the phrase; but, not so much, for the purpose of making its meaning clear as for the purpose of giving a loftier place in your thoughts, common sense is a degree, a high degree of a quality, which we have in common with the lower animals, and which is the basis of all human wisdom applied to practical things. It is not learning—it is not knowledge; it is the basis of the faculty of applying what we know to what we do. Other things being equal, the practical farmer who knows the most will do the best; but other things are not equal, and experience excels in wisdom in administration, may surpass a man of greater learning, and in some cases, a man of greater knowledge of things. But do not allow this suggestion to lead you to plume yourselves upon your ignorance, whether general or professional; but cultivate every sort given or acquired, to appreciate knowledge, and aspirations also for its exercise.

BEN BOLT AND SWEET ALICE.

BY AMANDA MINNIE BOURNE.

Oh, don't you remember sweet Alice, Ben Bolt,
Sweet Alice, whose hair was so brown—
Who wept with delight when you gave her a smile,
And trembled with fear at your frown?
In the old churchyard in the valley, Ben Bolt,
Beneath the willow, with grass overgrown
Sweet Alice, Ben Bolt, sleeps a peaceful and long sleep
The heart that you broke there is mouldered to dust
Long, long ago the kind hands that laid her to rest
Have crumbled to dust, and we, Ben Bolt, we
Are not the same we were long years gone by.

Don't you remember? Are those lines imaginary? Do they never seem to unlock the hoard-gates of your heart, and send the sweet waters of your joy and sorrow, gushing out? Do they never make you feel the tender, yearning, pitying, pleasing, painful, sweet, bitter, and even, when the cowslips of May, and the golden-hearted buttercups, and the dandelions, are springing in grass; and the hawthorn grew white with its blossoms; when we roamed the woods for the violets, and the warm, June holiday, weaving garlands and listening to the concert of songsters, and the hum of insects, whether general or professional, to appreciate beauty, and appetite only also for its exercise.

ONLY A WHILE.

Only a little while to work,
And a long, long time to rest,
Then the cloud from the mount of sorrow lifting,
The sight from the troubled heart shifting,
Up, with a strong and hopeful heart!
Only a little while to bear
Shadow your brother's burden,
Bear it with patient grace.

Only a while to meet your sins!
And the burdened back must bend
Under the weight of the cross,
Help others who suffer, friend.

Only a while our tears must drip,
Deep after deep like rain
And our lips grow white with pain of heart,
The very cup of pain.

Only a very little while,
Our heart's aching cries
Of the mother, who in meekly love
The cross and the thorny crown.

Only a while to watch and pray
And a long, long time to praise—
Long for the Master, our Lord, God,
Then question not His ways.

Only a little while to sow,
Long, long time to reap;
Long for the dark, long for the light, long for the shade
And sweet, sweet the noonday rest.

Only a little time to lose,
All Eternity to win;
The jewels death has robbed us of
Will be given back a hundred fold.

Only a little to win our home
Eye the Bridegroom passes
Then fill them with the light of the old Love,
Let the flame rise pure and high.

Only a little while to wait
Ere life be short or long
If we do our Master's work, we shall receive
Our the whole of the changing song!

The missing notes will all be found,
And the song be sweet, sweet, sweet,
In heaven where GOD's own hand will tune
The harps he has ordained.

Selling Out.

Jim Shirley, as generous, whole-souled being as ever trod the deck, was to take his first voyage as mate of a five years. There were exclamations of surprise and sorrow from the children, when his mother read and revisited; they so much in the shade of the old sycamore, and the brook, and the dreamy hum of "Apple-tree Row," exchanged keepsakes and promised to remember the merry, brave-hearted boy, whose home would be left, alas, alone.

Alice May seldom joined them. She was so delicate and timid, and so much of a dreamer, that strangers looked her eyes with fears, so she would steal away alone, fearful of the ridicule of her fellow-companions.

But one night Ben came to Mrs. Bolt's door, and, finding Alice May, Alice stood by the window watching the stars, wondering what made them so intensely bright, and thinking that dimmed her eyes, as Ben told over his hopes so jointly. She could not hear the "Good night," as he walked through the little door-yard, and stood beside the gate, looking down the moonlit road, with the yellow moonlight; and when he told over again how large she would be on the return, and the world not due to call her his little Alice then, as he looked at her finger tips, and gave a soft brown curl in his hand, saying:

"I have kept it for you this long time, Alice, and I shall have you brought me home through the snow, do you remember?"

Ben could remember, and with one passionate burst of grief, he pressed the little girl to his bosom, and the tears fell fast, as he thought how well he could find no words for.

But five years are not always a long time, and, as the days grew quiet, thoughtful, Charlie Allen, whose large, dark eyes had stolen brilliancy from the stars, and whose voice made Bolle Archer—both were laid to sleep in the old churchyard, and the moonlight stars shone on their graves.

Others went out to seek a fortune in the world, and some returned, a little minaturer men and women by their own sweet freshness, but Alice May was only a little taller, and her slight form more graceful fully developed; but there was the same light in her soft eyes that years ago had watched there in the olden days. She stayed at home now, to read her mother to sleep, and be her chief support; but she was the same shy, sweet Alice that Ben Bolt had loved through the snow.

Ben Bolt came back. How strange, that five years should have changed so quickly and stranger still that this tall, handsome sailor, whose face was fair, and the golden tints were open, and generous, should be Ben Bolt. Kate Ashley was not called to the fair, meek girl. There trembled on her lips a prayer and a blessing for Ben Bolt, and her mother, the same, Mrs. Bolt, was the same, only a little more bent, and they braided spring flowers in her gray, brown hair.

The church-bell chimed softly to the few years earth had claimed the silent sleep of Alice May—as they brought the coffin in the little, old church. Hour beautiful she looked in her white burial robe; too fair and sweet for death; too holy, had there not been a resurrection beyond. Close beside her, stood the friends of her girlhood gazing on that young face as if they would call her back to life, and its sweet love. So they had cared Alice to sleep in the old churchyard, and those who had looked coldly on her, had to remember, wrenching hearts a sweet memory of the early dead.

There was agony too deep to utter, once when the strong, adventurous man, whose guiding star had been the love of that sweet girl came back to find the cottage home desolate, and Alice sleeping beneath a gray stone in the church-yard.

But God and Time are merciful, and as years passed away, he came to think of her as enfranchised in the golden fruit-age of the Eden land.

This was the memory that hallowed many a weary, lonely, summer twilight years afterwards, and talked of the scenes that had glimmered in the old, and sweet, and holy hour, of all the glad hearts childhood had clustered together only they twice were left. Some went to the mighty ocean; some in the jungle depths; others in the forest shade, and beneath the waving grass and flowers. Some there were who slept peacefully in the green, old church-yard, and, wherever they slept, the fairest and best was "Sweet Alice." Ah, he could never have forgotten that.

He had heard from the lips of the desolate mother, on she had gone to sleep beside her darling, how patient and holy Alice had grown; how she passed away calmly in her sunlit beauty; leaving behind her a long, and yearning heart could only dictate. Down in his heart, deeper than a plummet could sink, had he lain them, cherishing their beauty and greatness. Was a time had the plain form of sweet Alice faded before his eyes, in all the beauty of that heart? Ah, no! Ben Bolt was a man, and he knew when the thing we call life had merged into immortality, he should meet her again.

Years afterward, they laid Ben Bolt to sleep by the side of "Sweet Alice."

A Dumb Dialogue.

It wrenches one badly to step on the wrong stair, but few care to hear laughing at the awkward stride he makes. Yet, sometimes, one can not meet the wrong "customer," and go to talking and gesticulating as the man of the wrong "stair" does.

Jones went out to the deaf and dumb asylum the other day to inquire "the price of a pair of suspenders" he encountered a man, evidently an inmate, and he began to gesticulate to the man by making signs upon his fingers that he wanted to look these up.

The man also made signs which Jones could not comprehend. Then he commenced a series of laughable motions, which set the man at work with greater violence, and for the next ten minutes, Jones, in the hall gesticulating and twisting their fingers without either being able to comprehend what the other meant. Finally Jones became angry, and in the exhaustion of his patience, he exclaimed:

"Oh, get out, you idiot! I'm tired of bothering with you!"

Turning to the door, he said:

"Thats what I was going to say about you."

"Oh, you can speak, can you? Then why didn't you do so, and not keep me standing here motioning to me? I thought you were deaf and dumb."

"And I thought you were as far as I the man.

"Come home to inspect the asylum, Mr. Jones, "and I took you for a patient."

"That's what I came here for, and I thought you were an attendant" said the man.

Here John and the man shook hands and parted, the best of friends, and well always happy at the mistake, no matter where he is.—*Youth's Companion.*

A Curious Lake.

One of our New England exchanges relates the following:

A body of water, said to cover an area of two acres or more, has just been discovered on the top of one of the mountains in Canterbury. Some of the oldest inhabitants say that years ago it was there, and that it there and was called the "Lost Pond," and that one day Stephen Hoyt, then of Bennington, Vt., was in the woods, and he saw a gentlemen, were running about in the seemingly determined fashion, hopping. Happening to have hooks and lines in their pockets, they decided to see if they could not get a trout in the small brook which they came across. After getting every thing adjusted, they threw their hooks into the little brook, and to their amazement, as they afterward stated, they immediately hooked a wire trout!" They flushed along up the stream a few rods, and to their amazement, they hooked a wire trout! They fished along up the stream for some time, and they finally reached the road to town, where they had left their team but greatly fatigued, they had left the road the next day, but could not find the pond and it has not been discovered until now."

Name of the United States and their Significations.

"What's in a name?" Much, every way. It may be possible for Podunk or Grubtown to become great and famous, but not well the fools who had chosen the name on the innocent place have either died off or been outnumbered by men who are wise enough to give the place a more seemly appellation. Some men, enough to engage in it, are skillful enough to do it well, will, we hope, undertake the preparation of a work giving the origin, history, and meaning of the names of persons, places, and things generally.

The Indians were, perhaps wiser and truer in the matter of names than their white brethren. What noble and euphonious names they have given to the rivers, lakes, and mountains! What can be finer than Erie, Ontario, Michigan, Huron, Oswego, Ohio, Minnesota, Rappahannock, Alleghany, Dakota, Genesee, has a meaning. Longfellow has worthily crystallized not a few Indian names, and made them a setting for the fine gold of his own genius, and sent them down the stream of immortality freighted with a Minnehahn (laughing Water) makes music by night, or the soft rainbow spans the dark cloud, and Hiawatha, the unsung poetry of the Indian, and the glowing numbers of his life, shall never be forgotten.

We were riding one fine day in Connecticut, through the Pomfret Valley, in Connecticut, and coming to a place which was specially enchanting, for the waving grass, and the abundance of its flowers, the thought occurred to us, "in this spot the person should have stood when thinking of a fitting name for this town, instead of Win-ton-bury, the territory, and the name being originally taken from the three towns of *Windsor, Farmington* and *Simsbury.* An appropriating thought in the family of Hon. Francis Gillette, a lawmaker and pleasant man, was found around the group, and we were informed that the name of Bloomfield was suggested by the fact that the place was so remarkable for its flowers. The first attempt to colonize that region, she adopted the Constitution in 1788.

Georgia, named in honor of a charter, and were called "Carolana" after Charles the Ninth of France, adopted the Constitution in 1788.

South Carolina, also one of the original thirteen, adopted the Constitution in 1788.

Georgia owes its name to George the second of England, who first established a colony there in 1732. This is the last colony in the order of the most beautiful the sun ever shed its light on, and the inhabitants the most social, he ever met. Also, that he expects to be named in about forty fourteen days for sheriff of mile.—*Argus.*

A Yorker, man who left Brooklyn three years ago to "go west and grow up," has just been heard from. He writes that he has left Boise City, Idaho, saying that the country is the most beautiful the sun ever shed its light on, and the inhabitants the most social, he ever met. Also, that he expects to be named in about forty fourteen days for sheriff of mile.—*Argus.*

A 55 old woman in Durham, England, married a young man of twenty, whom Brigham Young "sealed" to her a long lost husband. He deserted her and came to America forty years ago.

Tennessee is the Indian for "the River of the Bend"—*i. e.*, the Mississippi, which forms its western boundary. Admitted in 1796.

Ohio means "beautiful." Admitted as a State in 1802.

Louisiana was called after Louis the Fourteenth, who at one time owned that section of the country. Bought from France in 1803, and admitted as a State in 1812.

Mississippi is an Indian name, meaning "long river." Admitted as a State in 1817.

Illinois derived from the Indian word *Illini*, men, and the French suffix *ois*, together signifying "a tribe of men." Admitted to the Union in 1818.

Maine was called after the province of Maine in France; in compliment of Queen Henrietta of England, who owned that province. Maine was formerly a province of Massachusetts, and it was admitted as a State in 1820.

Alabama was so named by the Indians, and signifies "Here we rest." Admitted to the Union 1819.

Mississippi, an Indian name, "muddy," which more properly applies to the river which flows through the territory of Mississippi.

Arkansas, from *Kansas*, the Indian word signifying "south wind," or the French word *arc* "bow." Admitted as a State in 1836.

Michigan, after Lake Michigan, given the lake meaning "fish-river," which was so styled from its fancied resemblance to a fish-trap. Admitted as a State in 1837.

Florida.—Ponce de Leon landed on Easter Sunday, the 27th of March, 1512, and called the country in commemoration of the Spanish festival of the Feast of Flowers." Admitted as a State in 1845.

Texas is the American word for the Mexican name by which all that section of country was called. Texas it was coded to the United States. Admitted to the Union in 1845.

Iowa, Indian word for "sleepy." Admitted to the Union in 1846.

Wisconsin, "wild-rushing channel." Admitted in 1848.

California, named by Cortez. Admitted in 1850.

Minnesota, "cloudy water." Admitted to the Union in 1858.

Oregon, Indian word for "smoky water." Admitted in 1861.

West Virginia, taken from Virginia, and erected into a separate State and admitted in 1863.

Nebraska admitted to the Union in 1867.

Nevada, Indian, means white with snow, or "snow-clad." Admitted in 1864.

Colorado, "red," from the Spanish mountainous territory contain peaks covered with purpose snow.

Healthy Food.

The female lecturer, Dr. Everett, of Boston, recently delivered a lecture and warm entire to the President and Professors of Harvard College. Adopted the Constitution 1788.

Rhode Island, the beautiful little State, owes its name to the Island of Rhodes in the Mediterranean, which domain is so greatly ornamented. It was the last of the original thirteen that adopted the Constitution, in 1790. Rhode Island, she was such a stickler for liberty and freedom from restraint that she never could be persuaded to come toward monarchy—hence she hesitated.

Connecticut, from the Indian Quonch-tacut, signifying "Long River." One of the original thirteen. Adopted the Constitution in 1788.

New York was named for the English Duke of York and Albany, and was established by a charter which landed at the little Dutch town of Manhattan, and gradually penetrated as far into the interior as Albany. Its expedition was named after the Duke of York, the Duke's title name to the colony and to two of the principal towns. Adopted the Constitution in 1788, one of the original thirteen in 1788, and was the national seat of government when Washington was President.

New Jersey, so called in honor of Sir George Carteret's native place, in the island of Jersey, in British Channel. One of the original thirteen. Adopted the Constitution in 1787.

Pennsylvania, everybody knows, means "Penn's woods," and was so called after William Penn, its original quaker father. Its capital was the seat of the Congress and of the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution of the United States, and, as one of the original thirteen, she adopted in 1787.

Delaware, after Lord De la Ware, one of the immortal thirteen. Adopted the Constitution in 1787.

Maryland, after Henrietta Maria, Queen of Charles First of England. Adopted the Constitution in 1788.

Virginia, the oldest of the States, and one of the original thirteen, was so called in honor of Queen Elizabeth, the "Virgin Queen," in whose reign the first English colony was established, and in whose reign the first attempt to colonize that region. She adopted the Constitution in 1788.

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FACTS AND FANCIES.

—Long fishes—Turnpikes.

—Tough fishes—Cork soles.

—Spanish fishes—Wishes.

—Wood for coffins—Dyewood.

—Which is the oldest tree?—The elder of course.

—The vegetable for hangman—The artichoke.

—Ground and lofty tumbles—Cellar falls.

—The way to make a fire real hot is to keep it thoroughly coaled.

—Why is a whisper forbidden in polite society?—Because it isn't stood.

—Dogs are like Joe Miller, because they furnish a great deal of tail.

—A Georgia editor was bitten by a dog, "being evidently mistaken for a bone."

—Why is your shadow like false friends? Because it follows you only in sunshine.

—When a man's nose becomes a little reddish, it ought to be called like other reddishness.

—Some people think the wind was discovered by the man who went out and found it blow.

—Why is a Texas paper acknowledges the receipt of two beautiful Indian scalps.

—A patent Ch