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VOL. 7.—NO. 47. | MANCHESTER, MICH., THURSDAY, AUGUST 20, 1874. | WHOLE NO. 369.

GENERAL INFORMATION.

IOWA erected 1,226 school houses last year.

THE Astors own only 1,500 houses in New York.

BOSS TWEED's palace has gone under the hammer.

TRADE and communication between France and Spain is severed.

DURING the past year 36,000 baby wagons have been sold in Salt Lake.

NEW ORLEANS Irish potatoes are worth sixteen dollars per barrel by the wholesale.

THE annual production of American wine is estimated in round numbers at twenty million gallons.

THE terms of twenty-five Senators expire next March, and most of them will receive manifestations of it.

IT is stated that there were two thousand sewing machines, upon the average, sold every business day of 1873.

THE average of all crops this year will probably vastly exceed that of any previous year in the United States.

MORE persons have been killed in Minnesota this spring than during all the other years of its settlement combined.

THE washing of a flock of sheep in a creek in Grove County, Pa., caused the death of thousands of fish in that stream.

ELEVEN large glass manufactories in Pittsburgh have resumed operations with a full force of workmen, and are now turning out a full production.

A TURKEY of New England furnishes have recently suspended operations, the companies being unable to obtain a clear out their manufactured supply of pig-iron.

In the rice crop destroyed in Louisiana by the overflow, it is estimated that about 5,651,940 pounds have been lost, which, valued at ten cents a quart cents, aggregates $311,956.

STATISTICS of hog-packing for the season of 1873-4 show that Cincinnati is the world with Indianapolis second, St. Louis third, Cleveland and Cincinnati equal and next in rank.

THE Chinese government is trying to raise a navy after the English model, and is building gunboats. The first iron frigate built at the Government dockyard was launched recently.

Grubb's Patent.

A man named Grubb came into my office the other day, says Max Adeler, and, after introducing himself, he said he would like to call my attention to a little invention of his. Grubb said that he had been impressed with the fact that, as baldness is becoming so general, the time must come when an Apache Indian, for instance, would be unable to scalp three out of any five white men whom he happened to kill, unless something was done to benefit of the red man. Naturally being of a philanthropic turn, Grubb examined the subject to see if he could do anything to help the matter, and he would place bald men and men of hair upon a footing of equality, and enable an Indian to obtain his right, after long patient investigation and thought, Grubb succeeded in what he hopped is to obtain my influence as the Indian agent, I could be induced to accept the patent and recommend it to the Indians. He called his invention "The Patent Adjustable Atmospheric Scalp-Snatcher, and he offered me a share in the business. The device consists of a disc of thin India-rubber two inches in diameter. In the center is a hole through which a string... When the Indian grower kills a man with a tomahawk, he puts a rubber disc on each side of the man's prey very lightly upon the surface of the scalp, slides his knife around over the top of the disc, and, by a gentle pull, the scalp comes off easily and without much agitation. It does, only with this difference, it makes the scalped man to get along. But we quote an advertisement in a paper of a New York paper of an estate left her by her grandfather, which, on investigation, proved to be worth about $100,000. So, if you can't get a wife with the money, you can get one with the scalp.

The Possibilities of Future Discovery.

A striking illustration of the popular lack of scientific reasoning is to be found in an editorial which recently appeared in the New York *Herald* as follows:

"The wildest imagination is unable to predict the discoveries of the future. For all we know, families in the next century may yield fuel from the earth, illuminate their houses with rice and electricity. Iron vessels, properly magnetized, will sail through the air like balloons, and a trip to the Rocky Mountains may be made in an hour. Perhaps within fifty years American grain will be shot into Liverpool and Calcutta through iron pipes laid under the sea.

The image of condensed air and coal vapor engines, excursion parties may travel along the floor of the ocean, visiting past ancient wrecks and mountains of coral. On land the intelligent farmer may turn his soil of thunderbolts as a day, while his son cuts wood with a platinum wire and shell corn by electricity. The matter now manufactured in Minnesota this spring than during all the other years of its settlement combined.

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A Lawyer's Advice.

An Irishman, by the name of Tom Murphy, once borrowed a sum of money from one of his friends, and he promised to pay in a certain time. But month after month passing by with no signs of the payment, the man to his creditor at that warned him that if he did not pay it on a certain day he should see him for it and recover by law. The rather frightened Tom, and not being able to raise the money, he went to a lawyer to get advice on the matter. After hearing Tom's story through to the end, he asked him,

"Has your neighbor any writing to show that you owe him this fifty dollars?"

"Nary a word," replied Tom, quickly.

"Well, then if you have not the money you can take your time," said evens, "he can not collect it by law.

"Thank ver honor, much obliged," said Tom, rising and going toward the door."

"Hold on, my friend," said the lawyer. "That fee?" asked Tom, in astonishment.

"You owe me two dollars."

"That for?"

"Why, for my advice, to be sure. Do you suppose I can live by charging nothing?"

Tom scratched his head a moment, in evident perplexity, for he had to honest. At just a bright idea wrinkled to strike him.

"An have yees any papers to show that I owes yees two dollars?" he asked, with a twinkle in his eye.

"Why, of course not; but what does that signify?"

"That I'll jest be after takin' yer own advice, an pay neither you nor my neighbor" saying which he left the office and the occupants to settle it as they chose taking his own advice, and a doctor taking his own medicine.

FROM poverty to riches a New Bedford widow has suddenly stepped. During the past year she has been in very straitened circumstances, having a sick husband to support, and much attention. Indeed, only with the help of friends she has managed to get along. But recently an advertisement appeared in a New York paper of an estate left her by her grandfather, which, on investigation, proved to be worth about $100,000. So, if she can get a husband with the money, the widow may be happy.

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

VALUE OF FODDER CORN.—At a meeting of the Massachusetts Horticultural Association, Addison F. Holland, a Barre farmer, read an essay on fodder corn. With several years he had experimented to see what its value was in producing milk; during the month of July he turned his cows into a good pasture, after having fed them with fodder corn, and they showed a large falling off in milk. He then, through August, sulled them in the stable, feeding fodder corn, and there was a gain in the quantity of milk. In September they were again turned into the mowing (full feed) and they fell off. Mr. Holland concluded by spending it upon the stone walls, and regards it as a valuable feed for milch cows, when well cured. He thinks fodder corn the best crop there is to bridge over a dry time with; fed sixty or seventy pounds per cow when they were kept in a short pasture.

THE ENGLISH WAY OF TAKING CARE OF HORSES.—Some English grooms at Saratoga are teaching Yankees the care of horses. I asked one of these grooms who has spent twenty years in the stables of royalty, what he had to say about our American way of taking care of a horse.

"Why, sir," said he, "you don't take good care of your horses; you think you do, but you don't."

"Why?" I asked.

"Because, when a horse comes in all wet with perspiration, you let him stand in the stable and dry with all the dirt on. In England we take the horse as he comes from a drive and sprinkle blood-warm water all over him, from his head to his feet. Then, we scrape him down and blanket him, rubbing his legs and face dry. Thus in an hour he is clean and dry and ready to take a good drink while with your way he will stand and swelter for hours, and finally dry, and dirty. Our horses never founder and never take cold. We never use a currycomb; you scratch your horses too hard. The only care necessary is to have the water not too cold; then bathe them instantly, while you are rubbing their legs."

MORTGAGING THE FARM TO BUILD A HORSE.—"I have a good farm unincumbered. My health is good, and I am not as good as I wish it was. My house is comfortable, though old and without 'modern improvements.' My children are growing up, and they and their mother want a new house. I have no ready money enough to build with, and can only do so by mortgaging my farm. Would you advise me to do it?" Correspondent of the *Rural New Yorker*. We have no high regard for the hypothesis of that family who mortgage the farm for such a purpose. We would not like to know that they were enslaved by debt—that in consequence of our advice, poor crops, sickness in the family or any other possible disaster, they were to pay off the mortgage should cause them to lose their home. It seems to us much better for a family to build a house by earning and saving up the money for it first, with such a stimulus to effort, than to go in debt for it after it is built and furnished. Besides there is no family but will enjoy a home much more than one in which they live with the consciousness that there is a mortgage on the farm to be lifted. We have seen too many such experiments and their consequences to be willing by the slightest assent to encourage another.

THE NATIONAL BUTTER CONVENTION OF INDIANAPOLIS.—We have numerous inquiries from Western correspondents in country which have been inaugurated for the most part by those interested in dairies, and which the National Association is represented to some extent in these associations it has generally been considered, from its importance. The Western New-York Butter-maker's Association organized a few years ago by the dairymen of Chautauqua Co., and was a local institution. Recently the name has been changed to the Chautauqua Dairymen's Association, and it includes different branches of the dairy as practiced in the country.

The first attempt, we believe, to establish an association in which the butter interest of the whole country could be represented, was at Milton, in Wisconsin, in March last, where a society was formed under the name of "Dairy-efferturers' and Dealers' in Creamery Butter." This Society, agreeable to adjournment, held its second meeting at Indianapolis, June 17th and 18th, when a large number of persons interested in the manufacture, handling and sale of butter, from different parts of the United States, were present. The association was called to order at half past nine o'clock a. m., on the 17th, by Mr. Daniel Ayres, of Fort Dodge, Iowa, Wis, and the minutes of the last meeting were read by the secretary, Mr. E. P. Wells of Milton, Wis. The meeting was largely attended by dairymen, more than two hundred delegates from twenty-two different States of the United States being present. It was not confined to the butter interest, but the Convention in any particular interest, but also provision was made that dairymen and all others interested in dairying, or with the manufacture and sale of butter should have an equal place and share in the Association.

A reporter of the Committee on Constitution and Bye-laws was presented by Mr. Peter Jeanneret, Jr., and was adopted by separate classes. Considerable discussion was had in regard to fixing the name of the association, and it was finally decided to adopt the name of the "National Butter and Egg Association."

The main argument in favor of adding the egg interest to that of butter, was that the leading dealers in butter also deal largely in eggs, and therefore the two interests could be advantageously combined in one Association.

Household Recipe.

ROAST LIG OF LAMB.—Let the fire be very clear, and let it burn slowly, lasting it frequently till done, when it should be sprinkled with salt, and the gravy poured from all fat before serving.

GREEN GOOSEBERRY JELLY.—Boil one gallon of gooseberries in two quarts of water to a pulp, strain through a jelly bag, and to every pint of juice add one pound of sugar. Boil until of deep red. Never fails.

MUSTARD (TO REMOVE).—Soak the parts of the cloth that are mildewed in two parts of chloride of lime to four parts of water, for about two hours, or until the mildew has disappeared; then thoroughly rinse it in clean water.

FOR KEEPING MEAT FRESH IN HOT WEATHER.—Take a tin pan, perforated like a pepper-box, and fill it with powdered charcoal, and place it in a cool place to cool; and a small quantity of powdered sugar. Let the meat stand an hour before serving.

RHUBARB JAM.—Four pounds of rhubarb, three pounds of fine sugar, and the juice of two lemons two ounces sweet almonds, and chop them finely; cut the lemon peel very small; boil all together for three quarters of an hour, after it has come to boiling point; stir constantly.

BLACK CURRENTS (TO BOTTLE).—Fill some bottles as full as you can with currants, add as much cold water as they will hold; put above in a saucepan with cold water, and let them boil until the fruit sinks in the bottle. Then take them up, cork them while hot, and paste thick brown paper over them.

BARLEY SUGAR.—Dissolve and boil one pound and a half of loaf sugar in half a pint of water and the white of an egg; when it is at most, add a powerful of strained lemon-juice, and boil it quickly till it recovers its former state; pour it over a marble slab, and when it becomes stiff cut it in strips and twist it.

DROP CAKES.—Mix two pounds of flour with one pound of butter beaten to a cream, three-quarters of a pound of fine sugar (or pounded), with one pound of currants washed and dried. Make into a stiff paste with three well-beaten eggs, half a wineglass of compound water, two of sweet wine, and one of brandy; lightly flour a tin plate, and drop the cakes on it about the size of a walnut. Bake a light brown in a rather quick oven.

A Kidnapping Case in England.

A correspondent sends the Boston *Journal* the following account of the kidnapping case in England nearly forty years ago, which in some of its aspects resembles the case of Mrs. Rose of Ross child in Philadelphia. A similar explanation of the Ross case has been given in some of the newspapers, but the suspicions seem to be satisfactorily explained away.

"About thirty-eight years ago a similar case to that of the Ross boy's kidnapping in Philadelphia occurred in London. A beautiful child was stolen, and the robbers notified the father that this child could be restored to him for a few thousand pounds. The father replied through the directed channel that he was a poor man, and could not raise the thousand pounds. Thereupon the robbers notified the father that if he was a poor man, but they also knew he had rich relatives and friends from whom he could borrow the amount, and if he did not send it by a certain day the child would be killed for self-protection. In the mean time the whole affair had got into the papers, and all England was aroused at the audacity of the scoundrels. Large rewards were offered; ministers preached from the pulpits about it, and finally the money was raised, the money was raised, the child recovered, but all his beautiful curls had been cut off, and his face had been stained brown, and his clothes changed, and he was totally unable to make any discoveries as to who were the criminals. Many conjectures were made at the time.

"It is a well-known fact that the Bank of England never issues any of its notes, if there are only twenty or even a few minutes. One of the gentlemen who subscribed to the fund for the recovery of the child, knowing the above fact, went to the Bank of England and put its officers to sleep and refused the bills he was going to give the father to obtain the release of his child, and requested bank officers to examine them to see if they bills should be returned to the bank. He then left them, and went home and fainted away. The officers of the bank were astonished at the sagacity of the scoundrels who had frightened the whole community. Several months elapsed, and the bank officers notified that the bills had been returned to the bank. Upon inquiry he found that they had come from a bank in the North of England. The gentleman in question went down to the North of England and found that the bills had been deposited by a person who opened an account with the bank, and the cashier and the clerk returned to London, when, upon opening the bank, discovered that he was gone, and at the same time the father of the child was requested to meet them in London, and that the bills be paid him immediately upon his coming into the room the bank clerk said: 'Why, this is the gentleman who was imposed by bills in Wisconsin, in March last, where a society was formed under the name of the 'Dairy-efferturers' and Dealers' in Creamery Butter?' This Society, agreeable to adjournment, held its second meeting at Indianapolis, June 17th and 18th, when a large number of persons interested in the manufacture, handling and sale of butter, from different parts of the United States, were present. The association was called to order at half past nine o'clock a. m., on the 17th, by Mr. Daniel Ayres, of Fort Dodge, Iowa, Wis, and the minutes of the last meeting were read by the secretary, Mr. E. P. Wells of Milton, Wis. The meeting was largely attended by dairymen, more than two hundred delegates from twenty-two different States of the United States being present. It was not confined to the butter interest, but the Convention in any particular interest, but also provision was made that dairymen and all others interested in dairying, or with the manufacture and sale of butter should have an equal place and share in the Association.

Hints for the Girls.

An old sager, who has been through the mill, gives the following hints for the benefit of the fair:

Take lessons on the piano, and learn to paint and sing, but let your mother do the washing.

Do worsted work, and make nice little neckties for the brother, but don't accept the man that mystic art to "cook soft beans."

Go to boarding school and pursue Latin, French, Greek and German, but neglect your good old mother English.

Flatly deny the soft impeachment when you are accused of being "sweet as a spice" precisely as if you were ashamed of being so. It is complimentary sphoo to the young spryo.

When you laugh, laugh heartily. Your gold fillings can't be seen. It is a card for the dentist.

Tell people who are posted, and consequently know better, that you are exactly nineteen last or next summer, you forget which. They'll believe it, you bet.

Say naughty things to your mother and brother now and then, just to keep up the illusion that entirely overlook your own incorrigibles.

By all manners read the latest dodge after you on the street. There is a chance of your being taken for some one else, while it speaks volumes for the dog.

Walk four abreast, and keep the center of the sidewalk; but never for a moment allow yourself to be considerate. It shows consideration for the happiness of others.

Finally, quit boring pity, by marrying some old bald-headed dufferr, with lots of "stuff" and money, and throwing riding into all his form, stood there in the potato ground, the very beau id al of that in Burns's celebrated poem. Lassies in Scotland a potato-hoeing were expected by the visitors as they drove up to the front entrance, while the ingenious and dandify old gentleman, with a lofty air, and much to be thankful for, but my father was by no means rich, and could give me little or no money, and I had to depend on my own exertions, and I did not call that morning I thought, but I was very much afraid the Methodist church opposite his house would be empty if I did not. It was a very old place, and I believed it was the most fashionable church opposite his house, and I knew if I did not call that morning I might not see her at all; and then, in spite of my fear of the Methodists, I ran down to the dining-room.

"Mother," said I pleadingly, "may I go to the ring?"

"Yes, if you will wear your rubbers and overshoes."

I promised willingly, and finished my breakfast as quickly as possible. It was a long walk, and it was late when I reach the office of the *Missouri Magazine* to mine o'clock in order to see the editor. What I should do if I had to wait a long ten minutes considering this question, I knew not, but my coat was good, my suit and my cashmere to choose between. At last I decided in favor of the latter, and I succeeded in getting it on, for I had been turned and made over twice; but I put on my best necktie, arranged my hair as nicely as possible, and selected a good pair of gloves. Then I threw on my water-proof, pinned up my veil, and ran down the stairs. I got out on my way down stairs, seized an umbrella, and ran out. How it did rain! Fortunately, however, I had my rubbers on, and I ran on, splashing through the water and mud, and I reached the office safely, but very much out of breath, and very wet in spite of my water-proof. I was ushered into the editor's sanctum, and I was still nearly empty when it came. There were but few passengers that dark, stormy morning, and I was left with a young gentleman, a school-girl with her armful of books, and a young lady opposite me who was evidently a lady, and was dressed in store. I wondered if any of them would carry me home, for I was about to be left alone in the world, and I was very much frightened. I was very pale, insignificant-looking individual in the corner with the navy-blue water-proof and cotton umbrella. I presume, however, that if the pretty school-girl or the young lady opposite noticed me at all they thought me simply a plainly-dressed person, no more to be feared, no more to be loved than the dog on the door-step.

I confess I felt slightly nervous when ushered into the private office of the editor of the *Missouri Magazine*, but I feel stated my errand, and, to my delight, learned that they would be glad to publish and pay for such a sketch as I might write.

Few minutes later I found me at the door of the Hudson House, with my rent and Will's note in my hand. There is no use in saying I was not at all frightened at the prospect of boarding there, I had little enough to do with such circumstances. But I had promised to do my best, and the next time I call on a great prima donna, I shall be prepared to pay for the hospitality of the service he would walk out of the church, and return quietly to his kennel. On a Sunday morning I was sitting in my pew, when I saw the gentleman who had been known to follow the congregation up to the coffin, stand upon his hind feet, and, taking the coffin plate in his teeth, carry it down the aisle, and lay it upon the corpse for a moment, and then quietly retire. These ceremonies he performed with the gravity of a judge. I was approaching and with this discovery came the usual feeling of perplexity.

In the first place I was sadly in want of some money. Not that I was poor, for my father was a farmer, but I was a young man, and I had a little pride. I was comfortable home, kind parents, and much to be thankful for; but my father was by no means rich, and could give me little or no money, and I had to depend on my own exertions, and I did not call that morning I thought, but I was very much afraid the Methodist church opposite his house would be empty if I did not. It was a very old place, and I believed it was the most fashionable church opposite his house, and I knew if I did not call that morning I might not see her at all; and then, in spite of my fear of the Methodists, I ran down to the dining-room.

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MY WHITE CHIP HAT.

Now this is a true story.

I am not sure that it is very interesting or instructive, or brilliant, or sparkling, or even funny, but it has at least the merit of being a strictly truthful statement.

It is only a short time ago that it happened. The June roses are now in full bloom, and the days are fast growing warm and sultry, and it seems not yesterday since the first sweet songs of the birds, and the violets springing up in the grass, turned us into the fields as approaching, and with this discovery came the usual feeling of perplexity.

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I have wondered several times since whether that waiter who took care of my wraps and umbrella expected a fee?

Well, I believe I have come to the end of my story. I wrote my sketch of Mlle. Courcellini, "war accepted, and I received for it money enough to buy me a white chip hat, with pale blue trimming and pale blossoms. It is perfectly lovely, and I look downright pretty in it, if I do say so myself.

I have boarded at the Hudson House ever since, and I have been very happy. Mlle. Courcellini's real name? Do you remember a great prima donna, with black eyes and dark brown eyes, a rather large face, but exceedingly pretty, and decidedly nice-looking, who sang here last winter and delighted us with her beautiful voice? Well, she is the original of Mlle. Courcellini, and if you were to meet her without knowing her name you would simply think a good-natured, kind-hearted girl, never dreaming that she was famous prima donna.

If you ever walk down Broadway this summer, you pass a girl about eighteen, with a fair face and golden hair, a perfect blonde, if she wore a white chip hat with pale blue trimming and pale blossoms, you would know me. Do not look her laughingly upon her, though unconscious of the scrutiny, you may see some of your friends, and you may run your glasses before your friends, and you may feel sure that you have seen Jenny Lind, the Swedish nightingale, if you have read the story of her history, you have just been reading.

The Soothing Scandal.

The Jackson *Press* says: The other night a woman about thirty years old was arrested in the western district of this city for throwing a child out of an almost distracted her, although she had seen the inside of a cell before. She be ing taken to the station house she was locked up, and Bijah, the janitor of the Ninth avenue station, felt his heart getting tender, and he went to the cell door and, she newly stopped long enough to ask what was and then went on crying out: "I am ruined, I am ruined." He brought her a pitcher of water, and, after a drink, she sat down on the lakes, but she said she would be cold in death before morning if not set at liberty. He promised to do what he could, and tried to induce her to persuade it and settle her mind, but she tried to pull his whiskers and bite his nose off, and he had to retire a second two blocks away. He began running the almost out long, but she drowned his voice with her cries of give up. Then he went out and bought a quart of whiskey and carried it to her, saying that it was burning shame to arrest a lady like her for merely hitting a little child a mile and a half with a shovel. She was quiet for a few minutes and then broke out again, and the roof of the station was shaken with her cries. He offered her a pound of gum-drops, a new parasol, a ticket to the home for the friendless, and $50,000 in bonds if she would only quit, but she danced up and down and yelled. Lemme out of I shall die! shall! He locked all the doors and sat down on the front steps to let her exhaust herself, and after an hour and ten minutes, there being no cessation, he ran in with an axe on his shoulder, and threatened to cut her head off if she didn't quit. Will you? I won't! I won't! she shouted, dancing up and down and tearing her hair. He drummed on the coal-scuttle with an axe to drown her voice, but the voice was too powerful for him. He then took on the pentock and threatened to drown her, but she shot her eyes and pitched into him, and he had to retire. The policeman was in despair. The man upstairs brought down a large pitcher of water to stay, by putting a ten cent stamp in her bath every morning.

She had learnt this distribution dodge, and it was a good deal of a shock to him.

I don't believe the yarn the young man tells about the stamps, but the story is too good not to go onto the record.

PEYRE IN WATER.—The *Journal of Chemistry* warns the drinkers of the water of wells that are near dwellings to beware of the typhoid poison sure to be found sooner or later in those wells if any of the house drainage can percolate to them. The gelatinous matter of the human excrement, if it remains perfectly clear, it is pure and safe.

Josh Billings and his Correspondents.

DEAR BROWN: Lap dogs hav ceased to be a luxury in sum circles, and hav become one of the necessarys of life.

Many pholks would fail to be happy enuf tho without a dear lap dog.

Lap dogs are liable to fits, eye sores, fleas, mange. They also talk in their sleep; they run around after the cattle on the premises, and they bite kittens; they acquire the vertigo, and faint clear fits, and are brought to life and medicated, and they are liable to get hoof bound in their nose. Lap dogs don't do well in a family where there is other children to bother them; they get neglected, and hav to steal their daily feed, and be sneptoo.

This is all I kno, Mr. Brown, about lap dogs. Ask me about sumthing else nu you hav time.

DEAR SNYDER: Musketers are a game bug, but they wont bite a hook.

There is millyons of them kaught every year, but the market for them has not unsettled late years, the supply keeps so far ahead of the demand. The laws ov trade are inexorable, and kant be upoled with.

The muskeeto is born on the sly, and comes to maturity quicker than enny other insekt in the kontry.

A muskeeto at sight, or three days after date, is just as ready and anxious to go into business as he ever was in the fust time as natral as red pepper.

A muskeeto has a good car for music, and sings without notes.

The song ov the muskeeto is monotonous to pholks, but it sets up in the memorys of other dogs, and sum mee is a constant fidget.

I hav laid awake all night long, menny a time, and listened to the sweet anthems ov the muskeeto, and kan sa in sum, whenever there is one of the joyful kind, swimming around.

DEAR BEECHER: I have lived in boardin-houses sum, i may say long enuf to decide that most of them are the most cheerless and unfriendly places on earth.

The side-house on the hospitalet is more luvly spot to liv in than the average boardin-house.

There is two kinds of boarding-houses, one being more prominent in the trade than enny other.

One iz the back in the business, a woman of forty-five or fifty years ov age, and never gite enuy older; who wears an alpacka dress az slippery and shiny az a piece ov eastern lite, and who kan go into a butcher kleven out ov his stall, or into the pork oph from the head ov one ov her Bridgets, without hurtin her steam to working.

The kooze, az a kleven-hour force ov habit, and changes her locksum every year to beat the sekkovics.

The house is furnished from top to bot with shiny furniture, that was once new, which she has gathered from a thousand sales, and which she has on only place she visits, except the meat and vegetable markets.

In addition to the two family who occupy her boot rooms, she generally has on lapse, or two lodgers on the premises, who have lived with her from two to five years, always in arrears for or least six months' board.

Her table, and about the hous, including attendance, is measured out by a gentleman named Sam, or a mizer, and the whole thing runs on a squeaking like the axles or a wagon that wants grease.

There is not one solitary genuine comfort in the concern, and men and women are ready to die ov the blues, and cursing them every day, and without the moral force to desert them or insist on their leaving.

The other style or boardin-hous keeper is one who has adopted the elegant profession from necessity, to prove out a decayed fortune, and to enable her to liv in a fashionable neighborhood in a semi-fashionable manner.

She gives you to understand that yu are admitted upon her premises, not out of grace on her part, and az long az yu liv there yu will be at a loss to determ whether yu are a boarder or an intruder or not.

All the more cheerful boardin-hous retreats are run entirely in the interest and for the comfort ov the landlady and her decayed fortune.

I hav lived in both of these kinds ov bash conservatorys, and kant tell which iz the most miserable ov the two.

There are a few among the list on boarding-houses that are a pleasant exception to the two kinds named, where thare is refinement and good sense enuff in the management to make them resembl a home.

But the idea of a home for their guests never enters the head ov the average boarding-hous keeper.

To me the house re cheap az a Sunday-school, and gits the perfect rate of pay promptly, iz the genius ov these institutions.

I wuz told by a yung bachelor, who had lived from necessity all his life in one of these second rate fittualling stands, changing his quarters about every two times a year, in hopes ov improving his condition, that he kum to a point where who kept a party on four yung fellows at her boss two months longer than they wanted to stay, by putting a ten cent stamp in her bath every morning.

She had learnt this distribution dodge, and it was a good deal of a shock to him.

I don't believe the yarn the yung man tells about the stamps, but the story iz too good not to go onto the record.

Palace of Justice.

A Paris correspondent of the *Cleveland Leader*, writing of the Palais Justice, says: "In this fine structure, which is fast being restored, are held the sessions of the high courts of France, and here were enacted some of the saddest scenes of the mad revolution that turned France topsy-turvy in 1793, and scared the souls of rectitude from which her throne has not yet recovered. Beneath the shadows of those two black towers that have looked down on the river and over the city for hundreds of years, has been gathered more of human wretchedness and despair than has ever haunted all the combined prisons of earth, for if ever there was a prison in the Palais Justice that the victims of the guillotine set forth on their last ride amidst the jeers of the filthy mob, over the bridge and up along the streets to the Louvre and the Tuileries, to the Place de la Concorde, where the red obelisk from Egypt towers upward from the spot that has soaked the gore of 20,000 victims. It is a fitting government for such a spot, and seems bloody and cruel, but it is the best we have got."

An Evil of the Times.

If a stranger were to pronounce judgment on American life and manners, on the strength of the newspaper press of the last fortnight, there would be small chance for a charlatter before that tribunal. Nothing is more common of late for the time than these highly-wrought reports or morbid and sentimental immorality—made much worse than the reality by the furious competition for dear bought sensation. The newspapers are not alone responsible for this. The impression that one-half our world is living in a state of open war with the other half is not quite so far from the truth as it should be. Where the animals have been much in demand, a second dressing should take place, and the operation of clipping and brushing, cleanliness, and nearly a more liberal dietary also enjoyed.

DRESSING OF HORSES AND WAGONS.—Greasing buggies and wagons is of more importance than some imagine. Many have tried to save the grease by putting it on. A well made wheel will endure considerable abuse for a few years, but the instant wear from ten to twenty years it will need attention. Put on the right kind and proper amount of oil; but that is not all. Attended to the wheel will be used up in half the time it should be used. Lard should never be used on a wagon, for it will penetrate the hub and work out the spindle, and then it will be hard to pull the wheel. Castor oil is a material for the axles; just oil enough to give it a light coating; this is better than a dry, but no more than will work out at the ends, and be thrown off by the shoulder and run into the hub. Sometimes, when the axle becomes dry, the axle-tree, frag wipe the spindles clean with a cloth wet with turpentine, if it doesn't wipe off easily. On a buggy or carriage wipe and clean off the back and front axles of the hubs, and then apply a little oil to the spindles, and it will run more especially prepared lubricator near the hub of a buggy.

ECONOMY OF KEEPING SHEEP.—The economy of keeping a few sheep on farms, which are adapted to a mixed husbandry, is apparent to any one who will reflect carefully consideration. As scavengers, they are of great importance. Some handsome interest on their first cost, not taking into account the yield of fleeces and lambs. They will eat up the old stalks about the barn-yard, the growth of fence corners and other out-of-the-way places, which are kept clean and tidy by a few sheep, with very little trouble, and no expense to the owner. As regards vegetation, the sheep may be said to be omnivorous, the goat is its only peer, and very few of the most common weeds and grasses can long withstand its short and persistent clipping. In clearing and subduing timber pastures they are invaluable. If turned in when the young saps are still young and succulent, nothing within their reach will escape them. They can be turned into the stubble field after harvest, and not only glean the ground, but be herded though a growth of grass and weeds is made upon it. They are especially advantageous where the very common one is purposed of sowing wheat in the stubble ground. The land and then a bent or broken stock falls a prey, but the combined action of the air and sunlight to the tender shoots of the weed will be found to compensate manyfold for the presence of the sheep. A sheep can not be omitted from the farm economy without a loss to the farmer who appreciates their merits.—*Vermont Live Stock Journal.*

Household Hints.

PIE CRUST.—Take one and a half pounds of lard, two pounds of flour, and one half cup of water — ice water is the best.

PRUNE PIE.—Stew the prunes take out the pits. Sweeten to taste, and, if liked, add a little lemon. Line a plate with nice paste; when cool put the prunes in, and cover like an apple pie.

PUDDING SAUCE.—One pint of water, to be poured on a saucer of palmer; let it stand an hour; add 1½ pounds of sugar, the rind of one lemon and the juice of two, one pint of wine, two thirds of a quart of boiling water. Strain it and set it away in the dish you want to place

THE ENTERPRISE!

PUBLISHED TUESDAY EVENINGS

Manchester, Washtenaw Co., Mich.

MAT D. BLOSSER, Editor & Prop'r.

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MANCHESTER, AUG. 20, 1874.

POLITICAL.

For the benefit of our readers we insert the following:

The Democratic State Convention, to nominate State officers, will be held at Union Hall, at Kalamazoo, on Thursday, Sept. 10th, 1874, at 12 M.

The Republican State Convention to nominate State Officers, will be held at the Opera House in the city of Lansing, on Wednesday, Sept. 30th, '74.

The Republican of the Second Congressional District, consisting of Hillsdale, Lenawee, Monroe and Washtenaw Counties, will meet in convention at Adrian, on Tuesday, Aug. 25th, at 1 o'clock P. M., to nominate a candidate for Representative in Congress.

The Democratic electors of the Township of Manchester, will meet in caucus on Saturday, Aug. 22nd, 1874, at 7 o'clock P. M., at Office Goodyear's office, to nominate delegates to the County Convention.

A Democratic County Convention will be held at Concert House, in the City of Ann Arbor, on Tuesday, Sept. 1st, 1874, at 11 o'clock, a. m., to elect delegates to attend the Democratic State Convention. Also, twelve delegates to attend the Congressional Convention, when called.

THE SCHOOLS.

The fall term of our Union School will commence on Monday, August 31st., and already people are making preparations for the event. For the information of those who are not already informed, we give the list of teachers employ:

High School—Mat Alex Childs.
Grammar School—Sue Martha Foskins.
Intermediate Dep't—Miss Mary Morris.
Primary Dep't—Miss—Shiskell.
Second Primary Dep't—Miss—Willson.

It will be seen that our school has no Superintendent or Principal, but like England it has a petticoat government. Whether the school can be sustained without the valuable assistance of a Superintendent, remains to be seen, but many claim that it can be no worse than it has been for the past two years.

It should be the aim of every resident of Manchester, and especially of the School Board, to make the school equal to any. Certainly there is no better building or pleasanter grounds in the country than ours, and the school is well supplied with apparatus, etc., which are advantages of which we should be proud.

The ladies who will have charge of the various departments have by their former connection with the school, shown themselves to be kind, affable and well qualified to take charge of their respective departments, but, as we said before, we do not know whether it will be to our advantage to undertake to do without a principal.

There are a few of our citizens who have come here for the purpose of giving their children a good education, and they feel doubly interested. Let us hope for the best, and we may yet stand side by side with our sister villages in the possession of a first-class union school.

BROOKLYN.

From our regular Correspondent.

The Companies B., of Ann Arbor, E., of Tecumseh, and H., of Ypsilanti, met here according to agreement, last week for the purpose of drill. Thursday Co., B., and H., arrived by the D. H. & L., formed in line, Capt. Newell commanding, and led by the Stony Creek Brass Band and Milleu's Martial Band, they marched in excellent order to their camping ground on the south-west side of Vineyard Lake, called "Vineyard Park," owned by our enterprising townsman A. P. Cook. After reaching the ground the boys "resolved in committee of the whole" that this meeting should be a school of instruction, and went to work with a will that showed they meant business. On Friday Co., E., arrived from Tecumseh, increasing their number to nearly two hundred.

The officers of the camp were as follows: Commander, Cicero Newell, Co., H; Adjutant, Wm. Kay, Co., B; Sergeant Major, Geo. Noyes, Co. H. Monday they broke camp and wended their different ways homeward, with I hope, as good an opinion of us as we have of them. They were gentlemen in every sense of the word, and we extend an invitation to them to come and see us another year.

CLINTON.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Picnics are the order of the day in this locality. Every week we have from one to three. Last Saturday we had two; the Catholics in John Clark's grove 80 rods south-east of town, and the Baptists held theirs in Haggart's grove, three-fourths of a mile north-west of town. The Baptists had singing in abundance, speeches and essays in tiresome excess, otherwise the occasion passed off pleasantly. To the Catholics we award the palm, in beer-drinking. To them it would not be a picnic without beer: we are told that only 13 kegs were consumed. The girls showed their tact and sagacity in coaxing our worthy supervisor to imbibe five or six glasses, which increased their fund by so much, but then he wants to be elected again.

Our great root at present is rain. Late potatoes are suffering very much. Another picnic Friday.

LETTER FROM KANSAS.

BELMONT, Woodson Co., Kan., Aug. 10, 1874.

EDITOR ENTERPRISE.—I improve a few leisure moments to inform you that we still live and thrive here in Kansas. It is now something over three years since I left Manchester to sojourn among the Kanzonians. I begin to feel almost like an old settler. The novelty of western life, has long since ceased to interest me. The prosperity of this country is at present, below par. Wages are very low and there is very little demand for labor. Improvements are, comparatively speaking, at a standstill. Land sales are few (except for taxes.) Speculation is confined principally to stock. The opportunity of getting rich in a day is not to be found in Woodson County to-day. Crops are generally good this season. The chintz bug destroyed many fields of oats and corn, but notwithstanding their ravages, there will be plenty for home consumption. The fruit prospect is flattering. Sickness has been almost unknown. Rains have been seasonable and sufficient? A great many people have left Kansas, some returning to the east disgusted with western country and western people, others pursuing their course still farther towards the setting sun—Their places being filled however, with new arrivals from every part of the Union. There are some good farmers here, but as a class they do not compare with those of Michigan. There are a few who work as hard and as steady as eastern farmers. The season here is so long that a few days, or even weeks, make but little difference in the prospect of crops. If the market here was as good and the chances for a crop as sure as in Michigan, I would much rather have a farm here, but under the circumstances, had I a good farm there and out of debt I think I would remain. Schools and churches are generally as near and convenient as in the older States. The people are as a class wide awake and enterprising. Politics seem to be dead. The republican element, which is largely in the majority, endeavor to keep up their organization, but in the absence of an opposing force with which to contend, they find it quite difficult.

We hear grave rumors of Indian troubles on our frontier, but it is generally believed that provisions were getting scarce there, and as Uncle Sam is a pretty good provider, a "row" was inaugurated for the express purpose of making business. There are men in this country who esteem it no crime to steal anything from an Indian, from his pony to his squaw, but should an Indian so far forget himself as to encroach on the sacred rights of a white man, his offence is hooted from Maine to California. Shooting is too good for him. His family and his neighbors must alike suffer. A party left Belmont a few days since, bound for Medicine Lodge with the expectation of joining the Militia there. They expressed themselves as determined to shoot the first Indian they should see. Such is life.

The general topic of conversation at present is in regard to the M. K. & T. R. R. land. Strong efforts are being made to dispossess them of the title to what are known as "indemnity lands," and should the efforts of the people prevail a large tract of land will become subject to private entry.

The "crunch" has not appeared, at least in the interior towns of Kansas. I suppose this country, like Sodom and Gomorrah of old, is given up to destruction. There may be devout prayers offered, but we read "faith without works is dead, being alone," and prayers alone seem to accomplish little. But least I weary your patience I will close.

With regards to all my friends in Manchester and vicinity, I remain yours truly.

A. F. P.

ESCAPE OF A CONVICT.—Friday morning, about 5 o'clock, Frank A. Goodell, a convict at the prison, who has been at work drafting plans and assisting the architects in the office, presented himself to the gate-keeper, stating that he had work to do at that early hour, and desired to go out. As this had been quite frequently the case before, the gate keeper allowed him to pass out, when he secured the suit of a convict recently imprisoned and left. He is represented as having been quite a valuable man to the prison in making drafts, &c., and is a graduate of the Polytechnic College, of Syracuse, N. Y. The agent, Mr. Morris, immediately upon discovering his absence, took steps towards his recapture, telegraphing to the conductors of the several trains that left the city this morning, and has issued bills offering a reward of $100 for his apprehension or for information that will lead to it.—[Citizen.

GO FOR HIM.—We clip the following from the Ann Arbor COURIER:

"We would advise the newspaper pirates of the Chicken HERALD to throw his "eight dollar scissors" out of the window, buy a two cent pencil, and write his own locals, or send copies of the COURIER to his subscribers. They would not then get the news second-handed."

That's right, give him thunder. We furnished him in locals for over three years and only stopped it by cutting him off of our exchange list. Such gobblers as he are a disgrace to a third rate justice office.

New Advertisements.

LETTER PAPER.—If you want any Letter Paper, call at the ENTERPRISE OFFICE.

ENVELOPES.—Buff, Blue and Manila, for sale at the ENTERPRISE OFFICE.

BOOK-BINDING.—We are prepared to do all kinds of book-binding for the trade. Give us a call at the ENTERPRISE OFFICE.

JOB PRINTING.—We have received a new stock of Job Type. Let us have your orders for bills and other work. Call at the ENTERPRISE OFFICE.

TO EXCHANGE.

STATIONS.	Accom.	Express	Mail.
Chicago	8.00 A. M.	12.10 A. M.	6.00 P. M.
Niles	12.45 "	4.55 "	10.45 "
Kalamazoo	3.00 "	7.00 "	1.00 "
Battle Creek	3.45 "	7.45 "	1.45 "
Marshall	4.15 "	8.15 "	2.15 "
Albion	4.35 "	8.35 "	2.35 "
Jackson	5.40 "	10.00 "	3.40 "
Chelsea	6.00 "	10.20 "	4.00 "
Dexter	6.15 "	10.35 "	4.15 "
Ann Arbor	6.30 "	10.50 "	4.30 "
Ypsilanti	6.45 "	11.05 "	4.45 "
Detroit	7.45 "	12.05 P. M.	5.45 "

STATIONS.	Express	Mail	Accom.
Detroit	4.00 P. M.	12.00 M.	6.00 A. M.
Ypsilanti	5.00 "	1.00 "	7.15 "
Ann Arbor	5.15 "	1.15 "	7.30 "
Dexter	5.30 "	1.30 "	7.45 "
Chelsea	5.45 "	1.45 "	8.00 "
Jackson	6.15 "	2.15 "	8.35 "
Albion	7.20 "	3.20 "	9.40 "
Marshall	7.40 "	3.40 "	10.00 "
Battle Creek	8.10 "	4.10 "	10.35 "
Kalamazoo	8.25 "	4.25 "	10.50 "
Niles	9.00 "	5.00 "	11.30 "
Chicago	1.00 A. M.	9.00 "	4.00 P. M.

Through Tickets to all points West, for sale at the Office.

W. F. PARKER, Supt. Ypsilanti, Mich.

M. D. CATE, Station Agent.

FORT WAYNE, JACKSON & SAGINAW RAILROAD.

SHORT LINE BETWEEN MICHIGAN AND THE SOUTH.

TIME TABLE.

Stations.	Mail.	Accom.	Accom.	Exp.
Bay City	6.35 P. M.			4.00 P. M.
Saginaw	7.45 "			5.15 "
Owosso	8.45 "			6.15 "
Ft. Wayne	10.00 P. M.	6.30 A. M.		12.25 A. M.
Jackson	7.20 A. M.	12.25 P. M.		9.40 "
Chelsea	7.45 "	1.00 "		10.15 "
Dexter	8.42 "	1.55 "		10.58 "
Ann Arbor	8.55 "	2.10 "		11.15 "
Ypsilanti	9.06 "	2.25 "		11.30 "
Detroit	10.05 "	3.25 "		12.30 A. M.
Toledo	1.55 P. M.	7.15 "		4.45 "
Toledo	3.25 "	8.45 "		6.15 "
Detroit	4.25 "	9.45 "		7.15 "
Ypsilanti	5.25 "	10.45 "	6.00 A. M.	8.15 "
Ann Arbor	5.40 "	11.00 "	6.15 "	8.30 "
Dexter	5.55 "	11.15 "	6.30 "	8.45 "
Chelsea	6.10 "	11.30 "	6.45 "	9.00 "
Jackson	6.45 "	12.05 A. M.	7.20 "	9.35 "
Albion	7.50 "	1.10 "	8.25 "	10.40 "
Marshall	8.15 "	1.40 "	8.50 "	11.10 "
Battle Creek	8.45 "	2.10 "	9.20 "	11.45 "
Kalamazoo	9.20 "	2.45 "	9.55 "	12.20 P. M.
Niles	9.35 "	3.00 "	10.10 "	12.35 "
Chicago	12.35 A. M.	6.00 "	1.00 P. M.	4.00 "

Connections:

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

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

At Hillsdale—With Detroit, Hillsdale & Tipton R. R.

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

At Ashley—With Detroit Eel River & Illinois R. R.

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

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

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE LEADING

Harvesting Machines of the Age.

WALTER A. WOOD'S
WORLD RENOWNED

MOWERS AND REAPERS

COMPRISING

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

THIS RECORD

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

190,183 of these Celebrated Machines have been Sold. 20,765 Sold in 1873.

Long and continued success in practical use is the unfailing test of merit, and the Improvements made and Constantly Increasing demand for the Walter A. Wood Mowers and Reapers, are results in the most thorough manner the performance of their great durability and entire reliability for all requirements of the harvest field.

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

For further particulars call at the Corn Exchange.

WARREN KIMBLE, Agent.

Manchester, May 1874. 341

PHOTOGRAPHIC.

SEE THYSELF

AS OTHERS SEE YOU.

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

Photographs or Gems

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

First-Class Style.

Picture Frames for sale. Rooms over Munch's Clothing Store, Manchester.

SANFORD BROTHERS.

VISITING CARDS.—New styles of type just received, at the ENTERPRISE OFFICE. Call and see the new styles.

DRY GOODS.

MONEY SAVED

IS MONEY EARNED.

W. H. WILSON

Would announce to the people that he has bought the spendid stock of PENNY & KING for 43 cents on the dollar, and offers them to the public about 25 per cent. below Wholesale Price. He is determined to close out the stock at once.

Harness &c.

NASH & PUTNAM,

(At the Old Gleason Block.)

Manufacturers of

DOUBLE & SINGLE

HARNESS!

And Dealers in

Trunks, Whips,

Horse Blankets, Etc.

We are now prepared to do all kinds of

CARRIAGE TRIMMING!

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

Farmers and Others

are invited to call and examine our work.

Repairing promptly executed.

Manchester, Aug. 25, 1873.

NEW

FURNITURE

The Latest

STYLES!

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

NEW FURNITURE!

I have a large Stock of

Tables, Bureaus,

CHAIRS, SOFAS,

Matrasses, Looking Glasses,

Picture Frames, &c.

I STILL MANUFACTURE

any article ordered at short notice.

Something New!

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

Undertaking!

I am fully prepared to furnish Coffins and Hearses as usual, for funerals

N. W. LOCKWOOD.

245

A STRETCH FARMER'S.

Do You Want a Hay Rack?

IF SO, SEE ONE OF

BARLOWS

IMPROVED HAY RACKS!

Manufactured by

Field, Blosser & Co.,

THEY ARE

The Most Durable,

The Lightest,

The Best,

And Cheapest.

Call at the Planing Mill and see it.

THE

Champion Washing Machine,

which is conceded to be the best machine in use, being simple, not substantial, and requiring far less labor to perform the same amount of work. Call and see it.

THE CHEAPEST MACHINE IS THE MARKET

JOHN TRIPP, Traveling Agent.

We keep on hand a large supply of

Lumber, Shingles, Flooring,

Battings, Siding, Mouldings,

SASH, DOORS AND BLINDS.

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

All kind of Building material manufactured to order.

Mills and Lumber Yard near the L. S. & M. S. Railway Depot.

Manchester April 1st., 1874. 289

Drugs & Notions.

WALL PAPER

—AND—

WINDOW SHADES

—AT—

DOTY'S VARIETY STORE,

East Side of River.

New Stock! Large & Elegant!

A MACHINE

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

Hats & Caps, the Latest Style,

Boots & Shoes

Just Received

Childs Shoes in great variety of designs and colors

CROCKERY!

Of latest Patterns and Choicest Brands—purchased of T. & R. Boston make—will endeave one for a great length of time, retaining its superiority of smoothness and brilliancy of appearance. Buy Boston ware and you have no dingy looking Crockery.

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES!

Always to be found at the store.

EF A good Tea at 50cts per lb.—best at $1.00.

Good Cheese for 12 cents per lb.

Drugs, Patent Medicines, Toy Goods,

Confectionary, Notions, &c.

I hope by strict attention to business and fair dealing, to merit a continuance of the patronage so liberally bestowed on me in the past.

Thankful for past favors I remain yours truly

C. W. DOTY.

Manchester, April 1, 1874. 1y

Boots & Shoes.

Hats & Caps,

And Gents' Furnishing Goods.

ALL AT

Reduced Prices!

REMEMBER THE PLACE,

No. 23 Maumee-Street,

ADRIAN, MICH.

NATE SCHLOSS, Salesman.

DRY GOODS.

MONEY SAVED

IS MONEY EARNED.

W. H. WILSON

Would announce to the people that he has bought the spendid stock of PENNY & KING for 43 cents on the dollar, and offers them to the public about 25 per cent. below Wholesale Price. He is determined to close out the stock at once.

SEE THE PRICES:

Best Prints, 6 and 8 cts.

Good Yard-Wide Sheeting, 7 cts.

Choice Yard-Wide Standard Sheeting, 9 cts.

Fine Iron Frame Hose, only 8 cts.: worth 20.

All Wool Michigan Cassimeres, 75 cts.

All Wool Blankets, worth $10.00, only $4.75.

8,000 Yards Dress Goods, costing from 20 to 40 cts., CHOICE FOR ONE SHILLING A YARD.

Shawls from $1.00 to $5.00.

5,000 Yards Hill's Yard-Wide Cotton, for 12 cts.

Irish Poplins, from 50 cts. to $1.00 a Yard.

Mosquito Netting, 6 cts. a Yard.

Coats' Thread, only 5 cts. a spool.

Come and See for Yourself. If you want Goods we can sell them

TO YOU.

REMEMBER THE PLACE,

271Ma in Street, Jackson, Mich. 271

PENNY & KING'S OLD STAND.

CLOTHING, ETC.

UNION HALL

Clothing Store.

SELLING OFF

AT REDUCED PRICES!

ADRIAN.

Merchants,

Mechanics,

Farmers,

The Largest,

The Cheapest,

The Best

Union Hall

READY-MADE

CLOTHING

Cloths,

Cassimeres,

Vestings, Etc.,

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

Cheaper than the Cheapest in Michigan.

Reduced Prices!

REMEMBER the PLACE

No. 23 Maumee-Street,

ADRIAN, MICH.

NATE SCHLOSS, Salesman.

FRESH ARRIVAL

—AT—

HERRMAN & MAY'S

No. 23 Maumee Street, opposite the Lawrence Hotel

SELLING OFF

AT REDUCED PRICES!

ADRIAN.

We have received direct from New York,

The Largest,

The Cheapest,

The Best

Union Hall

—STOCK OF—

READY-MADE

CLOTHING

Cloths,

Cassimeres,

Vestings, Etc.,

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

Cheaper than the Cheapest in Michigan.

Reduced Prices!

REMEMBER the PLACE

No. 23 Maumee-Street,

ADRIAN, MICH.

NATE SCHLOSS, Salesman.

CLOTHING STORE

—OF—

H. MUNCH.

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

Boots & Shoes.

Hats & Caps,

And Gents' Furnishing Goods.

ALL AT

Reduced Prices!

REMEMBER the PLACE

No. 23 Maumee-Street,

ADRIAN, MICH.

NATE SCHLOSS, Salesman.

THE ENTERPRISE.

MAT D. BLOSSER, Editor.

MANCHESTER, AUG. 20, 1874.

MANCHESTER POST OFFICE.

MAIL CLOSES

Going North, L. S. & M. S. Ry. at 4.35 A. M.
" South, " " " " 10.50 A. M.
" West, D. H. & L. Railway, 10.50 A. M.
" East, " " " " 1.00 P. M.

MAILS ARRIVE

From the North, L. S. & M. S. Ry. 11.15 A. M.
" South, " " " " 3.30 P. M.
" East, D. H. & L. Railway, 11.50 A. M.
" West, " " " " 4.45 P. M.

C. WARNINGER, P. M.

Village and County.

Business on the D. H. & I. R'y, has increased so that two extra trains have been added.

They are Putting down a well at Jackson whose waters will be used by the thirsty public.

The Baptist Sabbath School picnic came off yesterday, at Cases' Springs. They had a fine time.

Thos. S. Flinn offers his services as auctioneer, to the public. Call at this office for further information.

Burglars are operating in Jackson and we advise our citizens to look out for them should they come this way.

If the "city dads" don't bestir themselves, every property owner will be obliged to erect water works of his own.

Representative of the Jackson Morning Patriot was in town (on Monday last, "lookin' for men" We may hear from him.

Tom Blosser went to Lansing yesterday to take charge of a mill there. If he likes the place he will make Lansing his home.

On the 26th and 27th of August a State Fireman's Tournament will be held at Kalamazoo. Over 3,000 firemen have promised to be present.

The wheat market is exceedingly brisk in this village. Better prices are paid here than at any of our neighboring towns. Verily, this is the "boss" town yet.

We are pleased to learn that Frank Weir, who had his leg broken, as noticed in the ENTERPRISE two weeks since, is doing well and it is hoped he will be about soon.

Considerable complaint is being made of the boys for "cooning" water melons, and we have heard it remarked that if any of them are caught, they will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. Another thing for them to look out for is "dragged" mellons.

Business men, what are you thinking about? How do you expect to do business without printed bill heads, statements, note and letter heads, envelopes, cards, etc? Don't attempt it, but come to the ENTERPRISE office and see our styles and have some printed immediately.

The absence of rain is generally felt by people in this section. The ground is so dry that many farmers have been compelled to discontinue plowing until it shall have rained. Wells, cisterns and small creeks are dry, and in case of a fire we know not what the consequences would be.

GOOD FIELD.—A. H. Squires of this township, raised 146 bushels of Wicks wheat from four acres of land—41 bushels to the acre is the best we have heard of yet.

ANOTHER PICNIC.—Several of our citizens went to Chelsea to-day, to attend the German Working Men's Aid Society picnic.

THE 18th.—On the 28th inst, the 18th Mich. Infantry will have a re-union at Tecumseh. Arrangements have been made for a grand time and they expect there will be a full turnout.

SICKNESS.—There is considerable sickness in this vicinity at the present time, and people should be very cautious what they eat or drink. Avoid taking cold and thereby save a doctor's bill.

PUT-IN-BAY.—On Wednesday next the Tecumseh people will have an excursion to Put-in-Bay, and a basket picnic on the Island. They will leave at 5:30 A. M. on a special train. Fare for the round trip, $2.00

A CARD.—Any one wishing to purchase an Organ, Piano, Melodeon, or other musical instruments, will do well to call on W. S. Stowell, over J. D. Kief & Son's store. He has just received some very fine organs and will give great bargains to purchasers.

COMPANY E.—Company E. 1st. Mich. Infantry, passed through this village on Monday last, on their way home to Tecumseh from the late camping grounds at Vineyard Lake, and stopped with us some six hours. We received calls from many of the boys who were our old school mates.

LIST OF LETTERS.—The following is the List of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Manchester, Aug. 19, 74.

Bohl, P. H.
Perry, Rev. Arthur T. Sheehy, Johnes
Sears, Jas. Taylor, Mrs. Delia M.
Palmer, Mrs. Suzanne Knapp, Henry

In calling for the above, say "advertised."

CAUCUSES.—Attention is directed to the calls at the head of 1st. column on 2d. page. We endeavor to give our readers, political, religious, temperance, or on the other side, all information within our power, feeling that they will appreciate it by extending a helping hand in increasing the circulation of the ENTERPRISE.

SOMETHING TO THE POINT.—A lady opponent of woman suffrage in Charlotte makes this "trite and o'er true" assertion, that "woman as a woman is a success, but as a man she is a failure." The orthodox woman suffragist seems to cherish the opinion that what is needed at the present time is a reversion of the sex.—[Jackson Patriot.

FIRE UP NORTH.—The telegraph informs us that forest fires are raging along the north end of the Jackson, Lansing & Saginaw Railroad to an alarming extent. At Deep River two dwellings have been destroyed, and the entire village is threatened. Heavy fires are also reported near Standish.—[Patriot.

AUCTION.—Peter W. Weisenmeit having taken back his livery stock for debt will sell at auction, at the Dwight Kies farm, 1 mile north-west of Bridgewater Town House, on Tuesday, Aug. 25, '74, at 1 o'clock p. m., horses, carriages, harness, etc. The property is all good and those who wish can obtain it on twelve months time with endorsed notes at interest. See posters.

AT BUSINESS AGAIN.—In another column will be found a mortgage foreclosure from the hands of G. R. Palmer, Esq. He wishes us to state, that after repeated efforts to engage a suitable person to take charge of his law, loan and collection office, which have proved unavailing, he has been obliged to resume personal control of the same and will give his undivided attention to all business entrusted to him.

Boots & Shoes.—The trouble in buying boots & shoes has been to get just what one wants. Corns, bunions, enlarged joints, etc., annoyances frequently met with, and a boot or shoe which is made to lessen the pressure on these tender parts must be a great blessing. Pottle has studied the wants of his customers so closely that he has ordered an invoice of boots and shoes to meet their especial case.

DRY GOODS SACRIFICED.—W. H. Wilson bought the bankrupt stock lately owned by Penny & King at Jackson, and offers them at very low figures. He has a heavy stock, and is daily receiving more, of the best and latest styles, all of which he is selling much below their actual value. Those of our readers who are in search of dry goods should cast their eye over Mr. Wilson's advertisement, on the 2d page of our paper, and see the figures he offers goods at. They sell the story. If you want to buy goods he will sell them to you.

CORNY FAIR.—We have received a copy of the premium list, for the Twenty-sixth Annual Fair of Washtenaw County, which is to be held at Ann Arbor, September 22, 23, 24 and 25, 1874. The officers are wide awake and have completed arrangements for a successful display of the resources of old Washtenaw. Trotting races each afternoon during the fair. Premiums on the different classes are liberal, and everything indicates a good show. The President, John J. Robison, will please accept our thanks for favors received.

PERSONAL.

Geo. P. Wright of Coldwater, called again a few days since, and informed us that he was preparing for a pleasure trip to Minnesota. He will be accompanied by Mrs. Wright and several friends. We have no doubt they will enjoy themselves. It has been reported here a-bouts that George had failed in business, but he informs us that he never was in as good shape financially as now, and that he has not lost a dollar, but is doing a splendid business. We are sorry that anyone should report such damaging stories, especially when there is no grounds for them, and the guilty person should be punished for so doing.

OUR COURT OF JUSTICE.

Marshal Blake arrested two strangers on Tuesday last, and lodged them in the "cooler," for being drunk and disorderly. They were brought before the veteran Justice who adjusted his spectacles, pinned his straw hat to the table and in a commanding voice called for

MR. MOODY.

Here! shouted the young man.

You are charged with being drunk.—Are you guilty or not?

I hope you wont behard on a poor lad who is an unfortunate moment forgot to remember the last words of the departed statesman, 'Go West, &c.' and lost his self respect, if I say guilty. I know you wont for you have a heart as big as a water melon and as tender as Beecher's and you can't help but feel for me.

Young man, did you ever sweat under the arm before?

No sir, I have lived at Charley Adam's where they drink lake water.

Have you read the, ordinance passed by the Council last year, in regard to licensing saloons?

No sir, but if you'll give me back my bottle of whisky and the $32, the "cop" took from me and say the word I will go right down to the depot and wont get drunk before the train comes in.

Then you may go.

I Hold on says the Marshal. Where's my fees coming from? I don't propose to fool around and ruin my constitution by carrying a crusade bottle in my pocket, for nothing. Here's $25 of his.

I can't afford to pay a fine, but will pay you for your trouble said Moody.

Two dollars changed hands seemingly much to the regret of the kind hearted Justice, but the bottle did not, contrary to the wishes of Mr. Moody, who said that he had had 'snakes' and felt like them again, and must have whisky to drive them away.

JOHN DOE

was called and plead guilty to a charge of drunkenness.

Have you any money? No.

Don't you know better than go pranging up and down the streets of this village, without a cent in your pocket? Kilging is too good for you, I ought to send you over to the County Jail.

You ought to let him off on suspended sentence, spoke J. Kelly. More too, Scott free, shouted 'Toad' Hewett. He is no more guilty than the man just discharged, and he has no money, etc.

Well, if this seems to be the feelin' of those present, you may go, I suppose.

Business Locals.

A fresh arrival of Dry Goods just received by W. H. Pottle, including 50 pieces Side Band Prints.

First-class pictures at cost for 20 days at Sandford's.

Until September 1st. all styles of first class pictures may be had at Stark's Palace Car, at about one half price.

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

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

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

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

Dated Manchester July 23d 1874.

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

W. KIMBLE.

COMMERCIAL.

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

AUGUST 20, 1874.

New York.		
Beeves, Natives	10 @	11
Sheep, fair ordinary	4 @	5
Wheat, No. 1 Western	1 56 @	1 58
" No. 2 "	1 22 @	1 26
Corn, Mixed and Western	1 08 @	1 09
Oats	44 @	46
Pork	20 @	21
Chicago.		
Hogs	5 12 @	5 70
Flour	4 75 @	5 25
Wheat, No. 1	1 08 @	1 09
" No. 2	99 @	99½
Corn	87 @	88
Oats	38 @	39½
Toledo.		
Wheat, No. 1		1 23
Corn	1 03 @	1 12
Detroit.		
Flour	5 50 @	6 25
Beeves	2 00 @	2 25
Wheat, No. 1	1 48 @	1 52
" No. 2	1 12 @	1 17
Corn	1 12 @	1 17
Hay	18 00 @	19 00
Barley	2 60 @	3 15
Wool	40 @	47

Home Market.

Outside and Inside Figures—Corrected every Thursday Noon.

Apples, green, per bu	$ 25@	40
" dried per pound	4@	12
Beans, common, per bushel	1 00@	1 10
" hand picked	1 50@	1 75
Butter, crock or roll, per lb	17@	20
" firkin		18
Barley, per cwt	1 00@	1 50
Corn, shelled	75@	80
Corn, ear	50@	60
Cider, per gallon	15@	18
Chickens, per lb	8@	12
Eggs, per dozen	11@	12
Flour, Wheat, per cwt		5 00
" Rockwheat,		2 50
Hay, timothy, per ton	16 00@	18 00
" Marsh, "	10 00@	12 00
Hides, per lb	6@	7
Honey, "		25
Lard, "		8
Lime, per bbl	1 20@	1 25
Oats, per bushel	36@	38
Onions, per bushel		75
Potatoes, "	75@	80
Pork, dressed, per lb	10@	12
Rye, per bushel		80
Shoulders, "	6@	7
Tallow, per lb		6
Tobacco, per lb	25@	50
Wood, seasoned, per cord	5 00@	6 00
" green, "	4 00@	5 00
Wool, per lb	40@	45
Live Wheat	1 00@	1 10

DON'T YOU THINK THIS IS A

GOOD

NEWS PAPER?

IF SO, TAKE IT

And be Happy Again.

HAVE YOUR LEGAL

ADVERTISING DONE

IN IT

To-Day's Notices.

SAM KIRCHHOFER

GENERAL

Insurance Agent

AMERICA

ALSO,

FOREIGN EXCHANGE,

AND PASSAGE.

Office over Pottle's Store.

Legal Notices.

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

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw ss. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said County, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Bernard Lint, late of said county deceased, hereby give notice that six months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at the late residence of said deceased, in said county, on Saturday, Nov. 20th, and on Tuesday the twenty-first day of January, and on Wednesday the twentieth day of January next, at ten o'clock A. M., of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Dated July 20th, A. D. 1874.

ANSON GAGE,
JOHN J. ROBISON, Commissioners.

555

PROBATE ORDER.

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

Present, Noah W. Cheever, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Ovid A. Alved deceased.

Rachel M. Alved and David S. Alved, executors of said estate, come into court and represent that they are now prepared to render their final account as such executors.

It is therefore ordered that the 6th day of September next, be assigned for examining and allowing said account, and that the devisees, legatees and heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, in said county, and show cause, if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed.

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

A true copy.—NOAH W. CHEEVER, Judge of Probate.

256-360.

MORTGAGE SALE.

WHEREAS default has been made in the conditions of a certain Mortgage Deed, bearing date Twenty-one days of April, A. D. 1866, executed by Jacob Ehnis, of Ann Arbor, Michigan, to Isaac Davis and Jacob Davis, of the village of Manchester, Michigan, to Isaac Davis and Jacob Davis, of the village of Manchester, Michigan, and recorded in the Register's office for Washtenaw County, Michigan, on the 15th day of July, A. D. 1873, at eleven and three-quarters o'clock A. M., in liber 41 of mortgages, on page 365, on which said mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, for principal and interest, the sum of Twenty-one Hundred and Twenty-two Dollars and Eighty-two cents, payable by the terms of said mortgage, and no suit or proceeding having been instituted at law or in equity to recover the same, or any part thereof; and the Two Thousand Dollars secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof, remaining unpaid; and the said mortgage being by the terms thereof, at the election

MANCHESTER ENTERPRISE.

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

VOL. 7.—NO. 4 | MANCHESTER, MICH., THURSDAY, AUGUST 27, 1874. | WHOLE NO. 360.

CHARLEY ROSS.

What a Private Detective Has Found—A Boy Who Was Supposed to Be Charley Ross and Who Is Supposed to Be Charley Ross.

Correspondence The New York Times.

PHILADELPHIA, August 1.

A strange story comes this way from Ohio. A private detective who has been quietly trying to unravel the mystery of the abduction of Charley Ross, has received information from a friend residing in Cincinnati, who thinks he has Charley Ross on a farm on the Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne and Chicago Railroad. The detective's friend was *en route* from Pittsburgh to Chicago when he had taken passage in a sleeping car. When he turned in for the night he took the upper berth. The lower berth was occupied by a man and little boy, who did not retire until he had been in his berth a long time. The boy was restless and did not get to sleep until far into the night. When his companion awoke he entered the apartment the man said to the little fellow, "Now my little beauty, we'll have a good rest, and we'll feel all the better for it in the morning." He went to his own berth and took the child, and he lain in silence beside the berth. Rising from his knees, he said, "Can I kiss mamma and papa?"

"Yes," answered the man, "as soon as we get home. And now don't forget I am your uncle, and you shall have lots of nice things when we get home." The man's voice was kind and affectionate in the extreme, and his greatness solicitude seemed to be to make the child happy and comfortable.

One by one the trio fell asleep, and all was blank until morning. When the detective's friend awoke and peeped from his bunk the boy was sitting on the edge of his berth alone. He was at once struck with the boy's wondrous beauty; the bright lustrous eyes, a countenance of extraordinary intelligence, the long light hair falling in curls about his shoulders, awakened an indescribable interest in the little one. The man had spoken of a child between four years and four years and a half old. He was about three or three or muslin suit of darkish hue, and much the worse for the dust and travel. As he came down the aisle of the sleeping car, he said, "Good morning, sir, I hope you have slept well, and that you will serve very closely, and is not able to give more than a mere glance at the little child in a carriage, and made some remarks in which the child was then engaged with a glass of water for the child, remarking as he handed it to him, "Take this Charley, and be a good boy and breakfast soon." The two men then exchanged "Good morning," and entered into a conversation. The man was of medium stature, well, but plainly dressed in a travelling suit. He made some remark about the weather, and he expressed the fear that his little boy and himself had annoyed his newly found friend during the night. "Poor little fellow," he said, "he had to comfort him. I think he dreamed that he had gone to take him back. And then he makes people angry wherever we go. I have taken him though, sir, and I mean to do a good part by him. It's a long story and a painful one, and I prefer not to be bothered about it. These are the simple facts. Twenty years ago I struck out for the West. I first settled in Minnesota. Then I went to Nebraska, and now I'm in Minnesota. Ten years ago I married, but we've never had any children. When I came East this time I found that an old friend of mine had died two days before I got there; his wife had five children to her home, but her husband hadn't left her a penny. I believed here was a good home, and provision for the two oldest children, and offered to take one myself. It was a hard struggle for the poor woman to part with the little boy, and she let me have him. So here we are on our way to Minnesota. I like the child, and I'll do all I can to love me."

This is the story he told, and he talked about him such an air of candor that the gentleman to whom it was related placed reliance in what he said. The man then parted on the 15th of July. A few days after the arrest of the abduction of little Charley Ross became generally known, the suspicions of this gentleman became increased, and each day he becomes stronger in the conviction that he rode from Pittsburgh to Cincinnati with Charley Ross. He does not claim that the man answered the published description of either of the abductors, which he certainly did not. Neither could he believe that he was one of the kidnappers. His opinion is that the man was an idiot although he had not spoken of it being in this city, and, being childless himself, negotiated with the kidnapping for his abduction. He furnishes these points to the detective in the hope that they may aid him in the search. The boy is not a resident of this city, but is here endeavoring to get a clue to start with.

It is hard to say what connection this man and child have with the Ross kidnapping case, but it is very certain that if all the facts in the case had been at first given to the press, it would not have taken two weeks for the aggravated author of the affair to escape from justice. Putting this report by the side of the rumors which have already reached us from the interior, it can be imagined how the child might have been driven facsimile, the gentleman says, he did not observe very closely, and is not able to give more than a mere glance at the little child in a carriage, and made some remarks in which the child was then engaged with a glass of water for the child, remarking as he handed it to him. "Take this Charley, and be a good boy and breakfast soon." The two men then exchanged "Good morning," and entered into a conversation. The man was of medium stature, well, but plainly dressed in a travelling suit. He made some remark about the weather, and he expressed the fear that his little boy and himself had annoyed his newly found friend during the night. "Poor little fellow," he said, "he had to comfort him. I think he dreamed that he had gone to take him back. And then he makes people angry wherever we go. I have taken him though, sir, and I mean to do a good part by him. It's a long story and a painful one, and I prefer not to be bothered about it. These are the simple facts. Twenty years ago I struck out for the West. I first settled in Minnesota. Then I went to Nebraska, and now I'm in Minnesota. Ten years ago I married, but we've never had any children. When I came East this time I found that an old friend of mine had died two days before I got there; his wife had five children on her hands, but her husband hadn't left her a penny. I believed here was a good home, and provision for the two oldest children, and offered to take one myself. It was a hard struggle for the poor woman to part with the little boy, and she let me have him. So here we are on our way to Minnesota. I like the child, and I'll do all I can to love me."

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$5,000 REWARD WILL BE PAID

by us to any person who will give us a clue which will lead to the detection of the kidnappers of Charley Stevenson, and the safe return of the person giving us the information shall be kept secret, if desired by him.

JOSHUA TAGGART,
ED. CARSON,
JOHN C. SHEAFF,
Committee.

Pennsylvania Detective Bureau, southwest corner of Sixth and Spruce Streets, Philadelphia.

A few days ago the Pennsylvania Detective Bureau, which really has all the business of the city, inserted in the morning papers an advertisement similar to the above, though the reward offered at that time was only one-half as great. Taking the advertisements together their united meaning may be seen at a glance.

First—To institute an immediate correspondence between Joshua Taggart and the kidnappers.

Second—To establish communication between the bureau, of which Taggart is the head, and the people at large.

Whatever may be the doubts entertained concerning the former of these propositions, the latter one is strictly true. Joshua Taggart has already received numerous letters advancing different theories, and announces himself willing to follow any sensible advice, no matter from what direction it may come. It believe a more interesting chapter was never afforded the general reading public than that which the simple reproduction of these letters would give, if they are rudely formed, nonsensical, ridiculous, and some are, on account of the theories propounded in them, remarkably quaint and curious. Others still, from brothers, who, despite of all, appreciate the misery and wretchedness of that Germantown household, are tender, and pathetic.

A FEW EXTRACTS.

"I kneel at the bedside of my own sick child," says a letter dated from one of the offices, "that I may pray for that other child, whose absence is more to its mother than my child's death could be to me."

"I never retire at night," says another letter, "without praying that before daylight dawns the lost one will be returned to its home."

"I, too, have my sorrows," writes still another mother; "my five-year-old was taken from me, not through the design, in human cruelty of man, but through the silvery hair bowed with sorrow, to God. I arise from an empty crib, and throwing aside that personal grief which almost crushes me, I pray for the mother that Germantown mother, and say to her, let him alone."

"Sister," says another, "I hasten to bear, but yours is deeper, more hopeless than mine. When I think of yours, mine is forgotten, and kneeling beside my bed, I pray that the return of your loved one may leave me free to go back to my empty cot and deplore the loss of my child."

Thus they run on, until, taken together, they seem to me to be the sweetest, purest, and most sacred epistles ever penned. Indeed, it really seems that the agony of that little child's stolen mother has reached the heart of every other mother in the land.

THE PAINFUL SUSPENSE

is telling very greatly upon Mr. Ross' health, and he begins to pray that he may not the same man. Every day seems to leave its mark on him, and lately he appears to be stricken with premature old age. Ross has more hope, though she is greatly distressed. She says that in case the boy is found he can easily be identified by asking him the simple questions. He knows his own name, knows the names of his brother and sister. He was such a bright little fellow, and could tell where his parents used to call him William Penn.

THE DUTY OF THE PROVINCIAL POLICE.

The Philadelphia detectives, under their manager, have failed—utterly, hopelessly, so far as the Albany Argus and Times appears, and is believed by everybody in the right one, it is the duty of the provincial police to take the matter up and find out the direction this party took when he turned from Allentown. Perhaps in this can be ascertained the rest is an easy matter, provided, of course, the police elsewhere are of a different degree of common sense and intelligence than Captain Heinz.

Contrasted Princes and Princesses.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial* writing from London says: "The Prince of Wales presents the appearance of a stout and amiable middle-aged gentleman, large in the neck and jowl, bald-headed. He was in plain citizen's dress, and wore a gorgeous button-hole bouquet. He has been accused of many vices, but his face is pleasant and free from the evidence of vicious indulgences. He is a very intelligent and agreeable-looking gentleman, and when one considers the facilities that he has had for being led into dissipation, he is, indeed, I think, that he has taken good care of himself. His appearance confirms the reputation he has, that of a jovial and clever good fellow. The Princess of Wales is the wife of the heir to the royal family. Her pensive beauty has faded but little, and her happy taste in dress is still her most prominent feature of admiration. I should have noticed earlier that the wife of the heir-apparent to the throne of England and Germany, came in view, with the tall, personal soldier, with slouch, slipped hair and tawny beard, the Crown Prince, her husband. The contrast between the distinguished couples was strikingly marked. The Prince and Princess of Wales seemed a shade festive. They were smiling and gracious, with, perhaps, one may say, a little of the glitter of the opera about them. The other couple were serious and plain, clothing dark, features grave, meeting business.

Repose the Secret of Power.

A peaceful life is most likely to be a full one, with finer and keener sensibilities, better related to beauty and poetry and all higher matters; more dignified and self-respective.

Repose is the secret of power in prayer, pictures, statues, architecture, music, and nature, as it were a means of retaining as well as disclosing life, and health demands a frequent pausing to restore the balance of the system, and keep up perfect circulations.

The night, if spent in healthy sleep and proper evening hours, reduces the balance of the system, and we are new every morning.

Who does not know the magic of a brief pause in the midst of the worst confusion? Who does not know how it will give back our rational ideas and powers? So the home should be like a lush and balmy place in the midst of the world's hurry, fever, and distracted world of business. Let the world's business work apart from the thoroughly home-like place, under the city, where the beautiful and the ideal are always present.

Business people should be a little original, and observing, as if exhaled from poetry and the ideal.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

Sammy's Arrest.

Sammy was a bright, dear little fellow as one would wish to see. His parents never thought boys were troublesome—in the way—more bother than they were worth; no, indeed, they were as proud of him and his brothers as they could be, and wanting them to make good use of their men. So, as a beginning, when Sammy was nine years old his papa took him down to "old Boy" Sarah's. Sammy was delighted with the change from school; he got very tired sometimes, but he never said a word, never made any complaint. He had, however, one fault which grew upon him, and papa was afraid would spoil him for business if indulged in—a fault, if you can call it such, that every child should possess in a greater or less degree, that of a desire or curiosity to see and know everything that was going on. Now Sammy got to be run to the store door at every unusual noise. Sometimes he went out on the sidewalk in his eagerness to see and hear; it might be an organ-grinder—he might have a monkey—that boy could miss such a sight 5) or perhaps it was a band, or dog-fight—surely a great temptation to a boy. Well, he had trouble, Sammy would get out so far he could not hear papa's voice, and of some elerk's power, or some other, he would generally hear there was some disturbance. Sammy, how, was very obedient to his parents, and when he did hear that all were ready to forgive his negligence. One day there was a soldier without any legs, and only one arm, on the street corner, and he had a real lively monkey all dressed up like a soldier. It was too much for Sammy; he could not see it as well as he wanted to from the store door, so he ventured across the street for "just a minute," he thought. But the minutes flew and flew; he was so interested in the funny pranks of the monkey that he did not realize how long the time passed. His papa was watching, and thought he should stayed a reasonable time he would not be angry, but he did not return to his post, his papa, spying the City Marshal, called to him and whispered:

"I want you to follow that little arrest and arrest Sammy; just enough to scare him. He has a bad habit of leaving the store without permission. Do it quick, I want to break him of it."

"Oh, do!" said the Marshal. "I don't want to touch Sammy; why, he's a favorite of mine; he's only a little fellow, let him alone."

Mr. Clay insisted; so the Marshal was soon at Sammy's side, and, grasping him firmly by the arm, said:

"You must go with me."

Sammy gave one look at his captor's face, and began to struggle and try to get away.

"I haven't done anything wrong," he said; "please let me go. Why, I'm Mr. Clay's boy; I work in the store; you know I haven't done anything."

"Well, well, it makes no difference; you must go with me, and I'll take you to the streets; they must go to the calaboose," the Marshal said sternly. Sammy was now terribly frightened; he felt it would be a terrible disgrace to be shut up in the calaboose.

"Please let me go," he pleaded. "I'll promise I'll never trouble you again."

"You promise," said the Marshal, still keeping his hold.

"Oh, yes, sir," replied Sammy, half frightened out of his wits.

"Well, I'll take you to the store; his papa did not notice his return. Now, remember your promise, promise business man. Be never how until he Free up to a man, or you shall be taken to the calaboose." The Marshal then left Sammy, and he was soon at his post, but he was very quiet, very obedient, very obliging; he made a very prompt, energetic business man. He never how until he Free up to a man, or he was taken to the calaboose." The Marshal then left Sammy, and he was soon at his post, but he was very quiet, very obedient, very obliging; he made a very prompt, energetic business man.

The Pleasure of Doing Nothing.

M. Berryer, who was one of the greatest French statesmen of the present century, he tells us, was a great lazy man. His masters had great difficulty in making him study, and when they had succeeded, they parted on the 15th of July. A few days after the arrest of the abduction of little Charley Ross became generally known, the suspicions of this gentleman became increased, and each day he becomes stronger in the conviction that he rode from Pittsburgh to Cincinnati with Charley Ross. He does not claim that the man answered the published description of either of the abductors, which he certainly did not. Neither could he believe that he was one of the kidnappers. His opinion is that the man was an idiot although he had not spoken of it being in this city, and, being childless himself, negotiated with the kidnapping for his abduction. He furnishes these points to the detective in the hope that they may aid him in the search. The boy is not a resident of this city, but is here endeavoring to get a clue to start with.

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Religious Items.

VERMONT is leading off actively in the matter of pastoral succession in the Congregational Church. The effort is to secure nine hundred dollars as the minimum salary of their pastors.

THE Unitarians of Troy, in the State of New York, have decided to build a new church upon what is known as the Quaker lot, which they have lately bought in that city.

LITTLE months of weary waiting the Presbyterian Church at Salt Lake City, Utah, has at length secured, sufficient funds to justify them in commencing their church building.

ON a late Sunday one hundred and twenty-nine members were received into the Presbyterian Church at Mattoon, Illinois, one hundred and one by profession and six by certificate.

THE Episcopal Bishop of Kansas during one week in the month of May traveled over eight hundred miles, preached every evening, and spent the day visiting in the parishes or missions.

THE Second Presbyterian Church of Louisville, Kentucky, Dr. Stewart Robinson, pastor, is entirely completed, but will not be formally opened and dedicated until the second Sunday in September.

BISHOP CLARKSON, of Colorado, has recently spoken of his diocese as the fourth diocese, which is the fortieth Episcopal Church founded by him during his eight years of missionary services in the Territory.

REV. JOSEPH F. WRIGHT, D. D., of the Cincinnati Methodist Conference, has just entered upon his eightieth year. He was admitted into the traveling connection in 1815, and has sustained an effective relation to the present time.

THE First-Well Baptists of North America held their General Conference at Louisville, Kentucky, early in September. The Baptists are in the ascendency in that State, and in Louisville alone their denomination has five churches.

SINCE the pastorate of Rev. C. L. Thompson, of the Fifth Presbyterian Church of Chicago, beginning two years ago, 120 persons have been received into the church, and the fifteen thousand dollars raised sixteen hundred thousand dollars for benevolent and church purposes.

THERE are now ninety-eight Protestant churches in Mexico. Five years ago there were but five. The missionaries of the various denominations are preparing to supply the country with religious literature, and to establish parish schools for education of the young.

IT is proposed to divide the State of Illinois into three Protestant Episcopal dioceses by lines running from east to west. The middle district will be called Quincy, and that is the largest city in that division. The plan will likely be adopted at the General Convention in October.

A CATHOLIC paper says that in 1791 there were in the United States but one bishop, twenty priests, about twenty churches, and a Catholic population of twenty-five thousand souls. Now there are several archbishops, fifty-one bishops, about five thousand priests and six thousand churches, while the Catholic population numbers ten millions.

Beauties of Manhood.

To the boy, the world beyond his immediate surroundings is only a picture-book, filled with pictures of men, women, rows, the passions, the ambitions of men. An absorbing interest, in heroes and heroines, and a desire to be one, and a understanding or with indifference. His sport, his lessons, his home life are alone real. But boyhood ripens into manhood, with ordinary slow growth into manhood, with his business relations, his responsibilities, widening relations, or startling events, such as the death of a parent, or some political or spiritual appeal, and he wakes out the latent soul will make vivid and earnest what was indifferent and uninteresting.

Like a stereoscopic picture before it is put in the stereoscope, it is a picture, has no body or reality; but when the boy awakens, as with the picture within the stereoscope, so with his manhood, the naturalness will be acquired by the external world, and he will feel what it is to be a man, and be a man among the strongest and greatest.

Many mistakes are made in estimates will be form of proportion and perspective, the earnestness of his new life, and sometimes which are generances and generous errors; but if there is truth in his nature, and nobleness in his aspirations, and views will be formed, and day in which it is given him to work will be his own unmistakable responsibility which arises from a knowledge of the coming night.

Tooth-Pulling Illustrated.

Before the days of chloroform there was a quack who advertised tooth-drawing without pain. The patient was placed in a chair, and the operator proceeded to his tooth with a wrench, followed by a four inch pair of pincers, and surprised sufferer, "Stop," cried the dentist; "compose yourself. I told you there would be a little pain. I must prepare you that twinge as a specimen to show you Cortwright's method of operating." Another instrument was applied—another twig, another roar. "Now, sir, be patient; that is Dunnington's way; be seated and calm—you will be now sensible of the superiority of my specific." Another application, another roar. "Now pray be quiet, sir; that is Parkinson's mode, and you don't like it, no wonder." The tooth was in mouth hung by a thread, and a pair of pincers was on it, and the operator exclaimed, "That is my mode of tooth-drawing without pain, and you are now enabled to compare it with the operations of Cartwright, Dunnige and Parkinson."

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The Vast Possessions of the Nobility in London.

From Mark Twain's Unpublished English Notes.

The "City" of London is a mere village, right in the heart of a vast wilderness of humanity. It covers the central square of a chess-board; and, as the hordes that inhabit it daily dwell miles away on the outskirts, it is a ridiculous small population in the night compared to what it has in the day time—800,000 in the day to 50,000 at night.

Any body, a mechanic, or any body else, who rents or owns a house, has a vote—that is to say, a man who pays rates, or taxes—for there is no law here which gives a useless title the privilege of disposing of public money furnished by other people. The "City" has its own police, and its own government. The rest of the metropolis is composed of a great hive of once separate villages, which still retain their own names—as Charing, Holborn, etc.—but they are welded together into a compact mass of houses now, and no stranger can tell when he passes out of one of these towns and into another.

The estate of the nobility are strictly entailed, and cannot be alienated from the family. The eldest son inherits these great landlords own is leased for long terms—from forty to ninety or ninety-nine years; in Scotland nine hundred and ninety-nine years. I was acquainted with a Scotch family, one quarter where dwelling-house property is the most valuable. My host said he bought the lease of his house for a trifle, and he lives in a three-story brick, with basement twenty years ago, for seven thousand five hundred dollars, and it is that forty-one and a quarter years to run. Every house he has got one hundred and fifty dollars ground rent.

But in these days property has so greatly risen in value that a house in London, and especially at the West End, that at this lease were for sale now it would require a fortune to buy it, and the ground rent would be placed at forty-eight thousand dollars, instead of the one hundred and fifty dollars the present owner will go on paying for the next seven years. The ground rent belongs to the Duke of Bedford, and when he reflects upon what that property will have accrued to him in those forty years, and still paying him only the trifle of one hundred and fifty dollars, he probably wants to go and dig up his late ancestor and shake him.

But the Duke of Bedford's seventy-five thousand dollars is not a beautiful square containing two or three acres of ground, ornamented with grass, large old trees, broad, clean-shaven grass-plots, kept scrupulously sweet from weeds, fallen leaves, and all other eye-sores. His place, the Duke owns all those seventy-five houses, and it owns the ornamental square in the middle also. To each house he leaves a key that will open any of the numerous gates that are distributed around all around to the square, and nobody can get in those gates but people with religious tempers, and people who have seventy-five houses and such persons as they choose to invite. They do a deal of praying in those houses. Every-one pays sum yearly to keep the square in repair.

It was a pleasant day, and we walked along about the square, and we crossed a new street my host said.

"This property belongs to the Duke of Bedford also—all these stately blocks of buildings—both sides of the street."

He led the way to another street, and said:

"This property belongs to the Duke of Bedford also—all these stately blocks of buildings—both sides of the street."

By-and-by we came to another ornamental square like the other, and surrounded by houses, and said:

"Who owns this square, and these houses?"

"The Duke of Bedford."

We turned and walked about half a mile in another direction, and he said, "All the way it was, "This all belongs to the Duke of Bedford." He comes to see the operation, and he comes in service of the banks, but it is expected Bedford will be represented in the existing statistics upon this point. The Treasurer has on hand about ten million National bonds, and he is ready for redemption, which are now being assorted and it is now expected that nearly the whole amount will be diverted, and, by the courtesy of the Currency, the department commence early next week. The currency, after being assorted in the office of the Controller of the Currency, is then delivered to the Treasurer, and subsequently being demolished, and converted into a store.

The Conscript Drawing.

A portion of the Assembly of a Bi-*Glide* describes the draft under the script law in a country village somewhere: "The roll-call is the signal for a crowd of twenty years, they coming forward their names are called and drawing a ticket, which decides their fate. Some are rejoiced, some are sorrowful, according to the little seaboard town of Brighton, where schooling and living were supposed to be cheaper than elsewhere, it is a mere matter of accident that she would have decided upon this place, with the world before her, and the continent beyond, and been looking over the map of New Bedford, she saw with her lawyer, and the name caught her eye.

"Marathon," said she. "I don't know why I should like to go there. It sounds Greek and Hebrew.

"Yes, the place," answered the lawyer, "is Greek and Hebrew to thousand people, and yet, I suppose, it is a capital place to live in. Marathon is a capital fellow, lawyer, too; it runs in the family. Marathon and ask him how he thinks it will do for you. I don't know about boarding-houses and all that."

And so it happened that Mr. Benedict wrote to Marathon, and Marathon wrote, it would do to a turn, and recommended Mrs. Moss Sparsley's boarding-house, where he lodged himself, and he thought he must Miss Drexel at the station, which he did, and perhaps he experienced a twinge of disappointment in his heart, but well and showed a travel-worn and weary-looking girl, with dark hair and blue eyes and an unsympathetic mouth, and a by-a-line, firm mouth and a rosy English complexion. The lady was dressed very plainly, whose very umbrella was of a quiet color, and who wore no jewelry and wore French bonnet and real Valenciennes lace, and who was, from their point of view, a very dowdy-looking lady, and yet, in spite of her dowdyism, and not in the least danger of being mistaken for a lady, Miss Katherine Sparsley had a reward for said Benedict, which was, that she was a lady, and that nobody could mistake her for anything else, and that nobody could be in her company without being impressed with the idea that she was a lady, and that nobody could be in her company without being impressed with the idea that she was a lady, and that nobody could be in her company without being impressed with the idea that she was a lady.

In spite of her plain face and commonplace style, Miss Drexel was working miracles in the Sparsley boarding-house. She took her work up to that young room, one afternoon and read her Bible to the invalid, and she made the evening gentlemen alone in a boarding-house, especially if you were a young man, and you had been brought up in a strange place, where folks were ready to be "sociable" with you, and you had been used to a family, and you had been used to a family, and you had been used to a family