At Brown's Old store.

Excellent Tea six shilling.

Best Prints One shilling.

Go to C. H. NICHOLS and buy your GOODS.

THE ENTERPRISE.

Published Thursday Evenings,

At Manchester, Washtenaw Co., Mich.

Geo. S. Stafford, Editor and Publisher.

Terms, $2,00 per Annum, in Advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

[illegible]

M. S. & N. I. R. R. TIME TABLE.

[illegible]

Trains connect at Adrian and Lenawee Junction with those going East, West and South. Also, at Jackson for the East, West and North.

CHAS. F. HATCH, Supt.

LOCAL ITEMS.

We have been unceasing in our endeavors to procure local items to interest our readers, and come to the conclusion that no item of importance had escaped our notice, but the Detroit Tribune has a reporter (?) who probably writes for five dollars a year, or less. His last effort reads as follows:

Henry Goodyear will remove the old hotel on Exchange Place and erect the coming spring a large and commodious one, four stories with basement. Mr. G. L. Unterkircher will also remove the Union Hall block, and erect on its site a large hotel with stores, public hall, etc. Some scoundrels stole a wolf-robe from W. Bowers, in Sharon, and a span of horses were taken from Mercy Pierce's barn, which he found next day near Clinton. The Democrats near Sharon are holding meetings, to prepare for the spring election, and they have opened two new saloons in Manchester for recruiting purposes. Strenuous efforts are being made to extend the circulation of the LaCrosse Democrat, to the exclusion of the Free Press and other Democratic weeklies, which have less of the satanic ring. Wm. M. Brown has re-opened the farmer's mill. P. S. Reynolds has been shipping hay—paying $2 for marsh and $20 for clover. Offers of $13.50 have been made for loads for house market.

Most of these items appeared in our paper four and six weeks since. Messrs. Goodyear and Unterkircher contemplate building three story with basements, at some future date, and we have no doubt but some scoundrels took the robe and horses last fall. The Democrats of Sharon have organized, but we cannot learn that they have started a saloon in our village for any purpose. A new saloon has been started (see advertisement) and we understand that the proprietors have been bought up by Gen. Grant, to respect Nasby, Lucy Stone, the New Constitution—and say nothing to reporters. The LaCrosse Democrat is not a welcome visitor in every dwelling, and we sincerely believe it never will be, to the the exclusion of respectable journals. Mr. Brown runs the farmer's mill, always has, and always will. J. S. Reynolds pays $2.65@2.70 for wheat and $8@10 for hay. He thinks hay at $20 a ton would spoil—the purchaser.

If the Tribune wishes fresh, reliable items of our city, we advise them to donate the Daily now sent to their reporter, to some poor widow or orphan, and clip items from the Enterprise.

For the Enterprise.

Mr. Editor.—As you allowed a Manchester not long since, to offer some Advise as to the management of the Enterprise, may it not be fair to presume that you will also allow a Sharonite to make suggestions to the citizens and tradesmen of your growing metropolis, the city of Manchester.

Seeing that rapid and large strides are being made in population, in building also, the useful as well as ornamental, commercially as well as for more private use; is it not very important that they establish, organize, and put into good running condition, a regular, full-grown, and well-made; and well proportioned Board of Trade. Possibly this "idea" may not have been conceived, even by its fast ones; and again, possibly they may not only appreciate the kindly advice, but nevertheless, it is very kindly given.

The importance of such a move being made and fully consumated, will, I think be perceived, even by its slow ones, when they shall consider how liable they are to be sold in the purchase of a few of the needfuls of this life, i. e. a pound of butter, or a dozen of eggs, a donkey's load of wood or hay, to say nothing of other items too numerous to mention. And then the way that such an institution would tone up the business capacities of the precint to have the sittings and transactions of a board of trade reported in the Enterprise. And further, what an air of importance it will give to men to be regularly and daily "on change" where fortunes are easily made and sometimes are more easily lost.

We trust (seriously of course) that the good people of your growing Burgh will take these random thoughts of an outsider into all due consideration, and so establish a grade of prices for all commodities, from a turnip to a bushel of potatoes, that they may not be taken undue advantage of by the "poor sinners" whose toil and sweat, daily supplies them with the means of keeping their mortal machines in good working order.

Yours for Progress, SHARON.

WOMAN.

Oh! woman's love is holy light,
And when 'tis kindled, ne'er can die;
It lives through treachery and slight
To quench the celestial flame may try.
Like ivy, where it grows 'tis seen
To wear an everlasting green;
Like ivy, too, 'tis found to cling
Too often round a worthless thing.

Oh, woman's love! at times it may
Seem cold or clouded, but it burns
With true, undeviating ray,
Nor ever from its idol turns.
Its sunshine is a smile—a frown,
The heavy cloud that weighs it down;
A tear its weapon to beware
Of woman's tears; there's danger there.
Its sweetest place on which to rest,
A constant and confiding breast.
To joy, to [illegible] death, to part
It's [illegible] a broken heart.

SOCIAL.—The Baptist social will be held at the residence of Mr. Orin Waite, Sharon, on Thursday afternoon and evening, Jan. 30. All are invited.

CLOSING OUT.—We are closing out our stock of Dress Goods at Cost for Cash, to make room for our Spring Stock. All persons indebted to us, on book account, will please call and settle the same by cash or note. HAIGHT BROS' & CO.

LOST.—A mink fur cuff, January 21st between Manchester and Clinton, on the road by Gilbert's Plains. The finder will be rewarded by leaving the same at the residence of J. D. KIRK.

SUGAR AND SYRUP.—Ruel Ambrose of Sharon, Mich. Manufacturer & Syrup Refiner, will instruct in the Art of both Making Sugar and Refining Sorgo Syrup PERFECTLY upon application, for the small sum of TEN Dollars.

A CARD.—We respectfully solicit our customers to call and see the bargains we are now offering for Cash. Thanking you for past favors, we now offer Cloths, Winter Dress Goods, Flannels, Under Clothing, Hosiery, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Shawls, Ladies Cloaking, Table Linen, etc., etc., very cheap for CASH.

All indebted to us, we wish to settle with at once. WASTELL BROS'.

SOCIAL DANCE.—The old and young folks are respectfully invited to attend a social party at Goodyear's Hall, Friday Evening, Jan. 31st, 1868. Supper at the Hotel. Bill $2,50. Music by Belden & Lozier's band. This party is for the benefit of the new proprietors of the Hotel, who have opened, and are determined to run a first class house. We sincerely hope our friends will give them what they deserve, a full house.

LITERARY.—On Tuesday evening, after the usual exercises, the President appointed a committee consisting of Messrs Couch, Torrey and Wells, to act as judges and decide the merit of the debate. Hon. J. D. Corey was appointed critic for the evening. A general idea of the benefits of railroad grants and their evil results, were advanced by the debaters, after which the President charged the jury, in a very affective speech, which undoubtedly, was the cause of their deciding in favor of the negative. The subject for discussion next Tuesday is as follows:

Resolved, That Radicalism as opposed to Conservatism is and has been most beneficial to mankind.

Aff—G. R. Palmer, J. W. Scott and Prof. Olney.

Neg—J. D. Corey, I. Bloomer and James McLean.

Essay by Miss Viola Gordon.

PERSONAL.—Joseph Frost has secured the services of the neatest (little shaver) from Erie, Pa., and customers will not be obliged to waite as heretofore. Our village can now boast of the best, the largest and the smallest barbers in the State. Call and see them.

LEAP YEAR.

Custom has assigned to every fourth year, a plan of significant importance in establishing it as a year of opportunity for gay ladies to become gallants, and has authorized them to speak for themselves in the all-important matters which interest those of a certain or uncertain age, more nearly than any other. Now is the appointed time for popping the question, and for doing all manner of things contrary to law and the usual custom of man and womankind.

The first day of January, it is probable all well-informed folks are aware began leap-year. During that year the ladies claim the priveiege of "popping the question" to bashful swains, who, though they are trying to do it, always get a fit of what is called the buck ague about that interesting time. We don't speak from experience in this matter, for we never have "been there," but get our knowledge direct from those who have. This city, like all other towns of its size and pretentions, contains its share of ambitious and well to do youths, who are anxious to pay the board and buy the clothes for some nice young lady "as long as they both shall live;" anxious to feed one of the adorable gender in order that she may sit at the head of his table, and sew his shirt bottons on and it is to be expected that there are also young ladies who are just as anxious to fill such situations. We hope these gentle damsels will not neglect the opportunities thus offered them. Remember it comes, like a Presidential election, only once in four years.

THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET.

The Old Oken Bucket was written by Samuel B. Woodworth, while yet he was a journeyman printer, working in an office on the corner of Chambers and Chatham streets, New York. Near by, in Frankfort street, was a drinking house, kept by one named Mallory, where Woodworth and several particular friends used to resort. One afternoon the liquor was super-excellent. Woodworth seemed inspired by it, for, after taking a draught, he set his glass upon the table, and, smacking his lips, declared that Mallory's eau de vie was superior to anything he had ever tasted.

"No," said Mallory, "You are mistaken, there was one which in both our estimation far surpassed this as a drink."

"What was that?" asked Woodwoth, dubiously.

"The draughts of pure, fresh, spring water, that we used to drink from the old oken bucket that hung in the well, on our return from the labors of the field, on a sultry day in summer."

The tear-drops glistened for a moment in Woodworth's eye. "True! true!" he replied, and shortly after quitted the place. He immediately returned to the office, grasped a pen, and in half an hour the "Old Oken Bucket," one of the most delightful compositions in our language, was ready in manuscript to be embalmed in the memories of succeeding generations.

Home Market.

Wheat, new white, per bush.	[illegible]
Wheat, new red,	[illegible]
Corn,	[illegible]
Oats,	[illegible]
Barley, per hundred,	[illegible]
Beans,	[illegible]
Potatoes,	[illegible]
Onions,	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]
Do dried, per pound,	[illegible]
Hams, smoked,	[illegible]
Shoulders,	[illegible]
Lard,	[illegible]
Butter,	[illegible]
Chickens,	[illegible]
Eggs,	[illegible]
Corned,	[illegible]

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 Wednesday, the [illegible] day of January, in the year one thousand eight hundred and sixty-eight. Present HIRAM J. BEAKES, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the Estate of [illegible] ... [illegible] ... Ann Arbor ... [illegible] ... Enterprise, a newspaper, printed and circulating in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

HIRAM J. BEAKES, Judge of Probate.

FOR SALE.

I OFFER FOR SALE all my property in the Village of Manchester, viz: One Brick Store, occupied by VanDuyn, Lynch & Co, the Union Hall Block and three dwellings on the same lot, my dwelling and barn with five acres of land, one-half interest of the Tannery, one store occupied by Rose & Rothschild, also ten acres of woodland. Terms Easy.

GEO. L. UNTERKIRCHER.

A GOOD BARGAIN!

For Sale.

OWING to poor Health, I offer my entire stock of Lumber, consisting of about 60,000 feet of Seasoned Lumber, Lath, Shingles, &c.

—ALSO—

MY Office and three Village Lots, near the Rail Road Depot. Also, my Lime-house and Lime.

The Lumber comprises a full assortment for building purposes—rough and dressed. The yard is very convenient to unload from the cars and is considered the best calculated for a lumber yard of any in the village. The lumber will be sold en mass if desired. For particulars enquire at my office.

Jan. 23, 1868. D. DOREY.

H. I. ROSE,

Having fitted up

THE OLD BILLIARD ROOM,

In Gleason's Block,

Has Opened a First Class Restaurant

Where warm Meals can be had at all Hours, Including all the Delicacies of the Season.

BILL OF FARE.

Fresh Oysters, Sardines, Roast Beef, Chickens, Turkeys, also, Pickel Feet, Tongue, &c.

Choice Ale, Liquors and Cigars.

Dr. B. F. ROOT.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE Subscriber having a large number of unsettled accounts with his employers within the limits of his [illegible] several years, would take this opportunity of asking their attention to the necessity of an early settlement of the same. It is hoped the call will not be in vain.

And while he would be very greatful to his friends for their past patronage, he still hopes to make himself professionally more worthy for the future.

Having been for more than thirty years in Medical Practice, he would say to those who need medical counsel and advice, to call at his

Office, 2d Door, Ann Arbor Street, where it will be his pleasure to give entire satisfaction.

Manchester, Jan'y, 1868. B. F. ROOT.

Something New!

THE

LEATHER STORE!!

The Subscribers having opened a Leather store, one door south of Union Block, Manchester, they are prepared to sell all kind of

Leather, Shoe Findings, &c.,

At Wholesale and Retail.

The Tannery is closed for the winter, and customers will find us at the leather store.

The Highest Cash price will be paid for Hides and Pelts.

Jan. 1868. G. L. & C. UNTERKIRCHER.

News Depot!

At the Millinery Rooms of

Mrs. M. WOODRUFF,

Goodyear's Block, Manchester, Mich.

MRS. M. WOODRUFF

Fashionable Millinery

AND DRESS-MAKING ROOMS.

Fall and Winter Goods for 1867,

selected with care for this market. A choice stock of HATS, BONNETS, RIBBONS, &c.

Dressmaking, cutting and fitting to order. Call and see the latest styles.

Special Notice!

[illegible] Neuralgia or Salt Rheum, are hereby notified that at the [illegible] Goodyear's Block, they can obtain a remedy that will cure them. I have been a great sufferer, and have learned to cure the above diseases.

Jan. 1868. MRS. M. WOODRUFF.

FOR SALE

THE ORIENTAL BASE BURNER COAL STOVES

THE UNIVERSAL CLOTHES-WRINGER, THE BEST IN USE.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!!

—1868—

MILLER & WEBB,

Having moved their Goods to their New and Beautiful Store, in Goodyear's Block, they now offer a Full Line of

HARDWARE, STOVES, IRON, NAILS, GLASS,

CUTLERY.

Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron,

Constantly on hand and Manufactured to Order.

SPECIAL NOTICE!

We offer Extra Inducements to Builders. We keep Everything to build with, and will sell Cheaper than any other firm in THE STATE OF MICHIGAN.

CALL AND SEE

A. H. MILLER, W. H. WEBB.

New Billiard Saloon!

—AND—

DINNING HALL.

THE PROPRIETORS HAVE FITTED UP the basement of Goodyear's New Block, in the

Latest Modern Style,

And are now prepared to furnish all the delicies of the season and a very pleasant place of amusement.

BILL OF FARE:

Fresh Oysters, Pigs Feet, Pickle Tongue, Choice Liquors, Beer, Cigars, &c.

Jan. 1868. Geo. S. Sherwood & Co.

Attention Builders.

WE would most respectfully call the attention of those that are intending to build, to our Extensive Assortment of

Doors, Sash, Blinds,

Mouldings, Brackets, &c.

WE are prepared to fill all orders, on short notice, to the above named articles. None but the Best Quality of Dry Lumber is used, and the workmanship can not be excelled. A very large stock of Dry Lumber just received from Saginaw County, for sale cheap.

WINEGAR, SMITH & CO.

Grass Lake, Jan. 1st 1868.

JOSEPH OTTMAR,

Dealer in

The Latest Styles of

HARNESS,

Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, &c.

One Door West of the Post Office.

Those wishing articles in my line will do well to call and see the New Stock. Prices as low as any in Southern Michigan. Work Warranted.

Manchester, Oct. 26.

STATIONARY.—Ladies and Gents call and see our New Stock of stationary. It can't be Excelled. VANDUYN, LYNCH & CO.

ATTENTION! FARMERS!!

Did You Know it? What?

J. S. REYNOLDS,

has just completed an Important Improvement in

The Southern Washtenaw Mills,

by putting in a complete sett of

CUSTOM MACHINERY,

And I invite All My Old Customers to call and test it for themselves. I shall give Special Attention to

CUSTOM GRINDING, To

Making GOOD Flour.

It is my desire to send

Joy to Every Household.

Bring Good Clean Wheat and I will

WARRANT SATISFACTION.

The Custom Grinding will be under the direction of

Mr. H. BLAISDELL,

so long in the Old Mills at East Manchester that he knows how to suit all.

SEE THE NEW BRICK STORE!

GEO. W. DOTY

Dealer in

BOOTS & SHOES, HATS,

Caps & Notions.

GROCERIES,

—AND—

Patent Medicines.

New and

FRESH ARRIVALS

Every week.

JOSEPH FROST,

TONSORIAL ARTIST,

Opposite the Post Office,

Manchester, Michigan.

Shaving, Shampooing, Hair Cutting, &c.

Neatly Executed, on Short Notice.

Having had twenty years experience in first class shops in the east, I feel confident that I can give satisfaction to all who may favor me with their patronage. Razors honed and put in excellent condition at moderate prices.

Closed at 12 M. on Sundays.

MANCHESTER

FOUNDRY AND MACHINE

SHOP!

The undersigned respectfully announces to the Citizens of Manchester and vicinity, that he is prepared to do all work in connection with the Foundry Business. Lathes for finishing

Iron and Wood,

Scroll Sawing, &c.

I keep constantly on hand a good assortment of

Plows, Cultivators, Harrows, Rollers,

and other Agricultural Implements. A first class

Blacksmith Shop,

Is running, in order to do all kinds of Custom work.

A. DICKERSON.

Glorious News.

John H. Miller,

HAS come to town with a Large and New Stock of

Family Groceries

Which he offers to the public at low rates. Dealers please. My stock consists of

Canned Fruits

Of every description. Oysters, Clams, Sardines, Mustard, Catsup, Pepper-sauce and Pickles. My stock of Fish cannot be surpassed in variety.

Tobacco and Cigars,

Tea, Sugars, Coffee, Spices, Soap, Candles, Starch, &c., we sell at Detroit Prices.

Wooden Ware, Baskets, &c.,

in great varieties, and at very low figures.

Wagon Carriage & Blacksmith

SHOP.

P. C. VREELAND & CO,

having attached to our Horse Shoeing and Jobbing shop a

Wagon & Carriage Manufactory,

and we keep on hand Two Seated Carriages, Lumber Wagons, Sleighs and Cutters.

All kinds of Jobbing done with dispatch.

Wagon Shop in the Machine Shop formerly owned by T. Case. CHAS. TREFETHERN Foreman.

Blacksmithing at the old stand.

ALL WORK WARRANTED. Prices as low as at any First Class Shop in the State.

PAINTING in ALL its BRANCHES,

BY

AMSDEN & MILLER.

House, Sign, Ornamental and Scenery

PAINTING.

Fresco, Kalsomining and Paper Hanging neatly executed.

Manchester, Oct. 17.

James Vick,

Importer and Grower of

Flower and Vegetable Seeds,

Rochester, New York.

VICK'S ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE OF

Seeds and Floral Guide for 1868

Is now published and ready to send out. It makes a work of about one hundred large pages, containing full descriptions of the

Choicest & Best Vegetables Grown,

with plain directions for Sowing Seed, Culture, &c. It is beautifully illustrated, with more than one hundred fine wood engravings of flowers and Vegetables, and a beautiful Colored Plate of Flowers. ... Sent to all who apply, by mail, post paid, for Ten Cents, which is not half the cost.

Address JAMES VICK, Rochester, New York.

HELLO! STOP!! WALK IN!!

GRAHAM & GOODYEAR

have just received an immense stock of

Watches, Clocks & Fancy Goods,

also, the most complete assortment of rich, elegant and newest styles of

JEWELRY, SOLID SILVER WARE, ELEGANT PLATED WARE, FINE TABLE CUTLERY, SPECTACLES

of the best quality. A Large assortment of

TOYS!

STATIONARY, LAW BLANKS

&c., &c. Silver Jewelry made to order. Watches & Clocks repaired & warranted. Watches SILVER PLATED to order.

Engraving neatly executed.

Call at once while Goods are Low. First door east of Clark & Watts' Hard ware.

TRADE MARKS.

DOUBLE PLATE. M. S. S. & CO.

TREBLE PLATE. M. S. S. & CO.

TREBLE EXTRA. M. S. S. & CO.

All Silver Plated Forks, Spoons, &c., bearing our TRADE MARKS as above, may be relied upon as being the best goods of the kind in the market.

Hotels and Steamboats supplied at Wholesale rates.

M. S. SMITH & CO.

Jewelers and Silversmiths,

DETROIT.

Graham & Goodyear, Agents.

LOOK HERE!

Are You Looking for

Money OR Goods?

If You Are, Just Step Into The

One Horse Store.

I am selling Goods for Cash at Prices that will astonish all who wish to purchase.

I buy light and often, and take advantage of the decline, therefore cannot be undersold.

I believe a small profit in ready cash is better than a large profit on credit, therefore I have marked my goods down to small prices.

Calico 12½, 15 and 16 cents. Factory 13, 15, 18 cents.

Twelve shilling Tobacco for One Dollar.

Tea, Sugar and Coffee that Can't be excelled.

The highest market price for Butter, Eggs, etc.

Nov. 23rd. W. H. BAXTER.

S. W. LOCKWOOD

(Successor to Burnett & Curtis)

Undertaker,

Having purchased the business of E. P. Gross am prepared to furnish every style of COFFINS at the Shortest notice.

A HEARSE WILL ATTEND FUNERALS.

Leave orders at the building formerly occupied by Mr. Stowell.

Prices the same as at any establishment.

Manchester Oct. 28th 1867.

BLACK Writing Ink, and everything used to write with, at low at cash prices. Call and see. VANDUYN, LYNCH & CO.

BREAD is the Staff of Life—therefore buy your [illegible] and cheapest in the market. VANDUYN, LYNCH & CO.

T. ORENZO GREENMAN,

Builder and Mason.

Work well done, and satisfaction Guaranteed.

Manchester, Michigan.

Boots & Shoes!

I take this opportunity to inform the citizens of Manchester and vicinity, that I will continue the manufacture of Boots and Shoes at the Old Stand.

Leave Your Orders,

and I will guarantee satisfaction.

Repairing done promptly.

JAMES CORY Jr.

Manchester, Oct. 10th 1867.

N. B. All persons having accounts with James Cory, Sr. (deceased) will please call and settle.

THE VOICE OF MASONRY, and TIDINGS FROM THE CRAFT. A model Masonic periodical, free from sectarianism and politics, and Masonically loyal. Harmony and Uniformity. Contains Masonic News, History, Jurisprudence, ... It will be enriched the coming year by Letters from the Holy Land and Europe, by Rob Morris, L. L. D. Subscription price, $2.00 per annum. ...

Address, JOHN C. W. BAILEY,

Masonic Publisher and Dealer in Masonic Goods, Regalia, and Books,

164 Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

HIGHEST Market price paid for Dressed Hogs by [illegible]. Fetch on your Hogs and get your GREEN BACKS.

FIVE HUNDRED TONS of PLASTER for sale at the Southern Washtenaw Mills, by J. S. REYNOLDS.

TIMOTHY Titcomb's new book ... for sale by VanDuyn, Lynch & Co. Orders received and promptly filled for any book now published.

FRENCH Letter Paper and Envelopes to match. Also, the different kinds of American Manufacture, at VANDUYN, LYNCH & CO.

LAMP Let there be light, And there was light, Because they bought at VanDuyn, Lynch & Co's. LIGHT

FARM FOR SALE. Enquire of J. D. COREY.

Spring Wheat.

I have about 50 bushels of Clean Spring Wheat for sale, which I will exchange for other wheat, also in good order.

Sharon, Nov. 23d, 1867. RUEL AMBROSE.

Furs! Furs!! Furs!!!

Fresh Invoice At Wastell's.

Farm for Sale.

CONTAINING 120 acres, about 80 acres improved, situated six miles from Manchester, six miles from Clinton, and sixteen miles from Ann Arbor, two houses, good barn, two wells, a living spring of water, plenty of fruit of all kinds. The farm is well drained. Terms easy. Enquire on the premises of

Nov. 8th 1867. E. B. CONKLIN.

The Law of Newspapers.

1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary are considered as wishing to continue their subscription.

2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their periodicals, the publisher may continue to send them until all arrearages have been paid.

3. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their periodicals from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible until they have settled their bills and ordered them discontinued.

4. If subscribers move to another place without informing the publisher, and the papers are sent to the former direction, they are held responsible.

5. The courts have decided that refusing to take periodicals from the office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is prima facie evidence of fraud.

6. Any person who receives a newspaper and makes use of it, whether he has ordered it or not, is held in law to be a subscriber.

SCHOOL Books, All the different kinds, Also, Slates, Pencils, Pens, Ink, &c. used in the Union School now and always, VanDuyn, Lynch & Co.

MANCHESTER ENTERPRISE.

VOLUME 1. MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN, JANUARY 30, 1868. NUMBER 16.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

[illegible] EPISCOPAL.—Rev. J. W. Scott [illegible] at 10 A. M. and 7 P. M. Social meetings [illegible] and Thursday evenings. [illegible] School at 12 M.

[illegible]TERIAN.—Rev. J. Gordon Jones. [illegible] at 11 A. M. Prayer meeting Wednesday [illegible] Sunday School at 12 M. [illegible] services at 7. Choir meets on Thursday [illegible]

[illegible]—Rev. J. Bloomer. [illegible] at 2 P. M. Sunday School at 3 P. M.

[illegible]ALIST.—[illegible]

[illegible]—Rev. Mr. Hildner. [illegible]

SOCIETIES.

[illegible] T.—The Manchester Lodge, No. 21, [illegible] every Friday Evening in their hall at 7 [illegible] members in good standing are invited [illegible] DAVID INGRAHAM, W. C. T. G. R. PALMER, W. S.

[illegible] and Lecture Association. [illegible] Unterkircher's Hall, every Tuesday [illegible] 7 o'clock. The public are invited to all [illegible] G. R. Palmer, Pres't.

[illegible] CHAPTER No. 48, of R. A. [illegible] held on Monday Evenings on or preceding [illegible] moon. A. D. BAILEY, Sec'y.

[illegible] COUNCIL, U. D.—The regular Convocation [illegible] Chapter U. D. meets Wednesday [illegible] preceding each full moon. S. [illegible]

[illegible] LODGE OF THE EASTERN STAR.—The [illegible] of the Eastern Star Lodge [illegible] Evenings on or preceding each full [illegible] MRS. HENRY GALBOUN, Sec'y.

G. R. PALMER,

[Att]orney at Law

[illegible] in Chancery and Notary Public. [illegible] Goodyear's Block, MANCHESTER.

[illegible] attention to the drawing of all [illegible] Papers such as Deeds, Mortgages, [illegible] &c. [illegible] First Class Insurance, at reasonable [illegible] Stamps on hand to accommodate patrons.

MUNSON GOODYEAR,

[J]ustice of the Peace,

[illegible] Goodyear's Block, Manchester, Mich.

[illegible] VANDUYN,

[Con]veyancer and Notary Public,

Manchester, Michigan.

[illegible] COREY,

[Conv]eyancer and Notary Public,

[illegible] Michigan.

[illegible] DENTIST:

[illegible] E. HUNTER,

[illegible] Carpenter's Brick Block, Manchester.

[Par]ticular Attention

[illegible] Filling and Preserving Natural Teeth. [illegible] teeth will receive Special Care. [illegible] without pain and without the use of

[CH]LOROFORM.

[illegible] in Dentistry performed upon the [illegible] Method. [illegible] AND WARRANTED.

[D]ENTISTRY!

[illegible] W. S. STOWELL,

[Man]chester, Michigan.

[illegible] East of Besac & Son's Store, up stairs. [illegible] to do all branches in his profession, in [illegible] style.

[illegible] M. H. MUNGER, M. D.

[PHYS]ICIAN & SURGEON.

[illegible] Residence. [MANCH]ESTER, MICHIGAN.

[illegible] J. E. SELFE, M. D.

[Phy]sician & Surgeon,

Office—Goodyear's Block, [MANCH]ESTER, MICHIGAN.

[illegible] MAT. D. BLOSSER,

Manufacturer of

[Ch]oice Cigars,

[illegible] VanDuyn, Lynch & Co's, Drug Store, [MANCH]ESTER, MICHIGAN.

[illegible] Sherwood & Middlebrook,

[BI]LLIARD SALOON,

[illegible] Goodyear's Block, Manchester, Mich.

[MAN]CHESTER HOTEL,

[Hen]ry Goodyear, Proprietor.

[illegible] patronage of the traveling [illegible] with the Hotel is a First Class Livery.

GLEASONS

[illegible] MEAT-MARKET.

Gleasons Block.

[illegible] of Manchester will always find a [illegible] of all kinds of

[illegible] Meats, Vegetables, &c.,

[illegible] that will give satisfaction.

[illegible] market price paid for Hides and Pelts.

[illegible] TEFUL!

[illegible] the undersigned offer to those [illegible] Lumber, a rare bargain. [illegible] Motto is, Not to be Undersold." [illegible] learn our prices, and see our stock of [illegible] Flooring, Siding, Lath, Barn [illegible] Fencing, Common Boards, &c. [illegible] A. No. 1, 16 and 18 inch, extra thick. [illegible] few more of the same kind left.

MANCHESTER

[Gl]oves and Mitten

MANUFACTORY.

[illegible] E. FELLOWS, Proprietor.

[illegible] this opportunity to inform the people of [illegible] Michigan, that I have a large and complete [illegible]

[Ladies]' and Gent's Gloves and Mittens of every description [illegible] my own manufacture and eastern work. [illegible] sold at prices to suit any one and all. [illegible] The highest price paid for Furs and Pelts [illegible] at Stowell's Block, sign of Big Glove.

[C]ARRIAGE PAINTING!

A. G. AMSDEN,

[illegible] on the business of Carriage Painting [illegible] BRICK SHOP, in the rear of Hendershott's [illegible] Shop, where he is prepared to do all [illegible] pertaining to the business in a [illegible] short notice and in a durable manner. [illegible] attention given to C. painting and [illegible] Carriages. Work warranted.

[C]has. W. [illegible],

Of Rochester, N. Y.

Auctioneer!

[illegible] orders left at the Enterprise Office, Will receive prompt attention.

[Go]odyear's Hall,

[MANCH]ESTER, MICHIGAN.

Henry Goodyear, Pro'r.

[illegible] in Goodyear's New Brick Block, is [illegible] and twenty feet by [illegible] and [illegible] modern improvements.

THE PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE.

VanDuyn, Lynch & Co.,

Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

Chemicals, Perfumery,

Fancy and Toilet Articles, School and Miscellaneous

BOOKS,

Stationery, Blank Books, Photographic Albums, Slates, Pencils, &c.

We keep constantly on hand a full stock of the

Best Quality Of Groceries.

Our stock of

PAINTS, OILS, PUTTY,

VARNISH, TURPENTINE,

NAPTHA, JAPAN & C,

Is the most complete ever brought in the city.

A full Stock of

LAMPS AND CHIMNEYS,

Best quality of Kerosene Oil in the market.

A Large stock of Choice Havana

CIGARS!

at Wholesale and Retail.

If you Smoke or Chew, here you will find Tobacco, that will suit you.

AGENTS

For the Leading Patent Medicines.

Pocket Cutlery,

POWDER, SHOT, CAPS & C.,

Manufacturers of

SUPERIOR FLAVORING EXTRACTS,

Hair Oils, Cologne,

[illegible] LINIMENT &C.

Physicians Prescriptions accurately compounded.

J. A. LYNCH,

HOMEOPATHIC

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

Patrons will receive the full benefits of the late discoveries both in Medicine and Electricity.

Office in Drug Store.

GET YOUR PHOTOGRAPHS!

Henry Bissell,

Would respectfully announce to the citizens of Manchester and vicinity that he has opened

PHOTOGRAPH ROOMS

Over Wastell's Store, where he is prepared to take a first class likeness.

Please call and examine Specimens.

Photograph frames for sale cheap.

CARRIAGE

And Wagon Shop.

THE Subscriber having rented the shop formerly occupied by James Hendershott, is prepared to [illegible] manner.

All work done to order, at lower prices than any other shop in the county.

Nov. 21st. L. LABAR.

J. D. ROBBINS,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

WATCHES,

Clocks, Jewelry, Yankee Notions, STATIONERY, WALL PAPER, &c., &c.

I take this opportunity to inform the citizens of Michigan, that I have the most complete stock of goods to be found in the State, and offer first class inducements to the trade.

Give me a call and I will give you satisfaction.

Tecumseh, Oct 1st, 1867.

HOAG & BILLS,

MANUFACTURERS,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Boots and Shoes.

TECUMSEH, MICHIGAN.

Dealers supplied at lowest Quotations.

Unparalleled Bargains

IN

Sofas, Tables,

Rockers, SofaChairs, Looking-

Glasses, Picture Frames,

BEDSTEADS,

Matresses, Tables, &c.,

At the Furniture Rooms of

G. & H. SMITH,

Tecumseh, Michigan.

WE manufacture a superior article of Extension [illegible] Lounges, Wooden [illegible] chairs, Cottage bedsteads and keep constantly [illegible] of furniture, from a [illegible] cheap [illegible] at living prices.

G & H SMITH

DO YOU WANT YOUR HAIR NEATLY CUT?

Call upon JOSEPH FROST, Manchester.

NOW IS THE TIME TO GET YOUR RAZORS SHARPENED.

LOOK OUT FOR BARGAINS!

Immense Reduction!

For the Next Thirty Days,

We will offer our Entire Stock of

DRESS GOODS,

Cloths and Cassimeres,

Ready Made Clothing, Crockery,

Boots & Shoes, Hats & Caps, etc.,

At a Great Discount for Cash.

TIMES are Hard and we will make Prices on all our Goods to suit the times.

Remember the Good Old House,

J. J. & I. L. CLARKSON'S

Manchester, Jan. 10, 1868.

New Millinery Goods!

[illegible] to inform the citizens of Manchester and surrounding country that I have received my

FALL and WINTER

Stock of Goods, and would be happy to receive a call from all

MY OLD CUSTOMERS

[illegible]

[illegible] FOR THIS MARKET.

[illegible] prices that will give satisfaction.

[illegible] Haight Bro's. Mrs. A. M. Crafts.

Manchester, Oct. 12th

FOR SALE. A Single Horse 4 years old. [illegible] Also, a light open buggy, and a single harness. G. R. PALMER.

FOR SALE, or TO LET. One House and [illegible] Enquire of G. R. Palmer. Manchester, Oct. 21. THOS. MORGAN.

BOOKS and Stationary, [illegible]

HAIGHT BROS' & CO,

Are Constantly Receiving a Fresh Supply of

GOODS!

Which have been purchased since the late decline, and which they are prepared to

Sell as Low

As can be obtained in the Market.

Good Goods

—AT—

Good Bargains,

It would be useless to attempt to enumerate the articles we have on hand; for the Printer has not room to insert them without enlarging his paper, but, if customers will call we will take pleasure in showing our entire stock.

PROCLAMATION.

Hear ye, hear ye, one and all!
Our New Year's Proclamation,
To every living being in
This Universal Nation.

WHEREAS, it has been ascertained that the inhabitants of Manchester and vicinity are in want of a general assortment of Dry Goods, Fancy Goods, Staple Goods, and all, and every kind of Goods to be found in any market, and needed by any people—therefore, be it known that

Haight Bros' & Co.

Have armed themselves with and do agree to keep on hand everything needed in the line of Dry Goods, and Groceries, Boots and Shoes that a sensible, sober or sentimental people may wish to wear or to eat.

Says neighbor A, to neighbor B,
"What makes you look so jolly?"
Says neighbor B to neighbor A,
"You see that I and Molly
Have been to Haight's and bought our goods—
The cheapest store in Commonwealth.
And you had better purchase there,
Whenever you come down etc."

REMEMBER!

One door East of the Drug Store of VanDuyn, Lynch & Co., is the place to buy Goods cheap.

Head Quaters For Hard Ware,

21 YEARS OLD.

ESTABLISHED 1846.

The undersigned would respectfully announce to their

Customers and Friends

that they are now receiving a very large addition to their former stock of

Hard Ware, Stoves &c,

making one of the largest stocks of Hard ware in this vicinity. And from

Our Long Experience

in selling goods in this place, we believe we are warranted in saying that we have a stock of goods

PECULIARLY ADAPTED

to the wants of this community.

In making our recent purchases we had the advantage which our long experience

AND AMPLE MEANS

gives us, which will enable us to give our customers

Good Bargains

as can be obtained in the country. We invite attention to our stock. CLARK & WATTS.

We pay Cash and the Highest price for first quality of White Beans. CLARK & WATTS.

GRAND

"Cash"

SALE,

For 30 Days!

Go! Thou! unto

WASTELL'S

And make Suplication for

Cheap Goods!

Everything at Cost!

There is no need of going to Ann Arbor, Adrian or Jackson to buy

Cheap Goods.

This is NO Humbug!

Call and See.

WASTELL

Has received a Superior stock of

BOOTS & SHOES.

Give us a call and save your

MONEY.

JOSH BILLINGS ON BED-BUGS.

I never see enybody yet but what despised bed-bugs. They are the meanest ov awl crawling, creeping, hopping, or biting things.

They dassent tackle a man bi dalite, but sneak in after dark, and chaw him while he iz fast asleep.

A musketo will fight you in broad dalite, at short range, and give you a chance tew knock at his sider—the flea is a game bug, and will make a dash at you even in Broadway—but the bed-bugg is a garroter, who waits till you strip and then picks out a mellow place to eat you.

If I was ever in the habit of swearing, I would not hesitate to dam a bed-bug rite to his face.

Bed-buggs are uncommon [illegible] in a small way—one pair of them will stock a hair mattrass in 2 weeks with bugs enuff to last a small family a whole year.

It don't do eny good to pray when bed-buggs are in season; the only way to get rid ov them is tew bile up the whole bed in aquafortis and then heave it away and buy a new one.

Bed-buggs when they have growe aul they intend to, are about the size of a bluejay's eye, and have a brown complexion, and when they start out to garrote are as a grease spot, but when they git through garroting they are swelled up like a blister.

It takes them three days to get the swelling out ov them.

If bed-buggs hav eny destiny to fill, it must be their stummuks, but it seems to me that they must hav bin made bi acksident, just as slivers are, tew stick into somebody.

If they was got up for some wise purpose, they must hav took the wrong road, for there kant be eny wisdom in chawing a man aul night long, and [illegible] a family, besides, tew foller the same trade.

If there is some wisdom in aul this, I hope the buggs will chaw them folks who kan see it, and leave me be, bekause I am one ov the hereticks.

A CURIOUS LOVE STORY.

A very curious love story is told by several of the ancient warriors respecting Egivard, a secretary to Charlemagne, and daughter of that emperor. The secretary fell in love with the princess, who at length allowed him to visit her. One winter's night he stayed with her very late, and in the meantime a deep snow had fallen. If he left, his footmarks would be observed, and yet to stay would expose him to danger. At length the princess resolved to carry him on her back to a neighboring house, which she did. It happened, however, that from the window of his bed-room the emperor saw the whole affair.

In the assembly of his lords on the following day, when Egivard and his daughter were present, he asked what ought to be done to the man who compelled the king's daughter to carry him on her shoulders, through frost and snow, in the middle of a winter's night? The lovers were alarmed, but the Emperor, addressing Egivard, said: "Hadst thou loved my daughter, thou shouldst have come to me; thou art worthy of death, but I give thee two lives. Take thy fair porter in marriage, fear God, and love one another."

AMERICAN WOMEN.

The great respect paid to women in America is attributed to the conservation of the colonial traditions, when women were rare, and valued and pretty in proportion. As these circumstances are reproduced with every new State founded in the West, the tradition is perpetually refreshed and kept alive. But one extremely odd danger is signalized as resulting from this feminine preponderance. It is asserted that it has a great tendency to demoralize all serious occupations, by throwing them open to the more frivilous sex. There is danger that the women will arrive at deciding in really grave affairs, and that even scientific and literary societies shall come to be dependent upon them. They would only import an element of trouble, feebleness, and superficial frivolity, into this severe domain.—In the United States, no professor can succeed unless he can please them. Feminine approbation alone bestows a career, honors, riches, and glory. Libraries, observatories, conservatories, museums, are invaded by women. They give the tone, and exert their influence even in colleges and universities. It is necessary to prepare for them beautiful and elegant saloons, ornamented with all sorts of curiosities, whither they lead their admirers, chattering and prattling as if they were at home in their boudoirs. They even assault observatories, and force the poor astronomer to show them "the rings of Saturn and satelites of Jupiter."—[La Liberte.

LIFE INSURANCE.

At this late day it needs no word from us to impress upon the public the VALUE of "Life Insurance." Thousands of men are securing every day throughout the country, where families have realized the benefits of a prudent insurance of his life, by some one on whom they were dependent for support; we could name numbers that have positive proof of its beneficence. During the year 1867 more than FIVE MILLIONS of dollars were paid in this country, to the families of the prudent. The Commissioner of Massachusetts, in his report, truthfully remarks; "The growth of Life Insurance in this country, surprisingly rapid as it is, is not a false nor an unnatural growth. It rests upon a solid foundation of truth and reason. No other plan has been devised by which duty and affection can so adequately, so securely, and so instantly provide against the uncertainty and irreparable loss of productive human life."

Mr. Atnis, State Agent of the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Co., is yet in town, and those wishing information, or to insure, will please call at the Enterprise Office.

Johnson and Grant.

It is easy to see the origin of President Johnson's understanding with Gen. Grant that the latter should hold on to the War Office until the President could appoint a successor to Stanton whom the Senate would confirm. It resulted from the following conversation between the President and the General:

JOHNSON—They say the Senate is going to vote Stanton back into the War Office.

GRANT (SMOKING)—Whiff-whiff-whiff.

JOHNSON—I tell you now I'll checkmate them on that dodge.

GRANT (SMOKING)—Whiff-whiff-whiff.

JOHNSON—You keep your office, and let Stanton apply to the courts for his remedy, which it will take him six months to obtain. Meanwhile I'll appoint somebody else, and the Senate, when it gets tired out, will confirm him. That's understood?

GRANT (SMOKING)—Whiff-whiff-whiff.

A correspondent, writing under recent date from London, says: "That the old days of Venice are revived there. The old year has gone out and the new year has come in amid renewed reports of Fenian outbreaks, outrages and arrests. The matter has now become very serious; the country is in a fever of nervous excitement; the government does not know what to do. Speaking according to the standard by which John Bull has always judged the affairs of other nations, England must now be pronounced in a state of revolution. The police are armed with cutlasses and walk their beat in pairs, afraid to go alone. The Fenians whom they arrest are hurried off secretly to places of confinement, the locations of which are mysteriously concealed. See, too how readily the Fenians defy the forces arrayed against them. Prisoners are released; a prison is blown up; gas works are attacked; in Ireland a martello tower is captured and a gunmaker's shop sacked; boats loaded with Fenians are seen off the coast, and murders and highway robberies in broad daylight constantly occurring." Comfortable place to live in, all things considered.

About Visiting Cards.

An important feature has of late been introduced into the use of these articles, the BEAUMOND, of Course, makes calls by merely sending around cards. That every one knows, and hence there was some sense in the order made by somebody to deliver cards New Year's day for such of the gentry as were too lazy to go in person. The point is this, when a card is left at your house it is a call in mere form—an empty expression of a still more empty politeness—but if it be really ment for a call, and not as a dead letter, you will find one corner turned down. The lady visitor when she stops her carriage at the door of a dear friend—one whose kind regards she means to cherish—is careful, as she puts her card into the hands of the flunkey to deliver at the door, to turn down the corner as aforesaid. This is as much as to say, "I love you dearly, and I am dying to see you, as you will perceive by looking at the inch of pasteboard;" and, having made this expressive utterance, the carriage drives on. VIVA LA BAGATELLE! what new trick will folly hoist on fashion?

CLOSING OUT.—We are closing out our stock of Dress Goods at Cost for Cash, to make room for our Spring Stock. All persons indebted to us, on book account, will please call and settle the same by cash or note. HAIGHT BROS' & CO.

THE MAN WHO MARRIED A MAN.

From the Public Spirit.

[illegible] course of a life which has [illegible] much intimacy with many country hotels. What my itinerating guise has been, does not matter, perhaps; but the curious reader is welcome to a guess, if that Yankee faculty be among his mental havings. I may have been a peddler of tin-ware. I may have been a Methodist circuit rider. I may have been a detective policeman. I may have been a lecturer on the science of phrenology, with illustrative charts. I may have been a bill-collector. I may have been a vagabond without any rim to my hat. I may have been a gentleman of wealth and leisure. I may have been a wandering Jew with a box of cheap jewelry. I may have been a clown to a traveling circus. Guessing is a beautiful exercise. I have been none of these.

One night in mid-winter I entered the house of mine host Barrows, with my hair frozen stiff about my ears, and moustache [illegible] It was bitter cold out-o'-doors, but there was a bright fire burning in a broad old-fashioned fire-place, and around it sat a group of sleepy looking men, toasting their shins before the ruddy blaze.

The reader, for whose superior powers of mind I have a profound respect, is also at liberty to guess where Barrow's hotel is or was; but as it is of no kind of importance, perhaps it may be as well not to dwell upon the subject. It is an old stone building—not so ancient perhaps, as the Maypole Inn that Barnaby Rudge was [illegible] of that well kept but unfortunate hostelry. [illegible] grove of lemons. But Barrows himself was there, on this night of mine, and his face looked sour enough to have just swallowed a lemonade without sugar. It was a good name [illegible] face, too, in the ordinary, [illegible] to-night the bottom of Barrow's old heart had been sub[illegible].

I made my way up to the cheerful blaze, and shook myself like a water dog, to the manifest discomfiture of the group of sleepy toasters, who shivered and hugged themselves at sight of me, fresh from the cold and frosty night.

"Coolish out, Mr. Webb," said Barrows, coming forward to take my overcoat and wrapper. "Ain't had such a stinger afore this year—plays the dickens with my party."

"A party to-night, Barrows?" said I.

"Yes, was to have been, but the dancers didn't come. Sleighin's thin, ye know, and wouldn't come in waggins on such a night. I'm out o' pocket a pretty figure by it."

And the lesson grove stood confessed.

"Nobody come, eh?" said I, as I parted my coat-tails and turned my back to the fire.

"Oh, yes," said Barrows, contemptuously; pointing to the shin toasters—"and every man of 'em without a woman. And what's a ball without women?"

"Ah, sure enough!" said I philosophically; "what's anything without woman? Women are our solace in misfortune, our joy in prosperity—in short, the charm of this unhappy vale of tears, Barrows, and no dancing party can be said to be complete without them—except among the Indians. [illegible] marry a woman."

"Haw, haw, haw!" roared the Lancashire hostler, who sat in the corner, and who thus testified the delight of an appreciative mind at my brilliant wit. "Woy, you'd hae to marry a wummun if you married at all."

"I knew a man once," said a queer looking customer, who sat smoking a very long pipe, solemnly, "who married a man."

The toasters stared.

"Tell us about that," said the Lancashire man. "We've been telling stories afore you come in, and it was my turn next. But yo'n tell a better nor I, I make mighty no doubt."

"I'll tell you the story in three words," said the man of the pipe. "But first I mun to hear your story, Douny—go ahead. And let it be about a woman."

The Lancashireman was coy, but being argued finally proceeded:

"You see, this story that I've got in my head is as true as the Book, sir. It [illegible] in our town when I was a young man o' twenty, and it were the talk o' the town for weeks about. I knowed the [illegible].

"The docther coorted a widow in our town, her name were Robinson, and she were a jolly wench, I'll say it to you. She were the last wummun for such as the docther, and I told him them very words myself what time I was sick with fever, and he doctheréd me. But he minded not me, ov course—not he. He ware up to his eyes in love with her.

"'She's a gradely wench, docther,' I told him, 'but look at the string o' lovers she's had since Robinson died! Twenty if there's one, an' you know it.'

"'Pooh!' said the docther, 'I'll take care of her lovers for her. Howld yer tongue, Douny.'

"'Nobbut, ye'll wish ye'd minded my words, docther, some day,' says I.

"The day they went to church, half the town was there to see the weddin'. I was there mysel'. The widow were lookin' gradely too in her bran new gown what the docther bought wi' his own money, and [illegible] a new shilling'. When they'd gettin' to the word when the owd parson if any man knowed aught again' the marryin', up steps Johnny Leech, a young chap from Manchester, an' forbids the banns, an' says th' widow had promised to tackle with him.

"[illegible] was awfully potterr about it, and mad enough to bite a spike in two, nobbut he just spoke to the young man stilly like and said,

"'What's that thou dost say, young [illegible]?'

"'I say,' said Johnny Leech, as bold as a lion, 'that she's promised to me, an' I will have her.'

"At that the docther began to fix his mouth for swearin', nobbut he thought better of it, in church so, and just said,

"'Od sink it, man, you're one o' a hundred in the same fix. To the dure wi' yer talk! I've got the woman, and you're welcome to her promise. Get about thy business!'

"'That will I not,' said Johnny Leech, 'dunno thee mention it.'

"Docther went red in the face, like as if he'd swallowed fire and powther, an' were going to brast like they say Vesuvius do, but afore he could open his mouth to speak what does the wummun?

"Why, she just draws out her way one side an' lets go the docther's arm and she says,

"'Aye, he's right.'

"An' wi' that she walks over to Johnny Leech side, and has a holt on his arm, an' marches out the church door with him, while the docther stands there starin' after her like as if he were a [illegible] image.

"Well, now he were in a grandley fix, to be sure, but what could he say? Woy, nought, and nought do. He look around him for a minute to make sure he wasn't dreamin', an' us stood a waitin' to hear him brast out, for the docther were a famous bad temper; but he just picked up his hat an' went out of the church with his mouth fast shut.

"The widow and Johnny Leech were married in a week, an' as she was ten years older than he were, an' weighed twice him, an' had a will o' her own, they lived together a year or two as [illegible] and a dog tied together by their tails. At the end of that [illegible] they broke away o' each other."

Douny drew a long breath.

"That's fer mine, Mr. Smith," he added, "an' now if yo'n willin', I like to her o' th' man that married a man."

"All in due time," said Mr. Smith; "that was a pretty story, and I'd like to hear another. That young man by your side looks to me as if he had a story in his eye, and it's about a woman we'll hear it."

"I was thinking," said the young man [illegible], "about a story my mother told me, and which I know to be true, because mother knew some of the parties."

"A credit mark for you, my lad, for your faith in your mother's truthfulness. We'll listen with all the more interest, for that."

"It was in Massachusetts this occurred, sir, where mother was born, in the village of Turkey Neck—you may have heard of it. There was a Mr. Newt there, a merchant of considerable wealth, who lived unhappy with his wife. She was a high-tempered woman, and he was not as moral and well behaved a man as he ought to have been. They used to quarrel very bad, mother said, and at last, Mrs. Newt went home to her father's, somewhere in Pennsylvania, and declared she would never come back to her husband so long as he lived—and she never did, though they never were divorced according to law. Jealousy was at the bottom of it, of course. Mr. Newt used to go to see a widow woman in the next town, about ten miles off, and stay there sometimes two or three days together, on pretense of business.

"After Mrs. Newt went home to her father's, Mr. Newt used to go and see this Mrs. Goss more than ever; and about a year later, he brought her home with him, and set her up in his house. Of course this made a good deal of talk; and everybody wondered what Mrs. Newt would do now, for it soon became known that Newt had married Mrs. Goss, and of course it was bigamy. But time went on, and Mrs. Newt, the original, never disturbed him.

"About five years after the marriage, Mr. Newt died, and left a pair of widows. Nothing having ever been heard from the first Mrs. Newt, the other one—the Goss Newt, as everybody called her—thought she was in clover, for the property was very large. She was a large, handsome woman, and used to dress so richly that she looked like a queen.

"But one fine day who should turn up again, at Turkey neck, but Mrs. Newt the first, with a Philadelphia lawyer at her heels, and then folks knew it was all up with the Goss-Newt. Jo it was. The original Mrs. Newt got possession of her husband's property, for herself and son, and of course the Goss-Newt was turned out of house and home.

"Well, sir, what do you suppose that woman did when she found she had been ousted from her clover patch? Did she sit down and cry? Did she go back to her old home? Not she: she just brought suit against the first wife for services rendered to her deceased husband as housekeeper, laying her figure at two thousand dollars per annum!

"The jury thought that was a pretty high rate of salary for a housekeeper, but at the same time they didn't want to oust her out of her pay for services performed. They allowed her at the rate of four dollars a week for the whole term of five years, and mother said it was generally believed her lawyer got the most of that."

"That is a queer sounding story, young man," said Mr. Smith, "but I happen to know myself that it is a true one. Curious cases get into the courts sometimes."

And now, the curiosity to hear about the man who married a man became general, and Mr. Smith proceeded to gratify it.

"The man who married a man," said he, "was a minister: he married a man—to a woman."—*Wirt Sykes.*

Signs of Character in the Hair.

Coarse black hair and dark skin signify great power of character, with a tendency to sensuality. Fine hair and dark skin indicate strength of character along with purity and goodness. Stiff black hair and beard indicate a coarse, strong, rigid and straightforward character. Fine dark brown hair signifies the combination of exquisite sensibilities with great strength of character. Harsh upright hair is the sign of a reticient and sour spirit; a stubborn and harsh character. Coarse red hair and whiskers indicate powerful animal passions, together with a corresponding strength of character. Auburn hair, with florid countenance, denotes the highest order of sentiment and intensity of feeling, purity of character, with the highest capacity for enjoyment or suffering. Straight, even, smooth, glossy hair denotes strength, harmony, and evenness of character, hearty affections, a clear head, and superior talents. Fine, silky, supple hair is the mark of a delicate and sensitive temperament, and speaks in favor of the mind and character of the owner. Crisp, curly hair indicates a hasty, somewhat impetuous, and rash character. White hair denotes a lymphatic and indolent constitution; and we may add that besides all these qualities there are chemical properties residing in the coloring matter of the hair tube which undoubtedly have some effect upon the disposition. Thus, red-haired people are notoriously passionate. Now red hair is proved by analysis to contain a large amount of sulphur, while very black hair is colored with almost pure carbon. The presence of [illegible] peculiarities of temperament and feeling which are almost universally associated with them. The very way in which the hair flows is indicative of the ruling passions and inclinations, and perhaps a clever person could give a shrewd guess at a man or woman's disposition by only seeing the backs of their heads.—*Exchange.*

Our neighbor is too arbitrary in his ascriptions of character to the different colors and qualities of hair above specified. That there is much of character evidenced by the hair is undoubted, but we would not attempt to assign positive mental characteristics so unequivocally to this or that quality and color.—*Phrenological Journal.*

Practical Joke on a Boston Lady.

A very extensive practical joke was perpetrated a few days ago on Mrs. Harrison Gray Otis, a lady well known to the world for her numerous acts of benevolence and charity. Some wag, it seems, had sent a large number of bogus invitations to members of the *beau ton*, asking their attendance at a reception to be given at her residence, No. 41 Mount Vernon street, yesterday afternoon. Notwithstanding the severe snow storm, a very large number of persons responded to the invitation, and at one time the street in front of her dwelling was completely blocked up with their carriages. But these were not the only people hoaxed: innumerable orders were sent to artisans of all kinds—to plumbers, painters, carpenters, gasfitters, etc.—to come and perform little jobs of repairing about the house—each job minutely specified in the order. Other orders were sent to coal dealers, flour dealers, grocers, etc., to bring stated quantities of the respective kinds of merchandise, to be delivered at stated times. Even the services of an undertaker were brought into requisition, to lay out the body of a supposed dead child; and in response to an advertisement in the *Herald*, members of the feline tribe were brought to fill out the variegated and miscellaneous assortment. Who the author of this strange hoax is we are unable to state; but all the facts of the case have been placed in the hands of detective Leeds and his assistants, who will probe the matter to the bottom. The [illegible] orders were written in as many different styles of handwriting. Mrs. Otis bore the infliction very quietly, and did not allow the matter to disconcert her at all. Two policemen from the Third Station were sent to the house to turn away the victimized persons as soon as they arrived.

—A certain author, Klepsippus, who was somewhat over-fond of borrowing from others, said that his ideas came so fast, they quite ran away with him. "Nay," said Diogenes, "but I wonder at that, for they ought to run after you." "Why so?" asked Klepsippus. "To cry 'Stop Thief!'"

MICHIGAN NEWS.

—Ovid, Clinton county, has a population of 944.

—Ann Arbor is likely to have a street railway.

—A new railroad depot is to be built at East Saginaw, by subscription of the citizens.

—The Ann Arbor city council have ordered the enforcement by the marshal of the mad-dog ordinance.

—The Dowagiac *Republican* estimates the population of that village at 2,300 which, if correct, is an increase of 1,319 since 1860.

—The Port Huron *Commercial* says that Curtis Freeman, an old resident of Brockway, in that county, committed suicide by laudanum on Sunday last.

—The fire at Lawrence on the 16th burned Hodges & Sweet's shoe store and Harris & Freedman's dry goods store. The latter saved their goods.

—A man named Geo. H. Taylor was found dead in his bed at White Pigeon on the 18th. He had been subject to fits for some years so as to unfit him for business and to render life a burden.

—The first Southern election will take place on the 4th of February, in Alabama, when the new constitution is to be voted on and congressmen and State officers elected.

—In Brooklyn, last year, there were 242 fires, destroying property valued at $802,336, as compared with 289 fires in 1866, destroying property valued at $961,809.

—The Lake Shore Grape Growers Association will hold their annual meeting at Cleveland on the 19th of February. A report will be made on the moral influence of wine making.

—On Saturday night the barn of Silas Ganyard, near Jonesville, was destroyed by fire, and the entire contents, including four valuable horses, were burned. The fire is undoubtedly the work of an incendiary.

—Mr. Topping's residence in Tyrone, Livingston county, was burned Dec. 29th. Loss $1,000. The fire is supposed to have originated from the matches with which a grandchild about six years old was playing in the chamber.

—A "house on runners" passed through Grand Rapids a few days since, in which was a stove, a table, a bed, and other necessary articles of furniture, the house affording accommodations to a family who were bound for a point 100 miles north in the pine woods.

—A man named J. Hausen was found in the woods near Muskegon, last Monday, nearly frozen to death, having been wandering about for six days. It appears that he left Whitehall early last week in quest of employment, got lost in the woods and remained out for six days. When found his hands were so badly frozen that it was feared that amputation would have to take place.

—The house of Mr. Aukie Borsman, of Lake Shore, Ottawa county, at about 3 o'clock p.m. on Monday [illegible] with all its contents. Loss in building, provisions, and furniture, about $2,000; insured in the Michigan State Insurance Company, of Adrian. The fire is supposed to have caught from the stove pipe.

—A little child of Mrs. Dickinson, in Forest, Genesee county, on Monday last, was burned to death. The mother, having occasion to be absent from the house a short time, left the child alone. On her return she found the room in flames and the little one quite dead, its clothing having caught fire from the stove and communicated the flames to articles of furniture in the room.

—The Portage Lake *Gazette* says: Sunday night last a Swede, named Jean Augustinson, committed suicide by hanging himself in No. 2 shaft house, Quincy mine. From all that can be gathered, he had seriously contemplated the act for a year past, frequently remarking to his associates that everything was against him, that he was no good in the world, and to live was worse than useless.

—If our lady skaters would know what is considered the highest style of skating costume in Paris, let them become perusive and read as follows: Dress of black velvet, lined with violet satin, and trimmed with chinchilla. This is colored Polonaise, or of Bismarck, also lined with violet satin. Thus enveloped, a lady ought to skate at once into the affections of susceptible males. A Parisian countess originated the above.

—The Ionia *Commercial* notices the sudden death of Captain Dunn, who has been for years past a resident of Pine Run township, Gratiot county, and one of the most prominent lumbermen in that region. Captain Dunn had been for years past afflicted with heart disease, and found relief in the use of Hemlock oil, to which he had recourse on Saturday afternoon, when he took more than his usual dose, and in less than five minutes he was found dead.

—On Thursday evening last, at about 7 o'clock, a fire broke out in the Methodist church in Coldwater. The church was to have been used that evening for prayer meeting, as usual, and the sexton built a fire in the furnace in order to warm it for the occasion, and had left the church but a few minutes before the fire broke out. The floor was burned through in one place, some of the sleepers badly burned, and the carpets, furniture and walls badly damaged by the smoke and water. The total damage is about $1,500.

—New Grand Rapids, according to the *Eagle*, the Rev. Erastus Norton was lately tried on a charge of injuring a buck sheep belonging to one of his neighbors, and the jury giving a verdict against him, he in revenge threw the buck which had been brought into court through the door of the Justice's house, a distance of some eight feet, into the midst of his family. That parson must belong to the church militant.

—An Algonac correspondent of the Port Huron *Commercial* says: "Our quiet village was awakened from her slumbers on Saturday night last, by the voices of about fifty of our citizens, accompanied by a man on a rail, nicely tarred and feathered. The creature's name was Wm. Barnes. He had made himself obnoxious to the people by selling himself as a tool to a certain man who claims respectability, to destroy the character of the latter's wife. The citizens became indignant about the proceedings, gave him a free ride on a rail, and a coat of coal tar and feathers for his share in the infamous work."

PATENTS GRANTED.—Michigan was awarded patents for the week ending Jan. 14, 1868, as follows:

Saw-Tang—Eben M. Boynton, Grand Rapids.

Fence—E. F. Otis, Brighton, and Warren Clark, Green Oak.

Saw—Eben M. Boynton, Grand Rapids.

Machine for scalloping Leather—Andrew Goodyear, Albion.

Pump—James McBride, Flint.

Convertible Fork and Hook—Lyman Riggs, Lansing.

Potato-Digger—John H. Gray and Charles W. Calhoun, Florence Township.

Animal Trap—Sophia M. Armstrong, Grand Haven, Mich.

Windworm for Blacksmiths' Bellows—Christopher F. Conrad, Adrian, Mich.

Steam Engine Lubricator—John L. Whipple and Adolphus Bonzano, Detroit.

Trace Buckle—Charles Fillmore, Romeo, Mich.

Cultivator—R. Garner, Grand Rapids, Mich.

—An Alabama paper announced that it would keep silent in regard to a "certain little affair," if a bottle of champagne was sent to the office. The editor received seven bottles from seven different [illegible].

A Bit of Combating.

Some months ago a certain person, calling himself a gentleman, employed in the city, engaged in the transportation business, service of a very respectable firm in this city, on the lakes, was ejected from the Johnson House for attempting to carry on a contraband trade in licentiousness, at the expense of the credit and in violation of the rules of the establishment. One day last week there came to the House an apparently modest and well dressed female to whom was assigned room 40. On Saturday it was ascertained that the female was the particular friend and *protegé* of the person of the male persuasion above alluded to. From the well known character and proclivities of the individual, it was suspected that all was not exactly right, and the keen eye of the landlady was directed towards No. 40, and the appurtenances thereto belonging. In the early part of Saturday evening the gay and festive individual was observed cautiously approaching the above designated locality. With no excess of ceremony, and with no hostile demonstrations on the part of the occupant, he entered the room, divested himself of such clothing as was not essential to his comfort, and betook himself to repose. At this crisis in human affairs, the landlady presented herself at the door and demanded admittance. The startled occupants of the room, finding expostulation useless, complied incontinently with the demand. And then commenced the most interesting part of the performance. Well armed with a horse-whip, procured for the occasion, the landlady proceeded to apply it in an entirely artistic and energetic manner, so much to the satisfaction of the gentlemanly individual that he vacated the premises as quickly as his legs would carry him, and went elsewhere to find accommodations. He will probably continue to speak disrespectfully of the Johnson House and its proprietors. No cards.—*Cleveland Plain Dealer, 27th.*

A Miraculous Escape.

From the Elmira Gazette.

Mr. E. Lehman, clothing merchant on Water street, left the city at eight o'clock last evening on the night express east, destined for Susquehanna. While near Chemung, and before the cars had slacked up, Mr. Lehman left the smoking car, in which he had been quietly enjoying his cigar, for the purpose of going on the next car back. While crossing the platform of the two cars the train going quite rapidly, Mr. Lehman (who is troubled with a weak ankle, which very often gives out, turning his foot in a very sudden manner) felt the foot which supported the weak ankle giving out beneath him, and he grasped the outer railing of the platform to save himself from falling. The effort was vain, however, and he was pitched clear from the cars, the velocity of which sent him whirling to the earth. The fall must have indeed been a fearful one, and it is the greatest wonder in the world that Mr. Lehman was not instantly killed, striking as he did full on the adjoining westard track. It being dark, and there being no others on the platform at the time, Mr. Lehman's terrible fall was unnoticed, and the train sped on, little reckoning of the precious freight so unceremoniously left behind, its occupants all unconscious of the fact that one of their late fellow-travelers was lying bloody and insensible on the back track, slowly dying, perhaps, from wounds and bruises, or, if escaping such a death, to be frozen stiff and stark, may be, by the sweeping winds. Mr. Lehman says that he did not know at the time how long he lay on the track—he was at first made insensible by the terrible fall from the swift moving train, and when after a time restored to partial consciousness by the cool wind which swept over his face, he was without power to move head or feet. He says he knows he was lying across the track, but if night before [illegible] he could not, for the life of him, have stirred an inch.

After lingering hours of such dread suspense, feeling every moment that he must succumb to the cold if he were spared the other worse fate of being run over—relief came at last when the last sinking man least expected it, and even when he had given himself over to die. A trackman, [illegible] duty it was to examine the track [illegible] passed up the track, and [illegible] his lantern fell upon the [illegible] of the helpless man across the way. He hastened to it and, bending over the form, found that he still remained, though nigh at the lowest ebb. There was no speech, no movement hardly, but a faint fluttering of the heart. The trackman hastily took the man in his arms, and as quickly as possible hurried with his burden to the station house, quite near by. Not five minutes had elapsed after Mr. [illegible] had been picked up when the westward bound train arrived at the station, on board of which Mr. Lehman was placed and brought to Elmira. Had it not been for this most opportune discovery of Mr. Lehman's condition by the trackman, the same car that bore him home comparatively uninjured would have been the Juggernaut car of death to him.

A DUBLIN NEWSPAPER PROSECUTED FOR SEDITION.—A letter to the Dublin *Times*, dated at Dublin January 9, says: The Government has at length resolved to institute a prosecution for sedition against the *Irishman* newspaper. A summons has been issued at the suit of the Attorney General against Mr. Richard Piggott, the proprietor, to appear to-morrow before a police magistrate to show cause why a criminal information should not be filed against him for seditious publications in his journal. The range of prosecution extends from June last up to last Saturday, and includes not merely original articles but extracts from the American press. Among the publications which are put forward by the Crown as the subject of indictment are the following:

"June 29, 1867—"The late Rising in Ireland," a letter dated New York, January 8, 1868, signed Harvey Birch. August 24—"Ireland's Opportunity," extract from the *New York Irish People*. September 7, 14, [illegible]—"The hanging [illegible] purporting to be [illegible]. October 5—"Letter from Col. Kelly." October 12—"Fenianism in America," report of a meeting of the officers of the Fenian Brotherhood. January 4, 1868—"The Lion's Paw," a paragraph purporting to be extracted from the *Irish American*.

THE TALE OF ARIZONA.—On the old Spanish maps the territory of Arizona is styled Arezuma, and a wild tradition still prevalent among the Papago Indians says it is the name of an Aztec Queen, who once ruled over the plains and mountains stretching away to the western waters. She was white and beautiful, and two rival kings of the South sought her hand. But she refused their offers, preferring to remain unwedded rather than [illegible] her life and that of her people to a stranger lord. When repelled in which the Indian Boyans [illegible] swarthy warriors [illegible]. After years of terrible strife, during which the rivers ran blood and the cities were laid in ruins, the followers of Arezuma were overpowered. Then proffers of peace came again from a Southern king, but Arezuma refused them, not. With a few warriors she left the land she could not rule, and never was heard of again. Some think she will return with Montezuma to redeem the Aztec race. Others say she died in the mountains, with her soldiers. Her spirit still [illegible] and often when the Indian [illegible] pass through the forests in the [illegible] night, they hear the sighing of the Aztec Queen. And some say they have seen a form of beauty passing towards [illegible] peaks, dressed in white and gold, leading in one hand a silver bow, and in the other a quiver from which all the arrows [illegible] been fired. After the conquest of the [illegible].

[illegible] many Spanish adventurers led exploring parties into this land, amongst them Coronado and Niños, who returned to report extravagant terms of the number of people and immense wealth found in the mountains and along the Colorado. The people they met have passed away or degenerated, but the beautiful landscapes and wealth remain.

ALASKA.—A dispatch from San Francisco gives a hopeful view of affairs in Alaska. The Indians love rum, and are bothering the new settlers in various ways. Rain is falling almost constantly, with snow and hail accompaniments. But some buildings have been put up, a billiard saloon, several restaurants, and a pawnbroker's shop have been started. The Walrussians are fast be coming civilized!

REMOVING A TIGHT FINGER RING.—It is seldom necessary to file off a ring which is too tight to readily pass the joint of the finger. If the finger is swollen, apply cold water to reduce the inflammation, then wrap a small rag wet in hot water around the ring to expand the metal, and soap the finger. A needle threaded with strong silk can then be passed between the ring and finger, and a person holding the two ends and pulling the silk while slowly sliding it around the periphery of the ring may remove the ring. If the ring is a plain hoop this process is easy; if it has a setting or protuberance more care will be required. Another method is to pass a piece of sewing silk under the ring and wind the thread, in pretty close spirals and snugly, around the finger to the end. Then take the lower end—that below the ring—and begin unwinding. The ring is certain to be removed, unless the thread is weak. The winding compresses the finger and renders the operation less difficult.

FIFTY POSTOFFICE CLERKS ARRESTED.—Robbing the mails is not confined to the United States. Russia has just had a taste of it. A correspondent writing to the Boston *Saturday Evening Gazette*, says: "We have intelligence from St. Petersburgh of a most surprising character. It seems the Postmaster General has constantly received since 1862 complaints of the loss of registered letters, and despite every measure he could adopt, the complaints continued, and no clue to the disappearance of the letters could be [illegible]. At last he discovered (how the discovery was made we are not yet informed) that there existed in the post-office service a society among the clerks for the regular daily robbery of the mails. It had a manager, deputy managers, and controllers, kept books as methodically as a banker could desire, and divided profits monthly. The manager's share was twenty-three per cent. of the profits; the other officers received ten per cent., and rewards were given to those persons who committed the most robberies during the month, in order to stimulate the zeal of the members. Fifty clerks have been arrested and will shortly be arraigned before the St. Petersburg courts.

TWO BALLS MEETING.—A young ex-Confederate officer relates the following incident which occurred during the siege of Vicksburg. It is the only accident of the kind we have ever heard of. He says that during the siege of that place he was on the lines in front of the town. The sharpshooters on both sides were busily engaged. Suddenly a quick "thud" sound was heard above, and there fell almost at his feet a ball. A private in Waddell's Alabama Battery secured it. An examination showed it was composed of two balls—one from a minie musket, the other from a Belgian rifle.

"The point of the former had penetrated the side of the latter to the rim. Judging from appearance the minnie ball had come [illegible]. The imbedding was strong and impossible almost to be disengaged. The man who picked it up refused fifty dollars for it. He said he had no use for money—he wanted the "anomaly" to carry home to his sweetheart. He was killed in one of the subsequent battles." We have often wondered why the balls that flew so thick should not meet in the mid air; but this is the first time we have ever been told of such an occurrence.

EVIDENCE LENGTHENED TAPE.—An English newspaper tells of circumlocution in the British War Office. It says there is a tradition, said to be historical, concerning a clerk in the War Office, who once wanted a few nails to hang his hat on. To save the expense of a carpenter, he applied for a hammer and nails with which to drive it in himself. Six months passed before he received any answer to his request, and he had long since set up a peg of his own, when a special messenger of the Tower arrived at Pall Mall with a hammer sent to him at last through the medium of numberless requisitions and authorizations. At the same time he was informed that it was not the province of the Tower officials to supply nails, but that these would come to him from Woolwich, and after a few months' further waiting they really did arrive—a pound of nails, brought by a [illegible] horses and dozen attendants.

A BIG DIVIDEND—SUCCESS OF CO-OPERATION.—The Albany, N. Y. *Express* says: It is reported that the Union Co-operative Foundry of this city has declared a dividend of 80 per cent. among its members. Such an evidence of the success of the co-operative system should serve as an inducement to the members of other trades and occupations to enter into it. With men of the right stamp to manage affairs for them, there is no reason why a majority of working men should not reap the profits from their labor—that is, those who are endowed with the qualities of sobriety, industry, and perseverance. None others can expect to thrive in any pursuit.

A MAN ON THE ICE AT THE BRINK OF THE GENESEE FALLS.—At about nine o'clock yesterday morning a switchman stationed on the Central Railroad Bridge over the Genesee River, discovered a man on the ice in the river, between the bridge and the brink of the Falls. With the assistance of another switchman a ladder and rope were procured, and the man safely brought to the shore. He did not appear to be in his right mind, and his situation [illegible] He was a brother of the switchman, a resident of Havana. He probably got on the ice from [illegible] The switchman saw him [illegible] for switch [illegible].

THE STRANGE STORY—FROM [illegible] [illegible]

Telegraphic News.

FROM EUROPE—BY THE CABLE.

LONDON, Jan. 27.—Dispatches from Senate announce that the expedition is again in motion. The van has already reached Boilen, a native village 13 miles beyond Senafe. Gen. Napier will immediately put himself at the head of the column of advance, and push on to Antalo, the capital of the Tigre district.

LONDON, Jan. 27.—The Martello tower at Duncannon, near Wexford, Ireland, was attacked last night by a body of Fenians. The garrison fired upon the assailants, who, after the fire, fled. No casualties are reported.

The Fenian, Shaw, has turned Queen's evidence. He positively identifies Barrett as the man who fired the fuse which caused the Clerkenwell explosion.

MONTREAL, Jan. 28.—Thos. F. Wilson has been recognized as United States Consul General.

D'Arcy McGee has been unanimously expelled from the St. Patrick's Society.

HAVANA, Jan. 27.—Several Porto Rico exiles have had their sentences of banishment commuted by the Queen of Spain.

The Spanish steamer Ivanco was disabled in a hurricane.

Slight shocks of earthquake were felt, and there had been 440 altogether since November. A fatal disease attacked the sheep on the island, which were killed in a few hours. The nature of the disease is unknown.

HAVANA, Jan. 28.—A report is current that Captain General Lersundi has ordered Santa Anna to leave the island.

CONGRESSIONAL.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 28.—Mr. Edmunds (Rep., Vt.) introduced a bill to regulate procedure in cases of impeachment, and enforce orders and judgment of the Senate in such cases.

Mr. Patterson (Rep., N. H.) reported favorably on the bill additional to the act regulating certain civil offices.

Mr. Morgan (Rep., N. Y.) offered a joint resolution authorizing the Light-house Board to place warnings of obstructions at the entrance of harbors or sounds. Referred to the Committee on Commerce.

HOUSE.

Mr. Perham (Rep., Me.) introduced a bill providing for bounty to widows and children of those three months and nine months' volunteers, who were killed or died in the service; also providing that when a soldier entitled to bounty has died while his application is pending and prior to the date of the certificate, his heirs or legal representatives shall be entitled to receive it. Referred to the Committee on Invalid Pensions.

Mr. Banks, from the same committee, reported a resolution calling on the Secretary of the Navy for copies of all orders and communications issued by the Navy Department in reference to the employment or discharge of soldiers and sailors from the Washington Navy Yard and other places. Adopted.

Mr. Pomeroy (Rep., N. Y.) from the Committee on Banking and Currency, reported a bill in relation to taxing shares of national banks. It provides that the words "Place where bank is located, and not elsewhere," in section 41 of the national currency act of June 31, 1864, shall be construed and held to mean that the State within which the bank is located, and the legislature of each State may determine and direct the manner and place of taxing all shares of national banks located within such States, and subject to the restriction that the taxation shall not be at a greater [illegible] is assessed on other moneyed capitals in such States; and provided always that shares of national banks owned by non-residents of the State, shall be taxed in the city or town where such bank is located, and not elsewhere. The bill was explained by Mr. Pomeroy, and discussed by him, Messrs. Logan, Garfield, Walker, Peters, Harding, Holman and others, also discussed it, and finally Mr. Pomeroy moved the previous question, saying that the bill presented but a single issue, and he would not consent that any amendment should be offered to it or a question not embraced within the bill.

Messrs. Trimble Dem., Ky., and Lynch [illegible] Me., proposed to offer amendments, but Mr. Pomeroy refused to allow them. The previous question was seconded, and the bill passed without discussion.

FROM WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 29.—The most important of the new provisions of Senator Edmunds' bill regulating the procedure in impeachment, are those relating to suspension from office of persons on trial. This may be done by a vote of two-thirds of the Senators present, on application of the House, and may be enforced by any officers of the civil naval or military service, with the force at his disposal. Officers disregarding such an order of the Senate shall be [illegible] guilty of contempt, and suspended during the progress of proceedings against them. Punishment is fixed therefor at a fine not exceeding $20,000, or imprisonment from one to twenty years, or both, at the discretion of the Senate.

The Senate to-day confirmed the nomination of Hezekiah G. Wells, of Kalamazoo, Mich., Consul at Manchester England.

FROM NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, Jan. 29.—The *Tribune's* special from Washington says: The action on Mr. Washburne's bill in the House [illegible] around. The Committee on Appropriations will report the executive and legislative appropriation bill in a few days. [illegible] down the Secretary, at the Navy's estimate twenty million dollars, and the estimates of Secretaries Seward, McCulloch and Browning, Attorney General Stanbery and Postmaster General [illegible] The committee have been making [illegible]

FROM CHICAGO.

[illegible]

[illegible] also a total loss. The building Nos. 8, 9 and 10 Lake street, occupied by C. N. Henderson & Co., shoe establishment, is at present on fire, and will probably be destroyed. The fire has also communicated to buildings on Michigan avenue, between Lake and Water streets. It is impossible at present to give any correct idea of the total loss by this fire, but it will probably reach two millions.

FROM VICKSBURG.

VICKSBURG, Jan. 28.—A light snow has fallen here since four o'clock this afternoon.

Sergeant Gilbert H. Bates, of Wisconsin, who made a bet to carry the Stars and Stripes from Vicksburg to Washington, unarmed and without money, started hence at 11 A. M. An immense crowd, headed by the Mayor, Council and prominent citizens, with a brass band, accompanied him as far as the Grant & Pemberton monument, where they bade him farewell with good wishes.

TELEGRAPHIC ITEMS.

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 28.—Large quantities of grain are arriving at this port for foreign shipment. Upwards of 20,000 bushels arrived yesterday.

CLEVELAND, Jan. 28.—The election yesterday, in the 9th Congressional District to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Mr. Hamilton, resulted in the election of Gen. John Beatty, by 1,000 majority, a republican gain of 720 since last fall.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 28.—Passenger train No. 4, bound East, on the Atlantic & Great Western Railroad, ran off the track near Lewisburg, Ohio, at half-past eleven last night, injuring several persons. The cars are reported to have been burned. The accident was caused by a broken rail.

MEMPHIS, Jan. 28.—The *Appeal's* Little Rock special says the Arkansas Democratic Convention met yesterday. There was a full attendance of prominent men from all parts of the State. The city [illegible] was decorated with evergreens by the ladies, and filled with whigs and democrats. Large numbers of Germans and Irishmen are in the convention, which is still in session and is very harmonious.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 28.—Dr. A. G. Moore was shot to-day by Mrs. Edward A. Pollard. He was not dangerously wounded. Mrs. Pollard was committed to jail. Dr. Moore was an intimate friend of her husband, who was then absent for some weeks, and of whose whereabouts she desired to learn of the doctor.

GREASING WAGONS.—But few people are aware that they do more injury by greasing too plentifully than in any other way. A well-made wheel will endure common wear from ten to twenty-five years, if care is taken to use the right kind and proper amount of grease; but if this matter is not attended to, they will be used up in five or six years. Lard should never be used on a wagon, for it will penetrate the hub and work its way out around the tenons of the spokes and spoil the wheel. Tallow is the best lubricator for wood axletrees, and castor oil for iron.

Just enough grease should be applied to the spindle of a wagon to give it a light coating; this is better than more, for the surplus put on will work out at the ends and be forced by the shoulder-bands and nut-washers into the hub around the outside of the boxes.

To oil an iron axletree, first wipe the spindle clean with a cloth wet with spirits of turpentine, and then apply a few drops of castor oil near the shoulder and end. One teaspoonful is sufficient for the whole.

—"Which are the uttermost parts of the earth?" asked a school teacher of one of his boys. "The parts where there are the most women!" answered the head of the class. "What do you mean by that, Brown?" asked the teacher. "I mean, was the reply, "that where there are the most women, there is the most uttered."

—Bonner, of the *Ledger*, compensates John G. Saxe, the humorous poet, at the rate of one dollar per line. Considering the poet furnishes weekly contributions, some of which exceed forty lines, John has little occasion to grumble at the present dilapidated condition of the times.

Detroit Wholesale Market.

DETROIT, Jan 29—2 P. M.

FLOUR—A very few transactions were made yesterday at the following quotations:

Choice white wheat, superior	$11 75	@ $12 00
High extra amber	11 25	@ 11 50
Extras	10 50	@ 11 00
Spring brands	9 50	@ 10 00
Superfines	7 00	@ 8 50
Rye		@ 9 00

WHEAT—Very firm, and sellers inclined to ask an advance. Sales at $2 50 for choice No. 2 white were made yesterday. No. 2 amber at $2 45; No. 1 amber at $2 35.

OATS—Western, [illegible] @ [illegible].

CORN—The market is dull at [illegible].

Groceries, Provisions, etc.

[illegible]

THE BENNEHOFF ROBBERY.

Daring Act of Robbers—$210,000 Carried Off—Particulars of the Robbery.

From the Pittsburgh Commercial, Jan. 26.

[illegible] Pioneer correspondent telegraphed [illegible] Thursday evening that the dwelling of John Bennehoff, on Benehoff Run, [illegible] by robbers that evening, and [illegible] of $210,000. Mr. Bennehoff's house [illegible] the road, and was not frequent[illegible] of late, either by travel or teams, [illegible] nearest neighbor is quarter of a [illegible]. Mr. Bennehoff is a Pennsylvanian, a plain, hardworking farmer, [illegible] sixty years of age. He has a [illegible] of grown-up children, many staying at home. The old gentleman, a sudden had riches thrust upon [illegible] discovery of oil on his sterile [illegible] one of our petroleum millionaires [illegible] believe the first well was struck [illegible] on Pioneer Run, in the fall of [illegible] production of his whole farm [illegible] was 800 barrels a day, and we [illegible] now going down on it. Mr. [illegible] for December last was reported [illegible], but his sudden and dazzling [illegible] made a fool of him, and they [illegible] nothing for appearances, and [illegible] frugally and work as diligent [illegible] he used to earn his bread [illegible] of his brow. But he had [illegible] notion to be his own banker, and [illegible] his bonds and greenbacks in his [illegible] house. The particulars of [illegible] are thus related by the Titusville [illegible] of Saturday:

[illegible] after seven o'clock the family [illegible] of Mr. John Bennehoff, his wife, [illegible] two hired men, were sitting in [illegible] when the door was opened and [illegible] walked in. Three of those men [illegible] medium size, and the fourth was [illegible] heavy, and all of them were [illegible] handkerchiefs, cloths or com[illegible].

[illegible] the room the men drew pistols, presenting them at the heads of the family, threatened them with death if they should make the [illegible] so completely were the family [illegible] surprise that but little resistance [illegible] except by Mr. Bennehoff, who [illegible] justify on their first appearance. [illegible] that he raised had scarcely left [illegible] was attacked by one of the others. Mr. Bennehoff is now in [illegible] but, notwithstanding his [illegible], he is still possessed of considerable strength, and he exerted it to the utmost. [illegible] strength was, however, entirely [illegible] to cope with two or three midnight [illegible], and he was soon thrown to the [illegible] ruffians, who then struck him in the [illegible] stamped on various parts of his [illegible] then half dragged, half carried [illegible] an adjoining bed room. All this [illegible] was by no means idle, but was [illegible] with his best endeavors to escape, [illegible] attention from the outside. [illegible] got Mr. B. somewhat under their [illegible] they tied his arms and legs and [illegible] on the bed, and wrapped the [illegible] tightly about him. They then [illegible] a sack, containing a small amount [illegible] and a key to one of his safes, [illegible] that the cords which bound his [illegible] and, covering him more [illegible] the clothes, they left him in a [illegible] condition.

[illegible] Bennehoff was struggling [illegible] the ruffians, the other two had [illegible] the two hired men, and they [illegible] in the chairs in which they [illegible] when the robbers first made [illegible]. These men offered but [illegible] no resistance, and in a very [illegible] of time they found themselves [illegible] condition. During the [illegible] managed to secure a [illegible] which she handed to one of the [illegible], but he, through fear or some [illegible] or like character, did not use [illegible] immediately afterward one of the [illegible] possession of it. Mrs. Bennehoff [illegible], dragged into an adjoining [illegible] bound. Mr. Bennehoff's niece [illegible] into a room near the kitchen, and [illegible] a lounge.

[illegible] person in the house had been [illegible], and an attempt had been [illegible] a combination-lock safe, two [illegible] went up stairs to the room in [illegible] old fashioned safe was kept, [illegible] any questions, while the [illegible] stayed below and kept guard [illegible] The key of the safe had [illegible] from Mr. Bennehoff's pocket-[illegible] villains succeeded in opening [illegible] without difficulty. One drawer in [illegible] overlooked, but all the rest [illegible] thoroughly ransacked. The safe con[illegible] nearly $225,000, and the villains succeeded in taking $210,000. Of the $210,000 [illegible] $20,000 Government bonds, and [illegible] greenbacks and national currency. The drawer that was overlooked [illegible] a quantity of gold and silver [illegible] amounting in all to a comparatively [illegible]. In the haste of the search for [illegible] package containing 1,000 was [illegible] a quantity of papers near [illegible] left, and in another part of the [illegible] containing nearly $4,000 [illegible].

[illegible] ransacking the safe, the party proceeded to the kitchen, and after ascertaining [illegible] member of the family that Mr. Jo[illegible] had gone to church, and [illegible] person would be likely to [illegible] house during the night, the villains [illegible] make themselves comfortable. [illegible] stay, which lasted about an [illegible] appeared to be awaiting the re[illegible] Bennehoff, and they consumed [illegible] bread and milk.

[illegible] villains concluded to leave, [illegible] a slip noose, they put it around [illegible] of the hired men and led [illegible] barn and forced him to harness [illegible] a cutter. The man was then [illegible] the house and re-tied. Two [illegible] were taken from the barn, [illegible] the party started off at a brisk [illegible] soon as the last man left the [illegible] Bennehoff's niece managed [illegible] the cords with which her arms [illegible], and the men started out and [illegible] neighbors, after which [illegible] sent in all directions to the [illegible] of the different places, apprising [illegible] of the robbery.

[illegible] leaving the house the four men [illegible] horses and cutter proceeded up [illegible] run about one-half of a mile, [illegible] cutter was smashed and the [illegible] turned loose, where they were [illegible] Sunday morning. From where [illegible] horses were abandoned, no [illegible] of the party could be found. [illegible] that was not opened contained [illegible] amount than that carried off.

[illegible] WEALTH OF ARIZONA.—[illegible] Smith (Ark.) *Herald* says: [illegible] Weston, at present residing in [illegible], not far from Dallas, arrived [illegible] bringing rich specimens [illegible] rock, mixed with ore of some [illegible] slight particles of gold. These [illegible] were obtained in the mountains, [illegible] miles from where the mining [illegible] are now operating, and no richer [illegible] They were obtained on the [illegible] The whole country is rich in [illegible] All the quartz brought from [illegible] looks as though it had been [illegible] action of a very hot fire. The [illegible] in veins through the rock, and [illegible] the stone is very soft and [illegible], but the mass of it is of the [illegible] of what is termed by the [illegible] flint, and there is quite a [illegible] crystalized quartz in the [illegible] of the mountains there are [illegible] tops of the mountains have [illegible] small peaks standing up [illegible] out of these extinct craters [illegible] from his store and of nights [illegible] may be seen. During the [illegible] these places "blew out," as it [illegible] and made such a terrible noise [illegible].

[illegible] that these buildings in the neighborhood fled. There have been several of these convulsions within the last few years, according to the accounts given by old inhabitants of that county.

A Eulogy on Woman, by "Mark Twain."

At the dinner given by the Correspondents Club at Washington, on Saturday night, "Mark Twain" was called on to respond to the usual toast of "Woman," which he did in the following characteristic style:

MR. PRESIDENT—I do not know why I should have been singled out to receive the greatest distinction of the evening—for so the office of replying to the toast to woman has been regarded in every age. [Applause.] I do not know why I have received this distinction, unless it be that I am a trifle less homely than the other members of the club. But be this as it may, Mr. President, I am proud of the position, and [illegible] would have accepted it more gladly or labored with a heartier good-will to do the subject justice, than I. Because, sir, I love the sex. [Laughter.] I love all the women, sir, irrespective of age or color. [Laughter.]

Human intelligence cannot estimate what we owe to woman, sir. She sews on our buttons [laughter], she mends our clothes [laughter], she ropes us in the church fairs; she confides in us; she tells us whatever she can find out about the little private affairs of the neighbors; she gives us good advice—and plenty of it; she gives us a piece of her mind sometimes—and sometimes all of it; she soothes our aching brows; she bears our children—ours as a general thing. In all the relations of life, sir, it is but just, and a graceful tribute to woman, to say of her that she is a brick. [Great laughter.]

Wheresoever you place woman, sir—in whatever position or estate—she is an ornament to that place she occupies, and a treasure to the world. (Here Mr. Twain paused, looked inquiringly at his hearers, and remarked that the applause should come in at this point. It came in. Mr. Twain resumed his eulogy.) Look at the noble names of history! Look at Cleopatra! look at Desdemona! look at Florence Nightingale! look at Joan of Arc! look at Lucretia Borgia! (Disapprobation expressed. "Well," said Mr. Twain, scratching his head doubtfully, "suppose we let Lucretia slide.") Look at Joyce Heth! look at Mother Eve! (Cries of "Oh!" "Oh!") You need not look at her unless you want to, but said Mr. Twain, reflectively, after a pause, Eve was ornamental, sir—particularly before the fashions changed! [Repeat, sir, look at the illustrious names of history. Look at the Widow Machree! look at Lucy Stone! look at Elizabeth Cady Stanton! look at George Francis Train! [Great laughter.] And, sir, I say it with bowed head and deepest veneration, look at the mother of Washington! She raised a boy that could not lie—could not lie. [Applause.] But he never had any chance. [Oh, Oh!] It might have been different with him if he had belonged to a newspaper correspondents' club. [Laughter, groans, hisses, cries of "Put him out." Mark looked around placidly upon his excited audience and resumed.]

I repeat, sir, that in whatsoever position you place a woman she is an ornament to society and a treasure to the world. As a sweetheart she has few equals and no superiors [laughter]; as a cousin she is convenient; as a wealthy grandmother, with an incurable distemper, she is precious; as a wet nurse she has no equal among men! [Laughter.]

What, sir, would the peoples of the earth be without woman? [illegible] They would be scarce, sir—almighty scarce! Then let us cherish her—let us protect her—let us give her our support, our encouragement, our sympathy—ourselves, if we get a chance. [Laughter.]

But, jesting aside, Mr. President, woman is lovable, kind of heart, beautiful—worthy of all respect, of all esteem, of all deference. Not any here will refuse to drink her health right cordially in this bumper of wine, for each and every one of us has personally known, and loved, and honored the very best one of them all—his own mother! [Applause.]

Mr. Train is there, in a strange land, without any place to stay, it would nearly break [illegible] heart. If you could only inform [illegible] that Mr. Train is safe, and has been received hospitably, and has a good tranquil place to board in, suitable to a quiet man like him, it would be a great comfort to the old man.

MARK TWAIN.

Two Young Ladies Horribly Burned to Death in Chattanooga.

The Nashville *Banner* of the 21st has the following particulars of a tragedy at Chattanooga, the outlines of which we have already had by telegraph:

A gentleman who returned yesterday from a business visit to Chattanooga, gives us the details of a terrible tragedy which happened at that place on last Saturday night.

About 11 o'clock Miss Mary Daily, of Ogdensburg, N. Y., and Miss Harrington, of Chattanooga, returned to the home of the latter from a party. The fire in their room was almost gone out, and they adopted the always dangerous plan of renovating it by pouring coal oil into the grate. The oil immediately ignited, the flames rushing upward and bursting the can, which is said to have contained fully a gallon. Both of the young ladies almost immediately found themselves enveloped in flames. One rushed shrieking and terror-stricken into the yard, calling in agonized tones for assistance, while the other crawled under the bed, in the hope of thus smothering and repressing the fiery element.

Unhappily no available aid was at hand, and in a few moments the sufferers had received injuries which were beyond mortal remedy. When found by the other members of the family, who had by far more clothing [illegible] about the [illegible] thus exposed, the clothes of Miss Harrington were completely burned from her body, and her companion had shared a fate not less unhappy. Their faces were terribly blistered and hardly recognizable. Both died within an hour of each other Sunday morning.

The Misses Daily and Harrington were much respected and beloved in Chattanooga—one as much for her talent and sprightliness as the other for her amiability and beauty.

MADOC GOLD REGIONS.—A correspondent of the Toronto *Globe*, writing from Eldorado, Jan 20, says the gold fever is raging here with great virulence. Few who venture within the confines of Madoc escape it, though even yet some men can be found who are not at all strong in their faith in the future. As may be supposed, your correspondent has not escaped the contagion, and is becoming more impregnated with ideas of a brilliant future for the gold fields of Ontario. The sight of gold is apt to produce a talismanic effect on beholder, and I have by no means found myself proof against the charm. In short, I have become a thorough believer in the richness of the field, so that I feel compelled to write under restraint, for fear of saying too much, or of telling more than the public is prepared to believe. [illegible] the crushing of the mills, and by the testimony of those who have visited the regions beyond, adds very materially to the magnitude of the anticipations indulged in. The deposits of Madoc, Elzevir, Marmora and Tudor have been pretty thoroughly prospected, and with the most satisfactory results; while explorers of more distant localities north, northeast and northwest, declare the "indications" in every hand far superior to anything found in the more southerly range of townships. A little inspection that I have made personally, impresses me very favorably. It is not the time to prospect conveniently, but the rugged features of the northern country, and the character of the rocks, point to the conclusion that future developments of immense magnitude will take place within a few years.

The United States and Canada.

Referring to resolutions introduced into the United States Senate, designed to prepare the way for the acquisition of territory belonging to British North America, the London *News* remarks as follows:

It must be well known throughout the Union that if any attack were made on Canada now, we should be bound in honor to defend it with every soldier we could place in the field, and every ship we could send to sea. It is equally well understood that it is only while the Canadians desire to remain one of our empire that our obligation will exist. There is a large amount of genuine loyalty in the Canadian people, but the politics of the country are in the hands of a set of men who have been everything in their time, even rebels and annexationists. Politics in Canada are in practice the negotiations of public loans, conversions, commissions, railway contracts, sales of public land—anything which involves the frequent manipulation of large material interests. With these men—and we are only giving them the character they are constantly giving one another, and with good reason—Washington can treat much better than Downing street. But it must wait, as it well knows how. For the present, Downing street is infinitely the better customer for Canada. It will give the imperial guarantee for millions, and ask no return; and it will even beg the colony to take the money.

The Northwest Territory, which is already half Americanized, as to the composition of its population, will probably be bought by Canada, and the money will be borrowed in some form or other from the country, as it must be [illegible] refuse to give the indispensable guarantee without which its wishes might remain impracticable. As men of sense, the Americans must know that any attempt violently to interfere with a state of things which so well suits the present disposition of Canadian politicians would rouse their patriotism to a frenzy. The most prudent course [illegible] would be to wait and do nothing to hinder Canada from exhausting the patience of our Chancellor of the Exchequer as soon as possible. When the Canadian politicians can get no more from the imperial government upon any pretext, the time will have come for Washington to make liberal offers to Ottawa, with a reasonable certainty that they will not be refused. The policy which our [illegible] governments have pursued of [illegible] Canadian loyalty will inevitably bring "a little quarrel between the [illegible] and the mother country, and then the United States may with a [illegible] [illegible].

Information Wanted.

Correspondence N. Y. Tribune.

SIR: If you can, I wish you would give me some information of a man by the name of George Francis Train. It is for an uncle of mine that I want it. My uncle has had a pretty hard time of it, and if any man does deserve sympathy, and if any man would appreciate that sympathy, it is he. He is in the decline of life, and he wants to be quiet; but you know he tried Walrussia, and the bears ousted him; and then he tried St. Thomas, and the earthquakes ousted him; and so he hung up his fiddle, so to speak, and concluded he would wait and look around a while, till Government bought some more property. And while he was waiting, somebody recommended him to hunt up this gentleman, Mr. Train. They said Mr. Train was a slow, quiet sort of a body, and had no isms or curious notions about him, and that he was going over to the old country to buy Ireland for those persons they call the Fenians. They said he was very popular with the English Government, and that if the English Government would sell to anybody, they would to Mr. Train. They said that if Mr. Train concluded to take it, my uncle would have an excellent chance to buy into a quiet locality in Cork, or Tipperary, or one of those calm, religious regions there, by speaking to him early.

So my uncle went after Mr. Train, but he was building a couple of railroads out West, somewhere, and before my uncle got there he had finished those railroads and was making democratic speeches in the East. It was a considerable disappointment, but my uncle always had a great idea of doing business with a slow, quiet man, and so he came East. But he came the last part of the journey in a canal-boat, it being his nature to prefer quiet and safety to speed, and so he missed that man again. Mr. Train had got the democratic party reorganized and all sustain, and was out in the middle of the Rocky Mountains clearing off a place and driving away the buffaloes so that he could build a metropolis there. But my uncle went in an ox wagon and he missed that man again. Mr. Train had finished that metropolis and paved it with the Nicolson pavement, and started a couple of daily newspapers, and was gone to Kansas again with another lady to lecture on female suffrage.

It was a little discouraging, but my uncle rested about a week and started out after him again. He caught him this time, because Mr. Train had sprained his ankle, and was obliged to remain quiet until he could get the leg removed and a fresh patent wooden one put on in its place. [illegible] business to Mr. Train, and he replied:

"You are all right, sir. Put your [illegible] in me. I'll buy Ireland, and you [illegible] as good a man as any man. I [illegible] to sail right away. You wait here [illegible] me at once as I [illegible] stage [illegible] and get out some advertisements [illegible] my presence known. I make no [illegible] business, but you wait and see [illegible] I will be heard [illegible] promptly stand for."

[illegible] that now my uncle has not [illegible] of Mr. Train. He has [illegible] but he thinks that maybe he is [illegible] man to make much of a stir, and [illegible] been heard of on the ocean [illegible] you heard anything of [illegible] you know if he got out any advertisements? And do you know if they [illegible] heartily there and more [illegible] this care of [illegible] thing with my relative. If they [illegible] of Mr. Train, [illegible] said to me repeatedly that [illegible] afraid of it that he has been [illegible] and not taken care of. If he were to hear that [illegible]

The Famine in Northern Africa.

[illegible]

Selling Tickets for a Theatre.

"Old Delph" has an abundant store of amusing stories connected with theatricals in California. He told us the following the other day, and, at our request, kindly wrote it:

It was Sunday morning, when we arrived in Gold Hill, where we were to perform that night. The streets were crowded with honest miners, and everything looked lively and promising. Our ticket seller had been introduced to several corner groceries, and late in the evening was reported *sick* to Harry Brown, who was manager and leading actor of the company. Harry knew well what was the matter, and quietly observed: "Soak his head and put him to bed, and he will be well in the morning."

"Now, Mr. Gibson, at that time a resident of Gold Hill, was a young man wonderfully endowed with the gift of gab, and particularly fond of everything that promised fun and frolic. He readily consented to become our ticket seller for once, and when the time arrived to open he had arranged his table and tickets on the pavement beside the door, and was holding forth in a Cheap John's style to a vast crowd that had congregated around him. "Here you are, gentlemen, here you are. Who'll take another? Only one dollar apiece, and cheap at half the price, and remember there's only a few more left. Walk up, gentlemen, and take your choice, and then walk in and take your seats. Don't forget the Guyascutis will be exhibited to-night for the first time south of Mason and Dixon's Line, with all the paraphernalia of his native element. All right, sir, how many? Two? Thank you, sir. [illegible]

We were dressing just behind the stage, and all of us could hear Gibson's excited harangue; it never ceased for more than a moment. "Just listen to that cuss," exclaimed Harry Brown. "Hear him! Why, curse the fellow, he's trying to make the people believe we have a whole menagerie on exhibition." Gibson had just concluded a glowing description of a pair of dancing elephants, with "a few more left." "Come hurry up, everybody," urged Brown, "and let's commence before that infernal cuss gets us all murdered." In a few minutes we were all ready, and Brown rang the first bell. "Listen to that," shouted Gibson, "that's a signal for all hands on board, and haul off for the fun. If you miss the sight of the animals you lose half the fun! One dollar apiece, who'll take another? Sold, and a few more left."

With a little impatient oath, Brown rang the bell again, and up went the curtain, and immediately after he entered as the dashing Ruy Gomez, in the play of "Faint Heart never won Fair Lady." The hall door was wide open, consequently the crowd in the street had a distinct view of the stage, and before Brown—the Ruy Gomez—had uttered a word, the assiduous Gibson was ready for another volley. "Ah, ha!" he shouted in a tone of admiration. "Look at that! Behold that fellow and weep! Twig his legs, they're worth the price of admission twice told. There's a man who travels on his shape, and has money enough to buy a quartz mill. Count the spangles on his breast, all gold, and a few more left. Who'll take another?" For a moment Brown was completely nonplussed, but a loud yell from the audience partly restored him, and, with a terrible grimace, he roared out, "Shut that d——d door!" "Certainly, Mr. Brown," responded the obliging Gibson. "You're right—outsiders have no right to see the caged wonders of the arena without a ticket. A few more left, who'll take another?" The house was crowded, but it was Harry Gibson's last night as ticket seller.

George Francis Train's Last Words.

From the Revolution.

The last words of George Francis Train on board the Scotia, just before it sailed on that voyage which is destined for a niche in the Temple of History, were, "God bless old Ireland—God bless her martyrs, her noble boys; Stephen J. Meany and Capt. Warren I will see. Lord Derby dare not refuse me. There is a Great Destiny in store for me—I feel it. This voyage [illegible] a historical, ever noble, Ocean [illegible] thought nerves my very soul for America and American rights. Europe, her rights and nothing more. America, her rights and nothing less. I shall be President of the United States—the people's President. I shall pin the Derby government to the ground, and lime serving Seward to the American flag before I am forty-eight hours on British soil. Johnson may talk, Seward may drivel in long-winded dispatches, and Adams may dine and wine with [illegible] American rights with noble Lords, but George Francis Train *will act.* One native-born American citizen, at least while I live, will be as true to American Liberty as our Irish American citizens—no Johnson talking, no Seward writing, no Adams toadying away of our American birthright of liberty and equality for all men and all women, wherever our flag floats." My instinct tells me my destiny is to settle the rights of American citizens abroad, the Alabama claims, Ireland for the Irish, and the rights of women—American women [illegible] God bless them. Within forty-eight hours after I land on British soil, all Europe and America will ring with America's rights and George Francis Train. If the Derby government touch America in my body, they will want to drop it mighty quickly. Young America's day has come. I represent young America, Irish American citizens, and American women that ought to be citizens. The star of Britain has set, and young America's is rising. Destiny! ah! I believe in destiny. Did not Napoleon, uncle and nephew, believe in destiny? Did not every man who has stamped his own image on living generations of humanity believe in destiny? Was not Napoleon the elder, the tame eagle, and Boulogne expedition laughed at and jeered as a 'farce' by all Europe? Was it a farce? Did it not revive the slumbering Napoleonic fires in the bosom of France? Did it not drive the citizen king from his throne? A fiasco! Ask the voice of all France for the Napoleon of the tame eagle, the prisoner of Ham, as President of the Republic? A fiasco! Ask the Imperial purple of a France more powerful, more wealthy, more prosperous than the [illegible]. Ask the Parvenu Empress, more feared among the Kings and Emperors by the Grace of God—my good cousins—more [illegible].

far more than his uncle ever was. No! destiny has controlled my every action from my youth upwards. Destiny made me neither drink, lie, cheat, nor steal nor deceive a woman—destiny made me create the Atlantic and Great Western Railroads, the Pacific Railroad, the Credit Mobilier, the Credit Foncier, my Omaha and Columbus gold mines, my nine thousand votes for women in Kansas, my sixty speeches to crowded audiences in the last three months, my forty unanimous nominations for President in people's conventions, this trip to Europe, only thought of, as you know, three days ago, are all destiny. I obey its call, by the help of the water-cure, Kuczkowski and my vital energy from nature, I will fulfill my destiny. Allah Kerim! Good bye—be true to America and liberty of thought and expression—no marring of God's divine image in the soul of humanity. Again, good bye, old fellow, stick to cold water, Kuczkowski and 44 Bond street—the birds are flying, it is time to shoot—times are coming for cool heads, steady hands, hard muscle, pluck and *The Revolution* with Miss Anthony's noble band of American women. The bell is ringing, be off. Allah Il Allah! Allah Belut!"

A grip of the hand, like that of a young bear, and we jumped into the steam-tug. The last we saw of George Francis Train he was surrounded by a group of listeners on the deck of the Scotia. He is certainly no ordinary man, and of a spotless purity in his personal character, *sans peur et sans reproche*—rare indeed in this world.

"The White Fawn."

Speaking of the opening of this assumed great sensation at Niblo's, the New York *Sun* says:

The "White Fawn," after a number of days preparation, has been produced. The scenes do not work very well and a pantomime which was to go along with it has been withdrawn, the old tricks being vigorously hissed by the audience on the first night. The public were led to expect that the scenery would excel the "Black Crook," but such is not the case. The audience was by far a better sight than the play. Tailors who shoulder black bags and carry them down town in the day, had mounted white kids and were putting on all the airs which are affected by men of money without brains; snobs who stand up in the orchestra and level their opera glasses—hired in the lobby—at the audience; remarkably large hipped and narrow-shouldered squirts, who part their hair in the middle—all were there. The audience was not at all democratic. It was composed of that class who have to work and are ashamed to own it, and a large proportion was composed of men. No additions of importance have been made to the ballet, while two of the actresses brought from London cannot be heard on account of weak voices. A general feeling of disappointment is observable among all who have seen the play. The public certainly expected to see something better than the "Black Crook," which was really a fine spectacle, and if it was disappointed it will show that spectacular plays have no hold on it. The play is worse than that of the "Black Crook," and the scenery has been spoiled by too much glitter of tinsel. There is no art in the arrangement of scenes as there is at the Olympic, and nothing at all to laugh at in the play. No matter how bad a play is, there ought to be something which would at least provoke a smile. It is too bad that so much money should be wasted on the "Fawn," for it will probably never return to the pockets of Messrs. Wheatley, Jarrett & Palmer. As the play is at present, we would not advise persons to see it. It may become better in time.

Napoleon Photographed.

A correspondent asks us why we speak so disparagingly of the Empress of the French in our columns? Our reply is simply this: We cannot, if others do, forget the 2d of December, 1852, and following days, and conduct of Louis Napoleon on that occasion. We remember the violent and illegal seizure, imprisonment and transportation of the duly elected representatives of the people; we remember how thousands of unarmed men, women and children were butchered during the terrible days: how a group of thirty-seven corpses were found in one nook, and thirty-three in another; how in one place a silver-haired old man was found lying dead, with glassy eyes staring at the sky: how a gay young idler of the Boulevard was found sitting, dead, against the wall of a house, and scarce parted from the cigar which lay on the ground near his hand; how a woman who fell and died, clasping her child, was suffered to keep her hold in death as in life, for the child, too, was killed; how a printer's boy was found leaning back against a shop front, dead, with the proof-sheets (which he was carrying when killed) sprinkled with his blood, clutched in his icy hand, and fluttering in the wind. And all these murders, and thousands upon thousands more, were done; all these illegal acts perpetrated; all that perjury committed; simply that Louis Napoleon might riot in the royal palaces of France as Emperor of the nation he had thus trampled under foot. Remembering all this, and seeing that he still acts upon the same despotic principles, we shall always feel it our duty, while able to wield a pen, to denounce Louis Napoleon as a perjured usurper, who, to attain his present position, waded through a sea of blood and crime, destroying at the same time the liberties of his country.—*London Bee-Hive.*

Exterminated Animals.

Associated with human remains belonging to what is now called the pre-historic age of the world, we find those of mammoths, mastodons, cave lions, bears and hyenas, with many other species that have since become extinct. The earliest written records make no mention of either this race of mankind or its associates; but there is by no means inconsiderable list of animals, well known in the middle ages, and indeed within a hundred years past, that are now entirely exterminated from off the face of the earth. Of mammalia the most recent instance is the Rytina or Kamtschatka sea-cow, formerly abundant on Bering's Island (West of the Aleutians.) It resembled very closely the manatee or sea-cow of Florida, and obtains a weight of over two thousand pounds. Of birds the most notable instances are the three kinds inhabiting severally three of the Mascarine Islands east of Madagascar.

Of these the best known was the dodo, a bird the size and shape somewhat of an albatros, although really a kind of ground pigeon. The giant ostrich of Madagascar is probably another instance of the same kind, although it is by no means impossible that it may yet exist in the inaccessible portions of the island. The bird, judging from its egg, was probably five or six times the size of the African ostrich. The latest instance of actual extermination is believed to be that of the great auk, a sea bird, the size of a goose, once extremely abundant off the coast of Newfoundland, Nova Scotia, etc., where it was erroneously called penguin. Owing to its incapacity of flight, resulting from its rudimentary wings, it fell an easy victim to the attack of the fishermen on the Newfoundland banks; and at the present day it is believed to have gone out of existence, though known well to be now living. Good specimens are very rare, and a bird and the egg in the museum of our Philadelphia Academy of Natural Science are among the choicest treasures of its great collection.

The last instances we shall mention relate to the West India Islands of Martinique and Guadaloupe. At the time of the discovery by Columbus of the West Indies, and for some time after, the islands mentioned abounded in wild dogs, which have since entirely disappeared. Beside these, two different species of Macaws, four kinds of parrots and an enormous frog have been entirely exterminated.

Of the various species of oxen, known in the earliest periods of European history, and now exterminated or represented only by a few herds carefully preserved by royal order, and by the disappearance of the musk ox and other animals from Europe and Asia, while still living in North America, an interesting paragraph might be made did our limits permit.

A Romantic Story.

The House of Refuge of Issy, France, has just lost its oldest and most interesting inmate. This is a woman named Virginia Chesquierer, who was just one hundred years old at the time of her death. Her history is particularly distinguished by the following romantic incident: During one of the campaigns under the first empire the Colonel of the Twenty-seventh was mortally wounded, and the regiment nearly cut off. When the Colonel fell, the men, burning to revenge his death, fought with redoubled fury, and made their way through the enemy's ranks, inflicting heavy loss.

But as the foe fell back and the regiment was congratulating itself on its honorable safety, a little sergeant, with an air intensely alert and wide awake, stepped forward and exclaimed, "We are not through yet, my boys; we must bring back the body of our Colonel." Two men volunteered to accompany the sergeant, but they were shot down on the route, and the little hero arrived alone beside the dead body of his chief. He tried to lift it on his shoulders, but his force was not equal to his spirit. Two English officers rode up on horseback, and one fired at the sergeant. In return he shot dead the other, whose gun was yet loaded, and with his bayonet dismounted the first, succeeded in raising the body of the Colonel to the horse, and rode off with him in triumph.

By one of the miracles that are the rule in connection with such romantic stories, the Colonel was not dead, but when brought into camp, was revived by the cares lavished upon him. It was then discovered that the boy who had saved his life was himself wounded in the breast. He obstinately resisted the surgeons who wished to attend to the wound, but was ultimately compelled to submit to authority, and the discovery was then made that the heroic little sergeant was a woman. This was Virginia Chesquiere, who had taken her brother's place in the conscription. She was honorably discharged from service, and lived to be one hundred years old. The last years of her life were steeped in the oblivion of complete charitableness. Ah, if divine youth would last forever!

A DANGEROUS COMPANION.—A farmer named Best returning from Troy, New York, to Schaghticoke, the other evening, was asked by a portly female, whom he met on the road, for a ride. He assented, but had his suspicions aroused as to the sex of the person by her awkwardness in getting into the sleigh, and by the very unfeminine appearance of her feet and shoes. He therefore devised a clever plan to rid himself of what he supposed might prove an unpleasant neighbor. Riding on a short distance, he accidentally dropped his whip, and stopping the team, politely requested the "lady" to dismount and recover it, under the plea that his horses were very spirited, and it would be dangerous for her to attempt to hold them. This was at a point in the road where from the proximity of a house Mr. Best could readily obtain assistance in case of refusal on the part of the robber, should his companion prove to be one, to do as he requested. The latter got out rather sulkily, leaving behind in the sleigh the muff "she" wore, and started to pick up the whip. No sooner was Mr. Best well rid of the villain, than he gave the word to his horses, and like a flash they were off, leaving the robber on the wayside furious with chagrin and passion. After driving on some distance, Mr. Best concluded he would examine the muff, and to his surprise, but in remarkable corroboration of his suspicions as to the character of the woman he had just left behind, he found a revolver and cork-knife concealed in it. It was apparent then that he had narrowly escaped from the hands of an assassin.

A DIGGER'S WEDDING.—A curious circumstance recently occurred at a digger's wedding at Ballarat, Australia. The bridegroom, on arriving at church waited for some time, but all in vain, for the coming of his bride, upon whom he had liberally lavished £150 to £200 in jewelry, dresses, &c. and it at last became evident to him that she had no intention of keeping her appointment. This being the case, and not being desirous of having his trouble and journey all to no purpose, he proposed to one of the bridesmaids—to whom he had previously made a tender of his hand and heart, but who had rejected him—that she should reconsider her refusal. Admiring, probably, the philosophic spirit displayed by her friend, the young lady did consider, and retracted her refusal; and, apparently very much to the satisfaction of both, and certainly to the amusement of those present, they were made man and wife.

LIKE A GRAND MASTER OF MASONS.—Thus spoke Brother Gorin, Grand Master, to the Masons assembled in Council assembled: I deemed it my duty as a Christian man and as a Mason occupying the high position of Grand Master, to issue a circular addressed to the Subordinate Lodges within this grand jurisdiction, calling their attention to the fact, and asking them to contribute, according as God had prospered them, toward the relief of the starving ones of the South. Many Lodges and individuals responded promptly and nobly, many more would have done so had they been able. A few individuals, and, thank God, very few, objected, and refused to give anything toward this noble object, because, perhaps, they might keep some poor fellow-being from starvation who had participated in the late rebellion and taken up arms against his government. No true Mason—no man possessed of any of the "milk of human kindness"—would ever stop to inquire what were the antecedents of the father of the child who would call on him for bread, and who was starving for the want of it. The men who would not gladly respond to the call of a destitute brother, having the ability to do so, is no Mason, and only wants the opportunity when he would commit the same outrages against humanity as did Wirz. Masonry teaches a charity which is neither narrow nor contracted—not confined to any sect or party, but as expansive as the "blue arch of heaven itself, and co-extensive with the boundaries of the world;" and every Mason should be governed by its teachings in his actions and conduct towards a brother.

A "SAILING CARRIAGE."—The St. Louis *Democrat* describes a newly invented sailing carriage, designed for use on the New Mexico route. It has two upright jib sails and a sail on each spoke of the two wheels on one side of the wagon, with steering gear acting on the forward wheels, and provision for transferring the wheel sails to the opposite wheels. The inventor is Charles F. Maczowitzky, a German, who has been a sailor, and has since spent several years in traversing the plains. He relies upon the ascertained constancy of the prevalent winds on the great plains over the route named. The wheels are ten feet high, the wagon body shaped like a long boat and hung low, and, with the jib sails, the whole concern presents an odd and formidable appearance. The design is to carry passengers and mail matter only, not freight, and it is expected that the carriage will suffice as a boat in crossing streams.

—In Italy, one-third of all the agricultural laborers are females, and in manufactures there are 1,891,740 females and 1,119,605 males employed. Among the land-owners there are 102,000 women.

—A waggish knave said he thought prophets were all fools. "No," said Diogenes, "but those who listen to them are."

The Steam Man—His First Appearance on the Street.

When a description of Mr. Deddrick's steam man was published, not only the Newarkers, a goodly number of whom, like Athenians, 18 centuries ago, "spend their time in nothing but either to tell or to hear some new thing," all rushed to the shop where, under the hands of skilled mechanics, he was slowly but surely assuming the "human form divine," and so thronged the doorway and darkened the windows of the shop that his completion was at one time made doubtful, but scores of gentlemen from other cities ventured into Jersey, and all, men, women and children, who could not go wrote, inquiring about this new wonder. An enthusiastic committee of five traveled all the way from Albany, one day last week, to decide a bet that the whole thing was a "newspaper story." Many of the letters ask for more minute descriptions than have already been published; some contain orders for men; some writers want travelling agencies; some will buy territorial rights, to manufacture and sell them, and others wish to hire the man on a speculation. A Chicagoan thinks the most profitable work to which the thing can be put will be farming on Illinois prairies, and proposes that it walk to Chicago on a wager. A Pennsylvanian orders a *pair*, proposing to repopulate his place. Five women write, ordering cast-iron husbands, and one gentleman sends for a wife. As the machine is speechless, the inventor replies to the last that he was doubtful whether a woman could be made a success. Many experiments have been made with the "man" during the past fortnight, and, although some accidents, such as are incident to new machinery, occurred, he finally works perfectly. The old spiral springs have been replaced by stronger ones, and the "man" is no longer weak in the knees, and upon steam being generated on Thursday, he strapped off like a live Trojan. In the evening he appeared on Broad street, at Crump's Garden, where he will exhibit himself next week.

INSECTS IN RAW SUGAR.—Two forms of insects are always found, in a greater or less number, in raw sugar—an acarus or mite something like that of cheese—and several kinds of small beetles or coleoptera, which, however, appear to be there for the purpose of preying on the mites. The number of the latter is very great, amounting sometimes to several hundred thousand in a pound of sugar. They are sluggish in their movements and visible to the naked eye as a kind of reddish dust. A peculiar disease among those who handle raw sugar, and known as the sugar itch, is caused by these mites effecting a lodgment on the hands, just as will the true itch insect, which is also an acarus. Refined sugar is free from these acari, owing to the process of preparation and the absence of the nitrogenized substances which constitute their nutriment in the raw sugar.

THE WAY TO GET RICH—A MODEL OF INDUSTRY.—There is a German peddler woman in this city, who has an estate of $75,000. This lady came from Germany to this city some fifty years since, landing on our wharf with only $3.50 in her pocket, then she used to buy a very small stock of notions, starting business from that date as a regular market peddler. From the commencement, she has made it a rule to be at her accustomed stand by 5 o'clock in the morning. As soon as she had accumulated a few dollars ahead, she bought an out-lot, and kept up this practice until we now find her the possessor of a very handsome estate. The smiles of fortune have not caused her to relax a single particle of energy, and she is just as punctual at three-score years of age as when in the prime of life.—*Dr. Commercial.*

THE STRANGE STORY—POWELL—POWELL—BURNHAM.—Some of our exchanges doubt the truth of the strange story we published not long since in regard to the wonderful change of sex of Mrs. Ellen Powell, of Broadhead, Wis., from a woman to a man, she being a few years since a wife, now a husband—then a woman, now a man! We cannot blame people for being incredulous, but the story is a true one. It is too wonderful for belief—it startles even the medical world. We published the article, knowing it sounded too strange to be true—knowing it would be deemed a hoax, but the story is a true one, stranger than fiction, and those who deem it otherwise are the only ones sold. We repeat, on our honor as a journalist—on the honor of a man, the story is true, the former woman is now a man, the former wife is now a husband, etc.—*La Crosse Democrat.*

TO MEASURE AN ACRE.—We find the following going the rounds. It may be useful to some of our readers: Land, 30¼ square yards make one square rod; 40 square rods make one square rood; 4 square roods 1 acre; 640 acres, 1 square mile; 4,840 square yards or 160 rods, make 1 acre. In measuring an acre by yards, the usual practice is to trace off 70 yards in length and 70 yards in width. This is a rough way, may be considered near enough for practical purposes; but as 70 yards either way make 4,900 square yards, it exceeds one acre by 60 yards. To determine an accurate acre it may be measured 70 yards in length by 69 1-7 in width. The same result may be arrived at by measuring 220 feet in length, and 180 in width, or by measuring 73 1-3 yards in length by 66 yards in breadth.

TAXATION IN CITIES.—The Mayor of Albany, N. Y., has taken the trouble to solicit from the Mayors of the different cities in that State a statement of the ratio of taxation. Returns have been received and published from the cities, which show the following rates:

New York	$2 67	per $100
Poughkeepsie	3 50 45-100	per 100
Hudson	3 08	per 100
Auburn	3 16 4-100	per 100
Oswego	4 86	per 100
Schenectady	5 68	per 100
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Troy	4 47	per 100
Rochester	6 00	per 100
Brooklyn	3 78 4-100	per 100
Albany	[illegible]	per 100
Buffalo	3 62	per 100

In Cincinnati the tax on each $100 is $2 74.

A MILITARY STOP.—A good story is told of a certain Colonel in the late war. The aforesaid Colonel was riding in a stage-coach, with several other passengers, when he accidentally dropped his hat out of the coach. Putting his head out of the window, he exclaimed in a stentorian voice:

"Charioteer, pause! I have lost my chapeau."

The driver paid no heed to the demand. Again the pompous fellow authoritatively spoke:

"Charioteer pause! I have lost my chapeau."

No attention being paid by the driver to this last command, a plain, blunt man who had become disgusted with his fellow-traveler's silliness and pomposity, put his head out of the window and said:

"Driver, hold on! this d——d fool has lost his hat."

This was perfectly intelligible to the driver, captain and all, and the hat was recovered.

—[illegible]

—The house of David Averill, of Polkton, Ottawa county, was burned on the [illegible]. Contents saved. Loss $600.

THE ENTERPRISE.

Published Thursday Mornings,

At Manchester, Washtenaw Co., Mich.

Terms, $1.50 per Annum, in Advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

(12 lines or less, nonpareil, constitutes a square.)

1 square, one insertion	$1.00
Each subsequent	50
Local Notices, per line	10

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MARKLEY TIME TABLE.

GOING SOUTH.

Morning Express	8:15 A. M.
Mail	12:45 P. M.
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Freight	11:10 A. M.
Evening Express	10:40 P. M.
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Through connect at Adrian and Lenawee Junction with Detroit, Lake Shore and Southern R'ds, Adrian for the East, West and North.

CHAS. P. HATCH, Supt.

Asa Markley, Station Agent. Chicago 12

Home Resources.

A delegation of young men, belonging to the Detroit Y. M. C. A., are holding class meeting of exhortation and prayer in prominent Saloons at Ann Arbor, Jackson and other towns. This is a novel way of advancing the cause of religion; heretofore crime and sin have been all bound to hold high carnival, while men and money were lavishly spent to convert foreign heathens.

Times are changing. Religious people are awake, and have commenced to work upon home-made material. Town, County and State Conventions have been held, and "home mission" is the watchword among religious people.

What is the cause of this sensation? Take a seat in the cars and watch the newsboy. "Have a Police Gazette, Sir?" boldly pictures this number." He readily disposes of his stock of obscene pictures and reading. "Have a Dime Novel? Modern—version number." The boy informed us that it was impossible to supply the demand for the miserable specimens of literature. The 10 number in his round will not allow them to sell. Upon their cars—a step every road should adopt in a holy minute. The "White Fawn" is an obscene exhibition which far surpasses the black crook. It is drawing large houses at the east, and will soon congregate west to demoralize wherever any witness it.

Charity balls, that cause the poor to blush, are the all absorbing topic in our cities. One held last week at Chicago, should have received a visit from the Detroit "Free Press" reporter young men and women. A fund from Boston, a frog-green silk dress from Paris; two hundred dollars for the use of diamonds; it was a great abandonment and variety of dress; at a charity ball; when real liberty enough to foot a cause, etc. Do these people belong to a church? Have they children to educate?

Things at our National Capitol need a few daily exposes from more anybody. We read of a prominent Congressman, who was a Grand Templar one year ago, making his appearance a few days since at the breakfast table, Will rise Hotel in his night shirt, at 10 A. M. Another was taken home in a hotel cart: as their is too cabbage six days to overcome a prolonged debauch. The President can not pray for Congress, and Congress can not Pray for the President—both depend upon the negro. Parson Brownlow says "If this is the land of the Nation, for God's sake what is the rail."

People are losing confidence, and confidence looming the people, RAISE as high gold is on a tear, labor is begging at the door, crime and sin are increasing, a grand political campaign approaching—and—young men have commenced to pray at corners.

Home of Liberty.

We visited Napoleon on Tuesday last, to witness the Evening Exhibition of Mrs. A. V. L. Cole's class in Elocution. Fifteen ladies and four gentlemen comprised the class. The Home of Liberty was produced in fine style, Mrs C. sustaining the character of "Goddess of Liberty."—Elocution is unquestionably her forte and the class exhibit flattering testimonials of on Saturday last. Those wishing proher ability as a teacher. The characters were sustained as follows:

Ortolot by Miss J. Vanblyck.
Occident by Miss M. Mills.
Italy by Miss L. Kilmer.
Greece by Mrs. P. B. Kinner.
France by Miss Alice Vanblyck.
England by Mrs. G. W. Gallup.
Scotland by Miss E. Greene.
America by Miss N. Colgrove.

Generally speaking Amateurs are not very particular in regard to costumes. Occident was faultless; the others appropriate, with one or two exceptions. The bonnie lassie "Coming Thro' the Rye" could only be improved by adopting the beautiful highland costume. The National Hymn, will be well sung by France as soon as she gains sufficient confidence to control her voice. The Star Spangled Banner was neatly rendered by America. Tableau was beautiful, so was the red-light; but the "smudge" completely demoralized the audience and performers, and the curtain dropped upon the most rediculous coughing scene imaginable. Sheridan's Ride, by Imogene (years old) was indeed a masterly effort. Hail also a Song—Nora O'Neil by J. E. Freeman, readily won the applause of the audience. A floor solo by Mrs. Hascle of Adrian, a comic piece by a lad, two scenes from King Henry VIII. and the exhibition concluded by Mrs. Cole's conception of The Muster. Music by J. D. Dewey's string band, of Adrian. We understand this lady intends to visit our city in a few weeks, with her class and orchestra, assisted by Miss Graves. M., Emerson, and others, assist. A programme to all friends of Elocution Music, etc., Come to Manchester Feb. 11th and 12th.

JOHN B. Gough will

In the New Presbyterian Church

AT TECUMSEH

Thursday Evening, Feb. 6th.

Capacity of the Church 1000.

Season Tickets, Fifty cents.

Single Tickets, Fifty cents.

Snow.—We are now enjoying the best sleighing ever introduced in the State of Michigan. At Tecumseh a few days since several young ladies engaged sleighs, called at Stores Shops, Offices, and informed the young gents therein, that the time had come for them to exercise a conviction. When last heard from they were singing "Dear Father, come down with the Stamps." Leap year has not arrived at Manchester.

DONATION.—The friends of the Rev. J. Gordon Jones are cordially invited to meet at the Presbyterian Church, next Wednesday evening Feb. 5th.

LYCEUM.—The Literary interest still continues at par. On Monday evening James Kelly occupied the chair, pro tem.; the debate was interesting. The original Essay by Nanty Gordon, (the pioneer of our young ladies,) was well received. The subject for debate was exercised our neck with the following suggestions.

Aff—Palmer, Scott and Hunter.
Neg—Covey, Selle and Howe.
Essay by Mr. Vreeland.

ST. VALENTINE CALICO MASQUERADE.—A Grand Calico Masquerade will be held at Goodyear's Hall Friday evening Feby. 14th, 1868. Good music.—Bill 50 cts. Spectators free. The Calico is in the hands of a competent committee, and things will be arranged in the most approved style.

THANKS.—The Officers and Teachers of the Presbyterian Sabbath School, desire to render their thanks to those friends who have so kindly assisted them at the benefit of their concert, on Saturday evening. The Sleigh ride was delightful and the music was exceedingly acceptable.

JOHN B. GOUGH.—Will lecture at Tecumseh, Thursday evening, February 6th. Subject.—Peculiar People. The lecture will begin at 7½ o'clock. All those wishing to attend from our neighboring towns North to return at the close. Those wishing tickets can procure them at the door. The people will have to hear the Prince of Orators as he has given the entire receipts of this lecture to the Sabbath School.

The sale of tickets will commence on Monday, Jan. 27th, in order to avoid any delay or jam at the door on the evening of the lecture. Parties from abroad wishing to procure tickets in advance, can get them by addressing a note to H. Ketchum. Single tickets 50 cents. The sale at Ketchum's book-store, post office building.

Dentists.—Messrs. Cushman and Fred Williams have made the necessary arrangements to engage in the manufacture of Cheese upon a wholesale plan. The necessary buildings will be erected upon the farm owned by Mr. C., where all the conveniences for the successful manufacture of the dairy are at hand. They propose using the milk of six hundred Cows the coming season. Farmers are requested to confer with these gentlemen in regard to the matter. Chelsea Herald.

AUCTION.—O. Sweet will hold his regular auction sale next Saturday. Those wishing property sold are requested to deliver it on Saturday morning. All sales to the country attended to. Don't forget to call and see the Manchester Auction Room, at the Enterprise Office.

SOCIAL DANCE.—The old and young folks are respectfully invited to attend a social party at Goodyear's Hall, Friday Evening, Jan. 31st, 1868. Supper at the Hotel. Bill $2.50. Music by Bordan & Lanter's band. This party is for the benefit of the new proprietors of the Hotel who have taken hold with a will, and mized to run a first class house. We sincerely hope our friends will give them what they deserve—a full house.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.—The publishers announce that the March number will be issued on the 20th of February, and will be filled with the usual variety of entertaining reading. It is the last number published in the annual Harper's style, with the subscription price—$4 a year. The record of current events, original articles, fiction, poetry, address Harper Brothers, New York. Sample numbers at cost of fee.

Special Notice!

THOSE who are indebted to the Enterprise Office, will please call and settle their accounts. Those who are indebted for Job Work will please call and settle their accounts. Those who are indebted for Job Work will please call and settle their accounts. Those who are indebted for Job Work