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THE STORY OF TWEED'S ESCAPE.
Harper's Weekly publishes an illustrated article describing the flight and exile of Wm. M. Tweed. The following are the chief points of the story:
The approaching trial of the great six million dollar suit against Tweed threatened a demand on his cash resources for fees, which he plainly saw he should fail to answer. His remaining possessions were not available to raise ready money, and credit, especially with lawyers, was out of the question. His money gone, his courage broke down also, and he resolved to fight as a remedy for his bankruptcy and his hopeless imprisonment. Having lost the great Judges and lawyers of the courts he had created and controlled, he found himself forced to fall back upon their clients, his fellow prisoners in jail. Tweed's messmate in the Ludlow Street Jail was Charley Lawrence, the silk smuggler, whose extradition led to the abrogation of the treaty with England. From him Tweed learned all the necessary details of the existing treaties and the laws on the subject, and having decided upon flight, he resolved to reach Spain as the most expedient shelter, in view of the absence of any extradition treaty with that country. The manner of escape was simple. Tweed had a number of professional aliases, which he had since been safely lodged in a penitentiary in Vermont. He is best known by the name of Bliss, and was the engineer of the extraordinary Northampton Bank robbery. He was also professionally engaged in the famous Washington safe burglary. This person lodged on the upper floor, and had approached Tweed with a proposal to avail himself of the removal of the iron gratings of his window, which was on the ground floor, and which would enable them both to escape, the whole matter to be managed from outside by the associate of Bliss. The proposition had at first been laughed at by Tweed, but meeting his professional neighbor daily in the courtyard of the jail, where they took exercise, the subject was more definitely discussed, and outside friends of the professional being called in, Tweed was persuaded of the practicability of a plan which they presented, and for the execution of which he agreed to pay a stipulated sum. No member of the bar, nor his counsel, nor any friend or person whatever of his previous connections knew of his proposed flight, or had any part in its execution. Neither did they know of his whereabouts at any time until it had become necessary for him to communicate with them after his arrest in Cuba by the Spanish officials. Tweed understood that he was to be taken in charge by a well organized body of men distributed throughout the country, having every facility, their connections and method being thoroughly tested and well established. He was furnished with a short key for telegraphic communication and one for postal facilities. The latter included a system of inclosures through five different envelopes, with addresses at removed points. He was to find occasion to visit his house, deliver himself over secretly and unattended at his own door. The escape was arranged at the moment he landed in Spain under the agreement in the Spanish flag, and on Spanish territory, safely and secretly. He was given the name of John Secor, by which he was to be known to his new connections, and his personal identity and his own name were to be kept from all persons, without exception, from the moment he passed out of his own stoop. The exact minute of departure was fixed at eight o'clock in the evening; not more than one minute before to one minute after that hour, exactly. The time of his flight was left undecided, but he was to visit his house on certain days, and when the whole train was ready, a sign was to be given by a certain mark upon the stoop, which he could see as he ascended the steps. Accordingly, Tweed took occasion to obtain from the Sheriff and his keepers the usual privileges of the jail yard, to visit his family, and to transact some business. Several such visits having been made to his house at the usual hour, after dark, he secretly made some preparation of personal matters, and putting his business affairs in as good order as possible, finally reached the 4th of December, 1875, which proved the occasion of his departure. On the evening of that day he was driven in the customary hack, attended by two keepers, to his house. Ascending the stoop he saw the sign. It was about half-past seven o'clock and a dreary December evening. The signal at once aroused him with a startling shock, and as he describes the occurrence his blood and his nerves were filled with an electrical excitement, which thrilled every fiber of his frame. Contrasting himself with some other, he led his attendants to their wretched and welcome feast, which on this occasion was amply provided in the dining room. The keepers ate, and Tweed took care also that they drank. At just the right moment one of the keepers rose and went to the wash-basin in the room to wash his hands and get ready for the usual cigar after dinner.

WHAT HE SAID ON THE WAY HOME.
Yes, I think I was perfectly splendid. I'm sure I feel awfully well. With my head full of glaciers and icebergs. Oh, I think it's just jolly good fun. And the manner of what do you call it? The dirt that is over so old. And I can't even get to New Jersey. It must have been horribly cold. The view, too, wasn't they lovely? Especially Mount Rush and the Alps. Though the air was perfectly light. Those men with the clubs and the scalp. Well, maybe they didn't have scalps. They frightened me all the same. And that animal—wasn't he horrid? The—was that his name? Oh, I perfectly do so upon science. I think I'm just jolly good fun. And I wish I were going on your expedition, with my gun and gun. Mama says I'm growing strong-minded. And about cut off my hair, and all that. Thought my glasses would not become me. And how could I keep on my hair?

Here's the end of our walk—good-night: You may call Wednesday evening, Bob, and we'll talk of the Glacial Epoch. And the wonderful things about it. R. E. J. in the Princetonian.

Yester-day the body was placed in a handsome casket, and man came and went softly, speaking reverently of the dead. To-day the mass will be said over Charlie Tienan's corpse at the Cathedral, and then his body will be carried through the streets to Calvary, Christian or infidel, saint or sinner can afford to raise the hat to the dead gambler's funeral cortege.

Tienan has friends in Minnesota, who will be notified of his heroic death, and the body will remain in a vault until they can be heard from.

stuffed out of the front door. He was a fugitive. He saw the hack before the door without a driver, who also took advantage of the occasion in the kitchen. Not a person or sound appeared to respond to his appointment. It was not quite one minute past 8. He had stolen forth from his home to place himself in the hands and guidance of a picked gang of desperadoes. As he shrank back under the shadow of the stoop, it seemed to him a long period of doubt and self-examination, until his attention was attracted by the noise of wheels, and he saw a common tradesman's wagon, such as is used by grocers and express drivers. He saw, also, a man's arm reach out from the cover, which was the sign that it was for him. As he descended the stoop, he also saw a man passing slowly, which caused him to hesitate, but this person said in a low tone, "All right; get in the wagon." So he scrambled into the covered wagon, which drove quickly around the block into Madison avenue, but as they got there, a car carrying off the track, some mounted police and passengers stood in the way, and the fugitive was stopped for two or three minutes. The wagon soon started again, and drove zig-zag across the city toward the North River, which was soon reached, and beside a big truck on the pier they stopped. The driver said, "Get out on the river side." Tweed got out, seeing that the truck covered him from observation as he alighted. A man stood near the truck also, who indicated that Tweed he quickly embarked and crossed to the Jersey side. There he was met by another vehicle in waiting for him on the Shore road, when he was driven off to a region beyond the river and the Palisades in a direction and to a termination where he never had been before and could not now ascertain or indicate. At an old farm house Tweed was received by one of his new found friends, and in this refuge, disguised, continued from December 4th until the first week in March, always under the control of the two men who had managed his escape and contracted for his safety.

He did implicitly what they directed, and he held him in hand like a trained dog, and he rose, he walked, he rode, ate, and drank, only as they instructed him, and it may be remarked here, that his discipline and relations were maintained until he closed his engagement with them satisfactorily in Florida.

On December 5, Tweed left Jersey and took up his temporary abode on Staten Island, about half a mile from Fort Wardworth in the Narrows, in a fisherman's hut, with his two companions. Here the party staid two weeks, making preparations. Mr. Tweed not only lived at this shadman's for two weeks, but even made a visit across the channel and stopped a night in Brooklyn. During his stay on Staten Island a light and last sailing little schooner was fitted out and named by him, and two companions, with a negro boy. He started at last from the pier in front of the fort in a row-boat in the night, and slipped away upon a pleasant breeze. In due course, and without anything noticeable, they reached the lagoons on the coast of Florida. At one of the lighthouse stations they made a definite stoppage, again Tweed taking board with the keeper of the lighthouse as John Secor, an invalid gentleman seeking a restoration of his health and the recreations of fishing and hunting. Here, too, he parted with his guides from New York, closing his contract with them at that place.

Here Tweed was joined by the person who is known as "Hunt" in the reports of his subsequent arrest. This man was a Florida guide, and with him Tweed spent a long time in the interior, camping out, hunting and fishing. Subsequently he returned to St. Augustine, which place he left in a fishing smack for Cuba, and he and his companion, Hunt, landed ten miles outside the harbor of Santiago de Cuba. The remainder of the story is devoted to an account of Tweed's adventures in Cuba, his subsequent sailing for Spain, the arrest at Vigo, and his return to the United States.

The Death of a Hero.
(St. Louis Times.)
The first to reach the hotel and the most prompt to render assistance were the keepers of all-night houses along Fifth Street, whose places are particularly numerous in the vicinity of the Southern. From staking dollars they came to stake lives, and the game they played was one with death. More than a score of these brave men ran up the stairs by the ladies' entrance on the Fifth Street side and penetrated to the topmost story, bringing down children and women, only to let them go in the comparative safety of the street. They returned again and again to the rescue, and gave up floor after floor only when they felt sure no one had been overlooked. These men were the last to abandon the building, and some of them clung to their life-saving heroism even when the means of exit was cut off save by the ladders. One of these men was Charles Tienan, a partner of Moses Labonta, at No. 94 South Fifth Street. Tienan had brought out several women, and was taking one last look when the ladder was moved to another window. He came back to find himself in a perilous situation. The flames were close behind, and to turn back was to face the terrors of death from suffocation. So he crept out upon the window-sill, forty feet above the stone flags, and sprang for the ladder. His fingers barely wrapped the rungs, and then a swiftly falling object struck the pavement with a dull, dead sound. They picked up all that was mortal of poor Charlie Tienan, and carried him back, feet foremost, into the club-house from which he had rushed forth on his noble mission an hour before.

What Manager Miles Saw at the St. Louis Fire.
The Cincinnati *Enquirer* contains the story of R. E. J. Miles, the theatrical manager, who was in the Southern Hotel at the time of the disastrous fire. Mr. Miles had some adventures in escaping from the hotel, being in the third story, and when he reached the street the first man he saw, in an upper window, surrounded by flames, and shouting to the firemen for God sake to throw water on him, was Frank Goulay, the husband of a woman whom he had helped to save on his way through the hall. In a few minutes the smoke and heat overcame Goulay; he threw up his arms, bent his head over his breast and then tumbled to the ground beneath, a distance of about seventy feet. Those who reached him first said he was alive even after he struck the sidewalk, but when Mr. Miles reached his side, two minutes afterwards, he was quite dead. Mr. Miles says that the sight of men clinging to windows, surrounded almost by flames in full sight of the immense crowd that lined the streets was one of the most heart-rending he ever witnessed. The crowd would watch these unfortunates and speculate upon the length of time they would be able to maintain their position. At length they would be overcome and topple to the street and certain death. There seemed to be no scaling-ladders in the St. Louis Department, or if there were any they were not taken from the ladder trucks. Had there been any at the fire, Mr. Miles is convinced that every person in the windows could have been rescued in safety.

One man went crazy in the building, and appeared in the window on the parlor floor attired in a sheet which he had wrapped around him like a toga. He then harangued the crowd in an excited manner. The firemen put a ladder up to the window and went up after him. As soon as they got near him he warned them off, saying, "Don't come near me; keep away; keep away," and then darted back into the room. He next appeared at another window, where he struck a tragic attitude and repeated his tirade. He was finally rescued by good luck. New York drummer, who was drunk, was the cause of considerable interest to the crowd. He would shout to the crowd, "Hurry, bring me a ladder, or I'll jump down." "Don't jump, don't jump!" would be shouted back by a hundred men. He was saved at last, and the first words he uttered upon reaching the ground were, "Hurrah for St. Louis and New York! Come on boys, I want to treat the whole Fire Department!"

A prominent gambler who boarded at the hotel was dealing faro bank in a house away from the hotel when the fire was announced. He closed the bank and put its "roll," about \$2,500, in his pocket, and went over into the hotel to try to save some of his things. He was lost in the flames.

A singular sight was to be seen as late as eleven o'clock Wednesday morning in an upper floor of the burned ruin: It was a bird-cage which was suspended from a doorway, and contained a live mocking-bird. The bird had survived the smoke and flames of the awful night, and an attempt was made to rescue it. Before it could be reached, however, the wall fell, and the bird was lost in the debris.

An Indian Boy.
(Omaha Herald.)
A citizen of Sioux City who has spent much time among the agencies of the up-river Indians says it is amusing as well as touching to hear an Indian sing his death song. Our informant was at a round dance a few months since, and one day he observed an unusual stir among the Indians. Soon two bucks came forth from different lodges, each with a gun in his hand. They walked out some little distance from the rest of the Indians and took post, distant from each other about fifty yards. At a given signal they turned, raised their rifles to their faces, and fired. Both fell, wounded, one fatally. They were immediately surrounded by friends, who made no particular effort to bind their wounds, but simply stood around talking among themselves in a gesticulating, while the wounded man, who was the first to fall, began the death song. There was little music in it. It was a sort of deep-drawn, unnatural tone of voice, kept up for half a minute or so at a time, when it would cease, and the sufferer would in the interim make a confession of all the evil deeds they had ever done. They would tell of the massacres in which they had been engaged; how many scalps they had lifted from the heads of white people; the number of ponies they had stolen, together with all sorts of important and unimportant evil doings in their lifetime. This accomplished, they were ready to give the ghost.

A Triangular Scrimmage.
The Newburyport *Herald* says a novel fight was witnessed in that city on Sunday between a rat, hen and a rooster. A hen scratching near a water-cask was suddenly interrupted by a huge rat, and neither would give way. Finally the hen made a pass with her beak, which the rat dodged, and then the rat made a spring for her neck, which was not a success. At this juncture a cluck from the hen brought up the rooster, who, like a gallant cock, came into the ring to take a hand himself. Then commenced a triangular scrimmage with teeth and beaks. The hen had sent her one right in the smeller, which seemed very much to anger the rooster, who gathered up a spring on his antagonist, which was prevented by the cock lighting upon him and putting both spurs into his body, performing the solemn tragedy *har-kari*. Not satisfied with disemboweling their opponents, they picked out his eyes and left him.

A REMARKABLE SHOT occurred at New Orleans. One negro hit a shot four times at another one without the other having been hit or even flinching. The latter pointed his finger at the shooter and said: "The day will come when you will be sorry for this shooting." At these words the fifth shot was fired, shooting off the identical finger that was pointing at the shooting negro.

He is a good wagoner who can turn in little room.

PERSONAL AND GENERAL.
In Slawson, on the 10th, Edwin Merwin put a charge about in the neck of his fire's father, under the impression that the surest means of obtaining that object before all is to maintain the agreement established, and jointly to affirm the common interest they take in the improvement of the condition of the Christians and reformers in Bosnia, Herzegovina and Bulgaria, which the Porte accepted on condition of itself carrying them into execution. They take cognizance of the treaty of peace with Serbia. Regarding Montenegro, the Powers considered the ratification of the frontiers and the free navigation of the Sojanna desirable in the interest of a solid and durable arrangement. The Powers consider the arrangements concluded, or to be concluded, between the Porte and the two principalities as a step accomplished toward pacification, which is the object of the common wishes. They invite the Porte to consolidate it by replacing its armies on a peace footing, excepting the number of troops indispensable for the maintenance of order, and by putting in hand with the least possible delay the reforms necessary for the tranquility and well being of the Provinces, the condition of which was discussed at the Conference. They consider the ratification of the frontiers and the free navigation of the Sojanna desirable in the interest of a solid and durable arrangement. The Powers consider the arrangements concluded, or to be concluded, between the Porte and the two principalities as a step accomplished toward pacification, which is the object of the common wishes. They invite the Porte to consolidate it by replacing its armies on a peace footing, excepting the number of troops indispensable for the maintenance of order, and by putting in hand with the least possible delay the reforms necessary for the tranquility and well being of the Provinces, the condition of which was discussed at the Conference. They consider the ratification of the frontiers and the free navigation of the Sojanna desirable in the interest of a solid and durable arrangement. The Powers consider the arrangements concluded, or to be concluded, between the Porte and the two principalities as a step accomplished toward pacification, which is the object of the common wishes. They invite the Porte to consolidate it by replacing its armies on a peace footing, excepting the number of troops indispensable for the maintenance of order, and by putting in hand with the least possible delay the reforms necessary for the tranquility and well being of the Provinces, the condition of which was discussed at the Conference.

Charles Nutt, who is totally blind, lived alone in a house in St. Johnsbury, Me. The other night the house caught fire and Nutt would have perished had not his dog awakened him by vigorous pulls and scratches.

In early May the statue of Fitz Green Halleck will be unveiled in Central Park, New York City. The unveiling ceremony will be made of more than ordinary interest by a poem by John G. Whittier, which will be read.

At the last opera ball in Paris, when the dancers had departed, the watchmen on making their rounds found the body of a well dressed lady in one of the private boxes. She had been stabbed, but whether her death was due to suicide or murder is not stated.

The Michigan farmer who shot at a Treasury girl in Washington, the other day, has been acquitted on account of insanity, and has been put in an insane asylum. He will regain his right mind when the affair is forgotten, and about that time will turn up at home.

A NUMBER of female teachers in the schools of San Francisco have decided to relinquish their present wearing occupation for the healthier duties and pleasures of farm life, and have bought a tract of land in Fresno County, where they will engage in raising grain.

A CITIZEN of San Francisco, who left several thousand dollars the other day, left them under peculiar circumstances. He left them wrapped up in a newspaper lying on the seat of his buggy while he went into the bank to make a deposit, and when he came out they were gone.

AUSTIN SRELDON, called the Hermit of Lehman, aged seventy-one, who for the past forty-one years has made his home in a deep and dismal cave in the mountains near Miller, Pennsylvania, living upon fish and game, was found frozen to death lately near the entrance to his cave.

A YOUNG woman of Louisville—a butcher's daughter—heard that two of her male acquaintances were circulating stories reflecting on her character. She did not tell her father, but providing herself with a raw hide she visited the young men at their places of business and gave them such a beating as they will not soon forget.

OF course Sir Rowland Hill has the credit for originating the penny-post; but a Scotchman named Stevens now claims that he, and not Sir Rowland, was the author of the system. In 1834, he says, he submitted the plan to Lord Althorp, whose private secretary was then Sir Rowland, who criticized his scheme and got the credit for it.

THE real estate in Paris held by or in trust for the Ex-Emperer Eugenie and her son is officially rated at \$1,065,000, on which there are mortgages to the extent of \$240,000. Her other estates are valued at a like sum, encumbered to about the same amount. The personal property of the exiled Bonapartes, is variously estimated at from five to fifteen millions, enough, at all events, to keep the wolf from the door.

THIS is the portrait Lucy Hooper draws of the Ex-Emperer Eugenie: "She has grown immensely stout, dresses in ugly English made black gowns, paints her face pink and white, has paler wig of light yellow hair. It is said to have the image of grace and sweetness and delicate beauty once called up by the mere name of Eugenie—name replaced by such a vision—a painted and bewigged old coquette, a sort of royal Mrs. Skewton.

NEW YORK *Tribune*: Mr. Martin F. Tupper has written a few tender and sportive lines of farewell to his American friends and foes, and gone home. He sweetly says to those who love him not: "A last farewell, O my few foes! I feared you not, by mouth or pen; But to the battle bravely rose, A man to fight his fight with men; And in this gauntlet I have run. You shall not say I failed or fell, Truly recording when I'm gone, He fought and won his victories well."

A Blue-Glass Experiment.
Mr. Blimley read about blue-glass until he became a convert to the doctrine. Having a boy baby about three months old, who has been somewhat puny and has given evidence of weak lungs, he had an east window of his house paneled with blue-glass, and exposed him to the sun's rays for an hour or two for several days. The baby was left under the blue window for three hours, at the conclusion of which he got up and went down stairs, declaring that he had enough of that "dog-goned foolishness." He threw his dog foot into Mr. Blimley's stomach, and knocked the lower portion of Mrs. Blimley's chin off with his right fist. As Mr. Blimley lay under the westward, struck by decide whether he had been trying to lighten or was in an Ash-bula disaster, young Blimley set up such a yell that a neighbor next door, who has been howling for waf since the 9th of November, went down into his cellar and hid under an empty flour barrel, under the impression that a general insurrection had broken out. As soon as Mr. Blimley recovered sufficiently, he procured a hammer and smashed every pane of blue-glass he could find. They now keep young Blimley gagged and chained to an anvil.

THEY are fencing off the Yosemite Valley, erecting barricades, building walls, and preparing to make every patriot pay cash down for all he sees.

FALL TEXT OF THE PROTOCOL.
The following is the full text of the protocol:
The Powers who unanimously undertake the pacification of the East, and, therefore, participated in the Conference, recognize that the surest means of obtaining that object before all is to maintain the agreement established, and jointly to affirm the common interest they take in the improvement of the condition of the Christians and reformers in Bosnia, Herzegovina and Bulgaria, which the Porte accepted on condition of itself carrying them into execution. They take cognizance of the treaty of peace with Serbia. Regarding Montenegro, the Powers considered the ratification of the frontiers and the free navigation of the Sojanna desirable in the interest of a solid and durable arrangement. The Powers consider the arrangements concluded, or to be concluded, between the Porte and the two principalities as a step accomplished toward pacification, which is the object of the common wishes. They invite the Porte to consolidate it by replacing its armies on a peace footing, excepting the number of troops indispensable for the maintenance of order, and by putting in hand with the least possible delay the reforms necessary for the tranquility and well being of the Provinces, the condition of which was discussed at the Conference. They consider the ratification of the frontiers and the free navigation of the Sojanna desirable in the interest of a solid and durable arrangement. The Powers consider the arrangements concluded, or to be concluded, between the Porte and the two principalities as a step accomplished toward pacification, which is the object of the common wishes. They invite the Porte to consolidate it by replacing its armies on a peace footing, excepting the number of troops indispensable for the maintenance of order, and by putting in hand with the least possible delay the reforms necessary for the tranquility and well being of the Provinces, the condition of which was discussed at the Conference.

THE PRESIDENT.
Wrap in this modern garment. It contains full and full. All names and the style. These contain wrappings hold.
Of all the vegetables. From garden's length to length. He is the one most mighty. Fulfiller of promise.
Whether his person entire. All names and the style. And separate articles. For garden's length to length.
A subtle spirit rises. Of dinner in full bloom. An appetizing color. Prevailing all the room.
When at the well-laid table. How is the palate glad. He better other dishes. Yet to know the best.
But then cut on a lady: Why is her smile so grim? Before a word is spoken. She knows you've been with him. A. S. Y. Monday Post.

ODDS AND ENDS.
APT to be hot-headed—The man who has fire in his eye.
WHERE a man wants to be an angel nineteen hundred more want to be post-masters.
THE test of true love in Wisconsin is in permitting a young man with the measles to kiss his sweetheart.
WITH love, the heart becomes a fair and fertile garden, glowing with sunshine and warm hues, exhaling sweet odors.
RALPH WALDO EMERSON will get up in the middle of the night to jot down a thought or see whether there is a mouse in the trap.
WHEN a woman smiles at an affront, one of two things is certain. She has either lost all modesty, or she is assured of her revenge.
A PERSONAL editor, two shot-guns and a four sack of assorted type are said to complete the outfit of a Black Hills newspaper office.
MR. JAMES GORDON BENNETT is in Russia, and says the story that he went there to get out of the reach of cowbirds is a knout and knout falsehood.
PHILADELPHIA *Bulletin*: Talk about your blue glass cure! one of our subscribers writes: "I have just looked over a file of the *Bulletin* for a weak back."
A GROCER in Washington advertises that he has "whisky for sale that has been drunk by all the Presidents, from General Jackson down to the present time."
A NOVELIST lately entered a printing office and accused a compositor of not punctuating properly, when the typo earnestly replied, "I'm not a pointer; I'm a setter."
DETROIT *Free Press*: The new Secretary of the Navy inquired which was the right bower anchor and which was the euche deck, and the sailors called him a trumper.
A SCHOOLMASTER asked a class what Shylock meant when he said: "My deeds upon my head." "Well," said one of the boys, "I don't know, unless he carried his papers in his hat."
MAN AND THE WEATHER.
Man's a fool!
When it's hot he wants it cool!
When it's cold he wants it hot—
N'er contented with his lot.
When it's dry,
He for showers is heard to sigh!
When it rains he wants it to rain,
Of the wet, dry complaints.
Hot or cold, cool or warm,
Nothing suits that he can get!
I consider, as a rule,
Man's a fool!

CHICAGO has seven hundred hackmen, and if you ever go there you will wonder how the whole seven hundred can get hold of your carpet-bag and holler into your left ear at once.
TRICE spot is never cruel. To take the life of even the lowest creature just for fun is a wickedness from which a true boy will shrink. The manly heart is as kind as it is brave.
A MICHIGAN farmer plastered two hundred apple trees with a mixture of tar, kerosene, sand, slum, arsenic and rubarb to keep the worms and rabbits away—but now he has no orchard!
SOMEHOW trends heavily, and leaves behind a deep impression even when she departs; while joy trips by with steps light as wind, and scarcely leaves a trace upon our hearts of her faint footfall.
OLD Dr. Sam Johnson knew what he was talking about when, in his dictionary, he put this definition: "Network: Anything reticulated or decorated at equal distances, with interstices between the intersections."
DULL times have driven many merchants to the cash system, and they are now ornamenting their stores with mottoes such as: "Pay to-day, trust to-morrow;" "If I trust, I bust;" "In God we trust—all others cash."
THIS was Robert Stephenson's remark to the man who used to bother him about perpetual motion: "If you will take yourself up by the waistband of the breeches and carry yourself around the room, I will consider the matter."
DETROIT *Free Press*: A St. Paul doctor can take off a man's leg without losing an ounce of blood or inflicting any pain. The day is almost at hand when it will be esteemed a pleasure to lose both legs or to have the feet pared down.
"Is your father at home?" inquired the man of the little girl who admitted him. "Is your name Bill?" she asked. "Some people call me so," he replied. "Then he is not home, for I heard him tell John if any bill came, to say he was not at home."
"As is well known, the venerable Secretary of the Navy received his musical education on an Indiana farm. Somebody wrote him; therefore they inquiring what was the regulation also for a band; was his answer was that that would depend altogether on the dimensions of the hen and the number of eggs they put under her.
ROME *Times*: A Rome millner put a pane of blue glass in the top of his milk can, and when he went to deal out milk to the poor, the milk was filled and a couple of three-pound pickered in the can. Next

NEWS SUMMARY.

Washington.

The report last night of the Detroit fire was... The President has received only one communication from the Louisiana Commission... The fire department was on the spot... The fire department was on the spot... The fire department was on the spot...

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A Disaster of Fire - Great Loss of Life.
St. Louis, Mo., April 12.-The most frightful calamity that has ever befallen St. Louis took place at a very early hour this morning... The fire department was on the spot...

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Vegetine in the Household.
We would advise every one interested not to buy yeast or baking powders, loaves or rolls... They are usually made by unskillful persons and have frequently proven to be dangerous to health... VEGETINE... is always put in cans, wrapped full weight, and absolutely pure.

Money in Germany.
Prof. A. Corbett, of No. 17 Warren St., N. Y., has received the Centennial gold medal... He received the Centennial gold medal... He received the Centennial gold medal...

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NEW RETAIL CARPET STORE.

JOHN AND JAMES DOBSON,
PROPRIETORS OF THE
FALLS OF SCHUYLKILL CARPET MILLS,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Have the honor to announce to the citizens of Cincinnati and its vicinity that we have taken the Store... We have the honor to announce to the citizens of Cincinnati and its vicinity that we have taken the Store...

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

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