

WIT AND HUMOR.

Philadelphians dry and grate bananas into flour for puddings and pies.

"That's what beats me," said a befuddled man, as he glanced at the broom-stick.

There are many men whose tongues might govern multitudes if they could govern their tongues.

"In case I am recalled," announced a young vocalist to a Western audience, "I shall sing 'My Grandfather's Clock.'"

"Please give me a revised edition of this leather-bound stuff," said a hotel boarder as he passed his raw steak back to the cook.

A certain shoemaker of Lynn having been divorced four times has just married his fifth wife, and people are now advising him to stick to his last.

The aisle of a church is not the proper place for a sexton with squeaky boots. He should try some other kind of "oil."

"You are a great coquette," said a young man to a Madison avenue young lady. "I plead guilty," was her response.

"I am going to turn over a new leaf," as the caterpillar remarked when he had successfully ruined the one he was on.

There is talk that Sarah Bernhardt intends leaving her husband. If she does so life will indeed be for him a Sahara desert.

If you ask a bald-headed man how he would prefer to be upholstered, he'll likely express a desire for mo-hair on the top of his head.

What is the difference between the passing of a full-dressed lady and an enfranchised grub? One is a flutter-by and the other is a butterfly.

The mill owner who turned the fire hose upon some of his disorderly employees explained his conduct by saying he was only washing his hands.

A Philadelphia man thinks he has struck a grand idea. His plan is to stretch waterproof blankets under the clouds to keep Sunday-school picnics from being interrupted by rain-storms.

A Western paper announces the fact that an acrobat turned a somersault on a locomotive smokestack. That is nothing. We know of an engineer who turned on the steam.

"What a bore Jennings is!" exclaimed Conroy; "just met him, and he talked about that confounded horse of his for half an hour, and I couldn't get a word in edgewise about my new dog."

Mulcahy says the statement that John Bosch's ship "the first iron vessel launched in America is a mistake, as Mrs. Mulcahy frequently launched iron vessels at him.

"Love for the dead should not cramp our duty to the living," remarked the enthusiastic angler, as he sat down to a mess of trout, the result of his own prowess.

The Philadelphia Telegraph wants to know why old Solomon made the remark about there being nothing new under the sun. Probably he took a Philadelphia paper.

A statement is abroad to the effect that President Arthur has pronounced the paragon of Savannah to be superior in flavor and prompt action to that of any other city in which he has ever lunched.

"Now I understand," remarked Oldenburg with a sigh, after vainly trying to get a view of the stage over the bonnet in front of him, "now I understand what they mean by the 'height of fashion.'"

Bilkins belongs to that class of mortals who never go to the same church two Sundays running. He was met by Fogg last Sunday, who asked him if he didn't think steeple-chasing was a desecration of the Lord's day.

The Prince of Wales' new palace car contains a study, a saloon, two bedrooms, two dressing-rooms, and a bathroom. If the conductor of the train in a hurry when he is collecting tickets he had better search the saloon first.

An insane physician has just been discovered. He told his patients that they were not very sick, and went to work and cured them of what little did ail them in very quick time. He has been sent to the asylum.

"O dear! you've driven that hairpin wavy into my head," screamed a lady customer to a milliner, who was fastening a bonnet on her head. "Sorry, mum," replied the woman, "accidents will happen."

At the funeral—First friend: "Yes, Dr. Jalap told him he must take rest, but Charley kept right on." Second friend: "Ah! but Dr. Jalap is not a man to be trifled with. He had his way. He always does."

A Phoebe princess has just married her twenty-fifth husband. A few enterprising Phoebe princesses would soon exterminate the male portion of the tribe, and save our government considerable money.

Quite too much. On a very rainy evening a carriage makes its way along the boulevard, the steed splashing on the pouring showers. "Poor horse! Poor horse!" says a member of the S. P. C. A.: "out in such weather, and hitched to an open carriage, too!"

A Boston clergyman claims to have discovered in the Bible what he calls the prophetic indication of a certain governor's phenomenal capacity for muddling things: "And Benjamin's mess was five times as much as any of the others."

They were laughing at young Verdule's extremities, one of the fellows remarking that they were so slender you could hardly see them. Fogg, who sometimes deals in nautical phrases, said that was because Verdule had not got his sea legs on.

"Out of the Mouths of Babies"—Editor: "Have you written all the invitations to my party, mamma? Mamma: "Yes, Edith." Edith: "But the best part will be when the acceptations and deceptions begin to come in, won't it, mamma?"

Base-ball fashions for 1883: Fingers will be covered with cotton cloth, cut a la mode, and held in place by splints; eye-patches will be dark blue in color, and without fringe; handgrips will be extra-wide, and complaster will be worn on all occasions.

A Vermont paper says that no numerous is the company in some of the firms in the vicinity of the White Mountains that at night they place travelers on the floor in rows till they get to sleep, then set them up against the wall and lay down another lot, and so on till all are accommodated.

An old head. The head of navigation. How to know a sail-maker. By the "cut of his jib." A sail that still continues to thrive—Homburg. The soldier who was at a loss for something to write about, was ordered to "write about face." When certain persons who travel in France like dissipated young men?—When they are on the road to Rouen.

Jere Black and Dr. Elder.

The *Critic* recently heard an excellent story about Judge Jere Black, the distinguished lawyer and politician, and Dr. William Elder, also a prominent Pennsylvanian, and now an official in the treasury department.

Both gentlemen were born in Somerset, Pa., and were friends from early boyhood. Both were excellent story-tellers, and both had a wealth of stories of their early life.

Black was particularly proud of a description of the way in which he first read *Don Quixote*, and was fond of relating it whenever an appreciative audience could be secured.

The story was that he was sitting there stood an old hair trunk in the earliest days of the embryo judge's career, when his young mind had just begun to feel the want of more varied literary resources than the standard, dog-eared volumes of his father's limited library afforded.

Jere was investigating the garret one rainy day for some purpose when he chanced to open the old trunk and observed that it was lined, as was the custom, with leaves of an old book. Little Jere was surprised and somewhat interested.

An examination proved that the book was "Don Quixote," and that almost all the pages had been used in lining the trunk. Jere soon became interested in "Don Quixote" and his faithful squire, and as he traced the pages further, he grew more and more pleased, delighted, excited and absorbed.

The opening chapter was found under the lid of the trunk, and Jere began to read the wonderful story, and page by page he followed the winding plot, rivaled the exploits of the redoubtable Don as he sat one moment with his head in the trunk, then climbed into the trunk to read what was pasted on the sides, lay on his back, with the trunk-lid on the top of him, while he perused the bottom, stood on his head to get a nearer view of the obscure corners, and in this acrobatic manner mastered the story, gathered impressions that clung to him throughout his life, and made everlasting friendships with the luckless Sancho Panza and erratic Don Quixote.

Judge Black told his story well, and it was well known among his friends. One evening a large gathering of literary and political people, including Judge Black and Dr. Elder, were talking of the books of their boyhood, and as they were a few persons present who never heard the story referred to, the Judge was about to tell it, when Dr. Elder began unexpectedly:

"I will never forget the circumstances under which I first read *Don Quixote*, when I was a boy. The pages of the book were pasted as a lining in an old hair trunk in my father's garret, and I went through many gymnastics in following on behind the Don's faithful steed through all the sides, angles and trays of that old trunk that I ever attempted since."

Judge Black listened speechlessly to the recital, and those who had heard him tell the story glanced suspiciously from Doctor to Judge.

It was evident that somebody had stolen the story or that the Doctor had appropriated it to quiz the Judge, and the latter was not only surprised, but a good deal chagrined. For a long time Black felt hurt over the theft of his story, or the ridicule of his friend, but after many months, meeting Dr. Elder on the street one day, he said:

"Doctor, do you remember our stories of *Don Quixote* in a hair trunk? Well, that mystery has been cleared up. I have found that when we both lived at Somerset my father bought that old trunk from your father, and we both read *Don Quixote* the same way out of the same trunk."

Colorado Liars.

In a recent letter to the *Sun*, Peck says: The mines about Central City are all gold mines, and the miners would not pick up silver that they found in the road. The town is built on gold mines, and the back yards of the residences are rich with gold dust. If this is not true, then they have some star liars there. I was only there three hours, but I heard some of the most colossal lies, from the most colossal liars that ever lived. They may have taken me for a "chump," but they give me the raw. I was sitting in the Teller House, exchanging lies with the local talent, for two hours, and never had a more interesting season. They all knew me and I think the landlord, who is a Chicago man, put up a job on me.

I went in the porter's room to have my boots blacked, and the porter brushed dust into a man's eyes when he was polishing the boots; he looked like a bank cashier, for a moment, and then he handed me ten cents. I asked him what that meant, and he said that was the difference, though I could take the dust if I wanted to and pay him ten cents. I didn't understand him, and finally he said he estimated that he would get twenty-five cents worth of gold out of the dust off my shoes, and so he paid me the difference. I walked off feeling pretty good, and looked back twice at the colored man, but he never smiled, and I don't know whether he was lying or not, though the white men lie, and the colored men try to learn how soon after that a "setter dog" came into the hotel office, all dirt and he was scratching his neck for a flea. The proprietor of the hotel snapped his finger, just as Charley White does at the Hankinton House, when he wants a colored bell boy to get up and fly around, and the porter came up on the run with a pan and held it under the place where the dog was scratching, to catch the flea. I didn't ask any questions, but I looked around at the landlord with an inquiring turn of mind, and he told the porter to take the dust out and wash it and see how much it panned out. The porter took a brush and brushed the dust off the dog into the pan, and went out, and just as we were going to dinner he came in and said he only got thirty cents out of the dust off the dog, adding that the dog was getting un-liable. The landlord said the confounded dog probably shook himself before he came in. He said it was getting so you couldn't place any dependence on a dog now a days. Such things as these always set me to thinking, and I thought how the Colorado people are so dishonest in the effort to get on a scientific lying, and I laid it to the air in high latitudes. I expect when I get up on the main range, a few thousand feet higher, one of my lies can be used for a Sunday school lesson.

Fresh Graduates in Newspaper Offices.

We hear people even now speculating on the enrichment of the newspaper through the acquisition of boy and girl graduates; but as newspapers are valuable according as they deal with live issues and vital experiences, the stock of information brought by graduates fresh from the college is of little value to realize or experience something of doubtful importance.—*Boston Transcript*.

BOER COURTSHIP.

A Realistic Picture of the Dutch Oupid of South Africa.

It appears, says Galligiani, from the new African novel entitled "The Story of an African Farm," that an "upside-down" is a necessary preliminary to a Boer wedding. The bride and groom, betrothed or about to be betrothed pair, are expected to sit up together for a whole night, while the rest of the household are quietly reposing. Tant Sannie's Kaffir maid looks out one evening and sees a horseman approaching.

The colored woman, having duly inspected him, dashed into the dwelling. "Here is another one," she cried, "a widower, I see by his hat." "Good Lord," said Tant Sannie, "it's the seventh I've had this month; but the men know where sheep and good looks and money in the bank are to be found," she added, winking knowingly. "How does he look?" "Noble, weak eyes, white hair, little pointed nose," said the widow, "then it's he," she said. "Tant Sannie, triumphantly, 'little Piet Vander Wait, whose wife died last month—two farms, 12,000 sheep. I've not seen him, but my sister-in-law told me about him, and I dreamed about him last night.' Here Piet's black hat appeared in the doorway, and the Boer woman drew herself up in dignified silence, extended the tips of her fingers, and motioned solemnly to a chair. The young man seated himself, sticking his feet under it as far as they would go, and said mildly: "I am little Piet Vander Wait, and my father is 'big Piet Vander Wait.'" "Tant Sannie said so—enough," "Yes," Aunt Sannie said to the young man, starting up spasmodically, "I'm off-saddle!" "Yes," he seized his hat and disappeared with a rush through the door.

"I told you so! I knew it!" said Tant Sannie. "The dear Lord does not send dreams for nothing. Did I not tell you this morning that I dreamed of a great beast like a sheep, with red eyes, and a little pointed nose? Was not the white wool his hair, and the red eyes his weak eyes? and my killing him meant marriage. Get supper ready quickly, and the sheep's inside and testicles." "We shall sit up to-night."

"Nevertheless, when all the rest of the house had retired, when the long candle was lighted, when the coffee had been drunk, when she sat in her elbow chair, with her lover on a chair close beside her, and when the vigil of the night was fairly begun she began to find it wearisome. The young man looked chilly and said nothing. "Wait, you put your feet on my stove?" said Tant Sannie. "No, thank you, aunt," said the young man, and they both lapsed into silence. At last Tant Sannie, afraid of going to sleep, tapped a cup of strong coffee for herself, and handed another to her lover. This visibly revived both. "How long were you married, cousin?" "Ten months, aunt." "It is very hard when we must give up our husbands and wives to the Lord," said Tant Sannie. "She was such a good wife, aunt; I've known her to break a churn stick over a maid's head for only letting dust come on a milk cloth." "Tant Sannie felt a twinge of jealousy. She had never broken a churn-stick over a maid's head. "I hope your wife made a good end," she said. "The next morning, as dawn was on the point of breaking, Tant Sannie's bed-room she found the Boer woman pulling off her boots, preparatory to climbing into bed. "Where is Piet Vander Wait?" "Just gone," said Tant Sannie, "and I'm going to marry him this day four weeks. I am dead sleepy," she added; "the stupid thing doesn't know how to talk love-talk at all," and she climbed into the four-poster, clothes and all, and drew up the quilt to her chin.

The Home-coming Graduates.

"Your daughter graduates this month, Mr. Thistlepod?" "Yes, she'll be home about the 20th, I reckon."

"And your son graduates also?" "Oh, yes; he'll come home about the same time."

"And what are they going to do?" "Well," said the old man thoughtfully, "I don't just exactly know what they're going to do, but Mr. Marthy writes that she wants to continue her art studies on the Continent, so I think I'll just send her to Greece in the dairy and let her do a little plain modeling in butter, and Sam he says he's got to go abroad and polish up a little, and as for the boy, he'll be home in the good time in time to spread himself on the grand stone and put an edge on the eradic blades against the wheat harvest."

And the old man smiled to think that he hadn't thrown money away when he sent his children to school.—*Hawkeye*.

Boston has just opened a home for the care of the blind.

Some of the blind who have gone for their respective small—errand boys and office boys—and they are boarded and lodged for from 20 cents to \$1.50 per week. Each boy is furnished with a single bed, a separate washstand and toilet arrangements, and books to read his clothing upon. There are also reading, writing, and recreation rooms.

Everybody supposed that Congress-son Ben Le Fanu was a confirmed bachelor, but his heart has been torn from him, so to speak, and he is soon to be married to Miss Jenny Maturia, of Boston. There is romance mixed up with the affair, too. Last summer, on the porch of one of the Saratoga hotels, General Ben was complaining bitterly because the collar-button on the back of his shirt had pulled off. The little Boston lady volunteered to sew it on for him, and she did. This won the bachelor.

A Legal Point.

He looked like a rising young lawyer, as he entered a Jersey City bank the other day and inquired of the cashier: "Has any person presented a check bearing my signature—J. Q. Smith?" "No, sir."

"If such a check was filled in for \$200, and my name forged to it, would it be cashed?" "No, sir—not even if the signature was genuine and the note filled in for \$100."

"Ah—ch—yes! I was simply making a legal point. I bank in my vest pocket! Good morning." *Wall Street News*.

A medical journal devotes a whole column to expiating what causes cold perspiration.

And one who has gone up a dark alley and stepped on a dog would be wasting valuable time reading it.—*Worcester Gazette*.

Mrs. Gladstone, who was described by the press as "without a single black hair," recently wears a rusty black silk costume with well-worn boots and gloves. She avoids fashion that she may save money for the poor.

Miscellaneous.

ONE QUARTER OFF.

Now Buy Your

CLOTHING

When you can buy it cheap

C. Fausel,

East side of the river.

Closing Out Sale

AT A OFF.

CALL SOON.

DON'T FAIL!

To buy your

WALL PAPERS!

Where you get them trimmed

G. W. DOTY'S

Large Assortment of colors and Prices Reasonable.

FREE OF CHARGE.

GROCERIES,

CROCKERY,

BOOTS, SHOES,

HATS, CAPS,

NOTIONS, ETC.

Cheap for Ready Pay!

No excuse for rough or chapped hands, when you can get

3 Cakes Cat Meat Toilet Soap for 10c

Butter and Eggs Taken in Exchange

Call and See Me!

MORE NEW STYLES

Of Fashionable

Furniture

DIETERLE'S,

Just received at

BED ROOM SETS

Ranging in price from \$40 to \$55, in Black Walnut, imitation Mahogany, Ash, etc.

PARLOR SETS

Of beautiful design and finish, and at PRICES TO SUIT.

Come And See Them.

Take keep on hand a full assortment of

UNDERTAKERS SUPPLIES.

And have a fine hearse with which to attend funerals. Give me a call.

WM. DIETERLE.

WHAT EVERY ONE NEEDS:



THE NOTES PORTABLE BOOK CASE. Holds 200 pages, 2 1/2 x 3 1/2 inches. Bound in leather or cloth. Price 25 cents.

Send 15 cents in stamps for a sample set of these Books, which will be sent by mail prepaid.

Enterprise Publishing House,

MANCHESTER, MICH.

Publications.

IMPORTANT TO TEACHERS,

SCHOLARS, PARENTS, EVERYBODY

Books printed and published by the

Enterprise Publish'g House

OF MAT D. BLOSSER,

MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.

GERMAN BOOKS.

Select German Stories:

(By George Storme, Lyceum I, Hanover) For Schools and Self Instruction. Fifth American Edition Improved. Neat and substantial binding. Board Covers, 60c. This book is becoming more popular every year, and is being introduced in public and private Schools and Colleges throughout the United States. During the past year it has been adopted by many of the Union Schools in Michigan, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin, Iowa, Missouri, &c., and teachers say it meets a long-felt want, in many instances taking the place of the German Grammar for new beginners.

Prof. Henry H. Nelson, Battle Creek College, says: "Storme's Stories are received, and are now in use in my class. It succeeds, so far, better than any similar book I have used."

"This method of learning the German language has been for some time the popular one in Germany. Instructors have come to learn that it is essential to study something else than mere grammar rules and vocabulary, in order to learn a foreign language. This method speaks for itself and all who are interested in the German, which is fast becoming a 'universal language,' will do well to need for a copy of this work."—*Northwestern Indiana School Journal*, page 461.

From Prof. A. Lohmann, of the State Normal School, at Ypsilanti: "I have found Storme's 'Select German Stories' one of the best reading books for beginners. The pupils find it easy and interesting, and learn from it a large number of words and phrases. I shall continue to use it in my classes."—*MANCHESTER, Feb. 19th, 1883.*

ENTERPRISE PUBLISHING HOUSE.—I have used Storme's Select German Stories in my class. It is the best book I know of for beginners in German and I shall always use it for that purpose, because it combines the easiest, most natural, and interesting way to acquire a facility in speaking, as well as in reading German. Yours very truly, G. A. SHARTAU.

Grimm's Mærchen:

(Fairy Tales.) Second American College Edition, with slight alterations and notes, by Prof. G. A. Zimmerman, Sup. of German Instruction, Chicago Public Schools. For the use of Schools and for Self-Instruction. A practical method of learning the German language.

This book has met with high favor wherever introduced. The writings of the Brothers Grimm are world renowned and very popular.

Grimm's Mærchen (fairy tales) are world-renowned, and need no further recommendation. The stories are not only highly interesting but instructive.—*School Journal*.

Grimm's "Mærchen" are universally considered an excellent Text Book for students of German, and your next College edition with notes, makes it doubly valuable for purposes of instruction.—*A. Lohmann, State Normal School*.

"I have used Grimm's Mærchen in my German classes with excellent success. For beginners, these stories are a very entertaining and instructive reader."—*Edw. A. Aldrich, Prof. German, Michigan Institute, Ann Arbor*.

"I have been using your College edition of Grimm's Mærchen for some time, and like it well. I do not have it translated, but converse with my scholars, in German, concerning what they have read, making questions, and explaining, if necessary. I find the book admirably suited to such work. My scholars make excellent progress with it."—*Wm. W. Tour, Sec. A. S. Smith, Teacher of German in Washburn University, Waverly, Mo.*

Blumenlese:

A Companion to the Autograph Album. Containing a Very Choice Selection of Verses and Sentences, Long and Short, and appropriate to all Situations and all Stations of Life.

The "Companion" contains the above fine selection in both the German and English languages. It is printed entirely in English type, which makes it much more intelligible to the younger German population of this country and to the American student of the German language. It is also adapted to the customs of this country, and cannot fail to give satisfaction to all classes alike.

American as well as German students of the German language frequently wish to know German verses in their fellow-students' albums. For those elegant work is a necessity that has long been felt. Here they will always find their sentiments, friendly or sentimental, elegantly expressed in both languages. This publication is not intended for the German student alone; but is a treasure that none should be without, as the English verses by themselves are a collection that cannot be surpassed.

This beautiful little book is bound in an elegant paper cover. Size, 5x7 1/2 inches. Price, 25 cents.

Contains very useful English and German Autograph Verses.—*Standard, Cleveland*.

I received the copy of Blumenlese von Stammbuchversen fuer das Autograph Album. It is a really little book. Please send me another copy for which I enclose amount.—*H. Schmidt, Teacher German Evangelical Academy, St. Louis, Mo*

Deutsch-Amerikanischer Gratulant:

(GERMAN-AMERICAN BETTER WRITER.)

The "Deutsch-Amerikanischer Gratulant," contains a standard compilation of friendly letters, to-wit: Congratulatory Letters, Poems and best wishes for Birthdays, New Year's days, Weddings and other occasions; letters of acknowledgments, accounts of travels, petitions, letters of consolation, recommendation and remembrance, complaints, regrets and invitations, etc., etc., including a well chosen selection of autograph verses, in the German and English languages, collected and arranged by Heftlich. The title of the above work indicates sufficiently its purpose and contents. There is no lack of similar books, but they are all printed in Germany and calculated for German customs and relations; therefore their contents are uninteresting and worthless for the use of the American youth.

As the English types are more easily read by the American youth than the German types, and as a great many Americans understand only the English types, we have printed the above in roman letters. About 200 pages, size 5x7 1/2; neat paper cover. Price, 75 cents.

The Gratulant was received in due time. I like the book very much, and especially the part containing the Autograph Verses. It is a real "time-saver." My study contains three book cases filled from top to bottom with choice works from the German, English and French literatures, but was a person had to write trances had a dozen autograph albums every day, your "Stammbuch" becomes oftentimes more valuable than all the other books together, because you have not to hunt for suitable expressions.—*Prof. Heinrich Nelson, Battle Creek College*.

Kinder and Hausmærchen:

(Fairy Tales.) By Jacob and Wilhelm Grimm. Second American Edition in German, illustrated with 50 woodcuts, after drawings from Paul Meyerheim; 204 pages; size, 5x7 1/2, on fine tinted paper, elegant cloth-binding, black and gold, (embossed.) Price, 85 cents.

Any Book in the Above List Mailed, Prepaid, on Receipt of Price.

Composition and Writing Books:

(Manufactured for the trade.) We aim to furnish the best books in the market, and spare no pains or money to make them the Standard Books for Schools and Colleges. Following are reasons why they should be used in every school:

1st. They are better in quality than any books offered. 2d. They are neat, strong and attractive. 3d. They contain on their inside cover pages German, English and Ornamental Script, and the Composition Books have in addition a list of German abbreviations. 4th. They have covers made of strong, flexible manilla paper, which cannot break or wrinkle, and the books are always in nice condition. 5th. They are a Copy and Exercise Book combined. 6th. They are just the thing you need for writing examinations. 7th. They are cheaper than any others, and why? because 8th. They sell everywhere and are manufactured by us in large quantities.

Price List of Writing Books:

Table with 3 columns: No., Price per Doz., Price per Gross.

(Writing Books are packed in neat packages of 3 dozen each.)

Composition Books:

Table with 3 columns: No., Price per Doz., Price per Gross.

Send 15 cents in stamps for a sample set of these Books, which will be sent by mail prepaid.

Enterprise Publishing House,

MANCHESTER, MICH.

Publications.

NEW MUSIC!

If you want a fine piece of Music get a copy of