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THE

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## Poetry.

### THE AERONAUT.

BY ELIZABETH ELL.

The airy bark, its master waiting,
Swings restless on an airy main,
And, wide its silken sails inflating,
Pulls at the anchoring chain.

On shorless billows idebly swaying,
It pants to cleave the soundless deep,
And, like high hopes to overlying,
Through heaven's wide blue to sweep.

Like eagle proud, whose slightly plaion
Fetters may bind but cannot tame,
Ceaseless it chafes against companion,
Ceaseless its upward aim.

And he on this strange voyage starting,
Lone wanderer of the trackless heights,
What bet the spirit's latest parting,
Can match this daring flight!

He to no shores his course is bending,
No busy ports before him rise;
He soars upon a sea unending,
The sailor of the skies—

A sea whose tide, now dark now gleaming,
Each receding zephyr bears or mars,
Bridged by an arch of severfold gleaming,
And blanket with stars.

From his aerial watch bewilding,
At the g leaden he is without
Science and space alone exploding,
In the [illegible] world.

Heaves scattered the hills and valleys,
Dwindled and shrunk the ample plains,
The ocean out a sapphire chalice,
The rivers silver veins;

The winding course of buried streams,
Like some brave serpent's unerred maze;
And, swooping from the rocky terrace,
The cataract's spirit wave.

To him that towers and cities spread,
Column and dome in order rolled
Are clustering specs, uncertain blended—
The playthings of a child.

He sees the storms beneath him gather,
Watches the wrinkled billows fall,
And, enveloped in Gorgonian ether,
Rides light above them all.

A speck amid the firmament,
As up its crystal dome he flies,
We might [illegible] the path expired,
[illegible]

Spirit that now with a mortal hand
[illegible] liberty
Soaring thy powers [illegible] commanded,
As I dare at length be free.

And when my [illegible] shall end,
But [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

—Gallery.

## Miscellany.

### GREENWICH TIME.

Never had science a more pleasant retreat than Greenwich Observatory appears to be, this bright morning in spring.

For all the pleasant aspect, however, the idea of exploring it is decidedly a formidable one. At the entrance gate, one feels suddenly conscious of the great subject in store. Here are massive iron metal posts fixed on the wall for the determination of British measurements and the standards are in arches. What have these to do with astronomy? There is a great clock dial on which the hours are reckoned from one to twenty-four, and which regularly moved to the hour by the sun.

But we need to clear the way as we go on, the visitor makes the acquaintance of the subjects of his first inquiries in gaining a bird's eye view of the grounds in his amazement that the very length of his trousers, and the cut of his coat, and the height of his hat have all been determined by measurements based upon the motions of the heavenly bodies.

As tailor's yard measure, it appears, bears a certain proportion to the length of a pendulum which, under specified conditions, beats accurate seconds of time, and seconds of time are determined by astronomical observation. If the tailor wishes to verify his measure he has only to bring it to the Observatory gate, where he will find a standard absolutely accurate. As to the clock, it is an astronomer's clock, and astronomers know nothing of a mile and p. ur; their calculations are sufficiently complicated without them. The notion that it is kept going by the sun is, it need hardly be said, a mere delusion.

On passing the outer portal of the Observatory, the visitor finds himself in an open courtyard, with an irregular pile of buildings on his left hand. Entering a low doorway in one of these, he is at once interested to discover that he is really at what may be considered the fountain-head of all our computations of time. The chief business of Greenwich, as all the world knows, is to tell us the time of day, and in this small and somewhat mean-looking apartment is the great telescope by which observations for this purpose are effected.

This instrument—the transit circle as it is technically called—is twelve feet in length, and its largest glass is eight inches in diameter. It is suspended by the middle between two massive stone buttresses in such a manner as to permit of its sweeping the sky in a straight line overhead, though it cannot be veered round to the right or left.

We have arrived, let us suppose, a little before noon, the sun is about to cross the meridian, and an observation is to be made. Shutters in the roof are thrown open, the great telescope is swung up and fixed in position, and an observer seals himself at the lower end of it. While we are waiting for the great luminary, let us take a peep through the instrument. All that can be seen is a number of vertical lines—technically called wires, though they are in reality so many pieces of cobweb—stretched across the field of observation at irregular distances. The center one is the celebrated meridian of Greenwich, or at all events it represents it, and it is curious to reflect that from this center line ships of all civilized nations, and in all parts of the known world, are reckoning their distances; that this little piece of cobweb is, practically, all that divides the world into eastern and western hemispheres.

While we are peering along the telescope, the drowsy tinkling of innumerable clocks is heard through the still, summer air, and we begin to think that for once at least the sun is behind time. If not, then it seems plain that all the Greenwich clocks are wrong, a supposition which is quite at variance with all our traditional ideas of the place. On inquiry, it is gratifying to find that our faith in Greenwich timepieces is perfectly justified, and that it really is the sun that is behind time. The apparent motion of the sun, as everybody knows, is really the motion of the earth. Now the earth moves round the sun in a kind of oval pathway. When she is on either side of this oval her motions are accelerated, and the sun will cross the meridian before he is due. Just now, however, we are at one end of the oval, and the earth moves slowly, and, as we see, the sun is behind his time. It is clear, therefore, that if the Greenwich clocks were to be regulated according to the time at which the lord of day puts in an appearance at this little cobweb, they would require constant alteration. They are, however, set to record the average time of his transit. This never varies, and "twelve o'clock Greenwich mean time" is simply the mean or average time at which throughout the year the sun crosses the meridian.

Let the observer now resume his watch at the instrument. What he has to do is to record the precise instant at which the sun's edge or "limb," as astronomers express it, passes that central "wire." In any single observation, however, he may be a little at fault, and for the sake of greater accuracy, therefore, he will note the instant at which it passes over all the "wires," and then strike an average between them.

Slowly the sun creeps up to the first line, and the observer nightly lays a finger spring attached to the telescope. The second "wire" is reached, and again the spring is tapped, and so on throughout the whole of the seven or nine webs employed in the observation.

The spring is connected with a telegraphic wire extending to the chronograph in a distant part of the building; and in order to understand the method of recording the observation, we will now follow the telegraphic signal, or, as imagination is even swifter than the telegraph, we will imagine that we have reached the "chronograph" first, and are there ready to receive the signals.

Accordingly we find ourselves in a queer little chamber, in which the most prominent object is a very beautiful specimen of a clock without a pendulum, instead of oscillating backwards and forwards, swings round in a circle, thus producing a motion perfectly uniform and unbroken. This clock is recording the "chronograph," which consists of a cylinder around which a sheet of white paper has been stretched. While we are waiting (we recognize hurrying) we see the observer's signals come. At the critical point, which is marked on the surface of the paper, an electric current, then sets the pen attached to the great telescope, and every time the observer taps the spring, this little gravitating point pricks it in the paper, thus recording that the "wire" has crossed a "star." This is just an arrangement, would not be a record of the time of transit if it were not that another little steel point, which is connected with a galvanic clock in another part of the building, has previously marked off the sheet of paper into spaces representing portions of seconds of time. On the completion of the observation the paper can be removed from the cylinder and form a permanent record of it.

A thing perhaps, throughout the Observatory, Greenwich is calculated to strike the visitor with greater astonishment than that gigantic clock to which reference has just been made. There is nothing very remarkable in its appearance, but the work it accomplishes renders it perhaps the most wonderful clock in the world, and certainly the most important one in England.

In the first place, as we have seen, it plays an important part in registering observations. Besides this it regulates several clocks within the Observatory, as well as the large one already referred to outside the gate; one at Greenwich Hospital Schools, another at the London Bridge Station of the South Eastern Railway, another at the Post Office, St. Martin-le-Grand, and another in Lombard Street. Once every day it telegraphs correct time to the great clock tower at Westminster; it drops the signal ball over the Observatory, another near Charing Cross, and one at Deal, it fires time guns at Shields and Newcastle, and every hour throughout the day it flashes out correct time to each of the railway companies. All this is accomplished as it were by the mere volition of the clock, and without any human intervention whatever. Every morning it is corrected by an actual observation of a star, and thus, without being aware of it, do we every day start our trains, and make our appointments, and take our meals by the motions of the heavenly bodies as observed and recorded during the preceding night.

We now proceed to one of those curious little domes surmounting various parts of the Observatory. Here we find an instrument devoted entirely to the study of the moon. Observations of the moon are of immense importance to us as a nation of navigators, inasmuch as she affords the means of determining longitude at sea. Her motions, however, from various causes, are of an extremely complicated nature, and it is very necessary that she shall be observed at all times, and under all circumstances. But with the transit circle, the instrument first noticed, it is plain that the moon could be observed only when she is crossing the meridian, and not always then. Some five or six-and-twenty years ago, therefore, Sir George Airy, the present Astronomer Royal, designed the "Altazimuth," and since then the importance of Greenwich as a lunar observatory has been just about doubled.

With this instrument and the transit circle the Observatory might do all that, strictly speaking, comes within its province. The whole duty of Greenwich, as defined by Herschel, is "to furnish now, and in all future time, the best and most perfect data by which the laws of the lunar and planetary movements, as developed by theory, can be compared with observation." Mensurative astronomy for practical purposes is the great business of Greenwich.

The Great Equatorial telescope was mounted about sixteen years ago, under the direction and from the plans of the present Astronomer Royal. It is the largest instrument in the Observatory, and of its kind is one of the finest in the world. Its object glass, which is thirteen inches in diameter, and has a focal distance of eighteen feet, alone cost £1,200. The most curious feature in this telescope is the clockwork arrangement by which it follows any object under examination. It is used, as already intimated, chiefly for what may be called gazing purposes—such, for instance, as the scrutiny of the marvelous eruptions on the surface of the sun, or of the mountains of the moon, and it is often necessary to continue such observations for hours together. It is plain, however, that if an observer is examining the face of the sun, the motion of the earth will gradually bear him and his telescope eastward until the great luminary is lost to view. He will steadily creep out at the western side of the field. This is obviated by the operation of a clock driven by falling water. This powerful piece of mechanism is connected with the great iron framework supporting the telescope, and just as the earth creeps round from west to east, the telescope and all that pertains to it is borne round from east to west. Thus, so far as the motion of the earth is concerned, the sun, moon, or stars as seen through the Great Equatorial will appear to be perfectly stationary.

We have now seen all the more prominent features of Greenwich Observatory, though there yet remain innumerable objects of the utmost interest—rain gauges, anemometers, hygrometers, and thermometers, placed in all kinds of positions, and under all kinds of conditions. In one room are something like a couple of hundred Government chronometers, placed here for the purpose of being regulated, while in a building apart from the Astronomical Observatory is a Magnetic Observatory, established for the purpose of ascertaining and recording the various phenomena of the magnetic currents of the earth.—*Cassell's Magazine.*

### How Mrs. Henry Dealt with a Burglar.

There is a peculiarly saddening effect in awakening in the night and hearing burglars at work in your house. This was the case with Mr. Henry, on South street, Friday night. As soon as he detected the noise, which appeared to be down stairs, he softly crept out of bed, and commenced to prowl around for a march. His wife was soon awakened by the same noise, and believing that something was the matter with the children, who slept in the next room, she softly withdrew from the bed so as not to disturb her husband, and started for the door. An instant later they collided. What he thought was evident enough. All the burglary gang at Jones's life were at stake. Before him stood one of more robbers. With an exclamation of contempt, he grappled her. What she thought is not quite so evident, but it was doubtless that her husband and children, and, being lucky animal, she at once twisted her fingers in his hair and gave him a wrench that made him think of death.

Then both of them went down to the floor together, the advantage being in the still, and, getting on top, with her hair twisted in his hair, she struck his head against the floor with an energy and courage that would undoubtedly have called him to overflowing admiration, had he known who it was or had he known anything at all. Every time she rapped he shrieked for help, and in a brief space of time the children and Mrs. Ellen Davis, who lives deep stairs, were on the scene. Mrs. Davis was not dressed for company, but in the excitement she didn't mind adornment. She had a candle in one hand, and a long carving fork in the other and was about to drive the latter into the ears of the villian, when recognition ensued. Then Mrs. Davis held down her candle in one direction, and the fork in another, and immediately returned to her own apartments, her yellow flannel nightcap, as it shot down stairs, being the first thing Mr. Henry saw on springing to his feet. The children were returned to their room, and put to bed—but the parents did not resume their couch. It was so pleasant that Mr. Henry concluded to remain up the rest of the night and enjoy the scenery, and Mrs. Henry thought it best to stay up too, so as to change the cloths on his head as often as possible.—*Danbury News.*

### The Zone of Life.

Insignificant as is the spot we inhabit, the zone of life—the area which not only all that live and breathe and move inhabit, but in which all vegetation is contained—is still more limited. From the submarine forest in the lowest depths of the sea, to the highest altitude to which the condor soars above the perpetual snow, is but twelve miles. Within those scanty limits, six miles of air above us, six miles of water beneath, everything that has vitality is confined. If the salamander lives in the central fire, the exception is so small as scarcely to be worth mentioning. The air presses upon the earth with a force equal to thirty-three feet of water, and upon every average human body with a weight of fifteen tons, which only does not squash us flat as pancakes, because the air surrounds us on all sides, including our insides, and thereby the weight is balanced. To most of us, nature is one vast mirage, suggesting infinite delusions; and even to the learned many things still remain to be cleared up by slow-moving science in future ages. Who would imagine, upon the face of the matter, for instance, that in an airless world, not a sound could ever be heard! On the contrary, in still and silent space, one would conceive that we might hear a pin drop from the moon. Hawksbee demonstrated the contrary of this fact in a memorable experiment before the Royal Society, one hundred and eighty years ago. He placed a clock under the receiver of an air pump in such a way that the strikings of the clapper would continue after the air had been exhausted; while the receiver was full of air, the sound was quite audible; when it was empty all was silent. Again, when the air was introduced, there was a feeble sound, growing in intensity as the air grew denser. At the top of Mont Blanc the report of a pistol is no louder than that of a common cracker let off at the level of the sea. "Above two miles," says Mr. Glaisher, who, as everybody knows, is an aeronaut of considerable experience, all noise ceases. I never encountered a silence more complete and solemn than in the heights of the atmosphere—in those chilling solitudes to which no terrestrial sound reaches." On the other hand, clouds absolutely facilitate the transmission of sound. Above a great city, to a height of from 1,000 to 1,500 feet, there is always a noise—immense, colossal and indescribable. The whistle of a steam-engine is heard at 10,000 feet, the noise of a train at 8,000, says M. Flammarion; but Mr. Glaisher testifies to having heard this latter when 22,000 feet up in the air; the barking of a dog and the report of a gun rise each up to 5,000 feet; the shouts of a crowd of people, the crowing of a cock, the tolling of a bell, to 5,000; and the shout of a human being to 3,000 feet.—*Chambers's Journal.*

### What Shall We do with Our Boys.

It is as impossible to make a chemist or an engineer, or a naturalist, of a boy, if he has no special taste or aptitude for these studies, as to make a poet out of a Digger Indian. It is no unusual circumstance for parents who have boys just entering upon manhood to come to us desiring counsel in regard to placing them in a chemical laboratory, that they "may learn the trade," as, to their eyes, the business appears remunerative. They have no special genius, no training in preparatory studies, no decided leaning toward chemical manipulation or research, but the desire is to have them "made" into chemists. There is a mistaken idea, common to many parents, that their children are qualified to one employment as another, and that they only need opportunities to learn regarding this pursuit or that, to become proficients and rise to eminence. More than half the sad failures so commonly observed are due to being forced into the wrong road in early life. Young men are forced into pulpits, when they should be following the plow; forced into courts of law, when they should be driving the plane in a carpenter's shop; forced into sick rooms, as physicians, when they should be guiding a locomotive, or heading an exploring party into the Rocky Mountains; forced into industrial laboratories, when they should be in the counting room or shop.

It is a wise provision of Providence that nearly every boy born into the world has some peculiar distinctive capability, some aptness for a particular calling or pursuit, and if he is driven into channels contrary to his instincts and tastes, he is in antagonism with Nature, and the odds are against him. One of the earliest and most anxious inquiries of parents should be directed to the discovery of the leanings of their children, and if they find that their boy, who they earnestly desire should adorn the bar of the pulpit, is persistently engaged in constructing toy ships, and wading in every puddle of water to test their sailing qualities, if he reads books of voyages, and when in a suitable place slips away to the wharves, to watch ships and talk with sailors, it is certain he is born for the sea. Put him out with a sailor lad, put him in the best possible position for rising to the honorable post of ship master, and you have discharged your duty. If, on the other hand, he is logical, discriminating, keen, fond of argument, let him enter the law; if he is fond of whittling, planing, sawing, constructing, and neglects his studies, turn him over to a good carpenter, to learn the trade. If he begins early to spend his pennies for sulphur, nitre, oil of vitriol, *aqua fortis*, etc.; if he is such a persistent experimenter that you fear he will kill himself, or set your buildings on fire, if his pockets are full of abominable drugs, and his clothing so charged with the odor of stale eggs that you refuse to admit him to the table at meal times, why, then chances are that he is a "born" chemist, and it will be safe to start him off to some technical school for instruction.

The question is not what we will make of our boys, but what position are they manifestly designed to fill; in what direction does Nature point, as respects avocations or pursuits in life, which will be in harmony with their capabilities and instincts? It is no use for us to repine and find fault with the supposed vulgar tastes of our boys. We must remember that no industrial calling is vulgar; every kind of labor is honorable; and it is far better to be distinguished as a first-class cobbler or peddler than to live the contemptible life of a fifth-rate lawyer or clergyman.

There are thousands of boys born into the world possessing scarcely a trace of ambition. Such do not care for distinction, or even for wealth; if they can procure the humblest fare by constant toil, the aspirations of their boyhood, and subsequently of their manhood, are fully met. They are negative characters, happy with nothing, and suffer no elation or depression, whether in sunshine or under a cloud. These boys, who often afford much mortification to ambitious parents, fill a most important niche in the world; in fact, the world could not do without them. They constitute the great army of men who build our railroads, tunnel our mountains, load and unload our ships, cut down our forests, and manipulate the red hot iron masses which come from our blast furnaces. We cannot alter the temperaments of such boys. Nature is stronger than we are, and well is it that this is so. We may hold them by the power of wealth or controlling influences, but when these fail they fall at once to their place, in obedience to a law as irresistible as that which Newton discovered in the fall of the apple. Study to learn what they are capable of doing for themselves; encourage them to do well whatever work is suited to their natures. Regard every calling as honorable, the labor of which is honorably performed, and thus insure happiness and prosperity to our offspring.—*Boston Journal of Chemistry.*

A lady in Hartford, Conn., gives notice that she will assume no debts of her husband's contracting.

### MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

How to remember the Sabbath day—Never forget it.

The hardest agricultural work on a farm—Raising a mortgage.

Never court the favor of the rich by flattering their vanity or their vices.

There is a y's difference between yearning for money and earning it.

A healthy man who consents to live upon others doesn't deserve to live at all.

By the side of a regular drone, the convicted criminal looms up as an angel.

It goes against the *grain* to call a chiropodist a *corn* dealer and a disciple of Bunyon.

Economy is one thing, parsimony another. And they are as different as black and white.

Matrimonial—It is not good nowadays for a man to offer his hand if there's nothing in it.

The light of friendship is like the light of phosphorus—seen plainest when all around is dark.

The superiority of some men is merely local. They are great because their associations are little.

Cheerfulness makes the mind clearer, gives tone to thought, and adds grace and beauty to the countenance.

Fires—What Shall We do with Them? queries the Chicago *Times* at the head of its leader. Put 'em out, stupid.

The new fawn-colored fabrics are somewhat expensive. But Dora Rollicker proved that she knows that fawn is a little deer.

John Pope, of Vicksburg, rose at midnight to throw his boots at a howling cat, and he found a smart fire just getting under way in his kitchen.

A sufferer who experiences nightly torments desires to know how to prevent nightmare. The answer is short and simple—eat lees for supper.

The belle who originated the Grasshopper hint is stopping at Congress Hall, Saratoga. Remorse is painted on her once cheerful countenance.

A firm of wooden boot makers have started business in Minnesota. All but the leg is made of wood, and those who have worn them find them easy and dry.

Little Gussy sprinkled her mother's new ninety-dollar hat. She thought it a "munnia' flower darden." Howls were heard in that neighborhood for the next half hour.

The Minneapolis *Tribune* says—"Happier is honesty in a hickory shirt and an elkskin cap than dissimulation in a spring [illegible] and a shirt that buttons behind."

A superstitious rubber is said to have been discovered in the gum of milkweed and kindred plants, which is mixed with flax and other seeds by a Canadian inventor.

It is a remarkable fact that the moment a woman writes a letter she is frantic to put it in the post office, although she may have been putting off the writing for six months.

If you tell a man that the third convolution of his left anterior cerebral lobe is atrophied, it is equivalent to saying in the United States that he can't talk rationally.

The superintendent of a Georgia railroad was asked for half fare tickets to those wishing to emigrate to Texas. He replied: "Not one cent for emigration—thousands for immigration!"

The Toronto *Globe* is making a vigorous assault upon hereditary titles in Canada. While titles may be well enough in the old country here, it thinks, that every tub should stand on its own bottom.

By intense application it has been discovered that the divorce case between Ann Eliza and Brigham resolved itself into a purely business transaction, a matter of prophet and laws, as it were.

A boarding-house fiend tells the story that in a recent thunder-storm the warring of the elements was so awe-inspiring that the hair in a dish of butter in the pantry turned completely white during the night.

A Canadian editor announced that "he had a keen rapier to prick all fools and knaves." His contemporary over the way said he hoped his friends would take it from him, for he might commit suicide.

"You say," said a judge to a witness, "that the plaintiff resorted to an ingenious use of circumstantial evidence. State just exactly what you mean by that." "Well," said the witness, "my exact meaning is that he lied."

Water from wells still remaining in crowded cities is wholly unsuitable to drink. The sources of these water veins have become vitiated by percolating through ground impregnated with the drainage of gutters and sewers.

An exchange gives this timely warning: "Look not upon the water-melon when it is red, nor the stewed cherry when it giveth its color in the cup; at last it biteth like a soft-shell crab, and stingeth like the cholera morbus.

Adversity exasperates fools, dejects cowards, draws out the faculties of the wise, puts the modest to the necessity of trying their skill, awes the opulent and makes the idle industrious. Much may be said in favor of adversity, but the worst of it is it has no friends.

The Boston *Globe* states that the girls of that city wear langing to the Russian leather bands which encircle their slender waists eight articles, namely: Sun umbrella, vinaigrette, pocket-book, fan, bunch of keys, glove buttoner, small case for thimble and scissors, handkerchief, and on Sundays an ornamental prayer-book.

A portable traveling bed which can be rolled up like a shawl in a cylindrical package about two feet long is one of the latest inventions of this progressive age. It consists of a light hair mattress, a single or double air pillow, a fine woolen coverlet, a campstool, and attachments and cords for arranging the whole contrivance as a hammock.

The servant's right to be politely treated is just as absolute and indefeasible as that of the Queen. She is a child of the great King, and to her applies the royal law, according to the Scripture, "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." That law, which is the highest of all, surely includes politeness.

A degree of privacy is imparted to correspondence through postal cards by the use of invisible ink, the direction to "hold to the fire" being written with common ink. This checks the inquisitiveness of Post Office clerks, who have not the time to make the application. In France invisible ink is sold for this purpose.

Instructions have been issued to Postmasters that envelopes for registered letter packages are not to be charged with postage, the envelope being a mere pouch in which a letter is transmitted. It has been the practice of many Postmasters to charge postage not only on the letter but afterward to inclose it in a registered envelope and charge postage on the whole package.

Every man who has clerks in his employ ought to know what their sleeping habits are. The young man who is up till two, three and four o'clock in the morning, and must put in his appearance at the bank or store at nine or ten o'clock, and work all day, cannot repeat this process without a certain shakiness coming into the system, which he will endeavor to steady by some delusive stimulus. It is in this way that many a young man begins his course to ruin. He need not necessarily have been in bad company. He has lost his sleep, and losing sleep is losing strength and grace.

The chirping and singing of the cricket and grasshopper are frequently spoken of. But they do not sing—they fiddle. By rubbing legs and wings together, each in a manner peculiar to the species, these insects produce the sounds which characterize them. Perhaps our best insect instrumental performer is the "Katydid." Each wing contains a little tambourine, and, by the opening and shutting of the wings, these are rubbed against each other, and produce the sounds of "Katydid-she-did," which can be heard at a long distance, and gives the insect its name.

A Worcester (Mass.) paper says that on a recent Saturday, a workman in one of the shops in Milbury was attracted by the painful and long-continued bellowing of a cow, and at length started out to ascertain the cause. He followed the sound to a pasture, where he found a cow which had fallen, in attempting to get over a wall, in such a manner as not to be able to get up, and a huge brindle dog was engaged in gnawing her living body. Not daring to approach the ravenous beast alone, the man went for help, and when he returned the dog was gone. The cow was horribly torn about the flanks, and both her eyes were dug out.

The Hartford *Courant* has been improving the pages of the last census by figuring up the chances of being struck by lightning. During the year 1870 there were 202 deaths from lightning, out of 500,000 from all causes. During the same time there were 827 deaths from sun stroke, or nearly twice the number killed by lightning, and yet no one fears the sun, while thousands are afraid of a thunder cloud. As an additional bit of consolation, the *Courant* also states that there were 1,345 deaths by suicide. In other words, the reader of this is six times as likely to kill himself as he is to be killed by lightning.

### An Exciting Scene.

The inhabitants of the Boulevard Pereire, Paris, were witnesses, a few weeks ago, of a chase of the most exciting character. A distinguished velocipede rider appears every day on this boulevard, and performs remarkable feats in that line of horsemanship. He had just bestridden his bicycle, when cries of "Out of the way! Kill him; kill him!" resounded through the streets. The foot-passengers darted into the houses, closing the doors after them with a crash, and the velocipedist was left alone on the road, along which rushed an enormous dog, with staring coat, inflamed eyes, and jaws lathed in foam. The mastiff, which was evidently mad, perceiving the bicycle and its unlucky rider, instantly bounded after it, and a cloud of dust soon concealed the details of the chase. The velocipedist whirled his machine round and round, taking as many turns as a hare, but the horrible brute followed him closely. At length, in despair he darted forward at full speed, when suddenly a cry of alarm burst from the spectators at the windows. The bicycle had broken down and the rider had been thrown senseless to the ground, whilst the dog, gathering up his remaining strength, sprang towards him. But by this time the police had headed the animal, and one of them cut off its fore paws with one stroke of his sword, just as the furious beast was about to throw himself upon his victim, who soon awoke from his swoon to find himself safe and sound.

### Quite Enough Married.

An incident of crossing the plains in the early days was told by a clever lady at the breakfast table one morning in Frisco. A Dutchman and his wife had traveled west and arrived at Salt Lake, where they halted for a few weeks. The Mormons got around the old Dutchman and coaxed him to join their ranks. After retiring one night in their canvas-covered wagon-bed, the good Dutchman broke the matter to his better half, hinting to her that the Mormons told him he had better "stay, settle among dem, and take some more vives." "How many vives you tinks you vants?" asked Katrina. The Dutchman thought "tife more vould make a half dozen already;" whereupon the wife got down her bodice, and slipping from it what the Dutchman called the "prestboard, vich vas made from Visconsin hickory and was very tough," she laid the hickory fierce and fast on the old man, who shuffled out of the wagon and fell in a ditch. The old man got up, and his stomach it vas very cold, but his back it vas very warm." His wife cried out, "How many vives you tinks you vants now, ould fool?" But the Dutchman felt and expressed that one was enough.—*California Letter.*

# The Northville Record.

SAMUEL H. LITTLE, Editor.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 30, 1873.


## OUR RAILWAY EXPERIENCE.

While on a night train from Chicago, on the Michigan railroad, last week, we managed, as there were but few in the car, to turn two seats facing each other and laying the cushion of one cross-ways, reclined thereon, sleeping soundly, not even the conductor's loud and authoritive "tickets," arousing us untill the train's arrival at Kalamazoo.

Here we straightened up and observed a restless middle aged man gazing at us with an expression that betokened a desire to sleep but an inability to accomplish it.

He remarked "stranger, you seem to sleep well notwithstanding the jar and noise of the train, got a good bed there."

We answered affirmatively, and again lay down. Arrousing up soon time after we found that he had quietly removed our feet to the floor and was occupying the opposite seat himself. We ventured to remonstrate with him at this intrusion, telling him very quitely that there was plenty of seats in the car which he could adjust in the same manner, and that we wanted this. At this he got up very reluctantly and occupied his former seat, when he remarked.

"Stranger, you understand traveling. I guess I don't. You have two seats and make a comfortable bed." By this time we were partially asleep, when we heard him yawn and say to himself "*I wonder if he ever had a whole car to himself.*

## CHERRY-STONE FARMING.

In one European museum there is a head of Jupiter, carved by a great artist on a cherry stone. The lines are so minute that they cannot be seen runy without a glass. It is painful to behold so much genius pent up in so petty a space, and one feels a sense of relief as he turns to Michael Angelo's Moses, wrought of more than life size in a marble block which gave his sublime chisel "ample room and verge enough."

Farming along the Atlantic slope has much of it resembled "cherry-stone carving." It has been among stumps outliving the wood choppers, among stones which are still more imperishable, on land too rough for machinery, on soils yielding nothing unless drained and manured, and in climates where winter eats up all the yield of summer. The energy wasted on such farms, what would it not accomplish in Nebraska? Finding there its elements, soils inexhaustibly fertile, self-draised, without stump or stone, in the latitude of Philadelphia, and with large choice of markets, it will put forth all its might and reap its richest reward. Nor is a Nebraska farm beyond the reach of any man. Homesteads there may be had for less than twenty dollars apiece. Farms are also offered by the Burlington & Missouri River Railroad Company on terms which over three thousand settlers have preferred, even to taking free homesteads. Among these terms are low fares, prices and interest, first payment long deferred, etc., and all for farms just such as one wants, and just where he wants them.

PROF. J. D. BUTLER.

## MILFORD.

Mr. Jacob Peters & Son, the well known millers of Milford, are making some marked improvements in their flouring mill. New machinery of the latest and best models are being used, and with the exception of frame, the entire structure will be new, necessitating the expenditure of several thousand dollars.

Mr. John Leavenworth, the millwright, of Novi, has charge of the work, in which capacity he stands unrivalled in the State; hardly a mill about these parts but has undergone repairs through his hands, and although well along in years it is likely he will live to prove a benefit in many similar cases.

---

Three virtuous old Chicago muffs attacked an old man whom they found fishing on Sunday, and after knocking him down and jumping on him asked him if his Bible did not tell him better than to fish on Sundays.

A spread eagle orator wanted wings of a bird to fly to every town and hamlet, in the broad land; but he wilted when a naughty boy in the crowd sang out, "you'd be shot for a goose before you had flown a mile."

An obituary notice in a New England paper concludes with the information that the deceased "leaves two infant daughters, both girls."

## STATE NEWS.

BUSINESS ENTERPRIZE.

A sewing-machine manufacturing company is being organized at St. Joseph, and $50,000 of stock has already been subscribed. It is expected to raise the amount to $100,000.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A. S. Dyckman, of South Haven, has been offered $10,000 for his crop of peaches, by Chicago parties. Last year Mr. Dyckman took the premium at the State Fair on the largest and best bearing orchard in the State.

The Flint Globe says that there will probably be as many bushels of wheat threshed in that county as in any preceeding year, and the quality is exceedingly good.

The Lapeer County Agricultural Society will hold its annual fair at Lapeer, October 8th, 9th and 10th.

The prospects are good for a large and excellent crop of apples in Gratiot County.

Grand Rapids is looking for 100,000 people to be present at the State Fair.

Rain is needed in the southern portions of the State.

A meeting of the Eaton County Teacher's Association will be held at Bellevue, August 28th and 29th. Professors Hosford and Estabrook will be present and participate in the exercises.

The main building of the State Public School at Coldwater is up and ready for the roof.

The Adrian Methodist Church is talking about a division.

A daily paper is contemplated at Marshall. That city is soon to be lighted with gass.

Coal has been discovered at Nankin in Wayne County.

Detroit is to have a self-propelling steam fire engine.

PERSONAL.

The Kalamazoo Telegraph says Hon. Samuel H. Blackman, Representative from the First District, Van Buren County, who was so badly hurt on the Jackson & Lansing railroad last February, has almost entirely recovered from his injuries. A few days since he was at Allegan on a visit. The only remaining difficulty is a partial loss of memory and a lack of strength. He is, however, recovering these slowly.

The great foot race between Henry Crandall, of Niles, Mich., and Joseph Stratton, of Fall River, Mass., 150 yards, for $1,000, took place at Providence, R. I., August 16th, Crandall easily winning the race.

A. A. Bliss, of Jackson, has been appointed State Prison Inspector, vice W. L. Seaton, who is ineligible under the rules of civil service reform, being postmaster at Jackson.

Capt. F. Marsac, of Portsmouth, is probably the oldest living native of Michigan. He was born at Detroit 84 years ago, and for a long time was an Indian trader and interpreter.

Hugh McCurdy, of Corunna, Master of the Grand Lodge of F. & A. M. of this State, has purchased a residence in Grand Rapids, and will remove to that place.

Judge Melendy, of Centerville, has so far recovered from his stroke of paralysis as to be able to ride out.

Senator DeLand has been appointed Chief Engineer of the East Saginaw Fire Department.

Dr. M. W. Alford, a leading physician of Galesburg, died at his home August 16th.

J. N. Davis has purchased an interest in the Grand Rapids Daily Democrat.

Gen. Joseph Hooker was in Detroit August 18th.

CRIMES AND CASCALTIES.

The big Rapids Magnet says that a Greenville lad, on a wager, attempted to eat 35 ears of corn, and had reached the 25th one when he lay down and died.

Lorenzo Magoon, a Manistee landlord, has been committed to jail, charged with conspiring to kill D. D. Ruggles, who has been a leader in the crusade against whisky saloons.

RAILROADS.

The Grand Rapids Eagle says that iron is laid on the Grand Rapids & Indiana Railroad to a point less than 25 miles from the end of the land grant, or Little Traverse Bay, and the contractors are laying four or five miles of iron every week. The road will be complete, ballasting and all, to Little Traverse by October 1st.

The Michigan Air Line Railroad from Romeo to Ridgeway has changed hands. It is now run by J. E. Young & Co., mortgagees, who built the road and did not get all their pay.

The Adrian Car Company employ about 200 mechanics, and on a recent pay-day disbursed $8,800.

Surveyors are at work on the rout of the proposed East Saginaw & Port Huron Railroad.

Iron on the Midland Railroad is laid to within four miles of Ridgeway.

The Detroit & Bay City Railroad is now open for business to Bay City.


Send for the beautiful pathetic Song,
"Angels Guard Your Treasures There,"
PRICE, 30 CENTS.
Poetry by S. H. Little, Music by M. H. McChesney.

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| Come to the Heavenly Garden Song | Clark | |
| If you were I, would you? Song | Hick | |
| Kiss me, Darling as we part | Stewart | |
| Little Blind Nell Song and Chorus | Mary | |
| Little Dan Song and Chorus | Hays | |
| Lord, forever at Thy Side | Danks | |
| Meet me, Beside, in the Dell | Stewart | |
| Meet me Dearest, with a Kiss | Danks | |
| My Boy across the Sea | Hays. | |
| Oh! Give me a Home in the South | Hays. | |
| Oh, Sam! Song and Chorus | Hays | |
| Only for You! Ballad | Tedhors | |
| Our Little Pet Song and Chorus | Hays. | |
| Papa, may Home. Temperance song | Hays. | |
| Save one Bright Crown for me | Hays | |
| We pray you Sing that Song Duet Dolphin. | | |
| Will then Weep when I am Low? | Walker. | |

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NORTH, at 8.55 a. m., 2.45 a. m., 1.45 p. m., 8.35 p. m.
SOUTH, at 6.35 a. m., 1.45 p. m., 2.30 p. m., 8.15 p. m.
Detroit time.

TRAINS LEAVE PLYMOUTH on D., L. & L. M.
EAST, at 8.49 a. m., 1.51 p. m., 8.48 p. m., 11.07 p. m.
WEST, at 8.40 a. m., 8.48 p. m., 7.10 p. m., 8.40 p. m.
Detroit time.

TRAINS LEAVE WAYNE, on Mich. Central.
EAST, at 2.55 a. m., 10.30 a. m., 1.00 p. m., 2.47 p. m., 5.00 p. m., 8.27 p. m., 4.05 p. m.
WEST, at 2.55 a. m., 8.55 a. m., 10.21 a. m., 10.55 a. m., 2.47 p. m., 5.00 p. m., 4.05 p. m., 8.42 p. m.
CHICAGO TIME, which is 17 minutes slower than Northville time, and 19 or 20 minutes slower than Detroit time.

TRAINS LEAVE HOLLY, on D. & M.
EAST, at 4.45 a. m., 9.45 a. m., 3.45 p. m., 4.30 p. m.
WEST, at 12.37 p. m., 7.45 p. m., and 1.30 p. m.
Detroit time.

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1 Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post-office—whether directed to his name or another's or whether he has subscribed or not—is responsible for the payment.

2 If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrearages, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

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

# The Northville Record.

## ABOUT TOWN.

Hot.

Dusty.

Cool nights.

Need of rain.

Business more lively.

Several new subscribers.

Thanks to Mrs. Lydia Chambers for the nice little boquet sent us the other day.

"BOUQUET MICHIGAN" the sweetest of perfumes, can be bought at Jackson & Horton's. Try it and be convinced.

For want of help the past week this issue of our paper is delayed. Have assistance now and shall be "on time" with our next.

R. F. Allen is now owner of the old Ambler Hotel, having lately purchased it from Lewis Long. He moved in last week and has it now open to the public.

Mr. S. E. Maxfield, the artist, is still in town and will remain until after the warm season, when he will return to Detroit. Of his artistic labors here we will speak hereafter. Himself and wife are stopping at the Allen House.

P. H. Stellwagon, brother of the merchant of that name at Wayne, has opened a restaurant and hotel at the junction of the M. C. and F. & P. M. railroads, which is kept in a proper manner, and proves of convenience to the traveling public.

The M. E. Conference meets next week at Ypsilanti, beginning its session on Wednesday. A number of Methodists from this vicinity will attend. It is propable that Mr. Green will be returned to this charge for another year, the fact of which will meet with general approval, as he is an able man and well liked.

A "menagrie" showed here one evening this week, (28th) a discription of which is thus given us by a young lad who was present: "There was first a streaked snake,—that was the boa-constrictor—two big birds, that the man said were parrots. I don't care if they were, they couldn't talk anyhow, and then there was six funny looking things called guinea pigs, and four rabbits, like what there is in the woods, and then there was a box to look through but I could'nt see nothing. I wish I had been home and not spent my ten cents.

Mr. John Waterman has bought of Rowland heirs the lot adjoining him on the east, for $400, and has moved the old building that has stood upon the ground since the days of the—we were going to say, revolution, but will limit that by saying for nearly a half century. The new owner proposes to put up a good barn on the new purchase back from the road, which will greatly improve that vicinity.

HORTON & AMELER keep for sale a Full and Complete Line of Paints and Oils, and can offer Special inducements to Builders.

THE EVENING NEWS.—This new daily paper, of Detroit, has made its appearance. It is a six column folio, ably edited and well filled with news from every quarter. That it will prove a formidable rival to its cotemporaries and grow daily in strength and popularity there can be no doubt. Mr. J. E. Scripps, the publisher, is not the man to walk into a project of such magnitude blind folded. He judged the hazardous nature of the undertaking and will make it a success at whatever cost.

HORTON & AMELER keep Codfish, White Fish, Mackrel and Halibut, for sale.

THE LOST IS FOUND.—The man Francis Fry, to whom we alluded in our last as having mysteriously disappeared, was found beyond Chicago by some of his relatives and brought home this week. He had been robbed of his money and watch. He is perfectly ignorant as to how he got to Chicago, and does not remember of having drank anything, although having been asked to do so. He seems to avoid talking on the subject and would rather have quiet. His general appearance indicates that he had passed through a terrible siege.

A New and Complete stock of Standard Perfumeries and Toilet articles, at HORTON & AMELER'S.

OUT AGAIN.—His many friends will be glad to learn that Mr. A. N. Kimmis, of Novi, has so far recovered from his recent accident as to be able to ride out. Last week he rode into town in company with his wife, calling at our office on his way back. His general appearance would not denote that he had passed so near to death's door. He says that in attempting to stoop, or make any exertion, there seems to be a rush of blood to the head, at which times he nearly falls prostrate on the ground. For fear of such occurances he never goes out alone, his wife generally accompanying him.

For Groceries cheap for cash call at HORTON & AMELER'S.

MATTER AGAIN.—Attention is called to the double half column advertisement in this issue from C. B. Mabley, the great Detroit Clothier. He is a large advertiser, patronizing both the city and country press in getting introduced to the people of the State. In his store can be seen the largest stock of clothing in the State, all properly arranged in departments tastefully fitted up for the purpose. The clerks are gentlemanly and obliging, ever ready to show goods and without "jowing" one into buying. The position of head salesman, is held by Mr. J. B. Girardin, a gentleman formerly engaged in, and thoroughly acquainted with the trade, and who has been connected with the firm ever since Mr. Mabley started business in the city.

PERSONAL.—Will M. Carleton, the poet, made our town a visit last week, stopping with Mrs. Sha's family. We regret that our absence prevented us from seeing him. Thanks to the family for their invitation; would gladly have accepted had it been otherwise.

Miss A. L. Stevens of Ypsilanti, was in town visiting her aunt Mrs. Geo. Brooks, and cousin Miss Rosa Stevens, last week. She favored us with a call. She left for home the 22d.

R. F. Johnstone, editor of the *Michigan Farmer*, was in town this week, and then proceeded with Mr Wm. Johnson, to Mr. A. S. Brooks' place, West Novi, to view some blooded cattle brought from the South by Messrs. Johnson and Brooks on their return from their late trip there. The last number of the *Farmer* gives a full description of the stock.

Mrs. Lucinda Johnson, of Imlay City, a subscriber of this paper, is visiting her son, R. F. Allen, and family.

Mrs. Phillips, (sister to Mrs. Hutton), and neice, of Milwaukee, Wis., are visiting with the family of L. W. Hutton.

HORTON & AMELER keep a full line of Choice Cigars and Tobaccos.

## Roll of Honor.

Who's worthy of more honor than he who subscribes for his HOME paper and pays for it? The following have paid since our last issue:

| | |
|---|---|
| A. F. Bedford | $1.50 |
| Thos. Porter | .50 |
| Byron Holton, Detroit | .75 |
| L. N. Starkweather | 2.25 |
| Lewis Long, copy to East Saginaw | 1.50 |
| Chas. Smith | 1.50 |
| W. P. Hungerford | 3.50 |

## SCENERY ABOUT NORTHVILLE.

A Detroit editor visits our town and sketches off one of the many nice farms in this vicinity—J. D. Yerkes "interviewed" and reviewed.

While in town this week, Mr. R. F. Johnstone, editor of the *Michigan Farmer*, made a visit to the farm of Joseph D. Yerkes, and has written up a nice little sketch of the place in his last issue. He says:

"We received an invitation to come out to Northville and look at some stock which had been purchased by our friend Johnson at the great sales which have lately taken place in Kentucky, and which have been so prominently advertised in *The Michigan Farmer*. Such a summons is very much like an invitation from a Queen, King or Kaiser, and we look upon it as entitled to immediate obedience; so last week we found ourselves on the M. C. R. R. to Wayne, where that important connection of two railroads, the Ann Arbor and the Detroit, Lansing and Northern, takes place, and the train then passed over the Ann Arbor & Pere Marquette passes northward through Plymouth, where it crosses the Detroit, Lansing & Lake Michigan Railroad, and reached Northville about 9 o'clock. We like to tell our Detroit people once in a while what quick and rapid connections the railroads have made now with the rest of the State and parts of it with which they have heretofore had but little acquaintance.

Here we found that enthusiastic poultry breeder, J. D. Yerkes, busy in the midst of his oats. After we came along our friend Joe began to see symptoms of rain as sure to come in the afternoon, and he did not think it good policy to cut any more oats that day. In fact, the atmospheric results justified friend Gerks prescience, for in the afternoon there came on one of the heaviest hail and rain storms of the season, and certainly one of the most welcome. Here we must say a word or two for the beauty of this location. Years ago we used to admire this situation for a residence as being pleasant when Mr. Yerkes was working up his farm into shape. He had then selected out his lot where his house now stands, and set out the ground with evergreens and ornamental trees. When he got ready to build, the trees had grown up tall and stately, and here he is now within a pleasant lawn deliciously shaded, and the building with a very fitting park in its front. The building is a neat, gothic farm-house, admirably planned for comfort, with good high stories, and commands a prospect as extensive as can be found in this part of the State. With the small lake at the foot of the hill immediately beyond, and the woods rising over on the other side, there is a pleasant and picturesque feature to this location which makes it an admirable residence. Besides, at the base of the hill where the road begins to rise is the railroad, and the station at Northville is within five minutes drive. Here it will be seen is all the requirements of a fine county place. Mr. Yerkers, we learn, is willing to sell this place at what we consider a reasonable price, and 115 acres of land surrounding it, containing outbuildings and an orchard of very choice fruit. While sitting on the porch enjoying the pleasure of the view over the valley, with the village church spires rising out from amongst the trees, we saw innumerable groups of silver-spangled Hamburgh chickens running out and in from the shelter of the drooping evergreens. Of these, we were informed there were some hundred and thirty which were left to run in this fashion. They are a very ornamental fowl, and Mr. Yerkes tells us that they are hardy, easily raised, and easily kept, and just as handsome as chickens as when they grow older. They certainly add very much to the appearance of the grounds here, the chickens so neat, bird-like, bright, white and black in plumage, and not much larger than quails, running out and in like robins, and glancing among the evergreens, made a very effective rural scene, with the thermometer behind us hanging at 90 in the shade. There are some good ranges for poultry here, and we noticed a very fine lot of Partridge Cochins, and also two or three broods of Light Brahmas, which were just changing their feathers, and are rather naked, coarse, and homely birds after looking at the trim, handsome, well-feathered and delicate Hamburghs."

WHEN I GET BIG, I'LL SHOW HIM WHAT!—We observed a little incident the other day on Main street, that awoke memories of bye-gone days when we too underwent the bullyings of older grown boys, and the usual cry of "mother! mother!" did not seem to freighten them off.

A little fellow, we should judge of about eight years, was walking along leisurely singing a ditta perhaps of his own making, when a larger and much older boy dilibertately crossed the street and knocked him down. The little fellow's tune changed suddenly, his bellowing and screams bringing people to their doors, until at last after lying at full length and keeping time by a vigorous kicking, he ventured to turn over and finding his antagonist had vanished, sat up saying to himself "well, he didn't hurt me any way the great big fool, I wish somebody would knock him down." After playing awhile with his bare toes he got up and started for home saying "when I get big I'll show him what, the great fool. Well he didn't hurt me after

## Death of Mrs. Rowland.

Thursday, Aug. 21st, between the hours of five and six o'clock in the afternoon, Mrs. Mary Rowland, relict of David H. Rowland, died at her residence here, in the same room in which her husband breathed his last.

For many years she had been in poor health, living alone at her home adjoining the M. E. Church. Her daughter Cornelia, and husband, Mr. John Sands, have patiently administered to her wants, showing her more than the ordinary love of children. In this they have cause to be thankful now that she is gone.

We have often looked upon the face of the dead, but never with the feelings that possessed us as we looked upon the pale, yet natural face of Mrs. Rowland. She had been troubled with a disease, which although not perceptable in her robust appearance, yet was of a continual distressful nature, giving to her countenance the token of pain, and now to view the calm, quiet features, the seemingly satisfied smile in the possession of long wished for rest, one could not wish her back, but rather rejoice that the poor weary soul had found a haven of peace at last.

The funeral service was held at the Methodist church, Rev. N. Green, the pastor, officiating. The text was chosen from I. Cor. xv. 51-52—"Behold I show you a mystery. We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed. In a moment, in the twinking of an eye, at the last trump, for the trump shall sound and the dead shall be raised incorruptable and we shall be changed." The discourse evinced deep thought and religious, sympathetic feelings on the part of the minister, and was pronounced by all as a well adapted and talented effort.

For Pure Drugs and Medicines, call at HORTON & AMELER'S.

## Miscellaneous Items.

A true American is too proud to beg and too honest to steal. He gets trusted.

A drunken Toledo man wrote on the wall of his cell, "Jug not that ye be not jugged."

A prosperous merchant has for his motto: "Early to bed and early to rise, never get tight, and advertise."

"They put him in a show-case," was the remark of a rural lady, who recently attended a city funeral.

It is the opinion of the doctor that the lawyer gets his living by plunder, while the lawyer thinks the doctor gets his by "pillage."

A lady in New York had several hundred dollars worth of point lace clipped off her clothing by an adroit thief, while she was at church, singing, "Strip me of the robe of pride, clothe me in humility."

A county maiden lately drove an ox team into Indianapolis, hauling a load of wood. She said she cut the wood, and with the wood she bought a highly ribboned hat, and with the hat she'll cut a country swell.

In struggling to make a dull boy understand what conscience is, a teacher asked: "What makes you feel uncomfortable after you have done wrong?" "My papa's big leather strap," feelingly replied the boy.

A clergyman who left a notice in his pulpit to be read by the preacher who exchanged with him, neglected to denote carefully a private postescript, and the congregation were astonished to hear the stranger wind up by saying: "You will please come to dine with me at the parsonage."

Call at HORTON & AMELER'S, and look at their Non-explosive Lamps and Cans.


BASSETT & ORR,
KEEP
BEDSTRADS OF ALL STYLES.
BASSETT
EM CHAIRS AND ALL OTHER CHAIRS.
OFAS AND SECRETARIES.
ETTERS, STRONG AND COMFORTABLE.
XTENSION TABLES, VERY BEST.
ABLES FOR PARLOR AND KITCHEN.
ABLES FOR HOTELS AND DWELLINGS.
AND
ALL MADE FROM STYLES
OW IN FASHION AND LOWER THAN
ETROIT PRICES. ALSO
ORNAMENTAL BRACKETS AND FRAMES,
READY MADE WHATNOTS.
REPAIRING DONE PROMPTLY.
PICTURE AND LOOKING GLASS FRAMES,
LOUNGES OF EVERY VARIETY.
YOUNG BABIES' CARTS AND WAGONS.
MATTRESSES FROM BEST MAKERS.
OYAL PICTURE FRAMES.
USEFUL AND ORNAMENTAL ARTICLES,
THAT PLEASE THE EYE AND MAKE
OME INVITING AND CHEERFUL.
MARBLE TOP BUREAUS AND STANDS;
N THE LATEST STYLES.
AKETS AND COFFINS, AND A
EARSE READY FOR FUNERALS.


# Job Work

# A Specialty

# At The

# Record Office.

## NORTHVILLE MARKETS.

| Northville, Aug 30 1873. | |
|---|---|
| APPLES, Dried, ℔ lb | 0[illegible] |
| BEANS, ℔ bu | [illegible] |
| BUTTER, ℔ lb | [illegible] |
| CORN, ℔ bu | [illegible] |
| CLOVER SEED, ℔ bu | 5 [illegible] |
| DRESSED BEEF, ℔ cwt | 6.50 to 7.50 |
| DRESSED CHICKENS, ℔ lb | 11 |
| DRESSED HOGS, ℔ cwt | 5.00 to 5.50 |
| DRIED BEEF, ℔ lb | [illegible] |
| DRIED PEACHES, ℔ lb | [illegible] |
| EGGS, ℔ doz | [illegible] |
| FLOUR, ℔ bbl | 9 [illegible] |
| HAY, ℔ ton | 11.00 |
| HAM, ℔ lb | 12 [illegible] |
| LARD, ℔ lb | [illegible] |
| OATS, ℔ bu | [illegible] |
| POTATOES, ℔ bu | 1.00 |
| SHOULDERS, ℔ lb | [illegible] |
| SALT, Onondaga, ℔ bbl | [illegible] |
| Saginaw | [illegible] |
| TALLOW, ℔ lb | [illegible] |
| WHEAT, Extra | 1.00 |
| No. 1 | [illegible] |
| No. 2 | 1.[illegible] |
| WOOL, ℔ lb | [illegible] to [illegible] |

## RAILROADS.

### FLINT & PERE MARQUETTE R. R.

TRAINS LEAVE NORTHVILLE.

GOING NORTH.

| | |
|---|---|
| Local Freight | 9.45 a. m. |
| Express—Mail | 8.55 a. m. |
| Through Freight, sleepers attached | 8.35 p. m. |

GOING SOUTH.

| | |
|---|---|
| *Local Freight | 10.30 a. m. |
| *Through Freight | 5.45 p. m. |
| Express—Mail | 2.20 p. m. |
| Through Freight, sleepers attached | 6.35 a. m. |

TRAINS RUN BY DETROIT TIME.
GEO. C. KIMBALL, Sup't.

MAILS usually close 20 minutes before departure of mail trains.
* Dont connect for Detroit.

### MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILROAD.

On and after June 15, 1873, [illegible] Trains will leave as follows from WAYNE:

| | EAST. | WEST. |
|---|---|---|
| Mail | 2.00 p. m. | 7.35 a. m. |
| Day Express | Not stop. | 12.21 a. m. |
| Dexter Accom. | 7.55 a. m. | 6.45 p. m. |
| Evening Express | | 5.00 p. m. |
| Kal. Accommodation | 10.45 a. m. | 2.47 p. m. |
| Erie & M. Shore Freight | 2.47 p. m. | 8.00 a. m. |
| Eine Line Express | 4.05 p. m. | 1.00 p. m. |
| Chicago Freight | | 4.05 p. m. |
| Way Freight | 7.00 p. m. | 8.45 a. m. |

TRAINS RUN BY CHICAGO TIME.
H. B. SARGENT, Gen'l Supt. Chicago
C. H. HURD, Ass't Sup't Detroit.

### DETROIT, LANSING & L. MICHIGAN RAILROAD.

On and after June 19, 1873, [illegible] and until further notice, [illegible] Trains will leave as follows from PLYMOUTH:

| | EAST. | WEST. |
|---|---|---|
| Mail & Express | 2.45 p. m. | 8.40 a. m. |
| Ionia and Saginaw Exp | 11.05 p. m. | 4.35 p. m. |
| Mixed Freight | 8.40 a. m. | 8.40 a. m. |
| Way Freight | 4.00 p. m. | 6.00 a. m. |

TRAINS RUN BY DETROIT TIME.
A. H. REESE, Gen. Sup't.
W. U. THAYER, Agt. at Plymouth.

### DETROIT & MILWAUKEE RAILWAY.

On and after Nov. 18, 1872, [illegible] Trains will leave Brush Street Depot, Detroit, as follows:

Express, at 8.40 a. m. for Flint, Saginaw, Bay City and Midland.
Mail, at 12.30 p. m., for Ionia, Grand Rapids, Grand Haven, and Milwaukee.
Accommodation, at 5.30 p. m., for Saginaw, Bay City, and St. Johns.
Night Express, at 10.00 p. m., for Saginaw, Ionia, Grand Rapids, Grand Haven, Kalamazoo and Fort Wayne, with Pullman Sleeping Cars attached.

Trains leave as follows from HOLLY:

| | EAST. | WEST. | NORTH.* |
|---|---|---|---|
| Saginaw Express | 4.30 p. m. | | 12.10 a. m. |
| Mail | 2.45 p. m. | 12.55 p. m. | 8.00 p. m. |
| Accommodation | 8.45 a. m. | 7.45 p. m. | 7.45 p. m. |
| Night Express | 4.45 a. m. | 1.10 a. m. | 3.45 a. m. |

* Trains for the north run via F. & P. M. R. R.
TRAINS RUN BY DETROIT TIME.
ANDREW WATSON, Gen. Supt.

### GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY.

Direct Connections East and West.

Trains of the Great Western Railway leave Detroit as follows, Detroit time:

ATLANTIC EXPRESS (daily) foot of Third street, 8.15 a. m.

DAY EXPRESS (daily, except Sunday) foot of Brush street, 7.30 a. m.; foot Third street, 7.40 a. m.

DETROIT EXPRESS (daily, except Sunday), foot of Brush street, 10.20 a. m.; foot of Third street at 11.00 a. m.

NEW YORK EXPRESS (daily, except Sunday), foot of Brush street, 6.40 p. m.; foot of Third street, 7.00 p. m.

Trains arrive at Detroit from the East at 7.00 and 9.00 a. m., 3.15 and 9.45 p. m.

Day Express East has Pullman Parlor car attached—fares very low.

New York Express has Pullman Sleeping cars for Buffalo and Rochester direct, without change. Close connections made at Suspension Bridge with New York Central and Erie Railway.

For tickets, sleeping car berths, and any information, call at Company's Passenger and Ticket office, No. 137 Jefferson avenue, cor. Griswold st.

FRANK E. SNOW,
Western Passenger Agent, Detroit.
W. R. McIR, Gen'l Sup't, Hamilton.

## FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—HOUSE AND LOT.

The subscriber, having taken up her residence in another place, offers her house and lot in this village for sale. For particulars enquire at the RECORD Office.
MRS. SARAH O'DONNELL.

FOR SALE—HOUSE AND LOT.

New house and six acres of land. Well, Cistern, living stream of water running through the land. Well adapted to peaches, grapes, or other fruit. Price $1,500.
For Particulars apply to E. K. Simonds, Northville Mich. v4n29tf.

FOR SALE.—Either my late residence, on Main street, west of W. P. Hungerford's place, or the new house and lot lately purchased of E. S. Horton, and wherein he now lives, on corner opposite Jim Palmer's. Further particulars can be learned from Winfield Scott, or by writing to or calling upon
H. H. JACKSON,
Northville, Aug. 1, 1873-n2v5-tf.

# Passports

For those about to Travel in Foreign Countries, obtained by Makers G. B. Swift, 18 Bank Block, Detroit. v4n23-tf

## NOTICE.

I hereby give notice that I will pay for no bills of goods after this date and charged to my account without my order being previously given, either verbally or written.
SAM'L BLACKWOOD.
Novi, July 31, 1873-n2v5-1m

Nothing better for a gift to a friend than a year's subscription to the Record.


EISENLORD'S HOTEL,
CORNER CASS & LEWIS STS.
Detroit, . . . . Michigan.
This House has recently been furnished in fine style throughout. New carpets, new furniture, new beds throughout, and every improvement made that can tend to the comfort of guests.
Board per week with room, $5.00
Day Board per week, 3.00
Terms per day, 1.00
☞ Farmers will find good accommodation for their teams in our new and spacious barn.
EISENLORD & OTIS.

## Fly-Time.

WE need not say that this is the height of the fly season, nor should there be a need of impressing upon wives the necessity of keeping dining-rooms darkened until dinner is ready. No man likes to sit down in a glare of light, and a swarm of flies, to eat a hot dinner. And he won't do it either. He will seize the first thing he can get hold of, and go for those flies. It may be a towel, or it may be a linen coat, but it is more likely, we are pained to say, to be a table-cloth, whose loose ends are constantly dropping out, and creating unexpected means of destruction. And when he has got those flies up to the window for the sixteenth time, and for the sixteenth time sees a third of them float out through one window and immediately sail back through another, with ten new acquaintances apiece, and the rest go back over the top of his head, that man will drop the balance of his sanity as if it were a hot iron, and steeling his heart and blinding his eyes to the better and holier things of our nature, will dash in among those flies like a maniac, and inside of two minutes the long ends of that table-cloth will have lapped all the soot and dust from the stovepipe and door-frames, denuded the mantel of its treasures, filled the air with hot soup and ice-water, and broken the backs of five flies. Then the miserable wretch will grimly seat himself in the ruins and as grimly eat what is attainable, while the wife of the miserable wretch will go into the bed-room, and close the door after her in such a manner as would make the foreman of a boiler factory jump.—*Danbury News.*

## What to Do in an Emergency.

It is a good thing to know what to do when a man faints away and falls down on the street. A pedestrian fell down on Monroe avenue yesterday, being just on a sick bed, and it was wonderful how many men in the crowd knew exactly what was the best thing to do. One called for brandy; another waved the crowd back; another shouted "police" and "coroner." a fourth brought a bucket of water from a saloon, and all the others crowded in as closely as possible and began wondering if the man had his life insured. Some wanted to throw water on the victim, and others thought that his boots ought to be removed, and the man with the cloth hall fell down in it and jumped up and kicked at a lame boy. Two boys were sent for a doctor, but didn't go, and a market woman crowded in and told them to raise the man's head. Some one put a brick under his neck, and another general call was made for whisky, camphor, gin, soda, pop, root beer, ginger ale, vinegar, water and lager. Nothing was brought, and after a few minutes the man opened his eyes, gave his name and asked to be taken home. After he had departed a doctor arrived, a coroner came puffing along, and the crowd came near having a fight as to who was entitled to the honor of saving the man's life.—*Detroit Free Press.*

## Management of Cut Flowers.

A FLORIST of large experience assures us that cut flowers should not, after being cut, be placed in localities where there is tobacco smoke or bad ventilation, neither should the rooms be too much heated. A cool temperature during summer is favorable for them, but they should not be exposed to a draught of air. Shade them from very bright sunshine. Place a glass shade over them during the night, or, indeed, at all such times as they are not purposely exhibited. The removal of the slightest symptoms of decay is necessary. When carried to a distance, carry them in a shallow, air-tight tin case, or cover them with paper to exclude them from air and light. Never cut your flowers during intense sunshine, nor keep them exposed to the sun or wind; do not collect them in large bouquets or tie them tightly together, as this hastens their decay. Do not pull them, but cut them cleanly off the plant with a sharp knife—not with a pair of scissors. When taken indoors place them in the shade, and reduce them to the required length of stalk with a sharp knife, by means the tubes through which they draw up water are left open, and the water is permitted to ascend freely, whereas, if the stems are bruised or lacerated these pores are closed upon the pure water to supply them. Place pure white sand in a state of saturation, sticking the ends of the stalks in it, but not in a crowded manner. If in water alone, it ought to contain a pinch of salt and a few grains of saltpeter for every pint of fluid. The water should be changed daily, and a thin slice should be cut off the ends of the stalks at every change of water. Water about milk warm, or containing a small quantity of camphor, dissolved in spirits of wine or cologne, will often revive flowers that have begun to fade. In some cases liquid ammonia may be advantageously applied to the stems for a few minutes to revive flowers. These recommendations are applied by several of the largest horticulturists of Ghent and other parts of Belgium, and found to answer in practice very well if properly applied. Charcoal saturated with water is also a good medium to stick them in, and the thinner they are kept the better. [illegible]

## Causes of Short Sight.

A RECENT paper by Dr. Liebreich throws light upon the origin of this defect. He demonstrates that the two evils of permanent short sight and curvature of the spine, both so much more frequent among the educated than the uneducated classes of society, are developed by the unnatural posture usually enforced in schools. During childhood the eye possesses a great power of accommodating itself to distance, and if in reading and writing the desks are so arranged that the eye, instead of being twelve or fifteen inches distant, is kept at seven or eight inches from the book or paper, the eye adapts itself to the near object, and permanent short sight is the result. Moreover, as the predisposition to the disease is hereditary, short sight is constantly on the increase in highly civilized countries. The bad posture adopted at writing desks is also the chief cause of lateral curvature of the spine. In extreme cases, says Dr. Liebreich, the copy-book is pushed forward, so that its lower border is inclined at an angle of forty-five degrees with the edge of the table. The head is lowered and so much twisted that the left eye is only a few inches distant from the book; the left cheek almost touches the left hand, or even leans upon it; the ribs of the left side are pressed against the edge of the desk, and the taller children slip backward on the forms, so that only the lower part of the thighs rest on the narrow bench. In many schools the pupils maintain this unnatural position for several hours daily, until at last the muscles are overtired, and permanent distortion of the spine is the inevitable result. To avoid these evils, desks should be so constructed that when the pupil is seated the shoulders should be even, the spine straight, the head balanced on the top of the spine, the elbows on a level with each other, and only the hands and part of the forearm resting on the desk. In order to effect this, Dr. Liebrich recommends a desk in which the angle is twenty degrees, for writing, and which, by turning up a flap, gives an angle of forty degrees, for supporting a book for reading. He strongly condemns the absurd, unanatomical notion that straight spines can be insured by making children sit up straight without support for the back, thus over-fatiguing the muscles and producing the very effect desired to be avoided. He also deprecated strongly the unnatural plan of making girls lie on an inclined board or on the floor, "a foolish torture which misses its aim." A couch with an angle of forty-five degrees, with curves adapted to the curvatures of the spine, is one best adapted to girls with threatened spinal distortion.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

## Excitement Over a Lost Child.

A FAMILY named Cobleigh, living on Nelson street, lost their child, a girl of six years, on Monday. The alarm was at once given, and a vigorous search was soon prosecuted. The neighbors, for several streets adjoining, either joined in the search or assembled at the house of the afflicted family and graphically recalled cases where little children were lost and after a long search found stark and stiff in death, and thus consumed time that would have otherwise passed drearily enough to the agonized parents. Several people remembered to have seen the little girl in several different directions, and parties followed the various directions. Then there were others who had ideas of their own in regard to the whereabouts of the missing child, and one of these, a neighbor named WAKELY, was led by this instinct to crawl under a barn, but in the transit became so wedged in that it took two men and a shovel to get him out again. A few minutes later his zeal and discretion led him to go down a well, and when part way down he lost his hold, gave forth a whoop like an Indian, and disappeared beneath the sparkling waters. He was rescued more dead than alive, but still burned with sympathy for the stricken family, and with the water dripping from his garments, crawled up on a beam to look over into a hay-mow, and owing to the slippery condition of his clothes, again lost his balance and came down to the barn-floor on his back with a force that deprived him of his breath. At half o'clock the search was given up for the night, and the parents retired, but not to sleep. At half past ten a knock sounded at the front door, which, being opened, revealed the lost child. She had fallen asleep on top of the hen-house, and becoming uneasy in her dreams, had fallen off and awakened, and had now come in for the particulars. No words can express the delight of the parents at the recovery of their child, nor depict the sensations of Mr Wakely when he came around the next morning on a pair of borrowed crutches, and smelling strong enough of liniment to knock down a chemist, and learned the result of the affair. It is pleasant to learn that not one of the excited neighbors had any [illegible] idea that the girl was lost, any of the time.—*Danbury News.*

## Moral Courage in Every-day Life.

"MORAL COURAGE" was printed in large letters and put as the caption of the following items, and pasted in a conspicuous place on the door of a systematic merchant in New York for a constant reference:

Have the courage to discharge a debt while you have the money in your pocket.

Have the courage to do without that which you do not need, however much your eyes may covet it.

Have the courage to speak your mind when it is necessary that you should do so, and hold your tongue when it is prudent you should do so.

Have the courage to speak to a friend in a "seedy" coat, even though you are in company with a rich one, and richly attired.

Have the courage to own you are poor, and thus disarm poverty of its sharpest sting.

Have the courage to tell a man why you refuse to credit him.

Have the courage to tell a man why you will not lend him your money.

Have the courage to cut the most agreeable acquaintance you have when you are convinced that he lacks principle; a friend should bear with a friend's infirmities, but not with his vices.

Have the courage to show your respect for honesty, in whatever guise it appears, and your contempt for dishonesty and duplicity by whomsoever exhibited.

Have the courage to wear your old clothes until you can pay for new ones.

Have the courage to prefer comfort and propriety to fashion, in all things.

Have the courage to acknowledge your ignorance, rather than to seek for knowledge under false pretenses.

Have the courage, in providing an entertainment for your friends, not to exceed your means.

Have the courage to insure the property in your possession, and thereby pay your debts in full.

Have the courage to obey your Maker at the risk of being ridiculed by man.

A CORRESPONDENT residing at Santa Barbara, Cal., sends the following "secret" for starting a balky horse: "Get him to think about something else while starting. One convenient, sure method is to put the hitch rope around the fore foot, then draw the foot forward off from the ground. In a few seconds the horse steps forward to get his foot on the ground, and is in motion. Away he goes. Let him go. Drive with a rein, without blinders, check and stag chain. Never worry his mouth when he is in motion."

GOV. SAFFORD of Arizona plainly describes the class of people that don't get along in the West. He says that "gentlemanly farmers, who commence without means and have hired all their work done, will undoubtedly be obliged to quit the business; and those who have invested the largest portion of their crops in poor whisky at twenty-five cents per glass will hardly be able to meet their obligations and inspire sufficient confidence to obtain credit in the future."

SOMEBODY, whether in pursuit of knowledge or out of mere love of mischief, tried a chemical experiment in the St Johnsbury (Vt.) Cemetery, recently. He bathed nine granite monuments with muriatic acid. The effect of this acid upon granite is to give it the color of rusty shoe iron.

—Twenty-five thousand barrels is estimated to be the daily production of oil in Pennsylvania.

## USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

TURPENTINE is antidote for phosphorus when taken into the system.

SAGE and all herbs for drying should be cut as they are coming into flower, and they should be cured in the shade.

AN exchange says that the true way to cook a beet is to bake, not boil it, if we would have it both palatable and nutritious.

A NEW DISH.—Peel and slice an equal number of cucumbers and onions; turn into a frying-pan with sufficient lard or butter to do them brown. Season with salt and pepper and serve hot.

CURE FOR NEURALGIA.—Take the bark of the peach tree, pound it and steep in hot water. Hold the face over it, so as to thoroughly bathe it in the ascending steam. It is said to be a certain cure.

TO REMOVE BERRY STAINS.—If you should be so unfortunate as to crush a berry on a book, or engraving, strike a brimstone match and let the fume come in contact with the stain and it will disappear as by magic.

SCORCH CAKE.—Three pounds of flour, one and a half pounds of powdered sugar, one pound butter, thoroughly mixed together; add one teaspoonful of soda dissolved in a teacup of cold water. Roll thin and strew with comfits. Bake to a light brown.

BEES consume large quantities of water when building comb and raising brood. Want of water is one of the causes of dysentery among bees. A bucket or trough filled with water, with a few pieces of old comb or sticks, for the bees to alight upon and drink in safety, should be kept near the hives.

THE carpet worm is a new pest just discovered. It is of dark color, less than half an inch in length, and covered with fine hair. It makes havoc with carpets in a short time. It is said that fine salt or fine cedar chips sprinkled on the edges of carpets will protect them from its ravages.

RAW BEEF FOR CHILDREN.—Take half a pound of juicy beef, free from any fat; mince it up very finely; then rub it into a smooth pulp either in a mortar or with an ordinary potato-masher. Spread a little out upon a plate and sprinkle over it some salt, or some sugar, if the child prefers it. Give it with a teaspoon or upon a buttered slice of stale bread. It makes an excellent food for children with dysentery.—*Western Rural.*

THE *Journal de Rouen* suggests that the wearing of silk shirts will ward off the cholera. It states that the Chinese who are well enough off to afford these garments protect themselves absolutely from all epidemics by wearing them. The *Journal* recommends the manufacture of a silk fabric for the purpose which shall be so cheap as to place it within the reach of all. This publication, however, is the organ of the silk interests, and its sanitary suggestion may be merely in a business way, you know.

ON THE JOINTS.—Thanks to the sewing machine, there is in almost every household a convenient hole can for distributing oil. Many housekeepers never consider that it can be used on anything but the sewing machine, while hinges creak and keys turn with difficulty in dear rusty locks. If one has not this little can, a drop of oil in a cup and a feather will answer the purpose. Heavy articles of furniture provided with castors are sometimes extremely difficult to move, if not if they are without that. A drop or two of oil will often do more than a large application of strength.

FROZEN GLUE.—The farmer often requires glue in mending wood work. The *Farmer's Advocate* thinks it is lost if it may be made. An excellent liquid glue can be made by dissolving glue in nitric ether. This ether omits to keep a certain quantity of glue, so that there is no danger of the solution being too concentrated. The glue obtained in this way can be made to have the consistency of molasses and its tenacity is said to be twice that dissolved in hot water. A few pieces of India rubber of the size of a bullet put into the glue and well shaken will dissolve in a few days, and add to the adhesiveness of the preparation, as well as protect it from the action of moisture.

THE POTATO-BUG.—A correspondent of the *Turf, Field and Farm* says on this subject: Get Cow-cooling out of the purifier, and go over the rows on a damp morning, or when there has been a shower of rain, and sprinkle it well over all leaves: you will see the bugs drop off, and where they go is a mystery to me. I tried the experiment myself in a gentleman's garden, where the leaves were almost covered, and the effect was truly wonderful; they all left; and in two days I could not see as much as a solitary straggler. It is also a good fertilizer, and would destroy the chinch bug if used on wheat or any kind of bad, or on meadows for grass. Experience is the cause of my writing this answer to the potato-bug.

## Fall-Seeding Grass.

Good farmers are becoming, year by year, in the West, more convinced of the inutility of spring seeding to get a good stand of grass when sown with another crop, particularly if that crop be oats. The reasons are simple, the principal one being that the young grass, being smothered by the crops grows spindling and with but little root, and the usual drouth of summer, after the grain crop is gathered, often kills it entirely; or, if it do not, it is so weakened that the subsequent freezing and thawing of winter heaves it, or freezes it to such an extent that it takes sometimes years to fully recover.

This is obviated if the seed be sown after the crop of grain has been harvested. The land should be lightly plowed, harrowed and rolled until perfectly smooth. Upon this sow the seed at the rate of twelve quarts of timothy, unless clover be used on the field, in which case eight quarts will be about the quantity for ordinary seeding. It is true many good farmers sow less, but experience has shown that ample seeding gives the better and more equal stand. The seed being sown, harrow again with a light smoothing harrow or some other implement that will not clog, but will leave what trash may be brought to the surface equally distributed over the field.

The seeding for grass should be made in the latter part of August or beginning of September; indeed, the earlier the better, if seasonable rains occur, so that the grass may get a good foothold before the ground freezes. If it be intended to sow clover as a part of the meadow or pasture, six to eight pounds should be seeded the following spring, just as the frost is coming out of the ground; and this need not be harrowed in. When the land becomes settled it is good practice to roll it with a moderately light section roller, to compress the earth about the roots of the grass and clover.

If clover be sown alone, either for swine or seed, not less than fifteen pounds should be sown (twenty would be better) on a perfectly smooth surface, as before directed, and without any other crop. The ground should be rolled flat, when in condition to be harrowed when the crop gets sufficiently large if the soil be firm. Do not allow stock to occupy the land when there is any danger of its being poached.

It is perhaps necessary to say that grass or clover seed should be very lightly covered; but in fall-seeding of grass it may be covered deeper than if sown in spring; never, however, more than an inch. Experience has shown that rather deep sowing in the fall is better than a more superficial sowing. If the seeding of timothy, from any cause, have to be made in the spring, it should be without other crops.—*Western Rural.*

ASK for Prosing's Cider Vinegar and take no other. Warranted to preserve Pickles.

WHEN we are alone, we have our thoughts to watch; in our families, our temper; and in society, our tongues.

### Cholera and Pain-Killer.

PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER.—This unparalleled preparation is receiving more testimonials of its wonderful efficacy in removing pains, than any other medicine ever offered to the public. And these testimonials come from persons of every degree of intelligence, and every rank of life. Physicians of the first respectability, and perfectly conversant with the nature of diseases and remedies, recommend this as one of the most effectual in their line of preparations for the cure of Cholera, Cholera Morbus and kindred bowel troubles now so common among the people.

OLD HUNKERS DISCARDED.—Thank heaven, the old school practice is passing away. Ipecac, aloes, calomel, blistering, the lancet, and (worse than all) *medicated rum*, have given place to a new remedy, which will in time become the *universal medicine of mankind*. VINEGAR BITTERS is that remedy. It is destined to take precedence of all other curatives now before the world. The pharmacopeia and conspectus of the regular Faculty contain nothing that will compare with it. Every day hundreds of the sick are emancipating themselves from systems of treatment which entail great expense and do no good, and are flying to this cheap and absolutely certain means of relief. Dyspepsia, rheumatism, liver complaint, [illegible] diseases, constipation, nervous affections, and in short, all maladies, acute or chronic, which do not involve the irreparable injury of some vital organ, are cured by this *pure vegetable stimulant and regulator of the system.*

WE see by the Chicago papers that PROCTOR & GAMBLE have reduced the price of their long-established and popular brand, MOTTLED GERMAN SOAP. Its present price and superior quality makes it the cheapest as well as the best soap for consumers.

A GENTLEMAN in the eastern part of the State, who was about having his [illegible] tattooed in order to cure the ague, left off the angle at first for the [illegible] *Analytic Laxative.* After using it a short time the leg became straight, and is now as straight as the other.

A GREAT many people have shed tears [illegible] the [illegible] thing in the world, Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething, two tablets [illegible] a week.

### Thirty Years' Experience of an Old Nurse.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP is the prescription of one of the best Female Physicians and Nurses in the United States, and has been used for thirty years with never failing success by millions of mothers and children, from the feeble infant of one week to the robust child of twelve years of age. It corrects acidity of the stomach, relieves wind in the bowels, cures dysentery and diarrhœa, whether arising from teething or other causes, regulates the bowels, and gives rest to the mother and child. We believe it to be the best and surest remedy in the world in all cases of DYSENTERY and DIARRHŒA IN CHILDREN, whether arising from teething or other causes. Full directions for using accompany each bottle. None genuine but that bearing the fac-simile signature of CURTIS & PERKINS on the outside wrapper.

SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS.

### Children Often Look Pale and Sick.

[illegible]

### HOWARD'S VERMIFUGE OR COMFITS

[illegible]

CURTIS & PERKINS, Proprs.,
No. 165 Fulton street, New York.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers in Medicine, at TWENTY-FIVE CENTS A BOX.

### The Household Panacea and Family Liniment

is the best remedy in the world for the following complaints, viz: Cramps in the Limbs and Stomach, Pain in the Stomach, Bowels or Side, Diarrhœa, in all its forms, Bilious Colic, Neuralgia, Cholera, Dysentery, Colds, Fluxes, Wounds, Bruises, Sore Throat, Sprains, Complaints, Sprains and Bruises, Chills and Fever. For Internal and External Use.

In operation it not only relieves the patient, but entirely removes the cause of the complaint. It penetrates and permeates the whole system, restoring healthy action to all its parts, and purifying the blood.

THE HOUSEHOLD PANACEA is Purely Vegetable and All Healing.

Prepared by

CURTIS & PERKINS,
No. 165 Fulton street, New York.

For sale by all Druggists.

### Want of Vitality.

If a deficiency of vital energy is not a disease in itself it is a condition which lays the system open to the attacks of all considerable maladies. Night and day we are surrounded more or less by deleterious influences. No atmosphere is entirely free, no water totally free from malignant germs, while in many localities both are positively unwholesome. What defense has the weak and frail system, in which the vital principle is deficient or dormant, against any of the morbid influences which produce epidemic and other diseases? None whatever. There is no safety save in artificial reinforcement. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters stands beyond all question a vitalizing effect. If the nervous forces of the body have been recklessly expended in extraordinary physical and mental labor, or dissipated in the indulgence of a "fast" life, this powerful vegetable tonic and corrective will restore them. If the defective vitality be a constitutional evil, it can be remedied to a great extent by this wonderful invigorant. At a season of the year when the air is more or less impregnated with the seeds of epidemic fevers, it is especially desirable that the digestion should be perfect, the balance of body regular, the liver active, the blood pure, and the nerves firm. These conditions are the best protection against all disorders, and they are conditions which the Bitters are better adapted than any other medicinal agent to promote and secure. See to it, however, that no imitation or counterfeit is substituted for the genuine article, and let all who value health and have an aversion to poison beware of the local bitters made from condemned drugs and cheap adulterated alcohol, which have sprung up like mushrooms from all over the country.

KEEP IT IN THE HOUSE, that it may be promptly administered in all sudden attacks of Cholera Morbus, Cramps, Diarrhœa, Colic, or any similar affection for which Dr. Jayne's Carminative Balsam is an effectual remedy. At the season of the year every family will find it a useful and precious consolatory.

PEERLESS CLOTHES WRINGER.

WE TAKE pleasure in recommending this excellent article to the public, as we have found it to be all that is claimed for it. We have used it in our families for some time, and find it to be a very valuable article, and we cordially recommend it to all who want a good article. We think it will last a lifetime. We know it will last many years. We have used it for years, and it has never failed us. We have used it for years, and it has never failed us. We have used it for years, and it has never failed us