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BUSINESS CARDS.

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Arthur Willet.

A TRUE TALE.

One cold winter morning, the last Sunday in December, 1849, a half-clad man knocked at the basement door of a fine substantial mansion in the city of Brooklyn.

The door was speedily opened, and disclosed a large comfortably furnished room, with its glowing grate of anthracite, before which was placed a luxuriously furnished breakfast table.

The man, who was quite useless—being no one but some thin, ragged beggar; and the door was already opened, and the sympathies of Mrs. Maywood were at once enlisted.

"Come in to the fire," said the young wife impulsively, "before you perish!"

The mendicant, without exhibiting any surprise at such unusual treatment of a street beggar, slowly entered the room, manifesting a painful weakness at every step.

"Dear Mary," replied the fond husband, "I appreciate your motives. I know it is pure goodness of heart which leads you to dole out me, but still I must command that no beggar shall ever be permitted to enter the house."

"It may be so," responded Mrs. Maywood, "but it seems wicked not to relieve suffering and want even if the person has behaved badly and we know it."

"He is a handsome fellow," murmured the doctor, as he bent over him to ascertain the state of his pulse.

And well he might say so. The glossy locks of raven hair had fallen from a broad white forehead; his closed eyelids were bordered by long raven lashes, which lay like a silken fringe upon his pale bronzed cheeks.

There is a Season for All Things.

There is a season for all things, and all things should be in season, on a farm especially.

If a farmer is a week or ten days late in sowing or planting, the rust or mildew may get his wheat, or the frost his corn.

Seed corn should be selected with care—not as a neighbor did last season. I gave him the privilege of selecting it at a dollar, or taking it as it came at seventy-five cents per bushel.

We can't sow pink seed, wild buck-wheat, oats, clover, and reasonably expect to harvest a good crop of wheat.

The cost of tobacco-chewing.—An enterprising individual in Warren Co. who thinks that tobacco is a king evil when compared with whiskey, has taken the pains to ascertain the amount expended for tobacco in the various towns of the county in 1867.

A beautiful incident.—William IV expired about midnight, at Windsor Palace. The Archbishop of Canterbury, with others peers, a high functionary of the kingdom, was in attendance.

They knelt together, and Victoria inaugurated her reign, like the young king of Israel in olden time, by asking from the Highest who ruleth in the kingdoms of men, "an understanding heart to judge so great a people who could not be counted for multitude."

Rather spicy.—A lady being invited to send in a toast to be read at the anniversary celebration of the Pilgrim Fathers, furnished the following. It is spicy enough to flavor half a dozen anniversary dinners.

Interesting to Farmers.—A new plow invented by a mechanic of San Francisco, is described as an adaptation of the screw propeller to the process of turning up the earth.

Greenland.

Greenland.—Dr. Hayes gives a pleasant picture of domestic life in a missionary's family in Greenland, and also a hint of Esquimaux fashions in dress.

Thursday, the second of April is to be a day of fasting in Massachusetts.

Mixture of Races in California.—The intermixture of races in California, says a correspondent of the Chicago Tribune, is beyond all precedent in the history of mankind.

Stamping a Deed.—Blinker a farmer of means who does not take the paper, nor read the laws, but who thinks his wisdom boundless, sold a pasture for three hundred dollars.

Coal Oil Explosion.—A Good Test.—In consideration of the fact that frequent explosions of coal oil, kerosene oil, etc., are of almost daily occurrence, endangering life and property.

As a worthy divine and a broad thinking doctor were discussing about the "Essays and Reviews," some doubts were raised whether Eve was formed from a "bone" when a poetical lady remarked: "Well, if Eve was so formed, it must have been from the Bone of Contention."

Benevolence has not wholly died out. A ragged little girl in Brooklyn picked up a wallet containing six hundred dollars the other day, and running after the lady who dropped it, restored the property. For her honesty she received a reward of one cent.

A chaplain in Arkansas says that a man buying furs was conversing with a woman at whose house he called and asked if there were any Presbyterians around there. She hesitated for a moment and said she guessed not, her husband hadn't killed any since they lived there.

Jennie, said a venerable old man to his daughter, who asked his consent to accompany her urgent and favored suitor to the altar. "Jennie, it is a very solemn thing to get married."

An Appropriate Repairs.

An appropriate repairs.—At a recent social gathering of the employees of the Rochester Express printing establishment, the following verses were contributed by a Mr. Hill of that city.

Lines of printers all remain as we can see the types unbroken, And in "social" hours behind us, Items that perhaps another Standing from our "readed" brethren.— Pressed for "copy" hard up brethren.— Seeing, shall "set up" again.

—A young man who needs reconstruction says: "A pair of sweet lips, a small waist, a pressure of two delicate hands has unhinged him 'worse' than can be done by three fevers, the mumps, the measles, a large sized whooping cough, a pair of lock jaws, several hydrophobias, and the doctor's bill."

—A country editor, noticing the decrease of a wealthy gentleman, observes: "He has died regretted by a numerous circle of friends, and leaving a widow as disconsolate as any widow need be who has obtained the uncontrolled possession of five thousand per annum. More than twenty young men have sent letters of condolence to her."

—Henry Ward Beecher, when a boy of eleven years—his sister writes—was sent to his sisters school, the only male scholar in the school, but after about six months was returned to his parent's hands with the reputation of being an inveterate joker and an indifferent scholar. It was the opinion of his class that there was much talent lying about loosely in him if he could only be brought to apply himself.

—Abijah Hunt, an old resident of Williamsburgh, will be remembered by many of the other residents of Hampshire County for his quaintness and love of a joke. On one occasion he went to Boston and at the hotel at dinner inquired for chicken, which proved to be remarkably good, whereupon the old gentleman asked the landlady where the fowl came from. She knew her customer and replied that "it came from Williamsburgh." "Impossible!" said Mr. Hunt, for the town hasn't been incorporated over forty years!"

—An old gentleman in Arkansas recently presented himself for registration with his two sons, and the eldest of the latter was asked by the clerk if he could write. "No, sir," chimed in the old man, "I am happy to say my sons cannot write. When I was a boy my parents sent me to school, and after I had got a little start in the world I endorsed a note for a man, and it cost me all my property. I then made up my mind that no child of mine should learn to write."

—In a certain school in Springfield, Mass., the lady teacher, a few days since, had occasion to punish one of the little boys for using profane language. There being a knot hole in the floor she conceived the idea to make him think he had got to stand near by with a pair of tongs and watch until he caught a rat that should come up from below.

—A strong and sensible writer says a sharp thing and a true one, for boys who use tobacco. It has utterly spoiled and ruined thousands of boys. It tends to the softening and weakening of the bones, and it greatly injures the brain, the spinal marrow, and the whole nervous fluid. A boy, who smokes early and frequently, or in any way uses large quantities of tobacco, is never known to make a man of much energy and generally lacks muscular and physical as well as mental power. We would particularly warn boys who wish to be anything in the world, to shun tobacco as a most baneful poison. It injures the teeth. It produces an unhealthy state of the lungs, hurts the stomach, and blasts the brain and nerves.

An Incident Recently Occurred at Yale.

An incident recently occurred at Yale which goes very far to establish as a fact that "the world moves." A Yale alumnus of twenty years' standing returned after a long absence to visit his alma mater, and was very courteously received and "shown round" by Prof. T.

—The newspapers in Portland and Chicago are boasting about who had the biggest fire. It is safe to say that no other city will incline to join in the rivalry.

—Between June 14, 1865, and Feb. 9, 1868 eight children belonging to the family of R. and E. Hovey of Swanzey, N. H., have died. Their ages ranged from 14 to 31 years, and six of them died of consumption.

—The Tannery of Pomeroy & Barber, at West Townsend, was entirely destroyed by fire on Tuesday morning March 3d. The fire was discovered at 12:20 o'clock a. m., in a small shed adjoining the main building, used for sawing wood with a circular saw. It is supposed the fire was caused by the friction of the saw, as it had been used the previous evening, and it can be accounted for in no other way.

—While five men were engaged in blasting an opening through a wall between two marble quarries owned by Messrs. Sheldon & Sisson at West Rutland, a few days since, a charge went off in an opposite direction from that calculated by the workmen, and resulted in throwing the mass of stone loosened directly upon them, injuring all of them severely, though none fatally. Drs. Goldsmith and Sheldon were at once called and rendered surgical and medical aid, and all are now believed to be out of danger.

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