

From the Michigan City Enterprise.

Summer.

BY CORA HARPER.

"The Summer—bright Summer,
The song bird has come,
And 'midst the dark foliage
Has built him a home—
Where early each morning
From the lofty green trees,
His song he pours forth
To the sweet melody breeze.
"The Summer—bright Summer,
All Nature is gay—
The bright blooming flowers,
The sweet scented hay;
The beautiful prospect
From bonny valley and hill,
The contemplative mind
With nature doth fill.
"The Summer—bright Summer,
In gladness again,
The brook wanders on,
Through meadow and glen,
O'er moss and o'er pebbles,
Through forest and glade,
Its music it murmurs,
In sunlight and shade.
I love thee, bright Summer,
For thy quiet and calm,
Bringing peace to my spirit,
To my bosom a balm.
Oh, if but forever
Would stay thy sweet hours,
My life would I pass
Among the birds and the flowers.

Preserving the Purity of Elections.

In the north-west portion of the State of Ohio, in the County of Auglaize, there is a township, the citizens of which are principally German, and notwithstanding their "sweet accents," they are all Democrats of the regular "unfettered" stripe. From the time of the erection of the county up to the year eighteen hundred and fifty-two, there had never been a Whig vote cast in the township spoken of, although there were over six hundred voters; but at the fall election of that year, upon coming the ballots, it appeared that there was one Whig among them. There was the proof, a regular straight-up Whig ticket, and they did not pass it by. This caused great commotion; their countenance was dimmed; there was a "Whig" amongst them; that blot must be wiped out, and with their courage up to blow heat in the shade, they went to work, slyly to find the man who had dared to vote the "Whig ticket," but their labors were unsuccessful. In the mean time another year rolled round, and the good "couples" were again assembled at the election precinct. It was not long, however, that at the last election some one had voted the "Whig ticket," and it was now the subject of open remark and wonder.

While they were having an out-door discussion of the subject, Sam Starr, a late immigrant from the eastern shore of Maryland, came along and demanded the cause of the commotion.

"Well, was a vote-bringer who it was voted the Whig ticket at the last election, said an old Dutchman."

"It was me," Sam said, "and it was no body else."

"I think not," said the old Dutchman, and the balance shook their heads.

"I tell you it was I," said Sam, pulling out a Whig ticket, and I showed up if I was going to do it again. I am going to vote that (holding out the ticket), and vote it open too. I'll let you know that I'm an independent American citizen, and I'll vote as I please, and you can't help it, by Jemima!"

So he went to deposit his ballot. There at the three old Dutch judges of election, calm as a summer morning; and true to his word, Sam handed over his ticket, open. One of the old judges took it, and scanning it a few seconds, handed it back to the independent voter, and said:

"Yaw, dat ish a Whig ticket."

"Well, put it in the box," said Sam.

"Vat you say?" said the old Dutchman, his eyes big with surprise; "put him in de box!"

"Yes-er-see, put it in the box, I am going to vote it!"

"Ost! ost! six good! dat ish a Whig ticket," said the old Dutchman shaking his head.

"Well, I reckon I know it's a Whig ticket," said Sam, "and I want you to put it in the box, damn quick too!"

"No, no! dat ish not good; dat ish a Whig ticket; we not take 'em any more," said the old judge, turning to receive "good tickets" from some of his German friends.

Sam went on and cursed till all was blue—said that he had come there to vote, and he'd be damned if he was going to vote in spite of all the Dutch in the township. So after cooling off a little, he again went and tendered his ticket, very neatly rolled up. The old judge took it again, and looked it over, then turning to Sam in a manner and tone that was not to be misunderstood, said:

"I tells you dat ish a Whig ticket; it ish nix good; and dat we not take 'em any more!"

Sam again retorted cursing all Democrats generally, and the Dutch particularly, and assigning them to the hottest corners of the brimstone region; and was going on to curse them, when he was interrupted by an old Dutchman in the crowd, with:

SAM STARR: I tells you vat it ish, if you vill vote der Dimergrat ticket, and leave de gountry, we gives you so much moneys as dakes you vere you com' vrom."

SAM scratched his head, studied awhile, and then said that as he had come there to vote, and wasn't going away without votin', he guessed he'd do it.

Again SAM made his appearance before the judges, and tendered his vote. The same old judge took it, and looking over it quietly, turned to SAM and said:

"Yaw, dat ish good; dat ish a Dimergrat ticket!" and dropped it into the box.

It is only further necessary to say that SAM went back to the eastern shore at the expense of the township, and that, at that election, and ever since, that German township has been O. K.

"That is what I call preserving the purity of elections."

Sands of Gold.

If men did but know themselves more, they would be more humble.
Higher considerations have taught us that the gold that is not the true gold.
In this world it is not what we take up, but what we give up that makes us rich.
The poorest education that teaches self-control is better than the best that neglects it.
A step is gained, when a child has learned that there is no necessary connection between liking a thing and doing it.
The covetous man lives as if the world were made altogether for him, and not for the world; to take in everything, and part with nothing.

OUR LITTLE JOKER.

What is a Divorce? Cutting for fresh partners.

Scolding, says a good-for-nothing old bachelor, is the pepper of matrimony, and the ladies are the pepper-boxes.

An exchange paper tells of a little nigger who fell into a hoghead of molasses. Wonder if they licked him when they took him out.

Two Chicago ladies went to a ball, the other evening, in a furniture wagon; no ordinary carriage could contain the immense dresses they wore.

Dobber got married six months ago. He says that kissing has saved him fifty per cent in buying sugar.

If you have trouble, keep it to yourself—A jolly fellow can borrow a half eagle, where a dismal individual could not negotiate a loan for a nippence.

A drunkard's nose is said to be a light-house warning us of the little water that passes underneath.

A young lady, who had been requested by an old bachelor to take a seat upon his knee, in a crowded sleigh, replied, "No, I thank you; I am afraid such an old seat would break down."

The man who tried to sweeten his tea with one of his wife's smiles, has fallen back on sugar. A friend of ours wishes to know if he hurt himself by the fall.

The man who drives oxen without swearing, is soon to be exhibited in public.

I've just made a present of a barrel of flour, to a poor woman, said a friend of ours, the other day.

"Who was it?" asked his companion.

"My wife," was the reply.

The strongest minded woman shrinks from being caught in her nitecap.

A treasure of a Husband—Carries the baby.

A treasure of a Wife—Never asks for money.

A treasure of a Son—Has money in the Bank.

A treasure of a Daughter—Looks the same age as her mother—if anything, a trifle older.

A treasure of a Cook—Not to go into hysterics whenever there is company to dinner.

A treasure of a Baby—Doesn't disturb its papa by crying in the night.

A treasure of a Subscriber: (Now please remember that)—

Is the man who pays us promptly.

For the *Marshall Democrat*!

There is much satire in the following piece of ironical advice by a sharp writer:

"Keep your eyes on your neighbors; take care of them; don't let them stir without watching—they may do something wrong if you do. To be sure, you never knew them to do any thing very bad, but it may be on your account that they did not; perhaps, if it had not been for your kind care, they might have disgraced themselves and families a long time ago. Therefore, don't relax any effort to keep them where they ought to be. Never mind your own business—that will take care of itself."

It is an Error

To suppose that a man belongs to himself. No man does. He belongs to his wife, or his children, or his relations, or his creditors, or to society, in some form or other. It is for their special good and benefit that he lives and works; and by them he is kindly allowed a certain per centage of his gains to administer to his own pleasure or wants. He has his body and that is all; and even for that he is responsible to society. In short, society is the master, and man is the servant; and it is as society provides a good or bad master, whether he turns out a good or bad servant.

A Quaker had his broad brimmed hat blown off by the wind, and he chased it for a long time with fruitless and very ridiculous zeal. At last, seeing a roughish looking boy laughing at his disaster, he said to him, "Art thou a profane lad?"

The youngster replied that he did it, little in that way. "Then," said he, taking a half dollar from his pocket, "thou mayst damn yonder fleeing tile fifty cents worth."

How to spoil a daughter.—Be always telling her how pretty she is.

Instill into her mind a proper love for dress.

Accustom her to so much pleasure that she is never happy at home.

Allow her to read nothing but novels.

Teach her all the accomplishments, but none of the utilities of life.

Keep her in the darkest ignorance of the mysteries of house-keeping.

Initiate her into the principle that it is vulgar to do anything for herself.

To strengthen the latter belief, let her have a lady's maid.

And lastly, having given her such an education, marry her to a mustached bachelor, who has a salary of but \$250 a year.

An Irishman being asked on a later trial for his certificate of his marriage, bared his head and exhibited a huge scar which looked as though it had been made by a fire shovel. The evidence was satisfactory.

"Mother, I'm afraid a fever would go hard with me."

"Why, my son?"

"Cause you see, mother, I'm so small, there wouldn't be room enough for the fever to turn."

"I see," said a young lady, "that the printers advertise blank declarations for sale. I wish I could get one."

"Why?" asked the mother.

"Because, Ma, Mr. B. is too modest to ask me marry him, and perhaps if I could fill a blank declaration, he would sign it."

A rather plain spoken clergyman once took for his text this passage in the Psalms: "I said in my haste, all men are liars." Looking up as if he saw the Psalmist stand immediately before him, he said:

"You said so in your haste, did you, David? Well, if you were here, you might say it after mature reflection."

Condemn no man for not thinking as you think.

Let every one enjoy the full and free liberty of thinking for himself.

Let every man use his own judgment, since every man must give an account of himself to God.

Abhor every approach, in any kind or degree, to the spirit of persecution.

If you cannot reason or persuade a man into the truth, never attempt to force him into it.

BROOKE & BRO., REMOVAL.



No. 3, east side of Michigan street

PLYMOUTH, IND.

DEALERS IN

DRUGS

MEDICINES,

Chemicals, Paints, Oils,

VARNISH,

TURPENTINE,

WINDOW GLASS,

DYE STUFFS,

ARTICLES,

PERFUMERY, &c., &c.

Have just opened, and will constantly keep on hand a well selected assortment of such articles as are enumerated above, and all others usually kept in a

DRUG STORE!

which we will sell at the lowest current cash prices.

Particular attention will be paid to filling Physicians' orders, and putting up prescriptions, family compounds, and preparations of all kinds.

We have those wishing articles in our line, to call, as we feel assured we can make it to their interest to purchase of us.

N. B.—Every article sold by us is warranted PURE, FRESH & GENUINE.

These found of a good CIGAR, cannot fail to find an article to suit them at

June 1st, BROOKE & BRO.

TOILET Soap—a fine assortment, at

(31) BROOKE & BRO.

LIQUOR, Meen Fun, Pink Sausers,

Carmines, Infant Powder, Fowl, Pulls, at

(31) BROOKE & BRO.

H. B. DICKSON & CO.

Have just received the LARGEST and BEST selected stock of

HARDWARE,

JAPANNED WARE,

Tin Ware,

AND

STOVES.

EVER BROUGHT TO THIS MARKET.

Call, and you will find it to be no mere "puff," but strictly true in every particular.

We were careful in selecting the very best goods and latest STYLES.

H. B. DICKSON & CO.

AN ENTIRE

NEW STOCK

OF

SPRING AND SUMMER

CLOTHING!

AT

DAVIDSON

& Co.'s

GREAT EMPORIUM

OF

FASHION!

THE amount, price and variety of which will fairly compete with any similar establishment west of Pittsburgh.

Grateful to the people of Marshall and adjoining counties for past favors and support, which kept us through a fiery trial, we now by paying all attention exclusively to the

CLOTHING TRADE,

Need: as no more than an examination of our mammoth stock by the public before purchasing elsewhere. We have on hand at least 500 summer suits, partly home and partly Cincinnati manufacture, made in a superior style.

FURNISHING GOODS,

Hats & Caps, etc.,

A choice assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Trimmings, etc. The best of workmen for making and cutting to order, cheap and prompt.

DAVIDSON & Co.

april 22nd

A GENTLEMAN

Who, two years ago, lay upon what his physicians and all his friends believed to be his death bed, is now alive and in the vigor of health. His disease was Consumption, of which nearly all his relatives had died. The circumstances which led to his recovery were as follows: His younger brother was in the habit of reading to him from books about the ways to white away his weary hours. One day he read to him from an old book published in London about the middle of the seventeenth century, of what was styled "A Sympol and certain remedies for the cure of the Consumption." Not without hope, and in a willing to leave anything untried which gave promise of relief, the sick and dying man had the prescribed remedies prepared and commenced its use. The result was favorable. In two months he was able to walk about the premises without difficulty, and in seven months from the time that he commenced its use he was entirely well, and has not been confined a day since. Grateful towards an all-wise providence for his restoration, he prescribed it for all in his vicinity who were afflicted with diseases of the lungs and general debility, and in every case it has proved effective.

Thoroughly satisfied that it is the only safe and certain cure for Consumption, and wishing to do his fellow beings who are suffering, as much good as possible, he has concluded to send the recipe, with full instructions for putting up and using the medicine, free to all who may order it. In order to defray the expenses of advertising, letter-writing, postage &c., he requires each applicant for the Recipe to enclose 10 cents and direct to M. T. McKelvey, Sandusky City, O. and it will promptly be sent return of mail.

July 11th

Mich. Sou. & No. Ind. Rail Road.

1858. Spring Arrangement. 1858.

Trains will leave Chicago for the East, as follows: N. Y. Express, 6:30 a. m.; Eastern Ex. 5:00 p. m. and Buffalo Ex. 9:30 p. m.

Trains pass LaPorte Station as follows:

GOING EAST, Chicago Exp., 4:40 a. m. Western, 7:42 p. m. Pittsburgh, 10:30 a. m. Buffalo, 12:37 a. m.

GOING WEST, Chicago Exp., 4:40 a. m. Western, 7:42 p. m. Pittsburgh, 10:30 a. m. Buffalo, 12:37 a. m.

The Eastern Express passes on the Air Line Road.

May 20, 1858.

SAM. BROWN, Gen. Supt.

R. M. BROWN & Co.'s NEW TIN AND Stove Store!

Has been removed to Westervels Old stand, East side of Michigan street.

They, having been among the losers by the late fire, ask ALL who are about buying anything in the line of

TINWARE AND STOVES AND

COOK, BOX & PARLOR

STOVES,

CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

Their Tin Shop is large and commodious, and under the supervision of workmen who may always be found during business hours, prepared to do all kinds of work in the line of Tinning. Also on hand and for sale cheap, Tin Pails, Strainers, Wash Dishes, Tin Cups, Dippers, Lad Cans, Stove Pipe Ventilators, Teakettles, Coffee Pots, Tea Pots, Stove Boilers, and everything commonly used in the line of Tinware.

A large assortment of Japanned Ware on hand, which is going off rapidly at low figures.

They respectfully ask a continuance of the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed on them, and will endeavor to give 100 cents in goods for every dollar received therefor.

R. M. BROWN Co.

dec 10, 3-y1

New JEWELRY Store.

The subscriber would respectfully in form the citizens of Plymouth, Marshall and adjoining counties, that he has opened a new stock of all the different kinds of

Watches!

CLOCKS, JEWELRY

FANCY GOODS

AND

NOTIONS!

Generally kept in a first class Jewelry Store. The Goods are of the latest Styles, best quality and will be sold at New York prices.

Being a practical Jeweler, he solicits a share of public patronage.

I may be found at all business hours in David son & Co.'s Clothing Store.

ADOLPH MYERS

dec 21 5m3.

Books and Stationery!

C. L. HILL,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

BOOKS & STATIONERY

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION!

Calloun Street, Ft. WAYNE, IND.

Book Bindery!!!

C. L. HILL

Would inform the citizens of Plymouth and vicinity, that they are prepared to manufacture

Blank Books, of every description;

RE-BIND BOOKS, PERIODICALS, &c.

County Officers are especially requested to call on them a trial.

mar 26-19ly.

NEW MILL.

The subscriber having purchased the Steam Saw and Flouring Mill, in Plymouth, heretofore owned by Judge Fuller, has fitted it up in complete order, with

New Bolts and Machinery,

and intends to make it a

FIRST CLASS MILL

In every respect, and solicits a fair share of the custom of the country and village. He intends to keep constantly on hand

Flour, MEAL & FEED,

to supply all that come; also, to supply

LUMBER,

AND

Saw to order all kinds,

At Short Notice!

M. FRENCH.

Plymouth, July 9, 1857.—34

Case & Co.

Have lately established a

Meat Market,

On Gano street, west of Michigan, where they keep constantly on hand all kinds of

FRESH MEATS!!

They do not intend that any other dealers shall give out better bargains, or be more accommodat ing than they. If you wish fresh meats they are at all times prepared to accommodate you.

THE NEATEST

AND

CHEAPEST

ASSORTMENT OF

DRY GOODS

EVER OFFERED FOR SALE IN

PLYMOUTH!

CAN BE FOUND AT

CHARLES PALMER'S

FOR CASH!

april 29-23

TIPPECANOE FLOUR.

ARRANGEMENTS have been made to supply the Plymouth market with this flour, and the genuine can be found at Patterson & Cleaveland's and Palmer's.

N. B. & P. S. ALLEMAN & Co.

sept 24 45ft



THE subscribers have just opened, in the room formerly occupied as a warehouse,

2 doors east of the Post Office

On La Porte street, an extensive assortment of

HARDWARE, SHELF WARE,

TINWARE,

and every other kind of

WARE

pertaining to the