

Special Notice: The Barrien County Record is published every Thursday...

Advertisements: Advertisements are published at the rate of \$1.00 per line per week...

Business Directory: A. SANDERS, Manufacturer and Dealer in Boots and Shoes...

Business Directory: D. A. WAGNER, Editor, Barrien County Record...

Business Directory: J. H. WILSON, Attorney at Law, Buchanan, Mich.

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PROBATE ORDER: State of Michigan, County of Berrien...

CUSTOM Boot and Shoe Shop. THE SUBSCRIBER is prepared to do all kinds of...

REPAIRING DONE ON SHORT NOTICE. Shop on Main Street, opposite the Record office...

Marhoff & Warner, (Successors to H. Marhoff & Co.) Manufacturers of and Dealers in...

DOORS, SASH, BLINDS, MOULDINGS BRACKETS AND DRESSED LUMBER.

All kinds of Dressing, Matching, Re-sawing and Sizing...

Good News! Mrs. R. E. Widner WOULD inform the public that she is now prepared to...

Singer Improved. One of the most durable, simplest and best made of...

St. Joseph & Niles. PROPELIER KING BROS., M. DePUY, Master.

WILL run the engine season between Saint Joseph and Niles...

Commencing March 15, 1869. Leave St. Joseph, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays...

Original Story. THE DOUBLE GAME. BY P. B. BOSTWICK.

With many kind adieux from Mr. Clark and Ada, Ned left the hospitable mansion with a heart far lighter than when he entered it.

There are those who still maintain the truth of the old saying, "Men have died, and worms have eaten them, but not for love."

And approach, if approach it may be, may be literally true, though not in the intended sense.

When the blight of disappointment falls upon the gentler sex, the very sources of life are chilled.

The tender plant, translated from its native paradise, to bloom amid the snows and storms of a more vigorous climate...

While sheltered and warmed by the skilled gardener, feels not the desolation of that sunny day, but breathes its perfume, and displays its beauty gaily...

And fearless of the winter blasts, but let the fire decline; let him on whom it leans for training and support be guilty of desertion and neglect...

In a night of unprotected loneliness, the flower falls, the stem is withered, and the root itself is frozen.

It lies a hopeless, lifeless wreck on the cold bosom of its mother earth. And such is woman in her loveliest form...

When her young heart is wooed away from its paradise of home, and she has entered on the chilly world, to share the mantle of a stranger when the winds howl, and the frost pinches. She lives like the bright flame of affection burns—she dies when it declines.

Not so with stern manhood, with its stubborn frame. The tree may cast its leaves when the frosts of winter assails it, but its root still lives. It is too deeply planted in the soil for storms to reach it there.

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"I can fully realize how you felt, Ned, for I have been placed in the same situation myself. But Ned, time may make things all right. Let us at least hope for the best."

Ned made no reply, for his pent up feelings would not permit him to say in words what he would fain speak. Taking her hand he softly murmured, "God bless you, Ada," and hurried from her presence.

Reaching his room and throwing himself into a chair, he gazed long and silently into the grate. The fire was burning brightly, and shed a cheerful, mellow glow over the apartment.

He carefully reviewed every visit and chance meeting with Ada from their first acquaintance. Taking all things into consideration why should he despair. Had she not said that "time may make all things right," and to "at least hope for the best," "Faint heart never won a fair lady, and I'll not give up the race at the onset."

"If I may credit her own words, she entertains anything but a favorable opinion of Dick Archer. I really did not think Dick would try to deceive me so. His object in telling me what he did can be none other than what I at first suspected."

With a thoughtful, yet sad expression upon his features, he wheeled his chair round to one of those tiny writing desks, which are gems of beauty in themselves.

The leaf, unfolded, and its prettily paraphernalia of gold mounted standishes, crumpled pen holders, and richly tinted paper was revealed, glittering against the crimson velvet of its lining.

Taking out a cute monogram, he took up his pen and wrote the following promp-tive note: "DEAR FRIEND:—Excuse me for presuming to address you in writing, but remember, while reading it, that they are no idle words, but come from the inmost recesses of the heart of the writer. You have promised to love me as a friend and a brother. This will, for

The friendships of life's morn, When the feelings are fresh and new, And the light of hope is in the eye, By a heart that is warm and true, And such a heart I know you possess.

They need not tell me that you are heartless, for I have seen too many evidences to the contrary. Those that speak thus know not of whom they are speaking. To ever cherish your undivided friendship is all I expect—tis all I ask; and may the memory of him who writes these lines ever be engraved upon the tablet of your heart.

May he who wins you be worthy of the prize he has won. May your bark down the stream of life ever be guided by love and happiness; may your pathway ever be strewn with the roses of comfort, of contentment and of luxury; and at the last, when you are called from this world of wickedness, unhappiness and deception, may you be among the few who shall inherit eternal life, is the prayer of your ever true friend and well-wisher, NED MATTHEWS.

He had just sealed this note when Dick Archer opened the door, and grasping his hand, exclaimed, "Hallo, old fellow! Haven't seen you since—since the last time. At your old business I see—scribbling. I declare I never come in here yet but you are writing. Your list of correspondents must be large?"

"Very well, you are a pretty good writer of country. But you know it is one of my maxims to always answer all letters promptly, whether I receive the same courtesy, or not."

"Very true, and if all were to do it, Uncle Sam would realize a larger revenue in the postal department, I'm thinking. By the way, how is Miss Clark? I heard you were up there the other day."

"Very well when I saw her last, which was this forenoon. You remember what you told me after the party of Miss Morland's?"

"Yes, and you don't believe it?" "Not one word."

"Suppose I prove it?" "That will make all the difference in the world."

"Very well. I'm sorry, Ned, you place so little confidence in what I say; but I'll tell you what I will do. I'll go next week and see her. After a time I will propose, and I will wager a box of \$10 cigars that she accepts me."

"Done! and if she favors your visit I will give you two boxes. But Dick have a care. You remember that affair at O—, how, upon your bridal eve you and I repaired to the residence of your affianced bride, just in time to see her united to another?"

"Friend Ned I have not, nor never shall I while I live. Nor the great service you rendered me by persuading me not to commit the worst of crimes—murder. And when we went to our hotel you threw my revolver over the window to make sure that my hands should not be stained with the blood of a fellow being. And how you reasoned with me the next morning in regard to the rash act I was determined to commit. Ned, that debt of gratitude can never be repaid, for you saved me from the gibbet, or, what would have been worse, imprisonment for life."

"Dick, it is only a kindness I would do for any one, especially one I esteemed as a friend."

"You are a noble-hearted fellow, Ned," exclaimed Dick with evident emotion. "But I shall certainly carry out my plan if you have no objections."

"Certainly not. But mark my words, Dick, you will surely come out the 'weddy' and 'of the horn.'"

"Perhaps I will, Ned, however time will tell," and humming a popular opera air, Dick sauntered from the room, leaving Ned in a deep reverie over what had passed between them.

In due time Dick resolved to learn his fate and lay his love and his fortune to rest. He went to the feet of "Ada Clark," which he done in a flowery and well worded speech, and with that ease and grace he only could assume.

"Mr. Morris," said she, when he had ceased speaking, in a stern voice, while her eyes flashed and bosom heaved with suppressed emotion, "I knew your object in daring to address me as you have. I can read you as plain as a printed page. Your love I spurn—your fortune I loathe. You think you can deceive me as you have many other unsuspecting girls, but trying to make me believe the absurd lies that you told me, and should I be foolish enough to reciprocate the sentiment, and then boast to your companions over the wine cup, of the recent brilliant conquest you have made. Mr. Morris, if I thought the love you offer was sincere, I would not speak thus. If you think I ever entertained for a moment any love for you, save as a friend, I wish now and forever to banish it. In future if you wish to trifle with an honest heart, try your wiles upon some one who can not read you as easily as I can."

"But Ada I, for once am in earnest. I truly love—"

"Not another word, sir. Do not add insult to injury."

Dick said no more, but bowing coldly, muttered between his clenched teeth, "Very well, Miss Clark. Allow me to say good night," and crestfallen and humiliated he stepped into his carriage and drove furiously toward the city.

"Confound such cursed luck. I've not only lost a lot of cigars, but a splendid wife. By jove, but she made a beautiful picture with her flashing eyes, flushed cheeks and the proud curl that wreathed her lips."

A few days after Dick walked into Ned's room with the aforesaid cigars under his arm, and placing them upon a table said: "Here are your cigars, Ned. I hope you will enjoy smoking them better than I did losing them."

"Thank you. No doubt I will," and a merry twinkle lit up his eyes. "You see my prediction proved true. Have a cigar," passing him the box, "they are prime."

Golden autumn had passed, with all her glorious beauty and radiance, and stern winter had imprisoned the earth in his chains of frost and ice, and spread his spotless mantle of snow, as if he would fain cover the wickedness and unhappiness of this earth with his purity.

A grand party was to be given at the residence of Mr. Clark, and as the sleighing was poor, those who were so fortunate as to secure a carriage, of course, to the officiating clergyman. Under the second heading: "Does your name know you're poor?" "No, but my sweetness does!" "You needn't go to night when she shuts up the house; he always does that at mine o'clock." "You bet!" (This touching conversation is carried on through the medium of a loud peep, and the sleighing was poor, those who were so fortunate as to secure a carriage, of course, to the officiating clergyman. Under the second heading: "Does your name know you're poor?" "No, but my sweetness does!" "You needn't go to night when she shuts up the house; he always does that at mine o'clock." "You bet!" (This touching conversation is carried on through the medium of a loud peep, and the sleighing was poor, those who were so fortunate as to secure a carriage, of course, to the officiating clergyman. 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The Berrien County Record. OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY. THURSDAY MORNING, NOV. 18, 1869. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO. Advertising Agents.

Who deserves more honor than the man who subscribes for a paper not for his own use but for the use of his neighbors? The Record is the best advertising medium in the West.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. Blanket not but not destroyed. Blake & Long. Is Curel, Rev. Mrs. M. C. Leggett.

Notice. All persons indebted to the subscribers, either by note or account, are hereby notified to come and settle the same without delay.

THANKS.—Mr. N. Hamilton will accept our thanks for a basket of fresh, nice chestnuts. They were fine, we assure you.

Clocks and Watches at Warren's, Three Oaks, Mich. 35¢. Envelopes and shipping tags furnished and printed at low figures, at the Record office.

PROGRESS.—The Park Association are making rapid progress in the erection of the Rink and Floral Hall. The construction of the building is under the direction of Mr. L. P. Alexander, who is sparing no pains to make it substantial, as well as ornamental to the Park grounds.

SNOW STORM.—Again, on Tuesday, another snow storm visited us, making all things wet, decidedly, a winking appearance. It seems now that winter is really upon us.

FOR SALE.—A Perpetual Scholarship in the Eclectic Medical College of Pennsylvania. Any student wishing to attend the Lectures of this Institution will save money by securing this Scholarship.

RETURNED.—Dentist, C. W. Slick, who has been absent for several weeks, in the east, has again returned to Buchanan. He is fully prepared to do anything in the Dental line, on short notice, and at reasonable prices.

FREAK OF NATURE.—Dr. Godfrey has shown us a singular production of nature, which he has in his possession, consisting of a small ear of corn the kernels of which consist of both corn and wheat. The possibility of this combination is denied by scientific persons, but seeing is believing.

SOMETHING NEW.—A cheap and handy arrangement to file your papers and magazines, is now to be had in White's Files, for sale at the Record office.

THE ADVERTISER AND TRIBUTE.—We call the attention of our readers to the prospectus of the Advertiser and Tribute, found in another column of our paper.

Having leased the new and commodious Hotel (the Reading House), Niles, Mich., for a term of years, I shall be pleased to see any of my old friends, and as many new ones as may see fit to call on me in my new quarters, where they will be dealt with on the same terms as while in the Board House.

Subscribe for the Berrien County Record. It is the largest and best newspaper in Southwest Michigan.

THANKSGIVING.—The following is the programme for the Union Thanksgiving Services, to be held to-day, (Thursday) at 11 A. M., at the M. E. Church. It is hoped, all places of business will be closed, from at least 10 to 2 o'clock, and that there will be a general attendance on the public service.

PROGRAMME. I. Reading of the Proclamations, by Charles H. Parkerton, of the United Brethren Church. II. Voluntary by the Choir. "How Good is He the Giver."

III. Reading of Scripture Lesson, by Rev. Dr. F. H. Berriek, of the "Advent Church." IV. Singing the 1024th Hymn, announced by Elder D. A. Wagner, of the Christian Church.

V. Prayer by the Congregation, by Rev. Wm. Fuller, of the Presbyterian Church. VI. Singing Hymn 1026, announced by Elder A. Richards, of the Advent-Christ Church.

VII. Sermon, by Rev. J. R. Berry. VIII. Singing, by the Choir. "Be Up and Doing." IX. Benediction, by Elder A. S. Herrington. The public are cordially invited.

Remain in the Post Office in Buchanan, on Thursday, Nov. 18th, 1869. App. Robert Johnson, Randall E. App. Robert Johnson, Randall E. App. Robert Johnson, Randall E.

Meeting of the Board of Trustees. At a meeting of the President and Trustees of the Village of Buchanan, held Nov. 15, 1869, there were present—C. Clark, President; Messrs. Graham, Dodd, Roe and Binns, Trustees.

At the close of a Social Meeting in the Adjunct Christian chapel, Buchanan, last Sunday morning (Nov. 14), the following letter from the Pastors was read: To the Adjunct Christian Church at Buchanan, Michigan.

Our engagements with you having again expired, we now repeat, that we feel that a change in our ministry will be a benefit to you. Your organization was raised up more than twelve years ago, under God, through our humble instrumentality, and we have served you as Pastors for these twelve years without intermission.

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Home Correspondence. BUCHANAN, NOV. 12, 1869. FRANK WARRER.—The late fall of snow tempted me to leave the confinement of my bed and take a ramble for game, in the open woods, on the morning of Nov. 10th.

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Our engagements with you having again expired, we now repeat, that we feel that a change in our ministry will be a benefit to you. Your organization was raised up more than twelve years ago, under God, through our humble instrumentality, and we have served you as Pastors for these twelve years without intermission.

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New Advertisements. MEADVILLE THEOLOGICAL SCHOOL. The Trustees of the Meadville Theological School, have the honor to notify you that they have opened for the reception of students for the year 1870.

FREE TO BOOK AGENTS. BOOK AGENTS WANTED FOR STRUGGLES & TRIUMPHS OF P. T. BARNUM.

WANTED AGENTS FOR "THE FOOTLIGHTS." BY OLIVE LOGAN. AND REFINED THE SCENES. BY OLIVE LOGAN.

DRUG STORE AT NEW BUFFALO. E. D. WEED. WOULD announce to the citizens of New Buffalo and vicinity that he has on hand a stock of

DRUGS AND MEDICINES. Faints, Oils, Patent Medicines, Toilet Goods, Cigars, Tobacco, &c., &c.

NEWS AND STATIONERY DEPOT. BARGAINS IN CLOTHING! L. ESTER'S STORE.

GREAT ATLANTIC AND PACIFIC TEA COMPANY. AGENTS READ THIS!

RED JACKET AX. A CURIOUS MAN! DR. WHEATLEY'S Ointment.

COLBERT'S PATENT. RED JACKET AX. A CURIOUS MAN!

Drugs, Medicines, Dye-Stuffs, Paints, Oils, Window Glass, Putty, Paint Brushes, &c., &c., &c. OSBORN'S BOOKS, STATIONERY and Fancy Goods, sold at Small Profits.

The Berrien County Record. OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY. THURSDAY MORNING, NOV. 18, 1869. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO. Advertising Agents.

THANKSGIVING.—The following is the programme for the Union Thanksgiving Services, to be held to-day, (Thursday) at 11 A. M., at the M. E. Church. It is hoped, all places of business will be closed, from at least 10 to 2 o'clock, and that there will be a general attendance on the public service.

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New Advertisements. MEADVILLE THEOLOGICAL SCHOOL. The Trustees of the Meadville Theological School, have the honor to notify you that they have opened for the reception of students for the year 1870.

Sunday Reading.

TOIL ON. Dearly passes the day, Dearly falls the rain, Dearly comes the night, Dearly comes the dawn...

The Juvenile Vagabonds.

Born to no heritage but poverty, nursed at the breast of indigence, and rocked in the cradle of want. Educated in the schools of squalor and crime...

Don't Fret.

Don't fret, for a faithful Christian is like a prickly pear, bitter within and irritating without. God says "cast all your cares on me, for I care for you."

Praying Always.

A Christian cannot always hear or always read, or always communicate, but he may pray continually. No place, no company, can deprive him of this privilege.

All Beauty is of God.

The Golden Gates of Day opening on the balmy East, the Nights pale Regent, and the countless stars; the fruits of the earth, the flowers of the field; the valley, the mountain, the streamlet and the ocean...

A Mother's Influence.

How touching is this tribute of Hon. T. H. Benton to his mother's influence: "My mother asked me never to use tobacco; I haven't touched it from that time to the present day."

Temper.

Fight hard against a hasty temper. Angry feelings will come, but seek for help from God to resist them stoutly. A spark may set a house on fire.

DR. C. W. SLICK.

DR. C. W. SLICK, DENTIST. Having located in Buchanan, Mich., he will be happy to visit upon all who require his professional services.

CENTRAL MEAT MARKET! FLOUR, FEED AND SEED STORE! HOWARD & DEMONT.

HOWARD & DEMONT. Would respectfully inform the people of Buchanan that they have purchased the Central Meat Market of Messrs. Parish & Baker...

D. E. Beardsley & Co., Manufacturers of Carriages & Wagons.

REPAIRING. Executed with dispatch, and in a satisfactory manner. 1-3321 D. E. BEARDSLEY & CO.

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THE LAST SUCCESS. Mrs. S. A. ALLEN'S IMPROVED HAIR RESTORER.

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Redden & Duncan. HAVE OPENED UP AN ENTIRE NEW STOCK OF Groceries!

Groceries! IN BUCHANAN, Next Door to Osborn's Drug Store.

GROCERIES! DOWN FOR CASH! AND CASH DOWN FOR GROCERIES!

H. H. KINYON'S. Hardware, Collins & Weaver Hardware.

LOCK AND DOOR TRIMMINGS. Builders' Materials.

PAINTS. Lead, Zinc and Colors. Shelf Hardware.

STOVES, Parlor, Box and Cooking Stores. TIN AND SHEET IRON WARE.

ELKHART PAPER MILLS. No. 5—Adver. GOOD NEWS PAPER.

PHOTOGRAPHS! FOR THE BEST PHOTOGRAPHS, AMBROTYPE, GEMS.

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TINWARE! STOVES, Tinware, Stoves.

LOW PRICES. Hardware Nails, Glass, Doors, Sash.

Blacksmith Material. Robert D. Cross, 401 3 OAKS, Michigan.

Ayer's Hair Vigor. For the Renovation of the Hair.

HAIR DRESSING. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts longer on the hair.

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THE GREAT EXTERNAL REMEDY. For Man and Beast. It will Cure Rheumatism.

ATTENTION, LADIES! Sewing Machines, Knitting Machines, Dress and Cloak Making, and Hoop Skirt Manufactory.

COOK, COBURN & CO. Advertising Agents, Chicago.

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NEW FALL GOODS. JUST RECEIVED AT FOX'S CASH STORE.

A Splendid Line of Dress Goods. Such as Black Silks, Black Alpaca, Poplin Alpaca, Coburgs, Mohairs, All-wool Plaids.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS. Prepared by Dr. C. M. JACKSON, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC. A combination of all the ingredients of the Bitters, with the purest quality of Sarsaparilla, Compound, etc.

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WEAK AND DELICATE CHILDREN. Attention is called to the fact that the medicine they will cure every case of MARASMOUS, without fail.

TESTIMONIALS. Hon. Geo. W. Woodward, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Pa., writes: "I find Hoofland's German Bitters a valuable medicine."

FROM REV. E. D. FENDALL. Assistant Editor Christian Chronicle, Philadelphia. I have derived decided benefit from the use of Hoofland's German Bitters.

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THE "Phunygams." All in the Family. The Kansas Tribune tells a story of a patriotic schoolman in that State whose school was attended by the children of a badly galvanized old rebel.

Power Press. STEAM. JOB PRINTING HOUSE.

Hardware Store. TINSHOP. AND AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

All Kinds of PRINTING! FROM THE NEAT TO THE GRAND.

MAMMOTH POSTER! And a larger and better.

GORDON JOBBERS! We have one of the best of the best.

POWER PRESS! Then can be found in Southern Michigan. We are constantly adding new type and material and are determined not to be outdone, either in price or quality.

GIVE US A ALL! THE BERRIEN COUNTY RECORD.

G. W. NOBLE. Has just received as fine an assortment of BOOTS!

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