

The Berrien County Record.

JOHN C. WELCH, DIAMONDS, CLOCKS, Gold and Silver Watches, Fine Jewelry, Ladies' and Gents' Gold and Silver Chains, Coin Silver Table Ware and Silver Plated Goods.

Of every description, and of the most celebrated manufacturers. Agent for Aiken, Lambert & Co.'s

GOLD PENS, Of which we have a full and well selected supply. Violin & Guitar Strings, NOTIONS, POCKET CUTLERY.

GOLD, SILVER & STEEL-BOWED SPECTACLES. Made a specialty of.

Repaired with Neatness. CLOCKS, WATCHES & JEWELRY. All Goods Warranted to be invariably as represented.

Central Block, Buchanan. BUCHANAN FLOURING MILLS. ROUGH & PEARS PROPRIETORS.

Cash Paid for Wheat, Corn, & CUSTOM WORK CAREFULLY ATTENDED TO. JAMES ONAN MILLER.

J. H. ROE, DEALER IN CLOCKS, Watches, Jewelry, SCHOOL BOOKS, Stationery, Music, Periodicals, Daily and Weekly Papers, &c.

LIVERY STABLE. BUCHANAN, MICH. THE PLACE TO BUY FURNITURE IS AT J. BROWN'S New Furniture Store, Buchanan, Mich.

PROUD & PEASE, Reasonable Rates. HALFORD'S DELICIOUS BARSHIRE TABLE SAUCE, The Best Sauce & Relish FOR FAMILY USE.

CUSTOM MILL, BUCHANAN, MICH., FULTON & KINGERY, Proprietors. Orders for Flour, Meal, Feed, &c., for the wholesale and retail trade promptly filled.

MISS MARY ARTHUR, Insurance Agency, Buchanan, Michigan. D. A. WAGNER, DENTIST.

J. M. WILSON, DENTIST. Office, First Door North of Bank Building, Up Stairs.

Mortgage Sale. DEFAULT having been made in the payment of the sum of seven hundred and seventy-five and 10/100 (\$775.10) at ten per cent, payable annually, which amount is due to the mortgagee...

Poetry. "Benevolent Vigilance is the Price of Liberty". I remember of the pictures, That are fresh within my mind, The one of a western City; And a prairie where the wind Used to sweep the course so lightly...

Are You Insured? All persons desiring to secure Insurance against Loss or Damage by Fire in the Oldest, Strongest and Safest Company in America.

Insurance Company of North America, Philadelphia, Pa. Organized A. D. 1794. Oldest Stock Insurance Company in the United States.

Emporium of Fashion. S. W. EPLY. Would respectfully inform the citizens of Buchanan and vicinity that he has now ready for sale...

P. H. HUGGINS, AGENT FOR HOWE & DAVIS SEWING MACHINES. The subscriber keeps constantly on hand a supply of FRESH MEATS OF ALL KINDS.

Warner Brothers, Manufacturers of and Dealers in DOORS, BLINDS, PRIMED AND GLAZED SASH, MOULDINGS, BRACKETS, DRESSED LUMBER, SHINGLES, AND ALL KINDS OF MILLWORK.

MEAT MARKET. The subscriber keeps constantly on hand a supply of FRESH MEATS OF ALL KINDS. He has also on hand a supply of Choice Canned Goods.

FOUND AT LAST! THE PLACE TO BUY FURNITURE IS AT J. BROWN'S New Furniture Store, Buchanan, Mich.

FOR SALE. A GOOD paying business, where a capital of \$1,000 invested can be doubled within a year. Also, a house and three lots.

Manhood: How Lost, How Restored. Just published, a new edition of Dr. J. C. Smith's "Manhood: How Lost, How Restored."

A Fine Set of Silver Band Instruments for Sale. A FINE set of silver band instruments, consisting of a cornet, euphonium, trombone, and tuba.

Wanted - School-Book of the Citizens of Buchanan, Mich. for the year 1878.

chiaro oscuro over hill and slope and misty river vale, when Mrs. Gaskin, rocking George to sleep on her lap with one of the sweet, stereotyped old, cradle songs that all mother's know by heart, was startled by a light tap on her shoulder.

"Signora?" cried a soft voice in her ear. "Why, bless my soul!" cried Mrs. Gaskin, "is the little foreigner!" "I've brought back the cup and silver spoon," said Bianca. "He took them—I saw it, but dared not speak, for he is cruel in his wayward moods, and bears a heavy hand. To-night, when he lay asleep under the hedge, I stole them from his pocket, and here they are."

Mrs. Gaskin stared, first at the unexpectedly recovered property, and then at Bianca. "Sit down and rest yourself a spell," said she, "before you go back. You're all out of breath."

"I am not going back," said Bianca resolutely. "He would beat me to death. But you kissed me, and gave me bread to eat and milk to drink. I could not let him steal your treasures."

"What are you going to do?" asked Mrs. Gaskin, still mechanically rocking George's back and forth on her knee. "I don't know," Bianca answered recklessly. "I have run away."

"Run away! and you not twelve years old?" The child gave a curious Italian shrug to her brown shoulders. "What else can I do? I shall beg my way. I can sing, I can dance; I have my castanets here under my shawl. Oh, never fear, while Bianca Ni-fanto need not quite starve while there are berry bushes by the road side and clear cold water in the glens."

"That's all nonsense," interrupted honest David Gaskin's voice from the angle in the porch, where he had sat until now unnoticed. "Mother, she must stay with us."

"God bless you for the word, father," Mrs. Gaskin cried, starting up. "It's what I'd most wish for in all the world, but we're eight of our own, and it's a hard row for you to hoe, and I didn't just like to ask it."

"One can't turn a stray lamb away from the door," said David huskily. "And so little Bianca Ni-fanto stayed under the sheltering shadow of the farm house roof until one day a stranger from the city, who was down fishing in the cool trout streams of the woods, chanced to hear her singing in the twilight."

"I never heard a sweeter voice in my life," said Mr. Milford. "It should be cultivated."

"She goes to singing school twice a week with Dave and Maggie," said Mr. Gaskin with the air of one who feels that he has done his whole duty. "Singing school! She should go to the stage. Such a talent as that ought not to be hidden away in a napkin."

"That nightingale throat of hers will make her fortune yet!" predicted Mr. Milford. "She'll forget us all," wept poor Gaskin, when the hour of parting came.

"No, mamma, dear, I won't," cried Bianca, with a passionate burst of tears. "I'll love you always—always—for you were my friends when I had no one in all the wide world to turn to."

Five years afterward, and the voice whose wondrous strains George Milford had prophetically heard, had enriched the musical world. Bianca Ni-fanto was the prima donna of the operatic stage—the cantatrice whose ballads were worth a gold piece for every note; and she had come down to spend the summer with her old friends in the brown-roofed farm-house.

"As beautiful as ever; star-eyed and cream-skinned with lustrous black hair worn like a coronal about her head, and unconsciously graceful ways. David Gaskin, her playmate of olden times, looked at her with mute wonder. "Could it be possible that she was the little Bianca who had sought for eggs, and follow, dog-like, at his heels when he went at twilight to bring home the cows?"

"Ab, Bianca," he said, almost enviously, "you are a rich lady now, and a great singer. I wonder you remembered us."

Bianca turned her soft eyes appealingly on him. "Oh, David, whom should I remember, if not you?" "David got up and began to pace up and down the floor. "I suppose that young man at the hotel is rich, too."

"What young man?" "That Sydney Willoughby, the one who came down from New York just because you were coming."

the feeble glow-worm aspires to the calm glitter of the star." But Bianca could not but notice that the eyes of the good farmer's wife were swollen and red the next day.

"Mamma," she cried, "what is the matter? Are you sick?" "Heart-sick, child," Mrs. Gaskin answered, with a great convulsive sob. "David is going away."

"To San Francisco, he says. Ah, me! and I thought he would be the stay and prop of my old age!" "But he shall not go," cried Bianca resolutely. "I'll ask him not."

And she went out in the orchard where David was moodily gathering a basket of golden "summer-boughs," looking very handsome and very misanthropic in the green chequered light that came streaming down through the apple tree leaves.

"David, is it true that you are going away?" "Yes, Bianca, it is true."

"And why?" "Simply because I am miserable here. Is that enough?" "David"—the black eyelashes drooped, and a soft, rosy pink stole over the rich olive cheek, as Bianca stood there before him in the attitude of a suppliant—"David, would you stay if I asked you?"

The gold checked summer boughs went tumbling in a yellow cascade all over the short, green orchard turf. David Gaskin had unwarily let go the basket handle.

"Bianca, do you really mean it?" "Yes, David."

"And Mr. Allaire and Sydney Willoughby?" "One hair of your head is more to me than both of them put together."

He clasped her little hands rapturously in his. "Why didn't you tell me this before, my own dark-eyed darling?" "You unreasonable fellow! As if a woman wasn't always obliged to wait until she was asked to do anything."

"I've been a jealous fool," quoth David, heaving all over. "I think you have," said the prima donna calmly. "And now let us go in."

David Gaskin did not go to San Francisco, and the two city gentlemen returned disconsolate to the metropolis, and Bianca is to be married in the spring; and in the meantime her voice is sweeter than ever, as she warbles the love songs of Italian romance, with an echo from her own happy heart.

Japanese Women. The Japanese women are not pretty; but they have charming natural manners, with beautifully-shaped arms and tiny hands. The young women are all as remarkable for their superb white teeth as the married ones are for their hideous black ones.

Whether the married women like this to blacken their teeth or not is disputed among foreign residents here. The men compel them, however, to do it, whether they like it or not, for it is the great sign by which a man consecrates and shows off his female chattel to the world. Whoever has blackened teeth is not to be touched by other men, on pain of death.

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Barbarous Crime. Two butchers of Royalton, a small village near Cleveland having a grudge against a farmer named Conrad, Schweitzer, living in Parma township, seven miles from this city, went to Schweitzer's house last Saturday June 23, where they found no one at home, except a child about 9 years old, named Betty Walker, a grand-daughter of Schweitzer. Seizing the child, they poured kerosene oil on her clothes, and set them on fire.

The cries of the child brought her grandmother to the house, but the child was so badly burned that she died in a few hours. Before her death, however, she told who the fiends were who committed the terrible act. "One man was arrested for the crime," but evidence not being sufficient he was discharged.

Care of Calves. Many farmers keep calves on the same kind of feed as cows and other kind of stock are kept upon, and confine them in stanchions, so that they will not waste their fodder. By spring in this way, they often lose more in flesh and growth than they will gain in all summer.

Miscellaneous. THE PRINTER'S GRIEF. Some one has described graphically, in verse, one of the most harrowing experiences of a printer's life:

A tear was in the printer's eye, A shadow on his face, As solemnly and silently He gazed within his case.

Methought some deep and heavy grief Was preying on his heart, And that a kindly-spoken word Might happiness impart.

No sooner did the thought occur, Than by his side I stood—"Tell me, my friend, thy grief," I said, "What sorrows o'er thee brood?"

He gazed at me a moment then, He turned away and sighed, And answering said, "A column good, Of Nonpareil I've got."

The White Squaw. From the Kansas City Times, June 27. The steamer Fontenelle arrived yesterday morning after a trip to Fort Benton and the mountains. Among her miscellaneous cargo of robes, furs, peltries and Nebraska corn was Miss Amanda Barber Squating Bear, who in a fit of fanatical romance, offered herself in 1867 as a voluntary missionary to the Brule Sioux, then occupying the territory between the Cheyenne river and the Big Horn Mountains, Dakota Territory.

Miss Barber created quite a sensation in the Eastern States by her marriage with a young Indian named Squating Bear, who accompanied a party of Sioux to Washington in 1867. Miss Barber was a clerk in one of the departments at Washington. According to her own statement, she was firmly impressed with the reality and perfection of the red men of the plains. She had read everything relating to the Indian tribes, from the report of the Commissioner of Indian Affairs down to the latest dime novel.

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Sunday Reading.

Beecher on the Sabbath. At a meeting lately held at Cooper Institute, New York, Henry Ward Beecher made an eloquent speech in favor of opening the public libraries and reading rooms on Sunday.

Gone Out Forever. Like drooping, dying stars, our dearly loved ones go away from our sight. The stars of our hopes, our ambitions, our prayers, whose light ever shines before us, suddenly pale in the firmament of our hearts.

Diffusers of Happiness. Some men move through life filling the air with their presence and sweetness, as orchards in October days fill the air with the perfume of ripe fruit.

The aged Simeon first beheld his Saviour, then transported with the fulfillment of all his hopes, took him up in his arms and blessed him; for his faith was so strong that he was able to believe that the child of the poor woman he saw was the Lord of All.

The Right Kind of Religion. I want, and we all want, a religion that not only bears on the sinfulness of sin, but on the reality of lying and stealing; a religion that banishes all small measures from the counter, small baskets from the stalls, pebbles from cotton bags and sugar, rocks from wool, chicory from coffee, alum from bread, lard from butter, and water from milk cans.

Little words, not eloquent speeches nor sermons; little deeds, not miracles nor battles, nor one great act of mighty martyrdom, make up the Christian life. The little constant unobtrusive, and the lightning; the waters of Sileam "that go softly" on their meek mission of refreshment, not the waters of the river, great and mighty, rushing down in torrent noise and force, are the true symbols of a holy life.

As the sun ripens and sweetens fruits by shining upon them, without which they would be sour and un-savoury, so it is the sunshine of God's love, and so it is that sweetens all earthly blessings, without which they would be but crosses and curses to those that profess them.

"My dear children," said an old clergyman to the children of his flock, "never forget to keep on the right side of the public house, and that is the outside. Many a poor convict would have been saved from a life of misery, and many a man from the scaffold, had he never tasted the intoxicating cup."

Beneath all pain indicated by nature, be not only serene but more; let it avail thee in prayer. Put up, at the moment of greatest suffering, a prayer; not for thy own escape, but for the enfranchisement of some poor dear to thee, and the sovereign power will accept thy ransom.

Another Battle



FOUNDRY!

Price Advancing Plows, Points, &c. IRON BEAM PLOWS, ARE NOW \$14.00. PLAIN POINTS, 60 Cts. CUTTER POINTS, 75 Cts.

NEW FIRM! NEW GOODS! NEW PRICES!

SMITH & SONS

HAVE OPENED AN ENTIRE NEW STOCK OF

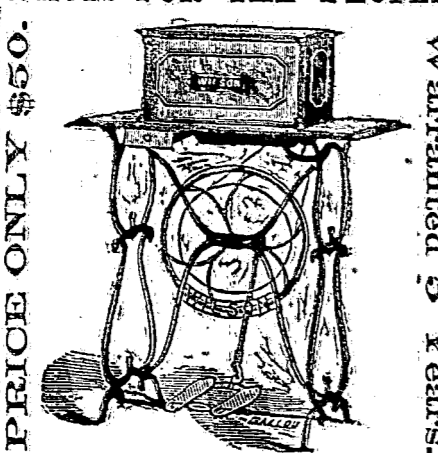
Groceries & Provisions

Containing of everything usually kept in a Grocery store, bought for cash at the lowest

GREAT DECLINE IN PRICES.

All who intend purchasing Groceries will certainly save money by giving them a call. Goods delivered free, within any reasonable distance.

FACTS FOR THE PEOPLE.



See the Prices at which four of the Leading Sewing Machines are sold in the United States and England. Prices in England. In the U. S. Wheeler & Wilson \$150.00

WILSON NEW UNDER-FEED SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINE.

Price Only \$25. Place, on Front Street, Foot of Main, in H. J. How's store. Country Produce taken in exchange.

HEARSE



Metallic and Gasket Coffins. Ready-made constantly on hand, or made to order.

DR. WILSON'S COUGH MIXTURE.

This Medicine is the prescription of a regular physician, and has been used for many years. It is a very effective remedy for all diseases of the Throat and Lungs, always with the best success.

FURCUSON'S WONDERFUL OIL!

The Best Liniment of the Age. Cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Chilblains, Bruises, Sprains, Fish Wounds, Burns, Scalds, Sore Throat or Quinsy, Frost Bites, and should be used whenever a Rheumatic or other ailment is present.

WEBB'S VEGETABLE WORM CONNECTIONS

Are a positive and speedy remedy for the removal of all worms from the system. They are safe and reliable, and will take them. If your child has worms you will notice that the appetite is diminished, and the child is generally irritable.

WE DON'T CLAIM

To buy our goods of the Largest Houses In the country, but buy of those who are willing to

Sell Cheap for Cash;

And not on four or six months time, thereby getting from four to six per cent. off, which we propose to

Give our Customers the Advantage of.

We don't claim to sell the Best Prints at 11c.

But can sell some Very Good for 10c.

Come and see for yourselves. "The proof of the pudding is in the eating."

Our stock consists in

IRISH POPLINS,

SILKS,

Poplins in all Styles,

Chinese Stripes,

Percales, Lawns,

Plaids, Gingham,

PRINTS

Of all the most beautiful styles, as well as in

Dolly Vardens.

Sheetings and Shirtings.

Denims and Tickings.

A full stock of

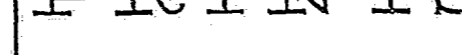
Broad Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c.

In fact everything usually kept in first class Dry Goods Store. We also have a fine stock of

SUMMER HATS AND PARASOLS.

Remember, we are not to be undersold by any store in Berrien County.

REDDEN & GRAHAM.



Dr. H. A. Woodbridge, OCUList!

Wishes to inform the people that he will be

AT HIS RESIDENCE

In Buchanan, at all times.

A sure and permanent cure for Liver Complaints, Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Biliousness, Fever and Ague, Sick Headache, Jaundice, Piles, Loss of Appetite, Imperfect Digestion, and all diseases arising from a disordered state of the Liver and Blood.

AND CATHARTIC

erties purges the system of all diseased matter. As a family medicine, it has no equal.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. Price \$1.00 per Bottle.

PREPARED BY W. B. HURD & CO., Sold by JAMES SMITH, Buchanan, Michigan.

NO CURE NO CHARGE

RHEUMATISM NEURALGIA

\$1000 WILL BE PAID

Is the largest local newspaper in Northwestern Michigan. There is no better medium than the Record, by which those living at a distance can know the real natural advantages of Berrien and adjoining Counties.

Only \$5 per year in advance. Sends for a copy, and then send your friend's name to the Editor.

WACNER & KINGERY.

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THE BERRIEN COUNTY RECORD

DR. V. CLARENCE PRICORS

DR. V. CLARENCE PRICORS. SPECIALTY FOR JUNE & JULY, 1872. The only Physician of his kind in the West, has no equal in the treatment of the following diseases: Asthma, Bronchitis, Dyspepsia, &c.

THE

Power Press

STEAM

JOB PRINTING HOUSE

Has a very large assortment of the latest and best style of type, and material for JOB WORK, and is fully prepared to execute in the best styles known to the art

All Kinds of PRINTING!

FROM THE REAT

WEDDING AND VISITING CARD

TO THE

MAMMOTH POSTER

GIVE US A CALL!

We have one of the best of

GORDON JOBBERS!

And larger and better

POWER PRESS!

Can be found in Southern Michigan. We constantly adding new type and material, and are determined to give the public the best quality of work at the lowest price.

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NEW SPRING GOODS

FOX'S NEW YORK STORE. THE LARGEST STOCK OF Dry Goods & Carpets

Ever brought to Buchanan. Buying my goods of the largest New York houses, I can give you better styles and lower prices than my neighbors in trade. Large stock of

BLACK SILKS, JAPANESE SILKS,

Pongee Silks, Satteens, Valours, Velveteens, &c.

CHEAPER DRESS GOODS!

Handsome Stripes Shawls, Handsome Kid Gloves, Handsome Laces, Handsome Corsets,

EMBROIDERIES, RIBBONS, EDGINGS, PARASOLS, &c.

Carpets & Wall Paper,

Hats & Caps, Bleached and Brown Muslin, Denims, Stripes and Ticks.

DO NOT BUY ANY GOODS UNTIL YOU HAVE BEEN TO FOX'S.

I am also Agent for Mme. Demorest's Fashion Patterns.

Clothing! Clothing!

H. J. HOWE Has a full line of

Men & Boy's Clothing,

All entirely new. A full line of

CLOTHS & MICHIGAN CASSIMERES,

French Broadcloths and Doekings.

SUITS MADE TO ORDER.

Also, a full line of

Dry Goods

GROCERIES, Crockery & Glass Ware,

BOOTS AND SHOES, CARPETS,

WALL & WINDOW PAPER, HATS, GAPS & GLOVES,

Ladies and Gents Underwear.

Also, a full line of

TAILOR SHOP

Having had large experience for years in the business, I warrant all my work to be first class. All I ask for is a trial, and you will be satisfied. Call on me at your convenience.

EMPORIUM OF FASHION.

JOHN FENDER

WOULD respectfully announce to the citizens of Buchanan and vicinity that he has opened a

TAILOR SHOP

Of his own, in the building of Father & Son, and is ready to execute on the shortest notice, all orders in his line, at the very lowest prices.

AMERICAN AND PARIS FASHIONS Regularly received, and at all times faithfully observed.

Garments Cut and Patterns Furnished

In any style desired, and satisfaction guaranteed. Having had large experience for years in the business, I warrant all my work to be first class. All I ask for is a trial, and you will be satisfied. Call on me at your convenience.

McKIE & WARREN

Three Oaks, FULL STOCK

STAPLE AND FANCY

DRY GOODS,

Men's and Boys

CLOTHING

Boots & Shoes,

Hats & Caps,

Oil Cloths,

Carpets and

Wall Paper.

AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

Farm for Sale.

This valuable property is situated in the town of Buchanan, and is one of the best farms in the County. It contains about 100 acres of land, and is well improved. The buildings are in good repair, and the soil is fertile. It is a desirable property for anyone wishing to purchase a farm.

FOR SALE.

I now have for sale a large quantity of the best quality of lumber, and other building materials. It is a desirable property for anyone wishing to purchase lumber.

Money-to-Loan!

Dr. J. C. AXER & CO., Lowell, Mass., AND GOLD, ALL ROUND THE WORLD. PRICE, \$1.00 PER BOTTLE.

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"Phungrams."

Pop, Why Don't You?

The Petaluma Crescent makes a complaint and gives advice in this business like style.

The girls of this town make a desperate effort to live up to leap year rules. Some of them visit our office often that our eyes are in continual fear of having the momentous question "popped" right in their face, and get so flurried that they don't even their salt.

Girls, we are losing money; if you want the boys, why don't you "pop"?

Some wags were walking around an agricultural implement store, and they chanced to see, in the rear, a dressed hog hanging by a hook to the wall. "Ha! ha! ha!" cried they to the young man in attendance, "what sort of an agricultural implement do you call that?" "That," said he, "is a patent combined root-grubber, corn-sheller, apple-grinder, gate-lifter, double-action, back-spring, soil-plow; but you won't want one, for it is a mighty smart man to manage 'em."

A down east editor says that a girl was asked not long since to unite herself in the siltken tie to a brick lad who named May in his proposal. The lady tenderly hinted that May was an unlucky month for marrying. "Well, make it June, then," replied the swain, anxious to please. The damsel passed a moment, cast down her eyes, and said with a blush, "Wouldn't April do just as well?"

In one of our large cities a short time ago, a Western editor was met by a friend, who, taking him by the hand, exclaimed, "I am delighted to see you. How long are you going to stay?" "Why, I think," said the editor, "I shall stay while my money lasts." "How disappointed I am," said the friend, "I hoped you were going to stay a day or two."

A drover who sells his cattle by live weight, always gives them as much water as they will drink, before driving them on to the scales. "That," he says, "is what I understand by 'watering stock.'"

"Can you change a two dollar bill to the bar tender?" "Yes," "Well, when I get a two dollar bill I'll bring it in."

The wife of a Welsh minister, John Evans, asked her husband, "Do you think we shall know each other in heaven?" He replied, "To be sure we shall; do you think we shall be greater fools there than here?"

A grocer had a pound of sugar returned to him with a note stating, "too much sand for table use, and not enough for building purposes."

A box containing a black bear was received at an express office in San Francisco the other day; outside was this inscription: "Black bear—If yew don't want to get hit, kepe your fingers out of the crax."

The last question which has troubled philosophers is this: Which causes a girl the most pleasure, to hear herself praised or another girl run down?

A sluggish housemaid exclaimed, when scolded for the untidiness of her chambers, "I'm sure that the rooms would be clean enough if it were not for the nasty sun, which is always showing the dirty corners!"

An Irish peer concludes a biography of Robespierre with the following sentence: "This extraordinary man left no children except his brother, who was killed at the same time."

A lady teacher inquired of the members of a class of juveniles if any of them could name the four seasons. Instantly the chubby hand of a five-year-old was raised, and promptly came the answer, "Pepper, salt, vinegar, and mustard."

Two-thirds of the convicts in the Northern Penitentiary, at Michigan City, Ind., are unmarried men. The obvious moral of this is: if you want to keep out of the penitentiary, get married—that is, of course, if you don't prefer the penitentiary to matrimony.

Colonel G. was very fat, and being a bankrupt, was met by one of his