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VOLUME IX

BUCHANAN, MICH., THURSDAY, MARCH 25, 1875.

NUMBER

Bargains! Bargains!

AT
FOX'S.
DRY GOODS, CARPETS, WALL PAPER.

During the next thirty days I will make

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS.

Have lowered the prices on many classes of goods, and all those who want

STAPLE COTTON GOODS

Will do well to buy now, as they are advancing in the Eastern Markets. I have the

BEST AND CHEAPEST

BLACK ALPACAS

IN THE MARKET.

THEY CANNOT BE EXCELLED

FOR

Brilliance of Lustre and Finish.

CALL AND SEE!

W. H. FOX.

Business Directory.

A. WHITE, Druggist and Apothecary. 101 Main street, Buchanan, Mich.
E. MORLEY, Suit and Tailor. All styles of suits made to order. 101 Main street, Buchanan, Mich.
W. H. FOX, Dealer in dry goods, notions and fancy goods. Corner of Front and Main streets, Buchanan, Mich.

W. D. KINGERY, Attorney at Law. 101 Main street, Buchanan, Mich.
DR. EUGENE GILMAN, Physician and Surgeon. 101 Main street, Buchanan, Mich.

DR. S. MORLEY, Physician and Surgeon. 101 Main street, Buchanan, Mich.
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Poetry.

Written for the Berrien County Record.

Written after seeing the Calculating Engine.

O, wondrous piece of mechanism!
With awe thou dost me fill,
As thou thy form I gaze;
Beautiful in art and symmetry!
And when those mighty problems
Thou dost solve, methought
That more than human power
Died in thee lie. And when
Before the world thou shalt come forth,
And all thy powers be known,
Admiring multitudes will marvel
And exclaim—

How great and wonderful the mind
That didst hidden knowledge find,
And then with usefulness combine;
And should for joy that Warren came,
Three Oaks, March 1, 1875. S. E. D.

Story.

From the Waverly Magazine.

The Doctor's Mysterious Patient.

BY E. HOLLACE.

Dr. Eugene Gilman was a fine appearing young physician of a studious turn of mind. He had never really fallen in love, though he had seen a great many young ladies that he liked; in fact, he liked them all, as he would often express it, but, according to his views, nature had never fitted one for him.

But one beautiful day in October he was called to attend Miss Medora Goodrich, and became so favorably impressed with the patient's charms that he popped the question at once, and was accepted.

So the doctor was married—married, too, all of a sudden, thus taking all of his acquaintances by surprise. Not that marriage was such an unusual proceeding in itself, yet common as these occurrences are, there are always individual cases which excite a great deal of attention; and people had doubted Mr. Gilman's marrying at all; for, though very fond of the society of females, he was not at all a lady's man. A perfect specimen of gentlemanly politeness was Dr. Gilman, yet just as deferential and polite to his poor old patients as to the blooming girls of sixteen, whose anxious mothers thought they stood in need of a physician.

He was a man of a different way of thinking in a different way from most people are—in their infirmities, not in their perceptions. A human being was to him so much more than muscle and nerves—something to study, because it had a stomach that was often getting out of order, and often needing the care of a physician; it had a head which was often troublesome; it had limbs which were often racked with pain, and subject to rheumatism, or more fashionably speaking, neuralgia. This human being was subject to fevers, and various other ills, in all of which he was deeply interested. Yes, humanity was to him an interesting study, and one which he loved to study, but he studied it in his own peculiar way.

There was in Dr. Gilman just the right material for a good physician, for his whole heart was in his profession. When he read, it was something connected with it; and, if he went to lectures, they were medical lectures. In a heart so bound up in his profession, could there be any place for love? He had seemed wedded to his profession; how had he found time to win another bride?

But he had won a bride, and a wealthy one, too. She was not so very young, nor so very beautiful; but what cared Dr. Gilman for such things as these? He had brought her safely through a dangerous illness, and had thereby become interested in her, which might never have happened had she not been his patient.

His course of medical treatment had worked beautifully. The disease gradually yielded gracefully to his prescriptions; his course of wooing was equally successful, and the lady yielded as gracefully to his proposals as the disease had done to his prescriptions.

Dr. Gilman was married. Some were ill-natured enough to hint that he had married for money, and not for love, but with an eye to success in his profession but it would be well to remind all such people of the fable of the fox and the grapes.

Dr. Gilman was married, and he and his wife were both very happy. Let us may have missed some very young and very beautiful, we hasten to say that she was far from being old or homely. She was a lady of engaging appearance, a little precise, but pleasant and agreeable, and seeming to think the world of the doctor; a lady of genteel figure, dressing with admirable taste, very particular in household affairs, as in her personal appearance, and seemingly just the wife the doctor needed.

Dr. Gilman has been very wise in choosing her. Had she been a young and silly girl, she would have been a bad trouble to him; she would have wanted him to go to this place and that, or by her sweet, winning ways, she would have coaxed him to stay at home when he should have been with his patients. She would have gone to parties, which would never do for him; or if he was obliged to disappoint her, she would pout, and declare he didn't love her.

Mrs. Gilman was more considerate. She could not expect the doctor to be ready at her beck and call; she had made up her mind to that before they were married. If he did not return to dinner, his patients kept him; if tea waited, still his patients kept him; and if his stay was prolonged far into the night, she never allowed her patience to be exhausted, for she knew that if

was but an increase of his business that kept him from her, and rightly considered that her gall must increase in the same ratio with his. She had many of the peculiarities of women; she had a woman's love of dress, a woman's weakness for handsome furniture and rich adornments for her drawing-room, in which she seemed to take great delight. Her love for the beautiful manifested itself most in this way.

Now all these things were totally lost upon the doctor; they were of no use to him in his profession, so they interested him not. A human skeleton was to him a much more interesting object than the most exquisite workmanship of the cabinet maker, a medical work a greater study than the finest piece of sculpture.

So we see that the doctor and his wife, like other married people, had different tastes and inclinations; yet we need not conclude that this dissimilarity was the cause of any unhappiness. It was not so. The first, and for aught we know, the only instance of coldness springing up between them happened thus:

One day, when the doctor was out, a lady, young and very handsome, called to see him. She was evidently an invalid; her form was slight and delicate, her complexion clear and transparent, but the bloom of health was not in her countenance. The tone of her voice was low and musical but sad.

Upon being told that the doctor was out, she said she would await his return. The servant ushered her into the drawing room, where Mrs. Gilman was sitting instead of the doctor's office where the patients usually waited. Mrs. Gilman arose on her entrance, and offering her a seat, inquired—

"Did you wish to see Doctor Gilman?"

"I do," was the reply. "Will it be long ere his return?"

"It is uncertain," said the wife. "I think when he went out he intended to return directly."

"I will wait, if my presence will be no intrusion."

"None at all," said Mrs. Gilman. "You wish to consult him professionally?"

The lady bowed, but she evidently was not inclined to be very communicative. Even at this moment the hall door opened.

"There is the doctor," said Mrs. Gilman rising. "I will speak to him. Doctor," said she, stepping to the hall door, "here is a lady who wishes to consult you."

The doctor passed into the room, and his wife went up stairs. A full hour passed before the lady left the house, and then Mrs. Gilman sought her husband. She went to the drawing room, but he was not there; she passed on to the office, entering it so silently that he did not hear her. He was already deep in study, and unwilling to interrupt him, she sat down by the window, restraining her woman's curiosity.

While sitting some time absorbed in his book, the doctor pulled out his watch, and starting up, prepared to go out, not noticing that his wife was present.

"Are you going out again, doctor?" she asked.

"Why, Medora," said he, "I don't know you were present, or I should have spoken to you."

"I saw that you were much engaged, and thought I would not interrupt you. You have a new patient?"

"Yes, the lady went out a few minutes ago."

"Is she very unwell?" She looks delicate and interesting."

"A serious case, I fear; troubled with phthisis, of a consumptive family, and nervous temperament."

"She looks very delicate, yet not so very ill."

A casual observer is wholly unable to judge. I may be more alarmed than is necessary, and hope it may prove so; but these diseases get such deep root before the patient or any body else is alarmed."

"What is her name, and where does she live?"

"She wished both kept a profound secret for the present. But I must really leave you now. Good morning."

And he bowed to her very politely, almost ceremoniously, as if she were a patient of his, instead of his wedded wife.

She would prefer to have you visit her at her home."

"She has her own reasons, and no doubt they are good ones for not doing so; but she wishes them kept a secret."

"It was enough," Mrs. Gilman was now completely silenced.

For weeks and weeks the young lady visited the doctor's office once in every three or four days; but Mrs. Gilman asked no more questions about her, and no conversation passed between them on the subject. But Mrs. Gilman could not help observing how polite he was to the lady—how careful he was of her, and she knew he was much interested. In fact she began to grow jealous; she looked upon everything with a diseased eye; she forgot that her husband was polite to everybody, and she had noticed, a hundred times, the tenderness and care with which he invariably treated his patients, and never before had she in the least been uncomfortable. But now there was such a mystery about this lady—a mystery which she was forbidden to know—that it gave undue importance to every action, and made her very wretched.

But her husband did not notice her unhappiness, absorbed in his profession, he thought of nothing but cases of disease brought to his notice in his medical practice. He had little time and inclination to play the tender and anxious husband. Though studiously polite to his wife, he was not over-observant concerning her happiness. Her bodily health seemed perfect, and he had not the most distant suspicion that anything could be troubling her.

Mrs. Gilman afterwards blamed herself for letting these unhappy thoughts take possession of her mind, and she strove with all her strength to drive them away.

One day when she was making some purchases, she bought a very valuable book, a medical work, which she knew the doctor was very desirous to own, and, intending to surprise him with it, on her return, went into his office to lay it on his table, where he could not help seeing it, when he came in. She knew he was not there, so she entered unceremoniously, took the book in her hand. Who should she see but the mysterious lady, seated perfectly at her ease before the fire.

She started and turned round on Mrs. Gilman's entrance. Evidently she was expecting the doctor, and was embarrassed when she saw it was the doctor's wife; and as evidently, too, the doctor's wife was taken by surprise at finding a lady so much at home in her husband's office. The young lady was the first to break the silence.

"Mrs. Gilman, I believe."

Mrs. Gilman bowed coldly.

"The doctor was called out just as I entered, and as he said he should be gone but a little time, he desired me to await his return, which accounts for my presence here and alone at this time."

"No apology is needed," said Mrs. Gilman, with stately politeness. "The doctor's patients are of course at liberty to occupy his office. I shall not interrupt you."

She placed the book upon the table and turned to go.

"I saw," said the young lady, "that you were much engaged, and thought I would not interrupt you. You have a new patient?"

"Yes, the lady went out a few minutes ago."

"Is she very unwell?" She looks delicate and interesting."

"A serious case, I fear; troubled with phthisis, of a consumptive family, and nervous temperament."

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"What is her name, and where does she live?"

"She wished both kept a profound secret for the present. But I must really leave you now. Good morning."

And he bowed to her very politely, almost ceremoniously, as if she were a patient of his, instead of his wedded wife.

"Cool, certainly," thought Mrs. Medora Gilman to herself, as the door closed after him. "She wishes it kept a profound secret."

Had he merely qualified the assertion, it would have been better; but no, he had spoken as if it were common and proper for a man to have a secret which his wife might not know.

Mrs. Gilman's heart was full. He did not say he should prize the gift for the giver's sake, but because it was of benefit to himself and the young lady. It was a drop too much. She arose, and walking to the table where stood a vase of flowers, bent over them to hide the bitter tears of disappointment.

But the good doctor saw nothing. Holding the precious volume in his hand he was totally ignorant of the deep pain he was inflicting on a human heart.

By night Mrs. Gilman was really unwell. Her face was flushed, and she was very nervous. The doctor noticed her feverish symptoms on his return home, saw how restless she was, and inquiring very tenderly concerning her illness, ordered suitable medicines for her, busied himself about her comfort, and seemed so kind and so thoughtful that poor Mrs. Gilman's heart, reproached her, and she began to think he really did love her after all. At any rate it was a comfort to her to have him express so much anxiety, and when, after a night of restlessness, he left her with a strict injunction that she must not leave her bed, she was well contented to stay and be considered on the sick list, if by so doing she could claim so much of his care.

She continued quite unwell for some time, so that her husband considered her one of his patients, and she began to think it a preferable relationship to that of wife. Even the book which she had given him, and which he consulted on her account, and notwithstanding the fact that she was quite unwell, and suffered a great deal of pain, had it not been for thoughts of the mysterious lady, she would have been quite happy.

She was not now simply Mrs. Gilman—she was also an interesting case of suffering from the effects of a sudden chill, with a great deal of nervous action, and a determination of blood to the head.

Ah, wise doctor, did it never occur to you that there might be a little trouble about the heart?

It was very pleasant to Mrs. Gilman to have her husband say when he went out—

"Now, Medora, be careful, and obey my directions; be quiet till I return."

By and by, when she seemed much better, the doctor said a ride would do her good; so, one fine morning, wrapping her up himself very carefully, leading her down stairs, almost lifting her into the carriage, then seating himself beside her, they rode off. The air never seemed so sweet and balmy, nature never looked so lovely to Mrs. Gilman as on that morning. Then, too, the doctor was so kind, asking her if she felt fatigued, or if she was comfortable.

"Oh, perfectly," said she. "I feel quite well."

"Do you have any of that disagreeable feeling in your head which you complained of?"

"Not at all."

"I am glad to hear it. We'll soon have you quite well."

"Do you know I have no desire to be cured?"

"What do you mean, Medora? Not desire to be well?"

"To be quite well, I say. I think I have been happier since I have been ill than I have been for some time before."

"I cannot understand you," said he, puzzled.

"I hardly dare explain myself. I fear you will think me foolish, but I have been quite unhappy of late, and my wife replied."

"What! before you were taken ill?"

"Yes."

"Ah," said the doctor, "an affection of the mind; that may explain some of the symptoms in your case that puzzled me."

Mrs. Gilman grew uneasy again. Why would he be so practical? He did not ask the cause of her unhappiness, but seemed rather glad to hear that she had been so, as it explained some things for which she had been unable to account, and might be of service to him at some future time. However, she was determined not to be deterred from her purpose.

"But I am going to make you my father confessor. You remember the young lady, your patient, who visits you at your office?"

"Yes; she who I was rather fearful at first, was a bad case of pulmonary tuberculosis; but I have at length succeeded in bringing the disease completely under the control of my medicine, and she is much better, though frail; a delicate, nervous system—a very susceptible person—a lady altogether too frail for the spring."

Here Mrs. Gilman felt it necessary to check him, that she might go on with her disagreeable task.

But he was not to be deterred. "Well, you know there is a secret about her; you would not tell me her name or place of residence."

"Ah, no," she wished it kept a secret, because—

"Stop, if you please, doctor, till I finish. Well, I felt a little vexed; I thought you might have trusted me; not that I cared about knowing who she was, but to think that you would not have confidence in me; and, as I was vexed, it was very easy to imagine many things. In the first place, you were so polite and attentive to her, that I found her one day waiting for her return; and, seemingly, making herself much at home. She apologized for her presence, but this, to me, only made the matter worse, as she appeared to be conscious that she was some impropriety. Well, I worked myself into a perfect fever upon the subject, and was taken sick, as you know."

While I have been ill you have been so very kind and attentive to me that my heart has been reproached for not being more grateful. I have done, and I feel that I ought to ask your forgiveness."

"And what I mean," she continued, not allowing him time to interrupt her, "is that I have been very neglectful."

"No, no, doctor; I did not say neglectful. I know you have had a great many calls, and I would not be a hindrance; but—"

"I understand the case, Medora dear, perfectly. I am too much a physician and not enough a husband. I must put myself under a new course of treatment, and you must administer some antidote to this growing deterioration to my profession, so that I do not get to be a man of one idea. When you think I am too wrapped up in my pursuits, complain of indisposition; tell me you need my advice as a physician, and I shall understand you, and take the hint."

"But suppose I am really sick?"

"In either case you are sure of my greatest care and attention. But here we are at our own door, and I think by your heightened color, that you have been out long enough. You must now go and lie down till dinner time; but tell me, first, that you are not uneasy concerning the mysterious lady."

"Oh, no, doctor," said she, laughing, "not at all, since I know that you are no wiser than myself. You will forgive my folly, will you not?"

"Certainly, certainly," said he, good-naturedly, as he lifted her from the carriage. "I always make an allowance for the imaginations of my patient. But we will let the forgiveness be mutual for this time, I think."

So Mrs. Medora Gilman was herself again; and the good doctor, improving upon the hint thus given him, found he had some things to learn apart from his professional studies.

Life Everywhere.

Life everywhere! The air is crowded with birds—beautiful, tender, intelligent birds, to whom life is a song and a thrilling ecstasy, ecstasy of love. The air is swarming with insects—these little animated miracles. The waters are peopled with innumerable forms—from the animalcules, so small that one hundred and fifty millions of them would not weigh a grain, to the whale, so large that it seems to leap out of the sea as alive.

Crabs, starfishes, and jellyfishes. The rugged face of rock is covered by the silent brooding of muscles, brachyopods, and limpets.

As it sleeps upon the earth, in the earth, crawling, creeping, burrowing, boring, leaping, running. If the sequestered coolness of the wood tempt us to saunter into its chequered shade, we are saluted by the numerous din of insects, the twitter of birds, the scrambling of squirrels, the startled rush of unseen beasts; all telling how populous is this seeming solitude. If we pause before a tree, or shrub, or plant, our curiosity and half abstracted gaze detects a colony of various inhabitants. We pick a flower, and in its bosom we see many a charming insect busy in its appointed labor. We pick up a fallen leaf, and if nothing is visible on it, there is probably the trace of an insect larva hidden in its tissue, awaiting their development. The drop of dew upon this leaf will probably contain its animals, visible under the microscope. This same microscope reveals the blood-rain suddenly appearing upon bread, and awakening superstitious terrors, is nothing but a collection of minute animals (*Monas prodigiosa*), and the vast tracks of which are redolent in a single night over their color to the marvelous rapidity in reproduction of a minute plant. (*Protococcus Narvae*).

The very mud which covers our cheese, our bread, our jam, or our ink, and disfigures our damp walls, is nothing but a collection of plants. The many colored fire sparkles on the surface of a summer night, as the vessel plows her way, or which drips from the eaves in lines of jeweled light, is produced by millions of minute animals.

Mark Twain says the Sandwich Islanders are generally as unlettered as the other side of a tombstone.

A would-be school teacher in Toledo recently replied to a question by one of the examiners: "Do you think the world is round?" "No," he said, "

The Berrien County Record

THURSDAY MORNING, MARCH 25, 1875.

To Advertisers.

The Record is the best Advertising Medium in South-western Michigan, having the largest circulation of any other paper in this part of the State.

AGENTS.

Geo. P. Rowell & Co., 41 Park Row, N. Y. S. B. Feltz, 87 Park Row, N. Y. and Rowell & O'Brien, St. Louis, Missouri, are authorized agents to contract for advertising at our lowest rates, for the columns of the Berrien County Record.

Buchanan Church Directory.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

A. J. Russell, Pastor. Services begin promptly at 10 o'clock, and close at 12 M. Sabbath School commences at 12 M. on 1st P. M. Evening service begins at 8 o'clock, closes at 9, to be usually followed by a social service of 10 minutes. Prayer meeting Thursday evening, 7 o'clock. All week day evening services begin at 7 o'clock and close at 8:15.

ADVENT CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

M. Matthews, Pastor. Services at 10 A. M. and 7 P. M. Sabbath School at 12:30 P. M. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:45 o'clock.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

W. W. Watson, Pastor. Services at 10 A. M. and 7 P. M. Sabbath School after morning service. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:45 o'clock.

OLD METHODIST CHURCH.

J. W. R. Lester, Pastor. Meeting every Sunday at 10 o'clock, a. m.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

Wm. B. Russell, Pastor. Service Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Sabbath School at 10 o'clock P. M. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:45 o'clock.

UNITED BRETHREN CHURCH.

J. V. Thompson, Pastor. Services every alternate Sabbath morning, at 10 o'clock. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening.

Republican Township Council.

There will be a Republican Township Council at Buchanan House No. 1, in the Village of Buchanan, for the township of Buchanan, on Saturday, April 3rd, 1875, at 2 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of nominating candidates for township officers and doing such other business as shall properly come before the Council. A full attendance is requested.

J. A. Wagoner, Township Committee.

Republican Township Council.

The Republican Township Council for the township of Buchanan, will be held at Buchanan House No. 1, on Thursday, April 1st, at 2 o'clock P. M. By Order of Committee.

HAVE you a house to rent? If so, report at this office.

FOUR degrees below zero on the 22d day of March, 1875.

DEOLINE.—Mayor S. G. Kriek of Niles, declines a re-nomination.

WHY can't we have spelling match? Who will take the lead in giving a fashionable entertainment of this kind?

EASTER.—Next Sunday is Easter. A number from this village intend to spend the day at Notre Dame, Ind.

SOME of the nicest saw logs brought to our mills this winter were hauled during the past week.

GET your election tickets printed at this office. All orders will be filled promptly at lowest prices.

GO to Niles Friday night of this week, and hear the great temperance lecturer, J. J. Talbot, of New Albany, Ind. Lecture free.

REGISTER.—Let no man who is entitled to vote at the coming election fail to have his name registered. Do not, in any event, neglect this duty until it is too late.

FROM the Niles papers we learn of the recent death of Mr. Nathan Hatfield, who resided near that city. He was extensively known throughout the county and was one of its most valuable and respected citizens.

CONSIDERABLE changing around among the renters this spring. The general object with all is to get "better accommodations" and cheaper rent. Hope they may all succeed.

THOSE cuts used in so many of our exchanges, in a catarrh advertisement, are the most horrid and repulsive looking objects we have ever seen displayed in public print. We hang one in our collar to scare rats away.

HON. F. T. Muzzey, of Niles, has been nominated as the Democratic candidate for Judge of this Judicial Circuit. A strong effort will no doubt be made to secure his election.

SOME of our merchants have heretofore been in the habit of having their advertisements in the paper from four to six months every year, and then have paid yearly rates for the same. We shall not follow this practice in the future. Advertising space will be charged short rates in all cases if not occupied through the year.

THE call for a Republican township caucus will be found in this issue. Let there be a good attendance. Remember the date, Saturday of next week, April 3d, at 2 o'clock P. M.

WE are indebted to Senator Berriek for full text of the law repealing the office of County Superintendent of Schools, and establishing the office of Township Superintendent of Schools. The law will be found in another column, and will, of course, be read with interest.

SMELTING has at last about played out. We have had sleighing every day this month, and with the exception of a few days the sleighing could not have been better.

DO not fail to read the advertisement in this issue of our "New Grocery Store," and then go and see their nice stock, and learn all about their reduced cash prices. You can save an amount of money in the purchase of your groceries.

PERSONALS.

WE are sorry to learn that Mr. Peter Rynerson is quite sick. The dreadful disease, consumption, we fear has marked him for its subject. We hope he may get relief and be spared many years yet to his family and friends.

MRS. NATHANIEL COLLINS, recently of this village, now of Paw Paw, has been visiting friends and relatives of her old home during the past week.

CAPT. INGERSOLL returned to his home, in this village, on Saturday last, from a visit to his daughters and relatives in Canada. He of course received the Record regularly while absent, and says that the weather here passed the winter corresponded exactly with that of this locality, as reported. He speaks very favorably of that portion of Canada bordering on Lake Ontario. One would conclude that the Capt. would favor annexation to hear his flattering accounts of that country.

We received a call from Mr. J. M. Goodwin, of Union Pier, on Tuesday last. Mr. Goodwin is a member of the firm of R. M. Goodwin & Co., and has done much for the development of Union Pier and vicinity. Being a man of energy and sagacity he has become connected with various enterprises and succeeded in accumulating considerable wealth.

MR. A. L. SIMMONS has removed with his family to St. Joseph and will act as purchasing agent for the St. Charles, of which his son is one of the proprietors. We trust that Mr. Simmons and his family may find their stay in our neighbor village both pleasant and profitable to them.

THE Michigan City News is the title of a spunky little paper just started at Michigan City, by Jas. F. Rowins, the publisher of the Crown Point (Ind.) Herald.

THE Woman's Rights Association is urging the Constitutional Convention of Missouri to submit an amendment extending Suffrage to the women of that State.

WE are requested to advertise for good water. Some efficient means of this kind will no doubt have to be resorted to before it can be brought about.

AN attempt is being made to change the name of Heath's Corners, in this county, to Fairplain. You can proceed, gentlemen, with our consent, but after the matter is settled, for the accommodation of the traveling public you should hang out a sign so that people will know the place when they pass through it.

SEVERAL correspondences are omitted this week. Some of these are written in regard to matters already published in the paper; some contain news, and others we have contracted in a space of a few lines. Our friends will please be brief. We live in a fast age, and people will not read with any patience a lengthy article which could be condensed to a few words. Speak plainly and to the point, and when you have done, stop, and let some other man have his say.

WE publish this week the report of the village Treasurer in full. Last week we gave the reports of the Recorder and Marshal. These reports are very satisfactory, showing where every dollar of the money collected for village purposes has been applied, and also compares the present financial condition of the village with that of the previous year. The village indebtedness March 12th, 1873, was \$3,241.50; March 12th, 1874, \$3,085.26; March 12th, 1875, \$2,402.80; being a reduction during the two years of \$1,838.70. This a good showing, and if as much prudence is exercised in the management of the village affairs in the future, it will not be many years before the village indebtedness will be entirely satisfied and discharged.

WE refer our readers to the advertisement of the twelfth annual gift of premiums to subscribers of the Detroit Commercial Advertiser. This is a legitimate enterprise, and all who want a good State paper and also a chance to draw a nice present should subscribe for the Commercial Advertiser.

AT the Christian Sunday School last Sunday, there were present, according to the Secretary's report, fifty-two visitors—attended there to hear the promised concert music. Of course they were pleased with the well rendered concert pieces, and the singing by the school from the new books made a real musical treat. If we mistake not, the object of giving these concert pieces is to increase the permanent membership of the school, and enlarge its field of usefulness. And the conception of this plan has proven a happy one, so far as attracting public attention to the school is concerned, and now if these visitors can only be induced to become teachers and scholars, the success will be complete. To this end, the Superintendent labored last Sunday, but the scarcity of Bibles was a great hindrance. Go next Sunday and take your Book.

WE saw a man reeling on our streets last Saturday under the influence of liquor, who for several months has been endeavoring to lead a sober life. He is a poor, hard working man, of more than ordinary intelligence and mental ability, and when sober, a kind parent and a most excellent citizen. A few years ago he was a "moderate" drinker, and would have referred you to his power of self-control if you had intimated to him the danger of his becoming a drunkard. No man can indulge in this vice to any great extent without being in danger of having the demon fasten its coils more closely around him until he finally surrenders himself a complete victim to its influence.

REPUBLICANS should not fail to attend the township caucus.

The election this spring is exciting a good deal of interest throughout the entire State. Every movement is now regarded of more or less significance as bearing upon the approaching Presidential campaign, which will doubtless be the most exciting and interesting of any that has ever occurred in the history of the Government. Let every Republican prepare himself for the contest. Be active and vigilant. Close up the ranks. Stand shoulder to shoulder, united and firm, and let no advantage ground be lost. Chose none but the very best men in the party to fill the offices as representatives of the party, and use every laudable means to merit and retain the control of the political affairs of the county.

"OBSERVER."—The name of New Buffalo, disposes of the name of Niles in the locality in a manner worthy of imitation. We hope he will report promptly every week, in time to reach us on Monday. It being his first communication to this paper, it may surprise him and excite his curiosity to learn that it was put in type by one who has deciphered many pages of the same handwriting, and therefore recognized Observer in the first line of his items. Shake, Joseph.

AN exchange truly remarks that "expelling bad children from day-school has never been considered the best plan of treatment in the case by our educators. With such children the school is their only hope. They have no homes, or worse than none; no parents or friends to look after them, and the example of their companions is moral poison. Coming from cellar or garret, or loathsome alleys, the school furnishes them the single opportunity of improving their minds and character. Now, to turn them out may result in turning them back to grow up under the very worst influences." We believe that expulsion of scholars is becoming less frequent, and refer to the subject here because there seems to be a justification in the rules and regulations for the government of our own schools, for the teacher to suspend or expel scholars for every trifling reason, and in many cases when it would result in manifest injury to the public and to the best interests of the patrons of the school and to the public generally. We are in favor of order and regulation, and admire in a teacher a determination to enforce a strict observance of every established rule for the government of the school—but this matter of suspension and expulsion should be the very last resort, resorted to as a punishment for violation of the rules of school, or at least should be exercised with great caution and sound discretion.

ROOST HON.—On Friday evening last Mr. John Buckles, of this village, upon going to his barn discovered one of his grain sacks in one corner of the building, and upon examination found that it contained some of his chickens. Mr. Buckles at once made up his mind that some person, disregarding the commandment, had prepared his spoil in this manner, intending to return for the same when darkness would assist him in avoiding detection. Messrs. P. Binns and Rodney Enos were therefore stationed in the barn at night to watch for what might be developed. They had not long to wait. At about half past seven, as Mr. Binns stated, one John Simmons, of Niles, who had heretofore been caught under very suspicious circumstances, came into the building, and after going to where the sack lay, he found that everything was all right, and he went on further into the building until he came to a outer in which Mr. Binns sat, and thrust his hand into his face. Mr. Binns caught him by the arm and demanded to know what he wanted. After being informed that he was the man they were after, Simmons broke loose and took legal down the alley, Binns in pursuit. He fired at Simmons, but the young scamp escaped. Justice is sure to overtake the young man unless he changes his course of life.

LIST OF LETTERS.

Remain in the Post Office at Buchanan, on Tuesday, March 25th.

For Mr. Russell, R. M. Baker, Wm. Sprague, Silvestre Fisher, Wm. Tidwell, Wm. Williams, J. C. Williams, Mary A. Macle, John Wicks, Mrs. S. Mrs. J. T. D. GREENHAYNE, M. D.

Spelling School.

There will be a Spelling School at Collins & Weaver's Hall, on Tuesday evening, 30th inst. All are cordially invited to attend and spell. Admission 15 cents.

COMMITTEE.

For the purpose of closing up my business I have left all unpaid accounts with Capt. T. O. Bradley, who will act as authorized agent in collecting the same. It is desirable that all knowing themselves thus indebted will call and settle as early as possible.

Three Oaks, March 22, 1875.

W. B. PRATTON respectfully informs the citizens of Buchanan and surrounding country that he is prepared to draw and make deeds and mortgages, and take acknowledgments of all draw notes, and make out pension papers with neatness and dispatch. Collections attended to and remittances forwarded.

CROCKERY and Glassware at and below cost, for fifteen days, at SMITH BROS. & CO.

STIRRS made to order and warranted to fit, by Mrs. Robinson and Sparks, corner of Portage and Second streets.

G. W. NOLLE informs his friends that he wishes to start a spring stock of goods within the next two weeks, and wants those who are indebted to him to furnish him with the "needful" at once.

Ladies of Buchanan and vicinity.

I would respectfully inform you that I have removed my shop from my residence, to rooms in Howe's block, over Fox's shoe store, where, with first class help, I am prepared to do fashionable dress and cloak making to order, at reasonable prices. Thanking you kindly for past patronage, I shall endeavor to merit your favor by giving perfect satisfaction. Also prepared to do all kinds of stitching.

Mrs. S. A. WOOD.

Don't Read This.

Unless you want to buy Furniture at Spencer & Willard's, for the next thirty days, at prices that will astonish you. Stock consists of Dining Stands, Work Tables, Bedsteads and Springs, &c. Call and see for yourselves.

SPENCER & WILLARD.

Dried Beef, Bacon, Hams, Shoulders, Mess Pork and Lard, at SMITH BROS. & CO.

Will the person who borrowed our cross-cut saw return the same immediately? We want it used.

MOLSBERRY & DEMPSEY, Notice.

From and after the 15th of March, 1875, no agent of this Company will deliver any freight to consignee except upon payment in full of all transportation charges thereon.

Agents will be held personally responsible for any failure to observe this order, which must not be varied from except upon special authority from the General Superintendent or General Freight Agent.

(Signed) Wm. B. SPRONG, Gen'l Supt. M. C. R. R.

Chicago, Mar. 9, 1875.

In connection with the above order, in case draymen or other parties pay charges and receipt for the goods, they must have a written order from consignees authorizing them to sign receipt.

S. C. GIBBS, Agt. M. C. R. R., Buchanan.

SUGARS, Teas, Coffees and Spices at prices as low as the lowest, and full weight guaranteed, at SMITH BROS. & CO.

Don't buy a cent's worth of groceries until you see Kinyon & Vincent's, and examine their goods and prices. They have just returned from Chicago, where they selected a choice stock of New Goods, and are selling cheaper than any other house in Berrien county. Do not fail to see them.

Wm. H. Fox has opened, for the Spring trade, one case of Pound Prints, good style, at 6 cts. a yard; 2,000 yards Hamburgs, at 6 cts. a yard, and upward; 500 pounds of Carpet Warp, at lowest prices.

LOOK out for a new line of clothing at L. P. & G. W. Fox's, cheap.

SPRING TRADE, 1875.—NEARER TO THE CASH BASIS.—Deeming the cash plan to be to my interest, and to the interest of all consumers, I shall, in the future, give credit to persons only of undoubted security.

Wm. H. Fox.

NOTICE.—Thomas Scott, of Avery, has a large quantity of hay for sale, and will fill all orders promptly.

FOR SALE.—A Five Horse Engine and Boiler, nearly new, in complete running order. Inquire of SPENCER & WILLARD, Buchanan, March 11, 1875—43

Wonderful Success.

Three years ago, Dr. Roschke's German Syrup was introduced in the United States from Germany for the cure of Coughs, severe colds, whooping cough, consumption and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. No medicine ever had such a success. 300,000 sample bottles have been distributed every year for three years by druggists in all parts of the United States, and nearly 1,000 letters from druggists are now on file, saying that no other preparation in their stores sells so well and gives such excellent satisfaction. All we ask is for you to go to your druggist, O. E. Woods & Co., and get a sample bottle for 10 cents and try it; regular size 75 cents. Also for sale by A. Bennett, in New Buffalo.

CHARLES LAMB, ESSAYIST, denounced all spirituous liquors as "Wet Dammation." Poor fellow! he knew whereof he spoke, by sad experience, and if living, would apply to the same in Alcoholics Excitants advertised as Cereals. But there is one Tonic and Alternative in existence—the best the world has ever known—which contains no alcohol. It is Dr. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS. 2v4.

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment is, without doubt, the safest, surest, and best remedy that has ever been invented for internal and external use. It is applicable to a great variety of complaints, and is equally beneficial for man or beast.

We have seen it stated in various papers throughout the country, that Agents for the sale of Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders were authorized to refund the money to any person who should return them and be satisfied with the result. We doubt this at first, but the proprietors authorize us to say that it is true.

DRUGGISTS.—We have recently set up a directory of the principal business of this village, in a form the size of one side of a common letter sheet. We have several sheets of letter paper with this directory printed on one side. If you want to write letters to your friends, and give them a list of the business men of Buchanan, and a short sketch of the village, procure some of these sheets, which will sell at the low price of 65 cents per hundred.

Hov's German Cologne, the best perfume in circulation. Call and get one of their perfumed cards, at A. L. HAYES & SON.

ALL kinds of Stationery and Fancy Goods kept at the Corner Store, at A. L. HAYES & SON.

MORE than 50 years have elapsed since Johnson's Anodyne Liniment was first invented, during which time hundreds of thousands have been benefited by its use. Probably no article ever became so universally popular with all classes, as Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.

It is which contains antimony, quinine, and calomel, should be avoided, as severe griping pains would be their result. The safest, surest, and best remedy, are Johnson's Tonic and Anti-Bilious Pills.

EXTRA copies of the Record can be had at the news depot of J. H. Rose, in Union Block.

DR. MOTT'S LIVER PILLS.—It is easy enough to make a pill, but to make a good one, that is the difficulty! These are cheap, harsh, drastic pills, that are even less beneficial than a dose of salts, but a good medicine like Dr. Mott's Liver Pills, which penetrates to the seat of disease, is a desideratum indeed. Will positively cure all diseases of the liver. Sold everywhere. JOHN F. HENRY, CURRAN & CO. Proprietors, 8 and 9 College Place.

NOTICE.—The only place in the county to get your Solid Jewelry made to order, is at Lapiere & Brown's, Niles, Mich.

To Consumers.

The advertiser, a retired physician, having providently discovered, while a Medical Missionary in Southern Asia, a very simple vegetable remedy for the cure of Rheumatism, Gout, and all throat and lung affections, also a positive and radical specific for Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, and All Nervous Complaints, feels it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive, he will cheerfully send (free of charge) to all who desire it, the receipt for preparing, and full directions for successfully using, this providentially discovered remedy. Those who wish to avail themselves of the benefits of this discovery without cost, can do so by return mail, by addressing

DR. CHARLES P. MARSHALL, 64 Niagara Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

County Correspondence.

FROM BERRIEN SPRINGS.

March 22, 1875.

ED. RECORD.—Three young men from Indiana, stopping at the Reed House, went down to the river yesterday afternoon, hunting. While coming back, when near the place where the old bridge stood, the ice gave way, precipitating one of them, by the name of Jones, head first into the water, the current carrying him under the ice. The second fell in sideways, and the third holding him a long pole he was rescued from a watery grave, the fate of his companion. They immediately went for help, but nothing much could be done. His relatives have been telegraphed to, and men are at work this morning doing all they can to dislodge the body. It is thought that the body drifted into a tree top a little below where he fell in.

FROM GALEEN.

March 22, 1875.

ED. RECORD.—One week's Old Winter let go, and a new hold. When will he let go for good? Every one here cries enough.

Both mills are now running with a full force of hands.

Nearly every foot of spars ground in Galeen has a sawlog upon it.

Dr. Smith is making extensive preparations for building.

On the 13th inst. the house of Mrs. Troutfetter was burned to the ground. Nearly everything in the house was saved by the neighbors. Mrs. Troutfetter was at Niles at the time. The fire caught from a barrel of ashes. No insurance.

Our new furniture shop has opened in good shape.

It will soon be time to go for sawdust to keep us out of the mud.

One thing more this village needs, and that is a good bakery.

Five of the young men who were at the charcoal were arrested for assault and battery. One was found guilty, and fined 25 cents.

CRIMES FROM NEW BUFFALO.

The last sensation-producing incident that has occurred in our midst, was an exhibition by the pupils of the Union school, at the M. E. Church, on the night of the 11th inst. It was a grand entertainment. The exercises were of great credit on both teachers and pupils.

Our public schools are progressing finely. We have embraced several opportunities to visit both departments at different times, and we honestly say without any mixture of flattery or panegyric, that we regard the citizens of this town as fortunate in having secured the services of the present teachers.

The handle factory in this place is in full blast—doing a fine business.

We learn that R. S. Hastings proposes to put a new engine in his stove factory soon. He is an enterprising business man.

There has been considerable sickness of late. Drs. Campbell and Hoag have been pretty busy.

An infant child of Albert Killing was buried on the 12th. Four different physicians attended it.

John B. Boas has been playing his antics at tremendous rates—making us all wish that "The stormy days of March" would hasten to bid us adieu.

We understand that a lecture is to be delivered at the Union School House, on the evening of the 26th, by Dr. J. B. Hoag. The doctor delivered a lecture, by previous appointment, at Michigan City, before the Teachers' Institute, on the 6th inst. We have heard it well spoken of.

More anon. OBSERVER.

The County Press.

THE NILES Republican says: Frank Dickey, who works in S. & G. Lacey's cooper shop, last Thursday had two of his fingers badly crushed in some of the machinery that they had to be amputated; which operation was performed by Dr. Bonner.

Just as we are going to press we learn that a very worthy fellow citizen, Putnam, Mr. Putnam was, worthy and good man, and was very highly esteemed. He was on the street yesterday, although not feeling very well. He was an old resident of Thomas Rogers, living near Sunnerville, lost a stack of straw, by fire on Thursday last, but fortunately his barn, but a few feet distant, escaped the flames. This resulted from a spring of young America, with a pop-gun, shooting a percussion match at a target, and the straw stack happened to be the target.

The steam saw mill of D. W. & S. Schorr, four miles north of this City on the Pigeon river, was burned on Saturday night last. Nothing is positively known as to the origin of the fire. The loss is not large.

THE BENTON HARBOR Palladium says:

5,000 Trout passed through our village on Friday last, on their way to the Saratoga Trout Pond, four miles east of Benton Harbor. They were in a state of partial incubation, and averaged about 1 inch in length. They came from the ponds of H. A. Rackliff and were purchased by Mr. C. C. Sutton to stock his ponds. The storm which began on Sunday and lasted till Wednesday, was very severe all over the State. At Corona 30 sheep were killed by lightning. A heavy gale, with snow squalls is reported from all quarters. At Grand Rapids hail stones were reported 4 inches in diameter. A large number of our citizens at the meeting at Robinson's Hall last Thursday. And the gathering was unanimous in favor of taxing the town sufficiently to put all the needed improvements on our ship canal. The adjourned Temperance meeting met at the Congregational Church on Saturday evening last, and adopted a constitution on permanent organization. A petition in the legislature against the repealed prohibition law was reported to have 200 names already attached. The meeting adjourned to meet on Friday (this) evening, at 7 o'clock, at the Baptist Church, to elect officers. All, and especially women are requested to be present.

THE NILES Democrat says:

David Brown, who lives on the stream known as Pokegama Branch, near Bertrand, had a lively time with the flood, at the mill, last Sunday. His daughter, a young lady, aged about eighteen years, while assisting her father, fell in the rushing current, but, by timely assistance, was rescued, after having a decidedly cool bath.

Mr. Brown's property was considerably damaged by the water. Citizens were considerably surprised on Monday morning last, at seeing the water rushing across the iron bridge. Water which had collected in West Niles broke through its bounds and came across the bridge in a perfect deluge. Some planks were torn up at the west end, and which let the water into the river. No one ever thought the bridge would make so good an aqueduct. We omitted in our issue of April 1st, the fact that our young industrious friend, Eliza A. Rounds, daughter of Mr. Rounds, of this city, formed more words out of the name of "Washington" than any one who had previously attempted it. She reached the large number of 511. Osmond Howe, of Buchanan, is the next highest on the list, having run up to 500. We rather expect that we shall have to give a premium or two to our friends for the patience and ingenuity they have displayed.

THE ST. JOSEPH Traveler and Herald says:

Mr. Charles A. Simmons and M. H. Smith, of Buchanan, have leased the St. Charles Hotel, and will take possession Thursday, April 1st. The former proprietors, Messrs. Charles A. Simmons and M. H. Smith, have proposed to keep a first-class house and will labor to make the St. Charles a pleasant resort for travelers. Success to Messrs. Simmons & Smith.

Report of G. W. Rose, Treasurer of the Village of Buchanan, for the Year ending March 12th, 1874, and Ending March 12th, 1875.

AMOUNTS RECEIVED.

Balance on hand March 12th, 1874, \$ 19 38

Rec'd from J. W. Zacher, Marquette, 3787 07

\$8755 45

FROM CEMETERY.

From John W. Fancher, \$ 30 32

" Wm. Osborn, 15 00

" J. W. Fancher, 10 00

" J. W. Fancher, 10 00

" J. W. Fancher, 10 00

" J. W. Fancher, 10 00

" J. W. Fancher, 10 00

