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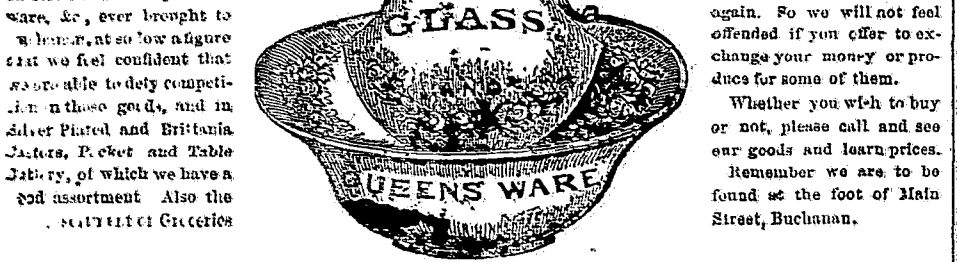
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## Business Directory.

- A. F. WHITE, Druggist and Apothecary.** Office, south side of Front Street, Buchanan, Mich.
- A. L. HAYES & SON, Druggists and Apothecaries.** Corner of Front and Oak Streets, Collins & Weaver's Block, Buchanan, Mich.
- T. MORLEY, Star Foundry.** All kinds of foundry work, including castings, steam engines, and machinery. Office at Buchanan, Mich.
- BIRD'S BUS—George Bird will run** his bus to and from the railroad train and depot, on any part of the route. Fare only 25 cents, including baggage.
- B. C. SMITH, M. D., Physician and Surgeon.** Office and Residence, third door south of Gallien House, Gallien, Mich.
- C. B. CHURCHILL, dealer in Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, Spectacles, etc.** Also repairing and cleaning. Office at Buchanan, Mich.
- D. P. KENDALL, Physician and Surgeon.** Office at Buchanan, Mich.
- DE FIELD HOUSE, Berrien Springs.** This hotel and formerly known hotel is still under the management of Mrs. J. H. Field, who will give satisfaction to all who patronize it. Located on the corner of Front and Main Streets, Buchanan, Mich.
- E. S. DODD, M. D., physician and surgeon.** Office at Buchanan, Mich.
- F. M. FLINTON, attorney and counsellor at law.** Office at Buchanan, Mich.
- G. BALANCE, Justice of the Peace.** Office at Buchanan, Mich.
- EASTERN STAR DEGREE, Buchanan.** An Lodge No. 15, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

## Poetry.

### PLEASE EVERYBODY.

A haggard, pale and wretched man  
Once I met.  
Which from that day to this I can  
Never forget.  
Clothed in a garb of sundry dyes,  
In every shape and size,  
Low and plaintive were his cries—  
Shunning everybody.  
"Friend," said I, "pray tell to me  
All thy woes!  
Surely I would comfort thee  
At life's close."  
"Ah," said he, "the die is cast  
All my cheerful hopes are past;  
Now I must give up at last  
Pleading everybody."  
"When I first began my labors,"  
Said he,  
"Then to try and please my neighbors  
I began;  
But I've led a sorry race,  
Owning no resting place,  
Save the short six feet of space  
Due to everybody."  
"If you try to please mankind  
As you go,  
Plenty of labor you will find  
That we have no room to tell  
A hit then a miss,  
Sometimes no and sometimes yes—  
A little of that, a little of this,  
Pleasing everybody."  
"Should the world declare you wrong,  
If your cause is true and strong  
Sow your seed,  
On life's stage set well your part,  
Serve your God with honest heart,  
But give over, from the start,  
Pleasing everybody."

## Story.

### In Business Hours.

"It's a poor head that cannot bear a glass of wine," said the young man.  
"Few heads can bear it in business hours," was the reply. "So take a friend's advice, Howard, and let the wine alone."  
The last speaker was past the meridian of life. He had a care-worn face, and deep, thoughtful eyes. If you studied his countenance when in repose, you read in many of its lines a record of disappointment and heartache. The other was a handsome young man, with clear, confident eyes and a self-poised air. You saw that he had faith in himself—he was hopeful and strong, and meant to win in the race of life.  
"Why do you say in business hours, Mr. Clarkson?" inquired the young man, as he held the wine near his lips.  
"Because success in business requires a clear head; and no head is as clear after a glass of wine as it is before."  
Mr. Clarkson said this so gravely and suppressively that his companion was struck by his manner, and felt that he spoke from painful experience. He stood irresolute for a moment, and then set down the untasted glass of wine.  
"Right, my young friend!" There was a tone of satisfaction in Mr. Clarkson's voice.  
"But," said Howard, as he moved back from a table covered with the daintiest refreshments and the choicest wines—surrounded by beauty and fashion—"I see many of our successful business men here, and they are taking wine freely. At a bridal reception no one can refuse."  
"The occasion does not lessen the danger," Mr. Clarkson answered. "Some men who go away from here this morning will be poorer by nightfall than when they came."  
"In the chance of trade and speculation, loss and gain come to some men every day. It is the natural course of things," said Howard.  
"But I mean poorer for the wine drunk here," replied Mr. Clarkson. "I see men in this room who have large business interests of their own and others to manage; interests that require the coolest judgment and the most careful thought. They will hurry away from here in a little while, and go back to their offices, their stores and their counting rooms, to take up the work they interrupted for a brief hour. Do you think they will be clear-headed as before? As well fitted to grapple with the issues that demand their highest ability? Will the wine they take be a help or a hindrance? I could tell you a story," added Mr. Clarkson, after a pause, "so full of warning that its lesson would hardly fail to impress you deeply. But this is neither the time nor the place."  
"Will you make the time and place?" asked Howard, whose interest and curiosity were both fully awakened.  
"Yes."  
"When and where?"  
"I shall be at home this evening, and will be happy to see you. I live at 403 'Street.'"  
"Thank you. I shall certainly call."  
The two men separated, young Howard wondering why Mr. Clarkson should have manifested any concern for him. What had been said about the danger of confusing the mind by drink in business hours lingered in his thoughts, and the more it pondered the more its significance grew upon him. In the evening he called on Mr. Clarkson as he had promised.  
"Glad to see you, my young friend," was the kind greeting he received. "I knew your father years ago, and there are many things in my memory of him that I recall with pleasure. He was a true man, Mr. Howard, and the world is better for his having lived in it. It was the thought of him that led me to speak as I did this morning. I might almost say it was a voice of warning from your father through me."  
"It cannot be a little surprised at this," said Howard, frankly. "My father used wine. I have often seen him take a glass at his own table when he had company. He set it before his guests, and partook of it on such occasions. At my sister's wedding reception, which occurred during his lifetime, wine was served as at the reception this morning."  
"A shadow dropped over Mr. Clarkson's face. After a little silence he replied,—"I know all this. And your father never used wine to excess—did not care much for it—was only in accord with a social habit. And yet, temperate as he was, you are poorer today by many thousands of dollars than you would have been if he had not taken a few glasses of wine at your sister's wedding reception!"  
"You cannot mean what you say, Mr. Clarkson!" the young man exclaimed, his face flushing and paling by turns.  
"It is true, my young friend," he answered. "And I, too, was hurt beyond recovery by the wine I drank in health to the bride on that occasion. It was in business hours, and it robbed my mind of the clear sight needed at a time when to blunder was next to ruin."  
"I am more surprised than I can express," was the young man's remark. "My father hurt by wine! It seems impossible. Are you very sure about this thing, Mr. Clarkson?"  
"I cannot be mistaken. The repercussions of disaster are cut very deep."  
"Will you tell me the whole story?"  
"It is still very fresh in my memory. It seems an event of yesterday. I had an engagement to meet your father after the reception. The Lake Superior copper mining fever was then at its height. Your father was a cool, clear-headed man, and generally kept aloof from schemes of money making not connected with legitimate trade. It so happened that one of your restless, over-ambitious men, who are always on the lookout for some scheme by which money can be made more rapidly than in competitive mercantile or manufacturing operations, had made a visit to the Ontario region, and in company with a county surveyor prospecting for a mine. According to his representation they had discovered one of the richest deposits in the whole Lake Superior region, and held the secret of its location. He had come out east to organize a company, and had only talked to a few capitalists, who had arranged to meet him at one o'clock on the day I have referred to, in order to get a full development of his plans.  
"Neither your father or I felt much interest in the matter. We had little faith in mining speculations, having seen more money lost in them than gained, by a thousand per cent. But we had been so strongly pressed to attend this meeting that we were constrained to be present.  
"From the wedding reception, flushed with wine—we had each taken three or four glasses, and our heads were not very strong—we went to this meeting to hear about the marvelous rich deposit of almost virgin copper discovered somewhere on the range of the great Minnesota conglomerate. Before us, specimens of copper were exhibited; cost of land, and the particulars of working mines, and the money needed for development set forth in eloquent detail.  
"I saw that your father, in whose face was an unusual glow, and in whose eyes shone an unusual brightness, was becoming much interested, and foremost in making inquiries and getting at facts and figures. His ordinary coolness and reserve were gone. He had permitted himself to come under the magnetism of the plausible individual who wished to draw us into his scheme of fortune making, and was completely carried away by his representations.  
"I, too, saw golden visions, and when your father said, 'Gentlemen, I mean to go into this thing,' I was the first to respond, 'So do I.' Our example was infectious. We had the reputation of being prudent, far-seeing men; and the fact that we saw money in an undeveloped copper mine had a strong influence upon those present, none of whom had the remotest suspicion that our judgment was obscured and our vision distorted by wine.  
"There were ten individuals present, at that meeting. Under your father's lead and mine, the preliminary organization of a joint stock company was made, and a committee appointed to procure a charter. The capital was to be two hundred and fifty thousand dollars, divided into five thousand shares at fifty dollars each, the money to be paid in by installments as needed. As shown by full estimates and the results accomplished in leading mines, not over fifty thousand dollars would have to be expended before paying returns were obtained. The stock would then rise to par, commanding fifty dollars a share for ten paid in."  
"Your father headed the subscription, putting his name down for two thousand shares. His faith and example were potent with me, and I followed with a thousand more. In a few minutes the whole subscription was full, and had a compact organization of ten men, two of whom, your father and I, held the controlling influence; our proportion of shares being three-fifths of the whole number. It was voted to pay in at once one dollar a share, or ten thousand dollars, in order to make a cash payment on the land, and to get funds for beginning immediately the work of opening the mine. The charter would come and the company organization proceed in due course.  
"I went away from the meeting feeling strangely. On going to my store, I remembered sitting down at my desk and resting my head between my hands, trying to think where I was and what I had been doing. I remember saying to myself, as the excitement under which I had been laboring cooled down, 'My brains were clearer. Have I been dreaming or acting the fool?' I was doing a moderately profitable business, and my capital, while sufficient to ensure success, was not large, and needed to be well cared for and handled judiciously. I could not take two thousand dollars away from it without deranging my calculations and limiting, in some degree, my operations. And yet, I put down my name for a thousand shares of stock, at a par value of fifty dollars each, and might be called on to pay assessment to the full amount.  
"I felt the cold sweat on my forehead. I said to myself, 'What came over me? I must have lost my senses!' Then it flashed upon my thoughts that the wine drunk at your father's reception had been the evil influence which led me astray, the blinding power that obscured my judgment. I was startled at the revelation—startled and ashamed.  
"But there was no going back on what I had done. I had entered into an honorable contract, and could not, without loss of business standing, refuse to meet its requirements. Your father came to me late in the afternoon, to talk over the new mining enterprise. I saw that his fine enthusiasm was gone; and he did not fail to observe that in referring to the copper product his mind rested more upon the work that had to be done than on the splendid results to be obtained.  
"He was not sure that the sanguine individual who had led me into the scheme was the cool, reliable man we needed for the management of our affairs in the mining region. His calm, strong practical mind was going over the whole ground in sober earnest; and it was plain that the eye hues which had so pleased our eyes a few hours before were fading fast away.  
"But he was not one to look back after putting his hands to any work. He was sensitive and proud, and more willing to face an enemy and dare a loss than to acknowledge a mistake. Under the influence of his unwonted enthusiasm he had drawn a number of capitalists and men of business into mining enterprise, and he felt pledged to the work of its success.  
"At an early day our charter was in hand, when an election of officers was held, and your father was made president of the company. The care and work the anxieties and disappointments, he endured for the next year or two, in his efforts to manage the affairs of the company broke his spirits and impaired his health. Money was poured into the mine like water into sand; assessment after assessment was made until each shareholder had paid in thirty dollars a share.  
"It was impossible for me to take thirty thousand dollars out of my business without destroying it; so I was forced to sell half of my stock at a loss of fifty cents on the dollar. I carried the balance at a crippling cost. But your father paid at each assessment, until he had sixty thousand dollars locked up in certificates, and had ceased to be quoted at any price in the stock market.  
"I will not detail the experience we had in copper mining. It was a continued series of disappointments from the time the ground was broken until the work was abandoned. Ore was found, but never in paying quantities. What was sent to market paid us about a mill a pound for a dollar expended in procuring it. Our superintendents, whose calls for money were incessant, always wrote in the most glowing terms. Every indication was good. We were surely approaching one of the great lodes which other operators had struck in that region, and the moment we reached it, our stock would go up, and far beyond, par. At the end of year and a half the mine was abandoned.  
"I shall never forget the meeting of directors at which we voted to stop work. Your father, who presided at the meeting, sat in his chair more like a statue than a living man. At its close I walked with him. He was not inclined to talk. I saw that he was deeply mortified and evidently much troubled. He had put sixty thousand dollars into this bubble, and it had burst. The land, for which we paid twenty thousand, would not sell for enough to meet the claims that still stood against the company. So all was gone.  
"As we paused at a corner of the street where our ways parted, he said, with much bitterness,—"To think of my being such a fool! I cannot account for it except on the hypothesis of temporary insanity. In less than an hour after I put my name down for two thousand shares of that accursed stock, I knew that I had committed the greatest blunder of my life, and nothing but a morbid sense of mercantile honor kept me from repudiating the whole thing. If I had done so I would have saved myself and others from these cruel losses and disappointments."  
"I have long since divined the cause of both your folly and mine," I replied.  
"You have?"  
"He spoke with a nervous throb in his voice. The color drained in his face, and he looked at me with something like startled wonder in his eyes.  
"Wine is a mocker," I said.  
"Wine! What has wine to do with a copper stock company?" he asked.  
"It had more to do with this one, I imagine, than you suspected."  
"He looked at me steadily for a moment or two. I saw his countenance change. His eyes fell slowly to the ground, a deep sigh parted his lips.  
"Good morning!" he said, at instant afterward, and strode away.  
"He understood me."  
"I never could come alone. With sixty thousand dollars taken out of your father's business, and nearly twenty thousand out of mine, we were both in peril. To reach port we must have a smooth sea and favoring winds. But we had neither. There came a sudden panic in financial circles, banks reduced their lines of discounts, and rates of interest went up to ruinous figures. Trade sympathized and fell off. Weak houses began to totter and go down, and stronger ones to show signs of trouble. I struggled, and sacrificed, and held on with desperate energy, but vainly. My boats went under.  
"I knew that your father was sorely crippled; and when I thought of him it was with a concern made acute by my own sense of danger. One day, in passing a large auction house I saw him step forth and stand for a moment bewildered and agitated. I crossed over to see him and said—  
"Good morning, Mr. Howard.  
"Nothing wrong, I hope."  
"Rain! That is all!" he answered with a forced calmness.  
"Oh, no!" I returned. "Not so bad as that!"  
"He drew his arm in mine, and we walked away. After a little while he spoke, his voice less steady than before.  
"Yes, my friend, ruin—and the cause you know too well. To save myself, I forced a sale of my property on Walnut Street, and it has just been struck down at a little over half what I would have taken for it a month ago! And that means ruin! The sum to be received will not meet my wants, and I shall be forced to suspend after all with assets and resources diminished by the amount lost in this disastrous sale!"  
"And all this," I could not help saying, with bitter emphasis, "comes as the result of a glass or two of wine taken in business hours!"  
"He caught my arm with a sudden grip. There was a wild, desperate, half angry look in his face. It went off slowly, and his fingers as slowly relaxed their hold upon my arm.  
"We parted without another word, and the subject was never referred to again. Your father went through his painful ordeal and came out with a small remnant of property after paying his debts. I lost everything, and have been a poor man ever since. He was moderately successful in new business enterprises. At his death he left an estate worth at least a hundred thousand dollars less than it would have been if he had not tasted wine in business hours."

## Political Economy for Ladies.

Ladies, what is capital? Having more money than you know what to do with.  
What is labor? Endeavoring to make your husband understand that you ought to have a new dress every week.  
What is the meaning of demand? Insisting that you must have a month at the seaside for the benefit of your health.  
What is supply? Your husband's giving you a check to cover your expenses.  
What is co-operation? Your husband's assisting to make your party a success.  
What are profits? The means of enabling you to keep up appearances.  
What is division of profits? Your husband allowing a certain amount for you use.  
What is trade? Trade is the means by which your husband is enabled to obtain the amount of cash you may require.  
What is credit? Running up a bill at the draper's.  
Of what use is credit? It enables you to get things without paying for them.  
What is currency? Saying something about somebody, and finding everybody doing the same.  
What are wages? The money we are obliged to pay the servants.  
What is land? That part of the earth which is not water.  
Into what divisions is the land divided? Towns, villages, country estates, roads, and Mr. Smith's garden.  
To whom does the land belong? To the landlord, of course.  
What are the duties of landlords? To pay rents and taxes.  
What are the duties of landlords? To look as sweet as possible while their customers have money to spend.  
What is fixed capital? The \$10 you lent brother Tom, and which he won't pay back.  
What is floating capital? Your new parasol blown off the jetty into the sea.  
What are the rights of labor? Sarah Jane's Sunday afternoon out, her young man, and a new chignon every month.  
What are the rights of capital? The giving of parties, going full dress to the theaters, and riding the high horse.  
What are the duties of labor? To get as much as possible out of the laborer.  
What is a bank? A place where they cash checks.  
What is cash? A scarce article, which your husband seldom has when you most want it.  
What is a check? That which every husband ought to give his wife when she wants it.  
What is a panic? When a wife discovers that her husband has no funds sufficient to pay her milliner's bill.—*Hornet.*

THERE is no more touching, appeal made to human sensibilities than the silent sufferings of the noble animals that bear our burdens and minister so much to our comfort. What a worthy and benign work the societies for the defence of dumb animals are doing! If God should open their mouths, what a babel of thanks there would be from beast and bird to their kindly advocates. Remember our silent and obedient servants, and sustain the efforts of their friends to defend them from cruel abuse.—*Ex.*

## From the Printer's Circular.

DELINQUENT PATRONS.  
A PLEA FOR THE COUNTRY PRESS.  
Delinquent patron, don't you know that you're a hardened sinner, to let your paper's printer go so oft without his dinner?  
While seated by your glowing fire, By his grand art made wiser, How can you lack the desire To play the part of miser?  
Think how your editor doth toil With tired and aching fingers— How scanty oft his midnight oil, As for your good he lingers!  
Own up, delinquent! You must feel At times, as one found robbing The printer's children of their meal— Mark! Don't you hear them sobbing?  
Shame on the wretch who has the means, And yet pays not the printer, Even amidst the gloomy scenes Of child and stormy winter!  
Let such the poisoned garment wear Of Neglect, and let his name, And from his wheel be torn his care, To turn till he's bleached hoary!  
Or set the wretch to roll the stone Of Sisyphean fable, To tug away at it alone, As long as he is able!  
When he has rolled it up the hill As oft as it rolls down, Let him be sure to pay his bill, With common interest on it!  
Washington, D. C. —J. E. Snodgrass.

How Mr. Coffin Spelled It.  
The other evening old Mr. and Mrs. Coffin, who live on Brush street, sat in their cosy back parlor, he reading his paper and she knitting, and the family cat stretched out under the stove and sighed and felt sorry for cats not so well fixed.  
It was a happy, contented household, and there was love in his heart as Mr. Coffin put down his paper and remarked:  
"I see that the whole country is becoming excited about spelling schools."  
"Well, it's good to know how to spell," replied the wife. "I didn't have the chance some girls had, but I pride myself that I can spell correctly almost any word that may come along."  
"I'll see about that," he laughed, "come now, let me hear you spell buggy."  
"Humph! that's nothing—b-u-g-g-y, buggy," she replied.  
"Missed the first time—ha! ha!" he roared.  
"Not much—that was right."  
"It was, eh? Well, I would like to see anybody get two g's in buggy, I would."  
"But it is spelled with two g's, and any school-boy will tell you so," she persisted.  
"I know a darn sight better than that!" he exclaimed, striking the table with his fist.  
"I don't care what you know," she squeaked, "I know that there are two g's in buggy."  
"Do you mean to say I've forgotten how to spell it?"  
"It looks that way."  
"It does, eh? Well, I want you and all your relations to understand that I know more about spelling than the whole caboodle of you strung on a wire!"  
"And I want you to understand, Jonathan Coffin, that you are an ignorant old blockhead when you don't put two g's in the word buggy—yes, you are."  
"That's an infernal lie," he roared.  
"Don't call me a liar, you old bazaar! I've put up with your me



## The Berrien County Record.

W. D. HINGERT, Editor.  
J. G. HOLMES, Printer.

THURSDAY MORNING, JUNE 10, 1875.

## OHIO POLITICS.

The Ohio Republican State Convention was held at Columbus on Wednesday of last week. Gen. Hayes and Judge Taft were the leading candidates before the Convention for Governor. The choice of the Convention fell upon Gen. Hayes. The selection is a good one, and Gen. Hayes will no doubt receive a heavy vote throughout the State. Gen. Hayes was a gallant soldier during the war, and since then has served two terms in Congress, and has also been elected Governor twice, his competitors being Senator Thurman and Pendleton, who stand to-day at the head of the Democratic party in that State.

The whole Republican ticket is a good one, and will command the entire support of Republicans throughout the State. Great interest is felt everywhere in the coming contest in Ohio, as the result will have a telling effect in the election of '76. We are glad that the Republicans are in harmony and united, and have not only showed wisdom in their selection of candidates, but that their platform is in the main sound, and gives the key-note to the coming Presidential contest. Some of the planks refer only to local matters and subjects particularly agitated in Ohio. It favors a return to specie payments; a tariff on revenue with incidental protection to home industry; a revision of the patent laws; limiting the powers of municipalities to contract debt; a raid on "crooked whisky"; an observance of the rule for Presidents to retire at end of second term, and praises the administration of President Grant.

We cannot, at this time, comment on the various provisions of this platform, but give it in full, believing that it will be of interest to our readers:

The Republicans of Ohio, in convention assembled, reaffirming the cardinal principles of their organization which have become the received maxims of policy, state and national, declare on specific points the series of sentiments following:

1. The states are one as a nation, and all citizens are equal under the laws and entitled to their fullest protection.

2. That policy of finance should be steadily pursued which, without unnecessary shock to business or trade, ultimately equalizes the purchasing capacity of the coin and paper dollar.

3. We are in favor of tariff for revenue, with incidental protection to American industry.

4. We stand for free education, our public school system, the taxation of all for its support, and no division of the school fund.

5. Under our republican system of government there should be no connection, direct or indirect, between church and state, and we oppose all legislation in the interest of any particular sect. Upon this subject we should not fail to profit by the experience of foreign governments, where the efforts of the church to control the state constitute an evil of great magnitude and endanger the power and prosperity of the people.

6. We demand such a revision of the patent laws as will relieve industry from the oppression of monopolies in administration.

7. A grateful people can never cease to remember the services of our soldiers and sailors, and it is due to them that liberality and generosity should obtain in the adjustment of pay and bounties.

8. We demand that the public domain shall be scrupulously reserved for company by actual settlers.

9. The determination of the government to collect the revenue and prevent and punish fraud has our unqualified approval.

10. The power of municipal corporations to create debt should be restricted, and local and other expenditures should be so reduced as to diminish taxation.

11. The observance of Washington's example of retiring at the close of the second presidential term will be in the future, as it has been in the past, regarded as a fundamental rule in the unwritten law.

12. The distinguished success of his administration, which to the fame of the patriot and soldier has added that of the capable and judicious statesman, entitles President Grant to the gratitude of his countrymen.

## THE THIRD TERM AGAIN.

If there was much talk and newspaper comment formerly because President Grant did not come out and state publicly that he would not be a candidate for re-election to a third term, there is now more agitation and discussion because he has made a public declaration to that effect. We have not taken much interest in this controversy, because we deemed it unbecoming for and of but little importance to collect the existing circumstances. President Grant says that his silence on this subject has been on account of no fitting occasion for him to express his views. We think that an opportunity as appropriate as that afforded by the passage of the resolution on the subject, by the Republican State Convention, of Pennsylvania, was created last year when the Republican State Convention, of South Carolina, nominated him as candidate for a third term.

It is no time now to condemn the want of good sense and propriety of those particular friends of President Grant, who have manifested such foolish independence in regard to this question, stating, as some of them have, that "if we want Grant for our next President, we are going to re-nominate him," as though they utterly disregarded the tide and influence of public opinion and the wishes of the masses.

Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe and Jackson are the only Presidents who served eight years. With the exception of the first and last of the Chief Magistrates of the United States, the subject of re-election to the third term has never been mooted. Both Washington and Grant wrote letters declining to be candidates for a third term, whose letters we publish below, that our readers may compare them:

## WASHINGTON TO THE PEOPLE.

**Friends and Fellow Citizens:** The period for a new election of a citizen to administer the executive government of the United States is about to close, and the time actually arrived when your thoughts must be employed in designating the person who is to be clothed with the important trust, it appears to me proper, especially as it may conduce to a more distinct expression of the public voice, that I shall now apprise you of the resolution I have formed, to decline being considered among the number of those of whom a choice is to be made. I beg you, at the same time, to do me the justice to be assured that this resolution has not been taken without a strict regard to all the considerations appertaining to the relation which binds a faithful citizen to his country; and that, in withdrawing the tender of service which silence in my situation might imply, I am influenced by no diminution of zeal for your future interest, no deficiency of grateful respect for your past kindness, but am supported by a full conviction that the step is compatible with both.

**PRESIDENT GRANT'S LETTER.**  
EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON,  
May 29, 1875.

DEAR SIR—A short time subsequent to the Presidential election of 1872, the press, a portion of it hostile to the Republican party, and particularly to the administration, started the cry of Caudinism and the third term, calling lustily for me to define my position on the latter subject. I believed it to be beneath the dignity of the office which I have been twice called upon to fill to answer such a question, before the subject should be presented by a competent authority to make a nomination, or by a body of such dignity and authority as not to make a reply a fair subject of ridicule. In fact, I have been surprised that so many sensible persons in the Republican party should permit their enemy to raise a question which they cannot add strength to their party no matter how met. But a body of the dignity and party authority of a convention to make nominations for the State officers of the second State in the Union having considered this question, I deem it not improper that I should now speak.

For a second, or even a first, nomination. To the first I was called from a life position, one created by Congress expressly for me for supposed services rendered to the Republic. The position vacated I liked. It would have been most agreeable to me to have retained it until such time as Congress might have consented to my retirement, with the rank and a portion of the pay which I so much needed, to a home where the balance of my days might be spent in peace and the enjoyment of domestic quiet, released from the cares which have oppressed me so constantly now for fourteen years. But I was made to believe that the public good called me to make the sacrifice.

Without seeking office for the "second term," I was called to answer such a question, before the subject should be presented by a competent authority to make a nomination, or by a body of such dignity and authority as not to make a reply a fair subject of ridicule. In fact, I have been surprised that so many sensible persons in the Republican party should permit their enemy to raise a question which they cannot add strength to their party no matter how met. But a body of the dignity and party authority of a convention to make nominations for the State officers of the second State in the Union having considered this question, I deem it not improper that I should now speak.

Now for the third term. I don't want it any more than I did the first. I would not write or utter a word to change the will of the people in expressing and having their choice of a President. The number of terms of office to any one executive can only come up fairly in the shape of a proposition to amend the Constitution—a shape in which all political parties can participate, fixing the length of the time, or the number of terms, for which any one person shall be eligible for the office of President. Until such amendment is adopted, the people cannot be restricted in their choice by resolutions further than they are now restricted, as to age, nationality, etc. It may happen in the future history of this country that to change an Executive because he has been eight years in office will prove unfortunate, if not disastrous. The idea that any man could elect himself President, or even re-nominate himself, is a reflection upon the intelligence and patriotism of the people to suppose such a thing possible. Any man can destroy his chances for office, but no one can force an election or even a nomination.

To recapitulate: I am not, nor have I been, a candidate for re-nomination. I would not accept a nomination, if it were tendered, unless it should come under such circumstances as to make it an imperative duty—a circumstance not likely to arise.

I congratulate the convention over which you presided for the harmony which prevailed and for the excellent ticket put into the field, and which I hope may be triumphant.

With great respect,  
Your obedient servant,  
U. S. GRANT.

To Gen. Harvey, while President Pennsylvania Republican State Convention.

## SENATOR MORTON.

We give below a paragraph of the address delivered by Senator Morton at Indianapolis by Senator Morton. We like the sentiment, but think his recommendations might be improved by adding that "in beginning the next century," equal rights before the law, be extended to all citizens of should this country, male and female:

"While we have buried the annals of the war, while we have forgotten all the participants in the rebellion—for some have been punished, and all but about one hundred have been made eligible to hold the highest office in the land—yet it does not follow that we are to honor them as to be bestow on them rewards. Forgiveness is divine, but it does not carry with it honor and reward. I had not thought I should do such a thing, but I believe now I would be willing to vote for a bill next winter taking away and relieving the last political disabilities growing out of the rebellion, to take effect on the 4th of July next, so that all men of all races and color, without regard to previous condition of servitude or of arms, be equal before the law. [Applause.]

and to exercise, to each and all, those gifts and do those things that they would have others do unto them."

**Senator Christianity on Conciliation.**  
At the celebration of Decoration day at Lansing, Senator Christianity made a brief speech which we find in the *Republican* and which will be read with interest. It is as follows:

"We are not to commemorate our illustrious dead—our friends, neighbors and kindred—who, in the hour of danger, went forth to battle and sacrificed their lives for the preservation of the country and the free institutions which they believed and we believe were essential to freedom and Republican government. Their patriotism and generous self-sacrifice deserve our gratitude and admiration, and their heroic and devoted, by which the Republic has been saved, should always be kept fresh in our memories. But in eulogizing their patriotism and their achievements, let us indulge in no spirit of exultation over the vanquished, by whom, as we believe, that terrible conflict was wrongfully aroused and for years bravely and heroically sustained. They also were our brethren and kindred, of the same blood and of like passions with ourselves. Born and educated under a different system, with many ideas of society and of government different from our own, though as we believe mistaken and acting upon false principles, many if not most of them went into the war with as much sincerity and devotion as we did, and we all know they fought as bravely.

They failed. Our ideas of liberty and government triumphed, and we hope those ideas will yet be as cordially accepted by them as by ourselves. But time is an essential element in all revolutions of ideas, of habits and prejudices, which are not to be changed by a whole people in a single day or a single year. Magnanimity and generous forbearance on our part will do the work and accomplish the desired result much better than fraud, intimidation or force.

They have suffered for five civilized people in our day have suffered. They also mourn their noble and gallant dead with the same feeling as we do our own fallen heroes. Let us respect those feelings. It was a war between brethren and a fratricidal strife, in which brave and noble men went down on both sides. The country may not only mourn the loss of the brave men who fell in its defense, but like an afflicted mother, lament that so many of her gallant sons should have fallen battling against her.

That terrible conflict being ended, let us lay aside its animosities and foster the fraternal ties which alone can make us one homogeneous people, remembering that our own progress and prosperity are inseparably connected with theirs, and that no section of the Union can long prosper by the degradation of another."

## Southern Education.

It has been a matter of public congratulation, especially at the North, that the public school was fast becoming a really national institution and that universal education had really become a fact in many communities south of Mason and Dixon's line. The fear of the North lest the first Civil Rights bill should close Southern schools killed that measure, and the second draft of the bill wisely left the educational question untouched. The closing of the Arkansas public schools, made necessary by the bankrupt condition of the State, does not seem to have attracted any special attention at the South, but it has been widely lamented at the North. Some recent developments in regard to the text-books in vogue in the South may perhaps serve to mitigate grief over the failure, and joy over the success, of Southern schools. A Philadelphia firm has just issued a school history, written by a person named Perry, who calls himself "Professor," and who lives at Augusta, Ga. The book is designed for Southern use, and judged by the extracts we have seen, is calculated to do as much harm as any text-book can. It is bitterly partisan, and its so-called historical facts are as unscientific as those with which Henry C. Carey is wont to eke out his protectionist platitudes.

Here is a specimen passage from this ill-judged and untimely work:

"Which are the most prosperous of the Southern States?  
Virginia, Tennessee, Georgia, Texas, and North Carolina.  
To what do they owe their prosperity?  
To the fact that the white population in those States is largely in excess of the Negro population, and hence their State Governments are entirely in the hands of the whites, the only race that ought ever to bear rule in this country."

What is one of the most important measures of Grant's Administration?  
The adoption of the Fifteenth Amendment to the Federal Constitution, which the Fourteenth Amendment was carried through by force and usurpation.

What does the Fifteenth Amendment declare?  
It declares that the right of citizens of the United States to vote shall not be denied or abridged by the United States or by any State on account of race, color, or previous condition of servitude.

What more can you say of the Fourteenth and Fifteenth Amendments?  
They have served to keep alive a bitterness of feeling which for them would have long since died out.

In these five answers, the pupil is made to affirm that negroes are unfit to hold any offices in this country; that the last two amendments to the Constitution were made law by "force and usurpation," (which involves, of course, the idea that this essential part of our fundamental law should be disregarded and overthrown); and that they have served only to keep alive bitterness and prejudice. This is a pretty crop of ideas to sow in a young mind. It is not to be expected that Southern text-books should dilate rapturously on the wisdom of the reconstruction policy, but it is too much to expect that they should take an impartial, non-partisan view of the events of the last fifteen years? No book used in a Northern school, as far as we know, contains any malicious trade against Southern views. If any such book has crept into use here, an exposure of its true nature would insure its disappearance from the curriculum of the school, and we could believe as much for the curriculum of our fellow-citizens in the Gulf States. On any honest exposure any good would come from cramping such a generous partisanship into young brains. Having got sectarian reli-

gion out of the schools, cannot we rid them of sectional politics too?

It is a nice question in ethics whether the Philadelphia publishers of this book are justified in issuing it. Is the money it yields them, a sufficient atonement for the harm it may do to the country? Still, as the publishers are the ones who were responsible for the mangling of the American edition of Chambers' "Encyclopedia," there is perhaps little use in viewing their conduct from an ethical standpoint.

**NEWS ITEMS.**  
The Michigan Southern Railroad Company has lately come into possession of the LeGrand Lockwood mansion, built by that gentleman at St. Norwalk, Conn., at a cost of \$125,000. The company held a mortgage upon it, and though the place had been offered for sale at \$110,000 it found no purchasers, and the company foreclosed. It is probably the finest private dwelling in America, being made of solid blocks of granite, and finished inside with rosewood, mahogany, cedar of Lebanon, etc. Over fifty kinds of marble are used in the floors, and one door, composed of many hundred kinds of wood, etc., cost \$8,000. The servants' rooms were furnished with Brussels carpets and black walnut furniture. There are forty acres of grounds and three acres of hot-houses.

George Grant, founder of the Victoria colony in Kansas, is the owner of a farm which embraces the whole county of Billis, is larger than any dukedom of Europe, and contains 567,000 acres. This is believed to be the most extensive private land Grant in the country.

The Copperstown Journal says they hatch fish in China by putting the "necessary spawn" in "an empty hen's egg." Dear, dear! Just to think of an empty hen laying an egg simply to have fish hatched in it!

The salary of the district attorney of the city of New York is \$12,000 only, but he has assistant district attorneys who are paid \$37,500 each. If anybody asks you why this great difference exists between the salary of the principal and that of the assistants, tell them you don't know.

They propose to hang out calcium lights on Bunker Hill monument, the centennial evening, which can be seen sixty or seventy miles. Long ago, Edward Everett, in petitioning for funds to build the monument, used to assume that some objector asked the question, "Why good will the monument to?" The question is answered at last.

Mohamedan mothers refuse to have their children vaccinated with Christian virus. They naturally wouldn't have much "faith" in that inoculation.

The latest invention in the life-boat line is a boat with a broad line of cork at the load-line, so constructed that it sails easily well either side up. It will not upset easily, but if it does upset, the bottom and keel fall right down through the center, and there it is just as it was before, a perfect boat, only what was the bottom has become the top. With this invention and an army of infantry, rigged after the Paul Boynton fashion, the United States might become a great naval power without ships.

"Darwin has an income of \$20,000 per year, all because he believes his grandfather was a gorilla." It strikes us that if he were a man of proper feeling, he would prefer to believe that his grandfather was a gentleman, even though the belief should afford him no income at all.

Southern crop reports received by the New Orleans Produce Exchange show a decrease in the average in five districts of 5 1/2 per cent. from last year, and an increase in five districts of 4 1/2 per cent. The plant is generally reported small, and labor is about equal to last year. Fertilizers are but little used.

A storm similar to a waterspout occurred at Wajamega, on Friday afternoon last, extending as far west as the farm of Mr. Dan Oram, of Juniata. Culverts were torn out, fences washed into the middle of the road, and potatoes and corn planted in the fields scattered in neighboring fields and roads. Those who witnessed it said the water fell in sheets, covering the land with a body of water to the depth of several inches. In this village, only three or four miles distant, a refreshing shower fell at the time.

The Memphis Avalanche estimates the wheat crop this year in the country tributary to Memphis as the largest since 1860.

## Preservation of State Books.

The former supreme court room and recent postoffice, in the old State house, has been converted into a room for the storage, arrangement and preservation of state books and documents. Secretary of State, Holden, has provided a great abundance of shelving in that room, on each of the two long walls, running up to the ceiling, with racks in the center, braced to the walls, for depositing several thousand copies of laws, reports, joint documents, and other valuable books belonging to the state. The shelves are deep enough for several tiers, and the books are now being piled carefully in serial or chronological order, so that any desired volume can be found in a few moments. There are now only about 2,000 sets of the compiled laws of 1871, with a surplus of the second volume, owing to copies not being supplied so lavishly to County Clerks as they were of the first volume. It has taken some planning, much carpentry work, and considerable teaming and hard manual labor to put all these state documents in such careful order, and much credit is due to the energetic Secretary of State.

**A Terrible Tornado.**  
John J. Bush and E. W. Sparrow, while traveling through the township of White Oak, yesterday, came upon the wreck of a terrible tornado of the day previous. A large and costly barn on the premises of Mr. Anderson had been entirely demolished, and his house unroofed. The track of the hurricane was about ten rods in width. Not a tree was left standing, and a large maple tree had been carried into an open field, without any evidence to tell where it came from. Even the bottom rail of a fence, partly covered by earth, had been blown from its place, and the saws of a piece of lumber belonging to the barn, 40 feet in length, fully 200 feet high in the air. The direction of the storm seemed to be from the south-west to the northeast. Two men were seriously injured. — Lansing Republican.

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## The County Press.

The St. Joseph Republican says: Sunday afternoon last our community was again shocked by the intelligence that a man had drowned in the river at the foot of State st., near Jordan's dock. It seems that two young fishermen named Jacob Myers and James White, seized upon the forbidden idea of having a "good time" on the water, and in order to gratify themselves, they embarked on a frail duck-boat—not their own property either. This was about three o'clock, and their sport was of short duration, as one of the oars was lost or became unfastened, and in both grabbing for the lost oar, the boat capsized, precipitating the hilarious ones into the water. White, drifting nearest toward shore, was saved by some bystanders, but the unfortunate Myers sank in a twinkling to the deep current. Immediate help being at hand, every available boat, pole and hook was brought into requisition to rescue the poor fellow if possible; but forty minutes had elapsed, however, since the accident, and the body being now found it was brought to the dock but the appearance and color of the features gave no assurance that resuscitation was possible. Justice Brewer and Marshal Rigby being present, a jury of inquest was summoned, who at once inquired into the facts of the occurrence and found them to be as stated.

The St. Joseph Traveler and Herald says:

We learn that the stock men of Chicago, numbering several hundred, propose making an excursion to St. Joseph in two or three weeks. The first straw-berry made the appearance this season, as usual, at Ransom's well known grocery and fruit house. They were very nice and went off readily at 25 cents per quart. Some person or persons are engaged in the disreputable business of stealing flowers which have been placed by loving hands on the graves of friends and relatives buried in our cemetery. Any one who will commit such an act, be they man or woman, deserves a coat of tar and feathers, and they will get it unless they cease this practice. Let a close watch be kept on the ground from this time, and whoever is caught in this business, let them be served as above and their name given publicly through the local newspapers.

## NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

[From the Michigan City News.]

The firemen are making preparations for a grand time on the 5th of July. Whoever like fish, should eat them now; you will get them cheap, as they are caught by car load. Phillips Dolan was convicted last Wednesday by J. Snook Esquire of malicious trespass, in breaking the lock on a car belonging to the Michigan Central Railroad company loaded with merchandise. He was fined ten dollars and costs.

A certain lawyer of this city, who has for three months past been on a drunken spree, grabbed up a bottle last Saturday and took three hearty swallows from it, when to his great disappointment, he found he was drinking fish oil, instead of whiskey.

[From the Cassopolis Democrat.]

The June term commenced last Tuesday, H. H. Coolidge presiding. The trial of Dr. Weed, of Dowagiac, charged with seducing Miss Cornelia Hull, of that place, occupied all day Wednesday. The case was given to the jury at 5 o'clock, and about 9 o'clock they returned into court, having found it impossible to agree and were discharged. They stood off for conviction and four for acquittal.

Jared Allen, the youth who shot his uncle near Edwardsburg, a few weeks ago, fortunately indicated only a slight wound, placed guilty to assault and battery, and was released on bail of \$100 to keep the peace, with sentence suspended.

Frank Leyman, the man who undertook to get away with Nicholas Bock's pocket book, the Monday following the exhibition of Springer's Circus at Dowagiac, pleaded guilty, and was sentenced to two years to the State Prison at Jackson. Leyman had expected a lighter sentence, and raves and froths terribly, breathing vows of direst vengeance against the Judge. The general opinion of the verdict is—served him right.

"Sponging" on Newspapers.

Every man thinks a newspaper fair game. If a society or a body get up a concert or any other form of entertainment, the object of which is to put money in their pockets, or if the proceeds are to be devoted to charitable purposes to add to their own glorification, they become very indignant if the proprietors of a newspaper do not assist them by a series of gratuitous advertisements for several weeks before the event takes place. These gentlemen should remember that literary men, in this practical age, work for money as well as for fame—principally the former, however, and the business manager of a newspaper, if he wishes to keep on the safe side of the ledger, conducts his charge on the same principle as the head of any business establishment. People who are getting up a ball would feel shy of asking a present of a pair of gloves from any merchant on that account, yet asking and expecting to receive a gratuitous advertisement is a similar demand. The editor of the Marlboro (Mass.) Journal states the case very

plainly when he informs his readers that, "We long ago adopted the plan of charging our regular reading notice price for all editorial announcements of entertainments to which an admission fee is affixed. We make no exception to this rule. In the way of news topics we freely and gladly insert sketches of all entertainments after they become matters of history. It is only preliminary work, looking at the drawing out of increased patronage from the public, for which we expect compensation."

## Men's Faces.

There is no mistaking the tale a man's face tells to the student of nature. His life comes out as plain as if it were small-fox. Is the human animal vicious; does he drink; has he any intemperance or demoralizing habits; is he avicious; it all appears in the plainest colors—his eyes, nose and ears. Alas! how few do, pure, beautiful, temperate as we see to-day. The male man, like the male of other animals, should be the noblest and handsomest in form and feature, and in a few generations he would be if he lived as nature intended he should live. Give us the man with a good face, a fine, honest face, and he can be trusted with this world and the next. Let the reader turn to his mirror and study his own face.

## Healthy Men and Women.

After all, the number of thoroughly healthy men or women in the world is exceedingly small—so small that it would astonish us if we could only ascertain it. An enormous proportion of the hard work of life is done by machinery which can only be described as being in a rickety condition. The amount of nervous energy sometimes possessed by persons whose bodily health is of the poorest kind, must often have surprised us all. They seem as though a puff of wind would sweep them away, and yet they outlive storms before which many an apparently invincible frame is obliged to yield. Such men, as a rule, know just how far their strength will carry them, and sellon make too great a demand upon it. They "humor" the weak place. And this is, perhaps, a great secret in the art of taking care of oneself, as any other that can be named. For the weak, it is as well to give to a condition of mind which may be aided by the reflection that we are all as travelers who cannot foresee at what part of the road our journey will suddenly come to an end, and who can only hope that when the last stage is reached we shall find rest and peace.

## BUCHANAN PRICES CURRENT.

Overseas on Wednesday morning for the Record by J. F. HARRIS, Buchanan, Mich. Prices current for the week ending June 10, 1875.

Wheat, white, per bushel	1.10
Wheat, red, per bushel	1.05
Flour, white, per barrel	6.00
Flour, red, per barrel	5.75
Barley, per bushel	1.00
Oats, per bushel	.75
Hay, per ton	15.00
Straw, per ton	10.00
Wood, per cord	1.50
Coal, per ton	12.00
Iron, per ton	20.00
Copper, per ton	30.00
Lead, per ton	25.00
Gold, per ounce	150.00
Silver, per ounce	12.00
Platinum, per ounce	100.00
Palladium, per ounce	80.00
Rhodium, per ounce	60.00
Osmium, per ounce	40.00
Iridium, per ounce	30.00
Vanadium, per ounce	20.00
Chromium, per ounce	15.00
Manganese, per ounce	10.00
Zinc, per ounce	8.00
Nickel, per ounce	6.00
Cobalt, per ounce	5.00
Antimony, per ounce	4.00
Strontian, per ounce	3.00
Barytes, per ounce	2.00
Calcium, per ounce	1.50
Sodium, per ounce	1.00
Potassium, per ounce	.75
Lithium, per ounce	.50
Ammonium, per ounce	.40
Magnesium, per ounce	.30
Aluminum, per ounce	.20
Silicon, per ounce	.15
Carbon, per ounce	.10
Hydrogen, per ounce	.05
Oxygen, per ounce	.04
Nitrogen, per ounce	.03
Phosphorus, per ounce	.02
Sulfur, per ounce	.01

## New Advertisements.

**EMPLOYMENT!**

\$500 to \$800 per month guaranteed by using the STAR EARTH-BORING AUGER. Willor & Co., 49 Main st., Boston, Mass. Agents: W. H. HARRIS, Buchanan, Mich.

## A FORTUNE!!

HO BLACK HILLS!

Combination for sale. For the small quantity of \$10 to \$20, you can get a lot of land, and a lot of money.

\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Terms free. Address Geo. E. Kowell & Co., Portland, Me.

Wanted, a man to sell a lot of land, and a lot of money.

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