

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.									
1 week	1.00	2 weeks	2.00	3 weeks	3.00	4 weeks	4.00	5 weeks	5.00
6 weeks	6.00	7 weeks	7.00	8 weeks	8.00	9 weeks	9.00	10 weeks	10.00
11 weeks	11.00	12 weeks	12.00	13 weeks	13.00	14 weeks	14.00	15 weeks	15.00
16 weeks	16.00	17 weeks	17.00	18 weeks	18.00	19 weeks	19.00	20 weeks	20.00
21 weeks	21.00	22 weeks	22.00	23 weeks	23.00	24 weeks	24.00	25 weeks	25.00
26 weeks	26.00	27 weeks	27.00	28 weeks	28.00	29 weeks	29.00	30 weeks	30.00
31 weeks	31.00	32 weeks	32.00	33 weeks	33.00	34 weeks	34.00	35 weeks	35.00
36 weeks	36.00	37 weeks	37.00	38 weeks	38.00	39 weeks	39.00	40 weeks	40.00
41 weeks	41.00	42 weeks	42.00	43 weeks	43.00	44 weeks	44.00	45 weeks	45.00
46 weeks	46.00	47 weeks	47.00	48 weeks	48.00	49 weeks	49.00	50 weeks	50.00
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86 weeks	86.00	87 weeks	87.00	88 weeks	88.00	89 weeks	89.00	90 weeks	90.00
91 weeks	91.00	92 weeks	92.00	93 weeks	93.00	94 weeks	94.00	95 weeks	95.00
96 weeks	96.00	97 weeks	97.00	98 weeks	98.00	99 weeks	99.00	100 weeks	100.00

Farm and Household.

A Test for Eggs.

Among the minor troubles of our city life is the difficulty of procuring a regular supply of fresh eggs. When we cannot remove our woes, the next best thing is to try to understand them. So we devote this paragraph to what will interest all out of hearing of the cheerful sounds of the barnyard. An egg is generally called fresh when it has been laid only one or two days in summer, and two to six days in winter. The shell being porous, the water in the interior evaporates, and leaves a cavity of greater or less extent. The yolk of the egg sinks, too, as may be easily seen by holding it toward a candle or the sun; and shaken a slight shock is felt if the egg is not fresh. To determine the precise age of eggs, dissolve about four ounces of common salt in a quart of warm water, and then immerse the egg. If it is one day old, it will descend to the bottom of the vessel; but if three days it will float in the liquid. If more than five days old, it will come to the surface and project above in proportion to its age.

Spatter-Work Pictures.

Spatter-work pictures, usually delicate designs in white appearing upon a softly shaded ground, are now very popular, and are, with a little practice, easily produced. Procure a sheet of fine unglazed drawing paper, arrange thereon a bouquet of fresh leaves, trailing vines, letters or any design which it is desired to have appear in white. Fasten the articles by pins stuck into the smooth surface, which should be underneath the paper. Then slightly wet the brushes with a tooth or other soft rubber, and in the common black ink, draw them across a writing in such a manner that the bristles will be bent and then quickly released. This will cause a fine spatter of ink upon the paper. Continue the spattering over all the leaves, pins and paper, allowing the centre of the pattern to receive the most ink, the edges shading off. When done, remove the design, and the forms will be found reproduced with accuracy on the tinted ground. With a rustic wooden frame this forms a very cheap and pretty ornament. —Scientific American.

A Home-Made Disinfectant.

Dissolve a bushel of salt in a barrel of water, and with the salt water slack a barrel of lime, which should be wet enough to form a kind of paste. For the purposes of a disinfectant, this home-made chloride of lime is nearly as good as that purchased at the shops and drug stores. Use it freely about skins, collars, gutters, and out-houses, and in this way prevent sickness, suffering and expense.

Warts are very troublesome and disgusting. The following is a perfect cure, even of the largest, without leaving any scar. It is a Frenchman's prescription, and has been tested by the writer: Take a small piece of beef, steep it all night in vinegar, cut as much from it as will cover the wart and tie it on it; or, if the excrescence is on the forehead, fasten it on with sticking-plaster. It may be removed in the day and put on every night. In one fortnight the wart will die and peel off. The same prescription will cure corns. —Household.

To SOFTEN THE HANDS.—Half a pound of mutton tallow, one ounce camphor gum and one ounce of glycerine; melt, and when thoroughly mixed, set away to cool. Rub the hands with this at night; it will render them white, soft and smooth.

According to the English Mechanic, castron may be best preserved from rust "by heating it till it is touched with fat; it causes it to frizzle," and then plunge it into a vat of mixed oil and grease, and it is said that "the oleaginous matter actually penetrates the pores, and prevents oxidation for a very long time, while it does not prevent painting, if desired, afterward."

CURDS.—Freshly soured and thickened milk is esteemed by the doctors very wholesome and easy of digestion. If several tablespoonfuls of orange juice are stirred in the milk before it sets, and when the mass has become solid, powdered sugar is scattered plentifully over it, it commends itself to most tastes as a delicacy. —American Grocer.

CHANGING THE COLOR OF FLOWERS.—An English paper describes a case of yellow primrose, which, when planted in a rich soil, had flowers changed to a brilliant purple. It also says that charcoal adds great brilliancy to the colors of dahlias, roses, and petunias; carbonate of soda reddens pink hyacinths, and phosphate of soda changes the color of many plants.

CURRENT ICE.—Take one quart of red currants, one pint of raspberries, one pint of water and one and a half pounds of sugar; mash the berries; add them to the water; squeeze out the liquor; add the sugar and freeze. Where raspberries are unavailable use red currants, and flavor with extract of raspberry or strawberry.

Ancient Grangers.—The Mower-hikes and Soychie-ians.

In Trouble Again!



"The People's Store."

SMITH BROS. & CO.

WOODLAND HOUSE, Three Oaks, Mich. Proprietors, changed proprietors, changed the name, been thoroughly renovated, and are now open for business. The new proprietors, Wm. H. Fox, Dealer in dry goods, Notions and Fancy Goods, Corner of Front and Main Streets, Buchanan, Mich.

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Poetry.

THE BURNING PRAIRIE.

The prairie stretched as smooth as a floor,

And the sunset was over the hills,

With his little girl on his knee;

Striving her little to repeat,

And pulling her apron over her feet.

His face was wrinkled but not old,

For he bore a straight form,

And his shoulders back to the elbow rolled,

They showed a brave man.

And near in the grass with weeds upturned,

Was a pair of old shoes cracked and burned.

A dog with his head betwixt his paws,

Lay lazily down near,

And then snapping his tail black jaws,

At the fly that buzzed in his ear;

And near the cow-pen, made of rails,

And a bench that held two milking pails.

In the open end of the prairie,

The mother's old redoubt,

To keep the little one, at her play,

On the floor, from falling out;

While she swept the hearth with a turkey wing,

And filled her tea-kettle at the spring.

The little girl on her father's knee,

With eyes so bright and blue,

From A. B. C. to X. Y. Z.,

Had said her lesson through;

When a wind came over the prairie-land,

And caught the primer out of her hand.

The watch dog whined, the cattle lowed

And tossed their heads about,

"God save us!" cried the settler's wife,

"The prairie's a-fire, we must run for life!"

She caught the baby up, "Come,

Are you ready?" to her heels, my man!

"God save us!" cried the settler's wife,

"The prairie's a-fire, we must run for life!"

The wind whistled, like a sower, soars

The ground with sparks and fire,

And the flying wings of the bats and crows,

And the whistling of the wind, and the

Close upon them was the snort and swing

Of unbridled madly galloping.

No gleam of the river water yet,

And the flames leap on and on,

And a crash and a flower wither and jet,

And the settler's house is gone.

The air grows hot; "this fluttering curl

Would burn like flax," said the little girl.

And as the smoke against her darts,

And the lizard slips close by her,

She tells how the little cow uplifers

He followed, terror-stricken, dumb,

For she cannot be hindered from looking back

At the fiery dragon on their track.

They hear the crackling grass and sedge,

The flames as they whirl and rave,

On, on they are close to the water's edge—

And are breast-deep in the wave;

And their little one high over the tide,

"We are saved, thank God, we are saved!" they

cried.

Story.

A Wife and Five Hundred.

FROM THE WAVE.

One fine morning a pretty girl

lived in a neat walking-dress of the

latest fashion, was crossing Broadway,

and just as she reached the opposite

walk her foot slipped on an orange

peel, and she would have fallen had

not been caught by a young man

who was passing by at the time.

When firmly placed on her feet

after the accident, she glanced into the

face of the gentleman who had rendered

the important service, and, as

she did so a mutual recognition took

place.

"Why, Mr. Carlton, how do you

do?" said she in the sweetest voice

ever greeted the ears of a youth-

ful hero.

THE RECORD.

JOHN G. HOLMES, Editor.

THURSDAY MORNING, AUGUST 26, 1875.

A QUESTION ANSWERED.

Owing to the death of our friend and partner, Wm. D. Kingery, we are left alone in the editorial management of the RECORD. Since that event the question has been frequently asked, "What will be done with the RECORD?" In answer we will say that its publication will be continued in support of true Republican principles and to the best interest of Berrien County and especially Buchanan and vicinity, as has been done heretofore, and we shall, with the support of our friends and patrons, endeavor to make it the leading Republican paper of Berrien County, a welcome guest in the many families which it visits each week.

OHIO.

The coming conflict in Ohio, presents the Republican party with unbroken ranks, engaging in a contest with the Papacy. However much Democratic papers may seek to conceal or expunge, the fact is a stubborn one that the Democracy of Ohio have committed themselves to the Catholic Church, and if no further testimony were adduced than that of the disgraceful and notorious Ghegan Act, it would be sufficient to induce every loyal and truth-abiding citizen of Ohio to rise with the mass and roll up such a sweeping Republican majority as they have never witnessed.

The Jesuit teachers, with their menials, are untiring in their efforts to undermine and supplant our free-school system; they have publicly avowed its extermination; they proclaim to the world that it is but a matter of time, and the free-school system of America is no more; and they further claim, that their effort to break down and destroy this fundamental stepping stone to the greatest of Republics, is to be done by and through the Democratic party. However Jesuit-like their work has been in that State, under the garb of false or unbecoming issues, it is hoped and believed that the leaders of the Republican party in Ohio have, and will meet them this fall with a solid phalanx of voters that still have a yearning for, and the protection of, civil and religious liberty, and will administer to the democracy of Ohio a scathing rebuke for the company they keep and which will sound dolorous notes for the Papal-free-school destructionists.

The signs of the times denote a Republican victory in Ohio. They are meeting the issues squarely, and in a short time we will be permitted to know the exact sentiment of the Buckeye State as relates to Free-School "contractionists."

HON. J. C. BURROWS.

Last week we copied extracts from California papers relating to the work being done in that state by our ex-Member of Congress, Hon. J. C. Burrows. Daily our exchanges come to us filled with laudatory notices of his masterly efforts, and all say that to his silver-tongued oratory belongs a meed of praise for the great service he has done the party in that state. He has met everywhere with the most enthusiastic and cordial receptions, the people have turned out en masse to hear him, and his eloquence has made many converts. From the numerous notices before us we select the following from the Oakland *Transfer*:

"The grandest meeting of the campaign assembled at the campaign tent Saturday evening to listen to the speeches of the eloquent orator, Hon. J. C. Burrows, and the forcible and powerful speaker, Hon. A. P. Van Duzer. Early in the evening bonfires blazed along the streets, lighting up the city with fiery glare, emblematic of the patriotic fires that were to be aroused. Doves' band struck up "Marching through Georgia," at the corner of Seventh street and Broadway, and heading a vast multitude of people marched to the big tent, which was filled to overflowing in a very short time, and crowds of people gathered on the outside unable to get within the canvas. There was a large delegation of ladies present who enjoyed the speaking and were hardly less enthusiastic than their male escorts. J. J. Porter, Chairman of the Central Committee, called the meeting to order, and introduced the orator,

HON. J. C. BURROWS, who was received with a round of applause. To repeat his speech is simply impossible. Cold type and print cannot convey the fiery words and glowing apostrophes of the eloquent speaker. It would require the inspired pen and glowing imagery of an Ezekiel to paint the descriptive word-panorama of the orator. He moved his audience as the changing winds move the great ocean—now carrying them along with the force of a gulf stream argument; now tossing them into rippling white caps of mirth and laughter; then drawing a picture which moistened the eyes of the hearers with passionate tears, and again stirring the vast audience into tumultuous waves of applause and shouts with his storm of eloquence. Twice he protested that he must close, for another speaker was to follow, but the audience would not consent, but shouted "go on! go on!" It was the first time in more than four years that the old Republican fires have been kindled to a blaze on the sacred altars, and the people wondered that they had allowed those fires to wane and smoulder, and almost die out. The speaker said but little in regard to the local politics of the state; he left that for local speakers. His mission was to deal with National affairs, which so materially entered into this canvass. This canvass was but the skirmish line preceding the great Presidential contest of next year."

The Catholic League in Canada is assuming a more threatening aspect every day, and it really begins to be a question with enlightened Canadians whether this is the twelfth or the nineteenth century.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL ASSEMBLY.

Chautauque Lake has been the scene of unusual excitement for the few weeks past, in the event of Sunday School Assembly. From a small beginning, this characteristic American enterprise has rapidly advanced in popularity and good service, until the unbounded success of this year has established it at the head of all Sabbath School demonstrations. The first week, notwithstanding the bad weather, some five thousand people took lodgings in the three or four hundred cottages and tents upon the grounds, while the daily rush by boats and stage was astonishing. The second week put the department of entertainment to the most severe test, and large numbers were forced to seek lodgings at the village and at farm houses.

Saturday, August 14, the Assembly reached its culminating point, the event of the day being the arrival of President Grant, who being introduced to the vast multitude by Dr. Vincent, delivered the following speech:

Ladies and Gentlemen: It gives me great pleasure to meet you here at this beautiful place, but as I am not much of a speech-maker myself, I will leave it to Dr. Vincent to express to you my further gratification and pleasure."

On Saturday, August 14, there were 25,000 people upon the grounds, and remarkable enough is the fact, that for the two weeks of this celebration, amid the large and continuous throng, not an accident occurred, nor was it necessary to make a single arrest.

JOHNSON'S SUCCESSOR.

Hon. D. M. Key has been appointed by the Governor of Tennessee to succeed the late Andrew Johnson in the United States Senate. Mr. Key is said to be about 45 years of age, of decided talent, diffident and retiring, not generally known to the country, but very popular in the Eastern part of Tennessee, his home, where his appointment gives general satisfaction. Mr. Key has never figured much in politics. The next session of the Tennessee Legislature does not begin until January, 1877. Senator Key will therefore occupy his seat for two months, embracing the long session next winter and the short session succeeding the Presidential election. At the session of the Legislature, in 1877, a successor will be chosen for the remainder of Mr. Johnson's term.

THE TROUBLE IN GEORGIA.

Augusta (Ga.) dispatches say it will require a trial of prisoners to determine whether the negro outbreak was a plot of a few designing men, or panic. Already more than five hundred arrests have been made. Several prominent negroes connected with the troubles have made confessions, and testified on oath that nineteen counties were to be embraced in the insurrection, and that Friday last was appointed for the uprising. They say that all white men and ugly white women were to be killed, while the pretty white women were to be spared, and the lands and spoils to be divided among the negroes.

Gov. Smith made a speech to a large concourse of people at Atlanta on Monday evening, in which he said there was serious cause for apprehension of an insurrection in the disturbed counties, but all danger had now passed, that the great mass of colored people really knew nothing of the gravity and danger of the plot into which they were being led by a few bad negroes. Gov. Smith will offer a reward of \$500 for the arrest of General Morris, the leader of the insurrection.

EDITORIAL MENTION.

Gold is held very steady at 1.12. LAPORTE is to have a new library building which will cost about \$3000. The *Sturgis Journal* has changed hands and will now be managed by Dr. Thornton of that place.

The total population of the state of Wisconsin, according to late official returns, foots up 1,236,690.

Suits have been commenced against a number of saloon keepers of Ann Arbor, for continuing business without paying the city license of \$100.

The Independent party in Maryland, a new organization in that State, will hold a State convention early next month and nominate a full State ticket.

It is said that the widow of Ex-President Lincoln is in a fair way of recovery from her unfortunate mental malady. Cold type and print cannot convey the fiery words and glowing apostrophes of the eloquent speaker.

The Annual State Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, of this state, consisting of ministerial and lay delegates, will be held at Battle Creek, Sept. 8th.

The authorities at Washington have determined to appoint another commission to investigate and determine the condition of the new Chicago Custom House.

The population of New York city, according to the census of 1875, is 1,084,272. In 1870 it was 942,292, showing an increase of 121,980 or about 2.6 per cent. per annum.

Quite a number of the county agricultural societies of our country, more particularly in Wisconsin and Illinois, are inviting the ex-arch traitor, Jefferson Davis, to deliver addresses at their meetings. It is a notable fact that in every case the invitation is extended by officers who are members of the Democratic party.

Saylor, of Ohio; Walker, of Virginia; Lamar, of Mississippi, and Banks, of Massachusetts, are said to be possible compromise candidates for the Speakership of the next house of Representatives in case Kerr, Randall and Cox succeed in killing each other off.

A most remarkable freak of nature occurred at Sandusky, O., on Sunday last. A woman named Guth gave birth to Siamese twins—both females. The union began at the last rib and extended to the hip bones. Both died shortly after birth.

The Kansas Central and Black Hills Narrow-gauge Railroad Company.

with a capital of \$100,000, has been organized. It is proposed to build a road at once from Omaha through the agricultural country south of the Platte River, and will be pushed towards the Black Hills as soon as the development of that region will warrant.

The Northern portion of this State and portions of the States of Illinois, Iowa, Wisconsin, and Minnesota suffered from frosts on Saturday and Sunday nights. Telegraphic dispatches state that the damage to corn growing in the lowlands, to vine and root crops, and to tobacco and buckwheat is considerable.

Those Democratic editors, says the *Washington Chronicle*, are hard to please. When President Grant used to go to horse races they held their hands in pious horror. Now that he has changed his habits, and patronizes Sunday School Conventions, they say that he is trying to be a Christian statesman. Even the presentation of a Bible to him at Fairpoint is made a theme of profane jests.

The Republicans have sixty-one members of the North Carolina Constitutional Convention. The Democratic heretofore, but the death of ex-Governor Graham reduces the number by one. The Republican majority by the popular ballot is (as nearly as can be estimated) 15,000; that much at least with some territory to be heard from, but safe. As it has been the Republican policy to adjourn the convention immediately upon its meeting, this result indefinitely postpones any action by the convention, and leaves the State in safe hands.

Ohio Correspondence.

Delphos, Ohio, Aug. 18, 1875.

EDS. RECORD.—This long after the great rain, we can see the result more clearly than before. The damage is not so great, some say, as they feared. But how is it? Almost no good wheat left; nearly all injured badly sprouted. Oats are nearly a total loss, caused partly by the rain, and partly by a worm eating them off. Corn has suffered exceedingly. One man well acquainted with the country, told me that corn would not average more than ten bushels to the acre in Putnam County. A large part of some fields will produce little beside grass and weeds. Other fields will yield one-half or two-thirds of a crop. It is too soon to guess about potatoes. They are said to be rotting. It has been too wet to work both them and corn needfully so as to keep down the grass. There is an abundance of hay, but in a damaged condition. The above is about the result as I have seen and heard in the Counties of Putnam, Allen, and Van Wert. This region is very level, and where it is not ditched the water runs off slowly, and even where it is ditched and underdrained, it is some days before the water will run off. But the people will have enough to eat, even if it is not of the best quality.

In politics the Republican prospects are decidedly favorable. The people want the gold dollar and not more promises to pay. Times will be hard with farmers; there has been such destruction of crops that money will be extremely scarce. They have not corn to make pork as in former years. Nearly all kinds of business will suffer, but the people can get as many dollars as they have means to buy them with.

The Democratic propositions to issue more greenbacks to make money plenty is a trick of the politicians to deceive the people. I have never known the Republicans so active and earnest since I have been in the State as they are now, and if possible they will make the people understand what is for their true interests, and it now looks as though they would carry the State in the coming election. The Democrats are not all agreed on finance, as you may infer from the enclosed slip out from the *Cincinnati Gazette*:

"The readers of the *Daily Graphic* need not be told of the commanding position of Wm. S. Groesbeck. His reputation as a public man of exalted character, and as a leader in the Democratic party, is too well known to be dwelt upon.

Your correspondent known to meet Mr. Groesbeck this morning while waiting for a street-car on the corner of Sixth and Main Streets. Said I: 'Mr. Groesbeck, I understand that the Democratic State Central Committee have made some appointments for you to speak during this campaign.' 'To speak! Where? When? I gave the committee authority to announce me as a speaker. I don't intend to make any speeches during this campaign.' Mr. Groesbeck seemed utterly astonished at the information I imparted, and his tone of voice and expression of countenance denoted considerable feeling.

'Are you not in accord with the platform of the Ohio Democrats?' I enquired.

'No, I am not,' said he. 'There are some good things in the platform, but I am a hard money man. I believe in a sound currency. I want a paper dollar to be worth a dollar. If I take an unexpired gold dollar to the mint to receive the impress of the United States, it is really 100 cents in every civilized country, whether it is stamped or not; but what is a paper dollar worth without any promise to pay and without the proper signature? Gold is the only legitimate standard of value. I am a Democrat, always have been, but I don't subscribe to the financial plank in the Democratic platform. It is against all precedent in history, and is contrary to all teachings of the party in the past.'

'What about the election of Gov. Allen?'

'His prospects are not flattering to say the least,' was the answer. 'He is on the wrong side of this question of finance.'

Just then the Pendleton car (not G. H. P.) came along, and our conversation was cut short."

W. FULLER.

The new liquor law has cost liquor sellers in this State, more in three months than the old law did in twenty years, and the fash has but just begun.

The Issue in 1876.

The Ohio election of 1875 has more than an ordinary interest to political parties and to the country generally. For a long time it seemed as if parties would lose their distinctive features for the want of opposing measures upon which to divide. What should be the issue of 1876 was becoming a perplexing question. Reconstruction had been completed, the President had silenced the third-term cry; the color-line had been practically obliterated; and there was even peace in Louisiana. Congress had been for years grappling with the currency question and the general financial policy of the country. But on these subjects there were no clearly defined party divisions; the opposing factions being composed of men of both parties. The fiercest Democrats and Ex-Confederates stood side by side with Butler in favor of inflation, while other Southern Democrats voted resolutely with New England and Ohio Republicans in favor of the opposing policy. It was impossible to get up a vote on that question on which Democrats and Republicans would divide as parties, and yet that was the subject of all others, in which the whole American people were interested. It promised a geographical division. In the Eastern States, the Republicans, as a body, and a majority of the Democrats, favored a return to honest money and honest money measures were backed up by portions of the South and West. The people of the Southern and Western States, however, were understood—and were so represented—as favoring inflation and expansion. Parties were drifting along in this undecided and distracted way, demagogues seeking to make themselves conspicuous by Communistic appeals to the thoughtless. At last the attention of the country was arrested and brought to a calm and deliberate consideration of the subject by the President in his message vetoing the bill inflating the currency. The good sense of the people was at once directed in a clear and intelligent way to the danger which threatened the country. The President called a halt in his veto message. Politicians stopped in their drifting. Men looked at the great question and weighed the consequences to result, not only from proposed action, but from inaction.

At this juncture the State Democratic Convention in Ohio, on the 17th of June last, startled the country by a bold and unmistakable declaration in favor of an indefinite issue of greenback scrip, a permanent stoppage of specie payments, the abolition of National Banks, and the subject of the trade and commerce of the country to the curse of a dishonest, fluctuating currency. It was a bold, if not a new departure; it was the re-enactment of the old Democratic platform of 1868, which had been rejected by the people; but it was nevertheless a startling definition of a distinct policy by the Democratic party. It left no room for doubt or quibbling. It was a declaration in the name of the Democratic party of a great state in favor of dishonest money interminably.

The contest in Ohio ceased therefore, to be a mere contest between Allen and Hayes. They were the elected champions, it is true, but the whole country became anxious spectators; and, not content with the strife within the ropes, the battle has been going on among the spectators in every State. The Ohio Democrats have furnished the issue for 1876. If the Democrats carry Ohio, or are beaten only by a small majority, the issue in 1876 will be upon the currency question—a return to honest money or the increase and perpetuation of the dishonest scrip.

In Ohio the Democratic party has suffered considerably by the new departure, and the Republican party has not escaped the demoralization. Those Republicans who during the last ten years of loose morals and inconsiderate action upon the currency question have drifted off to inflation and wild-cat and reckless speculation find themselves compelled to vote against the Republican party, in order to vote for irredeemable and unlimited greenbacks; while the Democrats who have been educated in the Jackson and Benton doctrine of hard and honest money are brought face to face with the new Democratic policy of rags. There is, however, no escape from the issue; and the men of both parties thus compelled to take sides on the currency question against their own party, must either vote against their own convictions or abstain from voting at all.

So throughout the country. Democrats and Republicans in all the other States recognize the importance of the election in Ohio. Ohio is one of the few debatable and yet decisive States. Should the rag-money policy prevail in Ohio, or be defeated by a small majority, then, backed by the Southern and Western States, and despite the objections of the Eastern States, the Democratic party will not only enter the campaign of 1876 with a rag-money platform and a rag-money candidate for President, but rag-money candidates for Congress and State Legislatures.

The issue thus defined by the Democrats, and by them forced upon the country, must be met by an equally decisive platform and candidates by the Republican party in favor of redeemable and parimony, and a speedy return to it. This cannot be avoided. The Democrats will leave no room for equivocation or double meaning. The issue between the two great parties will be sharply defined, and the candidates must be men so closely connected with the policy as to leave no room for any uncertainty.

Thus the Ohio election will probably furnish the country in 1876 with the issue upon which the Presidential election will be fought.

The Democrats and Republicans of the whole country will be brought to chose, as they now are in Ohio between honest men and dishonest money,—between honest dollars and delusive paper, purporting to be dollars,—between money that has a permanent value the world over and promises that have no redemption. Republicans and Democrats will have no escape from this issue; they will be compelled to take one side or the other. They must vote for the one thing or the other or not vote at all.

There is, however one alternative in which this issue between rag-money

and honest money may be avoided, and that is the decision of the question by the people of Ohio. Should the Republicans carry the State, not by a mere majority, but merely electing their candidates, but should they carry the State by such a majority as will necessarily imply a popular rejection and condemnation of shipplaster platform of the Ohio Democrats, then the decision will be final, not only for Ohio, but for the country. There will be no State which will thereafter repeat the proposition, and no National Convention of either party that will commit suicide by adopting it. Such a decision by Ohio will settle the question for the country. Demagogues may prevail in small localities, but the whole country will recall the timely wisdom of the veto measure of President Grant, which arrested the general drift toward inflation and bankruptcy.

The North Carolina Election.

One year ago the Democrats carried North Carolina by a majority of 15,000, and we believe something like 21,000 on the Congressional vote. This year the Republicans have wiped out that majority, and carried the State on the popular vote by 10,000. The contest this year was on the question of a new constitution, the Democrats favoring it and the Republicans opposing it. Most of the Republican candidates were pledged to an immediate *sine die* adjournment of the Constitutional Convention if they secured a majority, and much interest is felt to ascertain the precise sentiments of the members-elect; for although the popular majority is large, the members elected to the convention are very closely divided politically. The last intelligence gives the Republicans sixty and the Democrats fifty-nine members, but this may be varied somewhat by later returns.

The despair of Democracy is exhibited in some very disreputable trickery, which cannot be too strongly condemned by all parties. In Robeson county, for instance, Colonel Norment, the Republican candidate, was elected. But the commissioners of the county threw out the vote of four townships, and gave the election to his opponent. Inquiring their reasons for thus discarding the vote of the townships named, the commissioners made themselves very ridiculous by showing that in reality no excuse existed for thus defeating the will of the people. They give as an excuse for throwing out the vote the pretense that "the poll-books had not been returned, and the election returns showed no election to have been held." The *Wilmington Post* quotes the law, which requires the poll-books to be returned to the register of deeds, and not the commissioners at all, and says: "These fellows allege, first, there were no returns; second, that the returns showed no election; and then resolve that the returns be counted!" The party must indeed be in a desperate strait that can permit and approve such proceedings. But no "commissioners" nor Democratic wire-workers can alter the fact that North Carolina, Democratic a year ago, is now Republican by an aggregate majority of 10,000. The question of a Constitutional Convention, though of local importance, is of small moment compared with this fact, so unexpected and so gratifying.

—Inter-Ocean.

Advertising Pays.

To the Editor of the New York Tribune.

The account in Saturday's *Tribune* of its new clock, with the appearance of a false story, that just now met my eye for the hundredth time or thousandth time, leads me to send you a true account of an incident in my business experience of great interest to me, and probably useful suggestive to others. The old *Tribune* clock was an important factor in the transaction.

Some twenty years ago, having just succeeded from the editorial chair to the proprietorship of the *American Agriculturist*, I decided to ascertain by trial whether advertising would not do as well for a good thing as for patent medicines and other humbugs. Though having a small working capital, I resolved to do what was then a big thing, viz: to take forty lines under "Special Notices," all in one advertisement. Being unexpectedly delayed, I reached the *Tribune* office at five o'clock, and found the advertisement still to write, while an engagement in the country required me to take the four o'clock boat from Fulton slip. Securing forty lines space at the head of the first column, I went to the little desk on the south-west side of the office, over which had stood the old clock for many years. I intended to write rapidly a variety of matter during the first minutes and in the next twenty minutes pick out the strong points, and condense to the forty lines.

Keeping my eyes on the clock occasionally, I wrote on "letter backs" furnished at the desk, and pasted them together until I had four feet or more of copy to condense from. I turned to the clerk and asked if I could have a line or two more from the first copy; "Yes," he said "you have the first copy; take all the space you want." Chancing to notice the City Hall clock, it pointed to ten minutes of four. The old clock had stopped at twenty minutes past three, unnoticed by me. I attempted to draw my pencil through some portions of the manuscript, and in despair threw the whole at the clerk with an order to insert it, and ran for the boat, to save a nine mile night walk.

The matter troubled me all night, as an over-hasty thing, and I feared to see the *Tribune* and the probable bill. Starting before daylight the next morning, I bought the first copy in the hands of a newsboy and counted 196 lines, costing \$24.50 at that time, when ordinary advertisements cost eight cents and specials 12 1/2 cents a line—a terrible dose for a literary man, new in business and with a small capital. Hastening to the *Tribune* office I paid the bill, and slowly and sadly I went down to my second-story office, fully resolved to at more liberally in the future.

The result: The bold advertisement, conspicuously inserted, attracted the attention of the multitude coming in on the morning trains. Over 100 dropped in and subscribed on their way to business; others sent in

messengers; others called on their way to a noon lunch. At three p. m. I had received 326 subscribers from that one advertisement, and much came next day by mail. I repeated the dose in the *Tribune* and other papers. This experience taught me that if I wanted to move a crowd with a big rock I would hurl it at them, and not throw it out in bits of pebbles or sand. From that day to this I have never been afraid to advertise largely and boldly—the only limit being the time I could devote to preparing good, truthful advertisements and to selecting good mediums—the latter a work of no little difficulty. My success in business has been abundantly satisfactory to myself and I trust, to my patrons also. My rule has been: Find customers by free advertising, and then keep them by supplying good articles and by fair dealing; and whatever of success I have had has been largely due to the old *Tribune* clock, which stopped so quietly and at the proper time for me.

ORANGE JUDD.

New York, Aug. 3, 1875.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

[From the South Bend Tribune.]

On Monday evening John Breese, ticket agent of the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern road at Rolling Prairie, was on his way to supper, and when near the harness shop in Rolling Prairie he gave a cough and immediately fell upon the pavement, the blood gushing from his mouth in torrents. He was carried into the house and lived but a few moments. He was a victim of consumption, and the cough started a hemorrhage of the lungs which proved fatal. Mr. Breese was a married man aged about forty-five years, and had made arrangements for a trip East next week with a view to benefiting his health.

Some burning substance was thrown into the barber shop under Ousbing's drug store under the top of the wind ow last night, charring the floor in two places considerably. Whether it was done for spite to damage the property of the barber, or to burn the discovery can only be guessed at. The building of the attempted burning was not made until this morning. The floor was very damp from having been washed last evening, or it is probable that the fire would have become more extensive.

The horse hay fork swindle which was exposed in the columns of the *Tribune* a couple of years ago, has come to light under a new name and one victim has already been heard from. Not long ago a man calling himself by the euphonious name of Jones made his appearance in Liberty township with a patent lifting jack. It is a wonderful machine, though small, and a babe could lift a two-horse wagon with the greatest ease. The valuable Jones induced W. B. Morton to secure the agency of the west half of the county and got him to sign papers to that effect. Shortly afterwards he returned and succeeded in getting Mr. Morton to take the east half of the county and other papers were signed. A few days afterwards a gentleman named Black, from Indianapolis, presented Mr. Morton with a \$1,000 note, correctly drawn up and signed by Mr. Morton, and demanded the payment of the same. Black said he had bought the note of Jones for \$200. Mr. Morton came up to this city and secured the services of Hon. A. Anderson, who after sifting the transactions found that Mr. Morton had unwittingly signed a \$1,000 note for the east half of the county, and \$400 note for the west half. This last note Jones had left in pledge at Hatch's livery stable for a \$15 debt. Black blustered considerably about making Morton pay the face of the note, but it didn't take Anderson long to convince him that he had better take seventy-five dollars and call the thing square, which he did.

We warn our readers not to invest in lifting-jack territory. It is worse than hay-forks for it takes more money.

[From the Michigan City News.]

A few days ago a horse doctor, giving his name as John P. Mull, while on a drunken spree boasted that he was the man who killed the notorious Tom McGeehan, at Hamilton, Ohio, and gave the particulars of the shooting. His statement agreed with the newspaper report of the case and Mayor Nye thought it sufficiently important to telegraph to the authorities at Hamilton. In reply he received a dispatch directing the arrest and retention of Mull until the Ohio officers could get here. The man had gone to Valparaiso and Deputy Sheriff Bowen went over there last night and arrested him. He is now confined in jail awaiting the action of the Ohio officers.

[From the LaPorte Herald.]

From Mr. John Lee we learn that the dwelling of Thomas Anderson, four miles north of Waukegan, was struck by lightning about 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon. The house was a story and a half frame with a small L used as a kitchen. The thunder bolt struck and passed down the chimney through the middle portion of the building, shattering said building to pieces, knocking off all the plastering, knocking out of all the window pains and sashes, demolishing a bed and cutting divers destructive freaks descending into the earth by way of the cellar walls, breaching the same badly in its exit. The whole interior of the house was badly demoralized and the building set on fire. The screams of Mrs. Anderson brought two or three of the neighbors who, with the help of the heavy rain now falling, soon extinguished the flames. At the time of the stroke, Mrs. Anderson and the two children (the eldest 8 years old) were sitting in the kitchen. None of them were seriously hurt though they were terribly stunned and frightened almost to distraction. It was an hour or two before they could be quieted, being wild with fear, and crazed by the shock. Mrs. Anderson says she saw no flash, heard no crash; all she remembers is that of a sudden the pot fell from the cook stove, and the next she knew the dwelling was in ruins. It was certainly a narrow escape. Mr. Anderson, at the time of the casualty, was a mile or so away, visiting a neighbor.

GROCERIES DOWN

Everybody uses Groceries and ought to know where to get the most

FOR CASH

We wish to say to the public generally that we are, as heretofore, determined to keep everything usually found in a first class Grocery and Bakery.

AND

having during the last year proven that the ready-pay system is the best, and being the only concern in Berrien County that adheres strictly to the plan of

CASH DOWN

We can not and will not be undersold by any one. Our Lunch Room is being fitted, and during Ice Cream and Soda Water time we shall, as usual, have the best in town.

FOR GROCERIES.

Produce, Bread, Cakes, Pies, Wooden and Willow Ware, Pork, Lard, Hams, Dried Beef, Salt, Flour, Stomewares, Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes, &c., &c. Be sure to come and see us and you will go away pleased and come again. Teas will be sold lower than the same quality can be bought anywhere west of New York City. Our motto will be discovered in capitals above.

Call at the old stand, 53 Front Street, Buchanan, Mich., and see

KINYON & VINCENT.

