

The Berrien County Record.

VOLUME IX.

BUCHANAN, MICH., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1876.

NUMBER 45.

One year in advance... One month in advance... One week in advance... Daily advertising... Special advertising...

HEADQUARTERS For Staple and Fancy Groceries, Provisions Glassware, Crockery, Rookingham, Yellow and Stoneware, Britannia and Plated Castors, Table and Pocket Cutlery, Tobaccos, Cigars, Pipes, Confectionery, Notions, Wood and Willow Ware, Flour, Salt, &c., &c., is at S. & W. W. SMITH'S.

WORCESTER'S DICTIONARIES. Vienna, 1873.—Medal of Merit. This gives me great pleasure to report that the Medal of Merit has been awarded to me for my contribution to the publication of the series of Worcester's Dictionaries, and in my judgment it is one of the highest honors that can be conferred upon a man.

CINCINNATI SADDLERY AND LOCK WORKS. MAGNABLE & URBAN, Proprietors. J. M. TERWILLIGER, General Agent, 49 State St., Chicago.

Business Directory. A. WHITE, Druggist and Apothecary... P. PETTIT, M. D., Homeopathic Physician... T. MORLEY, Star Foundry...

LIVERY, Sale and Feed Stable. BUCHANAN, MICH. C. W. SMITH, PROPRIETOR.

MIDWIFERY! MRS. MARIA DUTTON, MIDWIFE AND NURSE, Cyclopaedia of Things Worth Knowing, or 25,000 wants Supplied.

FOUNDRY. all winter, and sell SLIGH SHOES as cheap as the cheapest, and as good as the best. Now is the time to get your shoes repaired.

CUT THIS OUT. H. CHADWICK & CO., RICHMOND, AND DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF HOUSEHOLD GOODS.

HEARSE. Paraphernalia for ordering, and strict attention to all orders and satisfaction guaranteed.

Administrator's Sale. In the matter of the Estate of Sarah B. Woodbridge, deceased. Notice is hereby given that I shall sell at public auction to the highest bidder, on Monday, 27th day of December, A. D. 1876, at 10 o'clock P. M., at the residence of the said Sarah B. Woodbridge, deceased, all the real and personal property of the said Sarah B. Woodbridge, deceased, as follows:—

WOODLAND HOUSE, Three Oaks. J. F. HAHN, Metallic and Casket Coffins, Ready-made, constantly on hand or made to order.

Poetry.

A QUAKER'S CHRISTMAS-EVE. How slow and soft the snow-falls fall Upon the vine-covered walls, As if some gracious soul, intent Upon the sweet deed it meant, Since in his grace so kindly lay, Should wait each hour of the way, Till all things white and glitter glow, Except the shadows Earth must throw.

And yet I mind how every year, When my ripe things draw near, Dear, from out her gayer life, With wistful hope and wisdom rife, Comes to the quiet nest once more, And quivers the smile her father wore, And little gracious gifts, to tell She brings some high miracle.

And so, perhaps, those tender chimes, Smoothing the prosed hours to rhymes, Like some rare voice God sets to round The jarring notes of shiller sound; They ring the great and silly art, Climbing to reach the Central Heart; Those broken lilies, and the rush Of feet, when leaning angels hush— May be to clearer eyes than mine Fresh spellings of a tale divine.

STORY. A CHRISTMAS STORY. BY L. D. B. "I tell you what, Annie," said Billy Williams, throwing up his ball and slapping his hands together, and stamping his feet to warm them, "I know one thing; when I'm a man, if I have money enough, I'll buy presents for my folks, and nobody else don't give nothing to nobody else don't get nothing, as he continued: 'Now there's Dolph Lee, he has lots of things. His father and mother, and his grandfather, and Uncle Bill, and Aunt Lucy keeps givin' and givin' sleds and skates, and tops, and pinner books, no end of 'em. Why, don't you 'member last year his Uncle Bill give him ten dollars to put in the bank, and he says it'll get more and more every year, and when he's a man I'll be as much as a hundred dollars, he guesses. My! won't that buy a lot of things. I wish we had somebody to give us somethin'; don't you, now, Annie?'

"I don't know," said Annie, turning slowly away from watching the Lee carriage, which was at that moment going rapidly past, and thinking of the pretty set of furs that Mattie Lee had for a present last Christmas. "I s'pose it would be nice, but then we ain't, and 'tain't no use of talkin'." And Annie drew a little breath—half a sigh; for, philosopher as she tried to be, although she knew nothing about the existence of such a word to express the feeling, she really had a vague idea that there was something wrong somehow. It couldn't be her father and mother, for they were, in her eyes, perfection. It couldn't be God, for her mother had impressed the idea upon the minds of her children that God ordered everything right.

"I am going to talk, anyway, whether I'll do any good or not, for I think I want to tell you, and I have things like other boys; and last Christmas, Joe Green had the prettiest sled, painted red, with blue stripes, and real iron runners. He let me take it one afternoon—I mean he let me use it a part of the time, and he let me go down hill a fluking, though! Everybody has things, but just us, and we don't have nothing."

"Why, yes, we do, Billy. Didn't we have apples, and nuts, and candies, and gingerbread soldiers last year? Ain't that somethin'?" "No, 'tain't; you jest at it up, and it's gone, and don't do you no more good. What I want is somethin' that'll last, and we can have afterward to look at, and to show to the rest of them when they come, and say 'that was my Christmas present.' I think our folks is stingy, that's what I think."

"Why, Billy, you know better. Ma says they can't afford to spend money for what we don't need, and Ma knows, and she's just as good as she can be, and would do it if she could—you know she would."

The house was furnished on the plan of doing without everything not absolutely necessary. The least number of milk pans, the fewest pails, but one wash-tub, the smallest allowance of cooking utensils admissible, just dishes enough to set the table, broken forks, and knives without handles, that had been on duty since they first commenced housekeeping. Their wearing apparel was of the coarsest, and purchased without regard to its fitness for the season. Shoes and boots were always provided one or two sizes too large, for fear the children might outgrow them before the utmost amount of wear was gotten from them.

And yet Peter Williams intended some day to build a nice house, and furnish it well, to buy a carriage, and provide his family with clothes suitable for the position he expected to fill. It was all this should be accomplished. He knew money is power. He was an honest man, and believed himself to have a good influence or in society, and he argued that money would add to his influence, that he was laboring for the good of all. His children growing up industrious, and capable of doing for themselves—his boys each provided with a farm, and his girls dowered with a fair portion, to give it to us, if it is the best for us to have it. Now, I'll just ask God to put it in Pa's mind that it would be nice to give things Christmas than to get them other days, and if he won't do it, to have Santa Claus bring us something nice."

"You don't s'pose God would hear you if you did ask, do you? It's so near Christmas, and there'll be so many asking, and He might be listening to some one else that could pray louder than you could."

"Why, don't you know, Billy, it doesn't make a bit of difference, Ma says, how low we pray—'whisperin' is just as good as any. God could hear us all, if everybody talked at once, and He'd know what everybody said, and could answer them all just as they ought to be answered."

The summons to dinner interrupted this dialogue. But Annie did not forget, nor Billy to remind her, about asking for the presents; and every night after she had said her little prayer, she added: "And oh, dear Father, do put it into somebody's mind to give me and Billy some real Christmas presents—something that we can keep, and look at, and have for ourself."

As day after day passed, and the holidays drew near, their hopes grew brighter, and they felt certain that God had heard them, or rather heard Annie, for Billy thought one praying for the same thing was enough, and he felt disposed to shirk the responsibility, and perhaps had a vague idea that his prayers would avail but little on account of his want of faith. Be that as it may, as the time drew near, and his father had been to town and returned a number of times without bringing the much-needed boots and hood, they both felt positive that, at any rate, Santa Claus would have a chance to bring them something that they needed, for Sam Brown said he "didn't bring poor children only just the things they was 'bleeged to have."

Peter Williams, the father of Annie and Billy, was not really a poor man—not rich, but able to provide for the needs of his family, and meet the payments on his farm as they came due. He was saving, and meant to be rich some day; he added acre to acre, hoping each boy had land enough to give each of his lands a farm, forgetting that wealth is of little use only as it adds to the comfort, both of those who possess it, and others who are dependent upon them for employment. Not that Mr. Williams refused to give his wife that he had changed his mind about going to town, and after all he had hurried her for nothing.

The Hidden. Once upon a midnight cherry, While I courted my sweet rosy, Upon an old and creaky chair—Till of forgotten lore; While he sat there, chair a grunting, Suddenly there came a thumping, As of some one wildly stamping, Stamping now upon the floor—"This some crazy fool," I muttered, "Thumping 'pon the chamber floor—Only this and nothing more."

The old skinflint roosted in the room above us, and knowing that I was making love to his "rare and radiant maiden," took this delicate way of suggesting that I had better "make myself scarce."

Feeling as though a storm was brewing overhead, I determined to conclude the performance and prevent what I sorely dreaded—(the girl's "daddy" wears double soled No. 9's, a collision between myself and the "old man," which might result disastrously to somebody. But I wanted to "pop the question," and to make a "sure pop" of it, I "popped off" in pretty much this style:—

"Annie!" said I, "Honey-suckle! Angel child of God, do I love you? By your side that sweats above us—By his 'rocks' we both adore, Shall I cease a maid unadorned, In this rooming chair's dim light? In this house by lovers haunted? Tell me truly, I implore—Tell me truly, will you have me? Your 'daddy' and I, you know, Quoth the maiden, 'Nevermore!'"

This was a damper! I went home not to sleep but to decide whether to commit suicide or take to drinking. Fortunately I fell asleep before I had come to any definite conclusion. Next morning we had hot breakfast cakes for breakfast and I didn't sulk for a cent. She is married now. Her husband wears his hair short. "Methinks I smell a mouse."

How to Get a Wife. A California correspondent of the New York Times shows how John Chinaman manages the matrimonial lottery: "A Chinaman in want of a wife scrapes together his wages and sends the amount home, generally to his father or mother, with an order for a wife, and they go into the market and make the best bargain they can, according to the money to be invested. Sometimes the amount is small, and a really first class article cannot be had for the sum, but the old woman generally does her best, ships over the woman consigned to her son, who meets her at the steamer with his bill of lading, pays freight and charges and takes his property. If any of your readers want to know the price of the real useful wife of this sort, of reliable color, warranted to wash (Mondays), I can inform them, as my celestial, Ah Sam, who dusts out my office, has recently imported one. Sam sent money to his mother, and in due course of time the purchase arrived, and Sam brought her down for my inspection. She was as ugly a Chinese woman as I ever saw. I said, 'Sam, no handsome?'" Sam says, 'Not handsome much; handsome girl costs heaps money, and all time kick up bobby.' Sam had the correct idea of it, and was wisely content with a plain article, that was most likely to stay with him. Sam informed me that the original cost with freight and charges, was \$300, all she was worth, if I am a judge of that species of goods, gained from a mild experience."

The power of gunpowder is shown by a recent writer in the "Review Scientific." The velocity of a shell leaving the cannon is 1,500 feet per second. The height from which the projectile would have to fall to acquire this is 26,800 feet; consequently the power is equal to 216,000 foot pounds. The heat evolved by the combustion of one and one-quarter pounds of powder is equal to 340.7 calories. The mechanical work of this amount of heat is 1,050,000 foot pounds.

The observation of the planet Uranus, by Professor Simon Newcomb, with the great refractor telescope at Washington, have yielded many valuable results, but fail to throw any light on the period of the planet's rotation, owing to the absence of markings upon its surface. None ever revealed even by this wonderful telescope. The four satellites of Uranus have been carefully studied, but which Herschel supposed to exist cannot be detected.

Dr. Derby, an oculist from Boston, is at Amherst, Mass., making experiments on the "intellectual" freshness of the eyes, requiring them to read across a room lines of different sized letters, both with the naked eye, and with glasses of various degrees of magnifying power. His object is to refute a theory of the Germans that the continued application to books, necessary to a student's life, produces near, or short-sightedness. The experiment will be repeated when the freshness have become seniors, and perhaps, annually, cannot fail to be of practical importance.

The following composition is recommended by Dr. Springwrigg for coating steam-boilers, pipes, etc., by laying it on from three-fourths of an inch to one and one-fourth inches thick, according to the size of the object: White-pipe clay, 30 parts; fine sand, 25 parts; powdered charcoal, 20 parts; rye flour, 7 parts; boiled linseed oil, 8 parts; cow's urine, 3 parts.

Milk's own good, think in milk except when they are underfed. Therefore, as the pastures are almost used up, feed as much as two quarts of meal and bran daily to each cow. Poor economy to starve a cow now and waste food in filling her up in the spring.

Farm and Household.

About the House.

Toothache of the most excruciating sort may be relieved by alum and salt, pulverized, mixed in equal quantities, and applied to the hollow tooth in a plug of cotton.

First-Rate Tooth Powder.—Mix equal portions of powdered chalk and charcoal, and a small quantity of powdered curd soap. This simple recipe not only cleanses the teeth, but is preservation against decay.

A piece of red pepper the size of your finger nail, put in meat or vegetable when first beginning to cook, will add greatly in giving the unpleasant odor arising therefrom. Remember this for boiling cabbage, green beans, onions, chickens, mutton, etc.

Keeping Mice Out.—Mice holes in walls and closets should be first filled with lime and afterward pasted over with plaster of Paris, mixed with water. It is a good plan to keep a paper of the latter in the house, as it is useful in filling cracks, and, in fact, comes in many other ways in household economy.

Fried Mackerel.—For frying, take small mackerel, as fresh as possible. Wash them, dry them in a clean cloth, and score them deeply in the back, making several rows, and season them with a little salt and pepper. Cover them with a beaten egg, and then cover them thickly with good bread crumbs. Fry them in boiling lard and dish them hot.

To Make Boots Waterproof.—Beef tallow four ounces, resin one ounce, hawswax one ounce. Melt together. Add, when cold, a quantity of neat's foot oil equal to the mass. Apply with a rag, warming the boots before the fire, to the soles as well as uppers, and rub in well with the hand. Two applications, it is said, will make the boots thoroughly waterproof and still keep them soft.

To keep the lips soft, use this salve: White wax the drachms, spermaceti one and one-half drachms, olive oil six drachms, almond root one drachm. Melt the wax and spermaceti in a cup, then the oil and root in another, near the fire; strain through muslin, or fine linen and mix with the wax; add balsam of Peru one drachm, essence of bergamot ten drops, otto of rose five drops.

Moths will work in carpets in rooms that are kept warm, in the winter as well as in the summer. A sure method of removing the pests is to pour strong alumwater on the floor to the distance of half a yard, around the edges, before laying the carpets. Then once or twice during the season, sprinkle dry salt over the carpets before sweeping. Insects do not like salt, and sufficient adheres to the carpet to prevent their alighting upon it.

Speediest Method of Fattening Swine. Put them up in a covered pen, with a roomy yard in dry soil, to which they can have access, as a source of pleasure for exercise. If the soil be not a dry one, it should be so well littered with coarse hay, straw, forest leaves, or something of the kind, as to be kept dry. In the absence of a pen, inclose a sufficiently dry space with any convenient fencing stuff, and lay a roof of boards over the corner of it, sufficiently tight to shelter the hogs from rain and cold winds, and see that the ground here is well littered, and kept dry for them to sleep on.

Corn soaked till soft in cold water goes further in fattening hogs than hard dry corn, but to boil it soft is still better. If a mill be convenient for grinding the corn, it would be more economical to make mush or pudding of it, or the meal can be mixed with cold water, and then suffered to stand till cured, and then fed. This last is equivalent to a partial cooking.

When hogs are shut up for fattening they should have as the rate of a teaspoonful of fine salt at each feed, and a tablespoonful of wood ashes. These increase their appetite and serve to keep them healthy. If there be any danger of cholera, a heaping tablespoonful of charcoal should be added. It is a good plan to put some wood or coal ashes in the pen every week, for the hogs to root over and eat, or throw in some charcoal and punk or rotten wood for them to gnaw at pleasure. In this case the charcoal dust and ashes may be omitted in their feed. Be careful not to overdose with salt, for hogs that are not accustomed to it could get a large quantity, they would be liable to eat so much at first as to kill them.



Berrien Co. Record.

THURSDAY MORNING, DEC. 23, 1875.

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

Geo. F. Rowell & Co., 41 Park Row, N. Y. S. M. Pettigill, 87 Park Row, N. Y., and Rowell & Chesman, St. Louis, Missouri, are our authorized agents to contract for advertising at our lowest rates, for the columns of the BERRIEN COUNTY RECORD.

We wish you all a Merry Christmas. These days are getting longer. Did you notice it?

We would like a few loads of stove wood, on subscription.

Now is the time to pass around your "almanax."

The person who has not a bad cold now is decidedly out of fashion.

MERCURY crawled down to zero Saturday morning.

A NEW "centennial" sign appears on Front street this week.

AN unsuccessful attempt was made to burglarize the store of H. J. Howe, on Monday night.

OUR run of sleighing did not last long but was well used while it did last.

Harvard University has 1,278 students, the largest attendance ever at the University.

THE tree that bears the precious fruit will be found at the Christian Church, Christmas eve.

FRONT Street presented a lively scene on Monday, being lined with teams, and the sidewalks filled nearly all day.

THE fattest calf was killed by Russell & Glover on Tuesday. It was sixteen months old and dressed 879 pounds. Raised by George Searis.

A "soiled dove" named Maddern was arrested by officer Pattengill, last evening. Justice Alexander will probably give her a ticket to the House of Correction to-day.

NOTWITHSTANDING the report that John Brown's body lies mouldering in the grave, it got pretty well filled with bad whisky on Monday last, and was lodged in the "cooler" for the night.

We learn that S. A. Sessions has tendered his resignation as Principal of the Buchanan schools, which has been accepted, thus leaving the school without a head, with but a short time for filling the vacancy, the next term commencing the first Monday of the New Year.

REV. K. SHAW, of Chicago, has been holding union services at the Oak Street Chapel this week, to be continued until after Sunday evening next. Mr. Shaw is a good speaker and his meetings are well attended.

A flat car was thrown from the track at the depot, on Tuesday evening. There was no damage done more than to delay some of the trains a short time.

MR. F. W. HOWE, gathered seventy-one bushels of onions from one-eighth of an acre of ground on his farm about two miles south of this place, this season. About 580 bushels to the acre.

AN exchange says that on Tuesday two brothers named Hurley and Dan Van Tuyl, living about two miles northeast of Edmondsburg, Case Co., were hunting rabbits. Hurley saw a rabbit and shot at it, the charge taking effect in Dan's leg and hand, producing a painful though not dangerous wound.

FINE WOOL SHEEP HUSBANDRY, by Henry S. Randall, is a fine work on importation and breeding of fine wool sheep, containing suggestions and statistics valuable to the wool grower. Will be forwarded to any address on receipt of price, \$1.00, by Orange Judd Company, 245 Broadway, New York.

A "mass" took place between one of our most prominent business men and his wife, a few days since, but as the matter will probably be brought before the Courts for settlement, we refrain from publishing any of the particulars, though we have been requested to do so. We refer to let parties fight their own domestic and other battles.

FERNAND SMITH, of Dayton, came near getting into trouble on Tuesday morning. He was driving his team across the M. C. R. R. track near the warehouse, when one of his horses fell across the track. The mail train was due in a few minutes, but by a little lively work he succeeded in getting out of the way.

ELECTION.—The following officers of Paw-Wah-Ting Encampment No. 5, I. O. O. F., Niles, were elected last Friday evening: A. H. Rothermel, C. P. A. C. Dodge, H. P. Fred. Durm, S. W. Mattiford, Scribner. James A. pted, Treas. C. C. Collins, J. W. B. D. Harper, Rep. to G. E.

ON Saturday last Mr. J. A. Best brought to this office a curious geological specimen, taken by him from a well which he was digging, in Union Co., Iowa, thirty-eight feet below the surface. It consisted of an almost perfect butternut shell, petrified. Mr. Best stated that from the same well he took quite large blocks of wood.

BREMEN, Ind. is to have a paper.

OUR CLUB LIST.

Table listing club members and their dues. Includes names like Godley's Ladies Book, Peterson's Monthly Magazine, etc.

ANOTHER PANIC IMMINENT.—We are not croakers—we are hopeful and cheerful to the last; but it is better to keep well in harbor during a storm.

THE timely arrival of HALL'S BALSAM will prevent consumption. A bottle of this remedy should always be kept in the house, ready for use in emergencies.

EXPERIENCE.—Experience teaches us all, none are so wise that they cannot be taught by this great teacher. It has provided us among other things, that J. B. DeLand & Co.'s Best Chemical Saleratus is without an equal.

SARAH JANE ALLEN, the forger, of whom we have had occasion to speak before, has again put in an appearance, this time at St. Joseph, where she took in the First National Bank for an amount which has not yet come to light.

A little mixed, we think. The bewitching Sarah Jane bought a draft on New York, for \$9.10, at the First National Bank of Buchanan, raised it to \$9.10, sold it to S. E. Marshall, Lawrence, Mich., who in turn presented it in New York and received the currency. The forgery was not discovered until the account was being balanced at this place.

BUCHANAN, Dec. 21, 1875. EDITOR RECORD.—Will you, through your paper, express to the people of Buchanan and vicinity, the sincere thanks of Mrs. A. P. Harrison, widow of the deceased Doctor Harrison, who has been a resident of this town the most of the time since the year 1843, for their liberal donations in her behalf?

EDITOR RECORD.—As the voice of report from Dayton has not been heard of late, and as we are still desirous that you should know that the spirit of literature in Dayton has not died a natural death, we deem it our duty to forward you a few lines for your this week's issue, and in consideration of this we wish to inform you that quiet, peace and harmony continues to reign with us as a people, and at present all are enjoying good health, excepting the wife of A. Wendling, who has, for the past few days, been deprived of reason.

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Business Locals.

A Valuable Medical Treatise. The edition for 1876 of the sterling Medical Annual, known as Hostetter's Almanac, is now ready, and may be obtained, free of cost, of druggists and general country dealers in all parts of the United States and British America, and in every civilized portion of the Western Hemisphere.

LOT of new goods this week at S. & W. W. Smith's at bottom prices for cash.

75 YARDS Grey Waterproof at \$1.00 a yard, also Seal Brown and Plaids very cheap at Hren's.

It is natural for people suffering with Consumption, Coughs, Sore Throats, and other diseases of the Throat and Lungs, to put off from day to day buying an article that they know has cured their neighbor, friend or relative, yet they have no faith in it until it is too late.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS FOR THE MILLION.—The place to buy them is at High's, where you find them at bottom cash prices. Merry Christmas to all our friends and customers.

LOOK out for Morris & Dick's poster for Holidays.

DOWN.—\$1.20 tobacco reduced to \$1.00 at S. & W. W. Smith's.

SPLENDID prints at 6 1/2 cts, at High's.

I SAY RIGHT HERE, that I have tested the ingenuity of Dr. Morris and Billy Dick, in serving up Oysters, Coffee, Tea, and cold Lunchees; and that they beat the "boss" in their line, and for a right down, good, generous, square and hearty meal, I can recommend you to make the trial, at their rooms under the Bank.

JUST received from New York another large consignment of that 65 cent Japan tea. A little of that 50 cent Jap. left. S. & W. W. SMITH.

100 Felt Skirts at dead rock prices at High's.

TRY Kinyon & Vincent's choice mixed candies, only 20 cents a pound. New goods cheaper than ever at H. J. Howe's.

GIFTS for Christmas at J. H. Roe's. The best underwear for ladies, for 50 cts, at High's that has ever been sold.

YOU can find a large line of goods at Redden & Graham's, from which you can select Christmas presents, at prices that will astonish the natives.

REMEMBER you get a prize of an \$x10 photo and frame with every dozen photos, until New Years, at Bradley's.

FRESH stock of rabbits at Kinyon & Vincent's.

ROE J. H. Christmas Gifts. WE beat the world on prices.

OYSTERS on the shell, at Morris & Dick's.

GERMANTOWN WOOL in all colors, for scarfs, at High's.

STOGA boots at cost at Noble's, for 30 days.

CHOICE line of perfumes, toilet articles, soaps, hair brushes, at O. E. Woods & Co's. Call and see them.

IF you want a good pair of boots or shoes, cheaper than ever were bought in Buchanan before, go to L. P. & G. W. Fox's.

GENUINE oyster and all other crackers at Morris & Dick's.

HORSE SHOES.—New shoes, \$8-50. Old shoes repaired, 20 cents. All kinds of ax and spring repairing warranted. First door south of Dunbar House, Buchanan, Mich. 44w4

DR. MARSHALL'S LUNG SYRUP is without doubt one of the best preparations for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, etc., ever offered to the public. Call at our store and get a trial bottle. O. E. Woods & Co.

YOU can buy spool silk, cambric, dress drill, and all trimmings, as cheap of us as they can be bought anywhere. REDDEN & GRAHAM.

CHOTON goods in stock at Dodd's.

CALL at S. & W. W. Smith's and see those China, Bohemian, Glass and Lava fancy goods before you buy your Holiday presents.

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FRESH stock of rabbits at Kinyon & Vincent's.

ROE J. H. Christmas Gifts. WE beat the world on prices.

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