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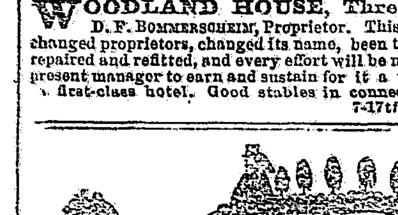


Poetry.

PUMPKIN PIES.

I've tried the best
In East and West,
I've lunched 'neath tropic sun,
I've tested all
The fruits that fall,
And like them every one;
But North or South
No human mouth,
I will the world apprise,
E'er tasted food
One-half so good
As our own pumpkin pies.

Upon the vine,
In rain and shine,
Through fragrant day and night,
The yellow globe
In emerald robe
Drinks up the summer light.
Oh, golden sweet,
The suns repeat
To mould thy luscious size,
That we may come
And roll thee home,
And make our pumpkin pies.

Our lovely girls,
With shining curls
Put neatly in a cap,
Cut slice on slice
And peel it nice,
And stew it to a pap;
Then milk is had,
And eggs they add,
And sweeten as is wise,
While others haste
To spice to taste
These home-made pumpkin pies.

Oh, pure and fair,
This food so rare,
Made up of all that's best!
No creature's pain
Goes to its gain,
But only nature's zest;
For Summer days
And autumn haze
And smiles from beauty's eyes
Are in the dish,
Mixed to our wish,
That we call pumpkin pies.

No wonder then,
That loyal men,
From Florida to Maine,
Their quarter eat,
The same repeat,
And pass their plate again;
That exiles fret
With vain regret,
And vex the air with sighs,
When forced to stay
In climes away
From their own pumpkin pies.

So to our boast
I give a toast,
Embroidered all in rhyme;
May pumpkins round
With us abound
Through future Autumn-time!
And may our girls
With shining curls
And tender beaming eyes,
All learn by heart
The happy art
Of making pumpkin pies!
—*Harper's Bazar.*

Story.

JOHN'S PROMISE.

An Incident of Western Pioneer Life.

Sumner was a mushroom city which had sprung up on the banks of a ravine that cut through the Western bluffs of the Missouri. In a thicket of oak sapplings, high upon the side of one of those bluffs, stood a hastily-built house, sided with rough, upright cottonwood boards, a rusty stovepipe sticking through the roof; a small window, curtained by a scollop edged newspaper, and a white door taken from a sunken steamboat, whose nicely finished panels contrasted strangely with its surroundings, completing the exterior.

One pleasant May evening, just as the shrill whistle of the steamboat was echoed along the hills, this door was opened by a pleasant young woman, who was followed by a crying child.

"Oh, Sammy, quit your noise, that's pappy's little man; see that great boat 'way yonder," lifting him up; "don't you see? Look right sharp now, close agin the bank. Does Sammy want to go down town and see the big boat, and see pappy?"

The willing feet toddled down the path; but the mother called: "Wait a bit, and mammy'll pack Sammy;" and, tying on a pink sun-bonnet, she took him in her arms and started down the steep, crooked path.

She reached the steep main street to find it filled with wagons that had been turned crosswise in the street, to rest the teams. But edging her way close to the clay bank, she reached the river just as the steamer was leaving the wharf. The snorting of the engine and the shouting of the deck-hands, together with the puffing of the mill near by, was to much for baby bravery, and Sammy's lips began to quiver. Catching him in her arms, his mother sat down on a saw-log, saying: "There, there, honey—don't be afeard; be pappy's man, now."

The tide waves of the receding boat sunk lower and lower on the sand; the gay crowds that leaned over the guard grew indistinct, and she peered more and more eagerly in among the tall cottonwood trees of the opposite shore. At length four men came out of the woods, and, entering the skiff, started across the river. She watched the skiff anxiously, for it frequently disappeared between the waves which were raised by the strong south wind.

Four rough-looking men, in red woolen shirts—for lumbermen did not pretend to wear coats, except in the coldest weather—jumped out of the skiff, and, with boisterous laughter and rude jests, entered the mill. Presently one of them spied her and came toward her, saying boisterously: "Hoorah for you, Nancy! Whatever brought you'un down 'ere this time of evenin'? Mighty fine doin's when you oughter be to home gettin' your old man a bite o' supper! Packed that young 'un down too, I'll bet! Reckon you'd as well get back right quick, now!" He snatched the baby from her and tossed him on his shoulder, shouting: "Hoorah for pappy's man! Peertest boy in this 'ere town! Mighty proud to see his pap!" Poor Nancy! Her husband was drunk again.

She hurried up the street, pinning her deep sun-bonnet more closely about her face, that the passers by might not see the tears that would come. He had kept sober so long that she hoped he would come home sober again. She had anticipated so much pleasure at meeting him after his week's absence. How often she had thought of it those long, lonely nights, when she had only her child and her thoughts for company.

It took but a few minutes to put supper on the table. Then she sat down on the doorstep to watch for her husband, worrying all the time lest he let something happen to Sammy. When at last he came the effects of the liquor were wearing off, and he ate his supper and smoked his pipe in sullen silence. She couldn't eat a mouthful, but she dared not let the tears come, for she knew that it would make him angry. So she fed Sammy, laying her face on his little head once in a while, to force back the choking lump that kept rising in her throat. Then she hastened to rock him to sleep, lest his fretfulness should disturb his father.

The first peep of dawn found her busily preparing breakfast, for she knew that John wanted an early start. The sound of the coffee-mill woke him from his heavy sleep, and he lay quietly watching her by the light of the dim lamp as she moved quickly back and forth from table to stove, from thence to the little row of shelves, in lieu of a cupboard, setting on the dishes, watching the bacon, and taking the crisp corn dodger from the oven.

"She is a dear, good wife," thought he; "what a scoundrel I was to make her feel so badly."

He knew that he had been rough to her the night before. He wished that he could remember what he said. Of course he never got dead drunk, but he wished that he could forever let whisky alone.

His breakfast was just to his liking, and his wife as cheerful as if he was the best man in the world. He wanted to say something pleasant to break the awkward silence, but he did not know how to begin. He had an uncomfortable feeling that he ought to beg her pardon; but, being a man, of course he did not condescend to that. At length he began by saying: "You were right peart about your breakfast this morning, Nancy."

"Oh, I allowed most likely you'd want to get off soon," she answered.

"Yes, Jones wants us there agin sun-up. It's only a fifty-log raft; reckon we can get it down to Leavenworth agin the night train starts, and I'll get right on, and be back to Atchison afore day. Don't catch me foolin' away another day around that old fort."

"Oh, John, I'm so proud!" She paused abruptly, for his eyes drooped with a look of conscious shame. What mood was he in? Would it do to speak then? He had shoved back from the table, and there was a serious, far-away look in his eyes, but nothing sullen or forbidding.

She went around and dropped on her knees beside him, slipped her arms about his neck, saying, "Oh, John, I wish you'd promise me you'd never drink any more whisky."

"That's most too hard on a fellow; but I'll promise not to—not to drink too much agin," he answered.

"But I'm afraid that wouldn't do any good."

"You talk like you thought I hadn't sense enough to stop when I've got enough, if I try," he exclaimed.

"Oh, John, don't talk so; you know you promised me that nigh onto a year ago; but you think you'll just take one dram and then just one more, and, afore you know it, it's too much. If you'd only promise me now that you'd never taste nary a drop agin."

Still he kept his eyes steadily turned away from hers.

"Don't you mind, now," she went on, "how your mother said one time: 'I reckon, Nancy, you count John a mighty rough chap, but he's all right at the core?'" and don't you mind how she used to pray for you in them old times? Don't you mind the evenin' we heard her praying down by the old spring? If she's watching you among the stars, how proud she'd be to hear you promise. And John," she continued, dropping her voice to a whisper, "I pray too, sometimes. I have never told you, but I've been feeling quite serious here of late. I've taken to readin' my Bible, too; and pray for you, too, and it seems like God hears me." And she laid her head on his shoulder to hide her tears.

His arm slipped around her, but he still kept his eyes turned stubbornly away from hers. At last, laying his face against hers, he spoke earnestly:

"Yes, Nancy, I promise."

Presently, starting up, he exclaimed: "If I haven't stayed till plum daylight!"

"Oh, John! come and kiss the baby afore you go, he looks so sweet. Sammy, Sammy! wake up, honey, and kiss pappy!"

"Bless his sleepy eyes. Pappy's little man! I'll bring him some candy when I come home again."

All day Nancy went about with such a light, cheery heart as she had not carried in her bosom for many a day, singing snatches of old hymns, and thinking happy, doleful thoughts of him who, all these long hours, was working his rudder against the strong current of the Missouri.

That evening the stars shone brightly down upon her, when she knelt by the little window and asked God's blessing on her husband and his good resolutions.

But she was awakened, a few hours afterward, by a rush and confusion, a shower of glass and hail across her bed; and, catching her little baby in her arms, she sprung up, frightened and bewildered. It was a terrible storm; one long to be remembered by all who felt its terrors. The deafening roar of the wind and hail almost drowned the loud thunder. A blinding flash of lightning showed the trees almost bent to the ground, and the house rocked to and fro like a cradle. She suddenly felt a new, strange feeling, as if she was flying, floating through the air. She thought that she was dizzy, and caught hold of the bed.

A terrible crash—she never knew how it all happened! Her baby's cries aroused her. The wind and rain chilled her through. She started to spring up, but something held her down. A shock of pain darted over her, and putting out her hand she felt a great beam lying heavily across her limbs. It seemed as though it was crushing her. Something struck her, then another, and another. How they stung. Oh, was her child unsheltered from that pitiless storm? His screams grew louder. Oh, she must reach him! She could see nothing through the thick darkness, but she knew that he was not far off. What if he, too, was fastened, crippled! She stretched her arms! every movement made her pain more excrutiating. She strained every nerve, she could almost reach him. What if he was free and could come to her.

"Oh, Sammy, Sammy!" she called, "come to mammy!" The child ceased crying. She heard him groping in the darkness. She caught him in her arms and hugged him to her breast. She felt of his head, his arms, his feet; sound and whole. How thankful she felt for that. But how those cruel hailstones must have bruised him. She rested him on the ground and crouched over him; she could move just enough for that. The frightened child ceased crying, and put his arms around her neck. If she could only find something to cover them from the storm. She reached around, but could touch only cold mud.

Oh, that terrible pain! She had almost forgotten it in her anxiety for her child. It grew more and more intolerable. It seemed as though the hailstones struck through into her brain. What if they did kill her? Was she afraid to die? Visions of eternity, of the heaven of our faith, rose before her. Should she dwell with God and the angels forever? Was it possible that there would never be an end? No, she was not afraid of death. But her child, her husband—how could she leave them? Not yet. No, no, when life opened before her she must live to help John keep his promise. God would spare her for that. How long would it be before morning? How could she bear the pain so long? Oh, it would be terrible if John should come and find her lying there, cold and stiff. John did love her, oh, so well! He had loved her so long. It seemed so many years since he first told her that he loved her; it was on the mountain side in dear old Tennessee. How far away it seemed. How the sun shone and the birds sang. How dreamy and bewildered her thoughts were. How still the baby was. Yes, she could feel his heart beat. She no longer felt the pelting of the storm; had it ceased?

Her thought was answered by a rush of wind from a new direction. She felt the great weight lifted off from her. She was free. Then—something struck her.

* * * * *

The train went snorting into Winthrop just at daylight. John jumped off, and was the first to reach the ferry. He had never seen Atchison so quiet. With the exception of those who had crossed on the ferry, and a few early risers who were hurrying up the street, the town seemed asleep; but as he passed up the street he saw a man who was riding a mule coming down in great haste, who cried out:

"How d'ye, John?"

"Why, Jake!" he replied, "is that you? I allowed you was half way to Denver afore now."

"We started yesterday, but we had a powerful storm on the prairie out there last night. We chanced to be right near to a house and they let us in; but it sent our old wagons rolling over and over across the prairie, and our oxen all stampeded. I'm on the hunt of them now."

"It don't look like it had reached Atchison."

"No; I reckon it just took a streak."

John hurried on down the river. The road ran so near the bank that the steady swash of water seemed under his feet. The birds were singing in the trees, and the sunshine came creeping down the bluffs overhead. How eager he was to get home that morning. His heart was full of new plans and new purposes. He could keep his promise, and he would—he would never make Nancy's heart ache again by breaking that promise. He stopped suddenly—had the storm reached Sumner? The tall buildings along the wharf were leaning roofless, one this way, another that, as if the winds, coming over the bluffs, had reached just low enough to unroof them. He hastened around the foot of the hill; there lay the brick hotel, the boast of the town, in scattered fragments on the ground, like a wasp's nest scattered by the housekeeper's broom. He looked around; three-fourths of the town lay in ruins. How was it with his home? He ran up the street until he could see where it stood. Gone! Not a vestige of it is left. And his family? perhaps they had escaped before the storm; perhaps. Scarce knowing what he did, he hurried to the nearest house yet standing, and without ceremony opened the door. There was no one in the room; but on a couch in one corner, a white sheet, "shrunk to the shrill proportions" of two silent forms. Moved by some strange impulse he turned back the covering that shrouded the faces—Nancy and the baby!

Shocked, stunned, he sank on his knees and laid his face on that dear form. Who can describe, who can comprehend the utter desolation of that hour? None but those who have felt it. Oh, the thoughts and memories that crowded upon him—many of them bitter, regretful thoughts. But there was one memory for which he was thankful; that he had not listened to the tempter which whispered to him yester-morn, that it would be weak and unmanly to yield to her request.

They found him there an hour afterward, but he asked no questions, made no reply to their attempts at consolation, and they left him alone with his dead.

Shaker Burials.

The world buys Shaker brooms, wear Shaker bonnets, plant Shaker garden seeds—why not adopt the Shaker form of Burials? Do the general public know how simple and sensibly these people bury their dead? Socrates, to his friend Crito, who was anxious as to his disposal after he had drunk the hemlock — "Do what you like with me, Crito, if you can catch me."

The Shakers do not, for a moment, think of being put into a grave, nor of putting their friends into the cold, cold ground. Once out of the body, they are gone whence no traveler ever returns into the gross elements of an earthly body. Shaker burials are plain—plain all through. The boards of the well made coffin are *plained*—nothing more. A plain white cloth is thrown over it. Through the window, near the head of the coffin, freinds can take a last look at the never-again-to-be-animated form and features. Truthful, kindly words are spoken of the departed but still present spirit. Honest praise, to which all present can say Amen, may be given, and confirmed by candid, friendly criticism of faults and weaknesses, that others may notice to avoid. As all present know the departed like a well read book, there is place for neither detraction or flattery. Time and again disembodied spirits attend and officiate at their own obsequies, to the edification and comfort of the survivors — thus settling anew the ever occurring question, "I[illegible]an die, shall he live again?"

Godly [illegible] there may be—often is—but n[illegible]ning as the children of this wo[illegible]rn. Has the life of the depar[illegible]h widely known and well spent, [illegible]t of heavenly triumph and p[illegible]joicing oft-times pervades the whole assembly. "Not he that putteth *off* the harness, may rightfully boast."

Thus the Shakers love, and thus they live their quaint, quiet, simple and practical lives; and thus they bury their dead *out* of their sight, and *into* sight, by making ostentatious manifestations of love to them, and sorrow to their demise which they do not feel. The popular custom of exhibiting and measuring private grief by the length of the cortege and costliness of the casket and its appurtenances, making a public show that the public knows is a huge falsehood, would be more honored in the breach than in the observance. Would it not be better to care more for the living and rather neglect the inanimate forms than to let living suffer, and bestow such abundant honor upon an insensible, unappreciative dead body?

What a relief it would be to the poor and middling classes to have Shaker Burials to become popular. Often, we are informed of families reduced to real poverty, by the exhaustive sickness of the husband, nursing and Doctor's bill, supplemented by an expensive, senseless, mocking funeral that the friends are not at all able to bear. Sometimes debts are thus contracted.

Who, among the leaders of fashion, will inaugurate a new era in burials?

The Jews, under Moses, instead of putting up costly monuments to attract visitors to their graves, put up signs to warn the unwary traveler that a dead lay there, which, as they could not touch before burial, neither could they walk over, afterward and remain undefiled. The Lord deposited the body of Moses, Elias and Jesus, "no man knoweth where unto this day." Those were simple funerals. Dr. Schliemann would not unearth any large amount of treasures from *their* graves, should he find them, as he has those of the heroes of the Homeric age.

Barbarian chiefs, who have lived to their own self-hood, when they die, desire to have all they possess buried with them. Their wives must be burned, their slaves sacrificed, hecatombs of oxen be slain, and their most costly garments and precious treasures of gold, silver, stones and jewels, be buried with them. Thus their immediate friends are murdered and robbed, at their death, as they were oppressed and plundered in their lives—and some later generation exhumes *their* bodies to obtain the property.

When the dead, *Christian* requires a veneered mahogany, gold and silver-plated casket, carried to the cemetery with gaudy trappings, plumes and tassels, amid fashion-dressed, kid-gloved, hired mourners, well may the *finale* be a $10,000 monument, as evidence of their Pagan, Barbarian condition.

A COMMUNISTIC GRAVEYARD.

Set off a ten acre lot—more or less. Bury the bodies ten or twenty feet apart, according to the kind of timber you wish to raise. By every grave plant a tree. Thus will each generation bless its predecessors—each in its turn be a blessing.

A. W. EVANS.
Mt. Lebanon, N. Y., Feb., 1877.

Boston advertisement of 1808: "Much wanted—A neat, well behaved female, to do kitchen work in a small family, at Charleston, near Boston. She may pray, and sing hymns, but not over the fish kettle; may go to meeting, but not to believe in the divinity of Elias Smith; nor belong to the whining congregation of midnight worshippers. Enquire at the Repertory office, near Boston."

LOVE.

"Say, what is love?" I asked a blushing girl.
With downcast eyes and dewy lips, she said—
The while her white hand toyed with each dark curl
That soft caressed her dear and shapely head;
"It is—Oh, don't you know?—a thingumbob—
A kind of flutter and a—what's-his-name,
That comes and makes you feel so strange and sob
And laugh—a bird-like thing, half-wild, half tame."

I asked the learned lover of the maid:
"O thou who know'st the source of everything.
All beasts and birds of every class and grade,
When then is love, that bird of wondrous wing?"
"Bird!" 'taint no bird?" the sneering youth replied,
"Nor yet a god; who says so tell him
He's anthrop'morphic, and has deified
A morbid action of the cerebellum."

Tilden and Mrs. Hayes.

Samuel J. Tilden is beginning to take a personal interest in the family which now occupies the White House. He walked down Broadway to Astor place on Monday, accompanied by two or three friends, and stopped at the *Scribner* publishing house. Two large, newly-taken photographs of the President and Mrs. Hayes were exhibited in the *Scribner* windows. While his friends entered the store, Mr. Tilden stood for a long time scrutinizing the manly, open countenance of the President, and the bright, intelligent face of Mrs. Hayes. He did not look in an unkindly way upon the portrait of Mrs. Hayes, but his especial interest seemed to be in the mistress of the White House. He seemed to be impressed by the thought that it required two to make of the Presidential mansion a true home—a fitting representative of the best elements of American civilization. Had the decision of the electoral tribunal been different, there would have been a single, sad and solitary face in the window to show by whom the White House was tenanted, instead of the two who now present an illustrious example of wedded happiness. But these reflections did not appear to fill the Democratic candidate with bitterness of regret, for he called out his friends and led a lively conversation on the good fortune of President Hayes in possessing a wife so intelligent and attractive in appearance. A passer-by thought he overheard Mr. Tilden remark that election tribunals, while abounding in disappointment in the selection of Presidents, might possibly be of advantage in choosing a suitable helpmeet for a bachelor candidate.—[N. Y. Tribune.

Rules for Railroad Travelers.

Never shut the door when you enter a car—that's the brakeman's business.

Always put your feet on the back of the seat in front of you, as it shows your bootblack's dexterity.

When the newsboy lays a paper on your knee, shake it off and kick it along the floor—newsboys haven't any feelings.

Always squirt tobacco juice around freely—it rebukes the pride of those foolish ladies who will wear trailing dresses.

If you hear a sick child cry, swear audibly at it—that will cheer the heart of a worn-out mother.

Jocularly ask the conductor "how much he's knocked down this trip"—he loves such pleasantries.

If it's warm keep the window closed, if cold, insist on the opening of every available window—this shows your independence.

If chance should seat you by a timid old lady, relieve her mind by stating the exact number of passengers killed in 1775.

Follow these rules carefully, all will admire—the gentleman who puts you off the train.

"Where Does the Day Begin."

The day begins on a irregularly curved line drawn southwardly from Behring's Straits, through the Pacific Ocean. Islands which received their civilization from this continent are on the east of this line; those which received it from Asia are on the west side of the line. It starts from Behring's Straits at a point near 180th meridian, and comes westwardly along the coast of Japan, passing between the Phillipine Islands and Borneo, thence eastwardly to a point near the 180th meridian on the Antarctic Circle. Practically the change of date in the log-book is made by navigators on passing the 180th meridian, unless they have touched, or are intending to touch, at the Philippine Islands; in that case the change is made between those Islands and Borneo.—*National Teachers' Monthly.*

A Parisian lady leaves her husband, and takes refuge in the residence of a handsomer man. The correspondent is not surprised when, next day, the aggrieved husband waits upon him palid and frigid. He meets with a haughty bow. "I am aware that my wife has sought the shelter of your roof," says the husband, producing a case of pistols. The gay Lothario bows, and answers with equal disdain: "Sir, it is a fact, and I hold myself in readiness to give you the satisfaction you demand." "I have pistols here," continues the husband, "and let me tell you that if ever you allow my wife to return to me I will blow the roof of your head off. You hear me!"

Remember for what purpose you were born, and through the whole of life look at its end; consider, when that comes, in what you will put your trust. Not in the recollections of a life spent in giddy conformity to the silly fashions of a thoughtless and wicked world, but in that of a life spent soberly, righteously, and godly in this present world.

☞ Over 3,000,000 cigars are daily burned in this country. No insurance.

A Ruffian Well Served.

The latest and most effective counterblast against tobacco was delivered by a lady in a Sixth avenue car on Saturday. One of those noble specimens of manhood who chew the weed and with impartial mind distribute saliva upon everything and everybody within range, was sitting opposite the lady. From his capacious mouth, at regular intervals, a stream of amber-colored juice fell upon her dress. Her look of blank amazement soon gave place to one of wrath; a frown blacker than midnight gathered upon her face. Patience ceasing to be a virtue, she rose, carefully gathered up her dress so as to lose not a drop of the fragrant liquid, and leaning toward her vis-a-vis, wiped his face with the garment he had desecrated, and then deliberately resumed her seat. The astonished man roared with rage and pain, vainly tried to wipe the tobacco juice from his smarting eyes, and at last rushed from the car, followed by roars of laughter from the passengers.

For Tea Drinkers.

Tea must be like the old lady's tobacco, a mighty slow poison, or else the human constitution is proof against adulteration. Here it is: An analysis of some samples of tea was made at Glasgow recently, and out of 21 samples of black tea, seven only were unadulterated. One package, bought at a very low price, contained not a single leaf of genuine tea, being probably what Hood calls a "sole" poison. The green tea was worse. Not a single specimen was but either painted or adulaterated. This is not done where s[illegible] in China. Four parts of gyps[illegible] three of Prussian blue is the re[illegible] mixture, and half a pound of [illegible] fices for 100 lbs. of green tea[illegible] Chinese do not doctor this t[illegible] any malice, but simply becau[illegible]nakes the leaves look uniform[illegible] pretty, and foreigners prefer it."

The latest cremation experiment at Washington was an ignominious failure. A Granger living near there found a live, and frisky potato bug wandering about his premises without any means of support; so he captured the beetle, bottled him up, and buried him in a snow bank. At the end of five weeks he was released from his prison, and appeared as full of life as a tramp is of impudence. Then the Granger took the bug over to Dr. LeMoyne's furnace, and subjected him to a heat of 1,400 degrees above zero for ten hours; and when the oven was opened, that ridiculous bug smiled sardonically, flapped his wings, and flew away to parts unknown. The cremating process merely thawed out and made him feel good; and, if this story is not true—and we admit that it has a dime novel flavor about it—it is the bug's fault not ours.

Abe Hewitt in College.

In the course of a sketch of Mr. Abram S. Hewitt, a writer in the Philadelphia *Times*, says: "He and his brother worked their way through college together in an ordinary fraternal manner. The brother had an occupation in which he could earn enough to support them both, so it was agreed, as both were equally thirsting for knowledge, that the brother should stick to his business and that Abram should enter Columbia College and impart to him every evening all he had learned during the day. They kept up this system with incredible industry and self-denial and were both graduated at the same time."—*Chicago Post.*

About Drinking.

When it can be said of a young man "he drinks," and it can be proven, what store wants him for clerk? What church wants him for member? Who will trust him? What dying man will point him as his executor? He may have been forty years in building his reputation—it goes down. Letters of recommendation, the backing of business firms, a brilliant ancestry cannot save him. The world shies off. Why? It is whispered all through the community, "He drinks! he drinks!" That blasts him. When a young man loses his reputation for sobriety, he might as well be at the bottom of the sea. There are young men who have their good name as their only capital.

Should you see a bird flying around with a bottle of cod-liver oil under its wings and a piece of red flannel about its neck, you may know that it is the very identical blue bird that was heard singing in Berks county more than a week ago. It tuned its lyre a trifle prematurely, so to speak.—*Noristown Herald.*

According to Danbury *News* etiquette, you should "never fish for the last oyster in your soup." But when you are at a church festival, and the last oyster in your soup is also the first, etiquette must go under and the oyster must come down.—*Noristown Herald.*

The eternal fitness of things is illustrated in the announcement that the Rev. Dr. Shimeon, who has recently arrived in this country from Jerusalem, is the guest of the Rev. Dr. Shurtoff.

☞ "That point is not well taken," as the country school-master observed when he sat on a pin.

Berrien Co. Record.

JOHN G. HOLMES, Editor.

THURSDAY MORNING, MARCH 29, 1877.

Republican State Ticket.

For Justice of the Supreme Court,
THOMAS M. COOLEY, of Washtenaw.
For Regents of the University,
VICTORY P. COLLIER, of Calhoun.
GEORGE L. MALTZ, of Alpena.

The Chicago *Tribune* says that the crib in the Lake is unsafe and liable to be washed away. The *Post* advises putting a mortgage on it, which, it says, will surely hold it.

Another fall in the Chicago Union prices of two cents per 1,000 ems on morning and three cents on evening papers.

A new silver mine has been discovered about three miles north of Salt Lake City, the ore from which yields about $300 of silver per ton.

Wm. M. Tweed, the $6,000,000 defaulting Treasurer of New York City, is to be set free, amends made for all his wrongs and suits against him withdrawn, by his paying to the city $250,000, which is all that is left of the immense fortune. The rest of the ring in which he formerly operated are to be settled in a similar manner.

On the 23d inst. John D. Lee was shot for having been connected with the Mountain Meadow Massacre in 1857. He left a written account of the massacre which directly implicates Brigham Young, and other Mormon leaders as the instigators of this horrible deed.

The Detroit *Post* says, that owing to the premium on gold being but four per cent. the profit is too small to justify the brokers in New York to keep open the exchange, and they are consequently closed. This is in effect what the Greenbackers have been clamoring for, although it his been brought about by an entirely different process to the one recommended by them.

The following is the report of the State Treasurer, according to the Lansing *Republican*: The balance of cash in the State treasury March 17 was $897,607.40; receipts during the week ending March 24 were $18,010.19; payments during same time were $8,656,51; balance in treasury March 24, 1877, $906,861.08; increase for the week $9,253.68.

A Washington correspondent to the *Evening News* of March 26th has the following: The secretary of the treasury expects to issue another call today for ten million six per cent. bonds, the syndicate having subscribed for that amount of four-and-a-half per centum bonds, making $120,000,000 in all subscribed for. Ten million dollars four-and-a-half per cents were sent to London by steamer which sailed on Saturday.

Fred Dougles is giving general satisfaction in the office of marshal of the District of Columbia and is winning many friends among those who spposed his confirmation. He is following the example of President Hayes in the appointment of his subordinates and none will be removed without a cause from lack of efficiency.

President Hayes has made another change in the old programme of making a cabinet. Heretofore the President's cabinet has been composed, entirely, of the heads of the different departments. The Vice-President will now have a seat in this body and an equal voice in all questions, instead of merely performing the duties of President of the Senate, and holding himself in readiness to assume the duties of the President in case of need, and for which he will be all the better prepared, by his connection with the business of that office in the cabinet.

According to the State Prison report for the year ending September 30th, 1876, just published, it is shown that the expenditures exceed the income by $3,884. The average number imprisoned was 815, against 739 for the preceding year. The total convict earnings for the year were $101,978 and the net currents expenses of each for rations were 95½ cents per week, being higher than the average of the last six years. The gross expenditures for the year appear to be $158,550 and the gross receipts $154,664.

Reports come from all parts of the Western grasshopper country of the condition of these pests. The farmers in Kansas, Nebraska and Minnesota are expecting that that country will be completely alive with them, when the season comes for them to hatch. Something of an idea may be formed of the immense numbers of them by the following to the Chicago *Tribune*: "There are some localities where they will average 100 eggs to the square inch of ground for forty acres." The farmers are intending to destroy the hoppers as soon as they are hatched by burning the heavy growth of grass that has been kept for the purpose.

A special to the New York *Sun* from Boston says:

"The excitement in Essex County over mining is very great. Several veins of quartz were recently encountered, which are found to assay $20 to $25 per ton in gold and silver, apparently illimitable in amount, and growing richer as they descend. These veins are supposed to meet a few hundred feet below the surface, forming perhaps a bed of ore richer than any yet discovered. The working force number forty at present, and 500 tons of first class ore are produced monthly, worth $140 per ton. All the land owners in that region have already grown wealthy in anticipation.

ANOTHER FLOOD.

On Tuesday morning last, the dam of the large reservoir at Staffordsville, Connecticut, on the Willamantic River, broke, and the large body of water rushed through the village, carrying with it everything movable that came in its path. Thirty or more houses were destroyed, including the National Bank, Congregational Church, and several large mills and manufactories. A dispatch from Hartford gives the following account of the condition of the disaster:

"The body of water covered about 400 acres. At the first test the dam went to pieces, as had been prophesied by those who said it was made of frozen gravel and built too hastily. The leak was discovered on Monday. Workmen were busy all day and night filling in about the waste pipe. Their efforts were useless. At half past five o'clock this morning the work was abandoned. The water then gained so rapidly that in a few minutes the pipe was shot out of its place, the dam opened and the flood started. E. C. Pinney, of Glennville Manufacturing Company, mounted a horse and rode at the head of the flood to warn the inhabitants in the village. The water, which grew greater by the absorption of successive ponds as each lower dam was carried off, moved at the rate of five miles an hour, and from the time of Pinney's warning up to the arrival of the water, the people were busy in moving their property, but little was rescued. When the water burst out of the reservoir it struck and carried off the side of the mill building, the dwelling house of Otis Holbrook, and two bridges. Turning with the channel, it destroyed Amidond's machine shop, several tenements, and the house of Parley Howe, then the dams of the Phœnix Company, Howe Company, and Valley Company. Growing greater, the volume of water on reaching Stafford Hollow tore away the iron bridge, grist mill, and several old bridges. Making a new channel it cut through to the highway a passage thirty-five feet deep. It spread over the meadow below there, but was gathered again at a gorge half a mile above the borough of Stafford's Springs. Here it carried off the Glen Company's dams, but the mills and tenements escaped. From here the mass, about thirty feet high, made up of debris as much as of water, came rolling to the dam of the Conversville Company. People who had gathered in large numbers acted like crazy persons, and in some cases had to be carried to places of safety. The Converse-mill was not destroyed; but the dam went, and also the dam of the Granite mills.

The accident is a terrible blow upon this valley. About 1,000 hands are thrown out of work, and industries are sadly crippled. The loss down as far as through Stafford Springs is estimated at from $500,000 to $1,000,000. Much of this is in small sums. The damage before Stafford Springs is not easy to get at. It consists of injury to bridges and roads, but no other mills are thought to be destroyed. The Superintendent of the New London Northern Road states that the track is all gone from the Stafford passenger depot half a mile south, and with the track went freight cars and freight house, and two Howe truss bridges. Two miles south of Tolland the track is washed away, and South-Willington bridge is probably undermined. South of that another piece of track is washed out, and another bridge endangered. Two bridges at South Coventry are in great danger. The water is now up to the floor, and is reported still rising. No damage is reported on other railroads in the State.

Reports to-night say two lives were lost, Richard Speading and Wm. Barwell."

Oregon Correspondence.

ST. HELLENS, March 16, 1877.

ED. RECORD:—We are having genuine good web-foot weather. It has rained twelve days and nights. We have the worst flood, caused by rain alone, since 1861. The Columbia River and all its tributaries are raising at the rate of two and a half feet a day. The docks and wharves in Portland are three to five feet under water, and it is still raining. That is the great serious drawback to this country, its rain and terrible floods. One company has seven hundred tons of flour in the ware-houses that was in two feet of water yesterday.

It is uncommonly warm. The pear trees are nearly in bloom. Grass is green, and we have had a a very nice winter indeed; but this terrible flood is playing destruction now in the spring.

The farmers have plowed and sown all winter, and an unusual large breadth has been sown, that looks very nice, and we shall reap an abundant harvest, for wheat never fails here. Wheat is worth a dollar and a bit a bushel.

The news of the election of Mr. Hayes was received by all parties very favorably here, for he took the right course to begin with.

There has been no special revivals here. The ministry has seemed to lose all its power, and nothing but Moody and Sankey can stir the people.

Sheep raising is an extensive business here, and the fleece is very good this spring.

Health is good, and that is one of the great considerations of this country.

Last week I made a visit to the home of Judge Lancaster, who lives on Lewis River, Washington Ty. The Judge is a big man here. He has a little home ranch of 2,500 acres, and fine stock. He was a Michigan man, and built the first house in Centerville, St. Joseph county. He went to Congress in 1852, is a staunch old Democrat, and spends most of his time on the Bench of the Circuit Court.

While over there I saw a novelty of a floating steam saw mill, on the Columbia, at the mouth of Lewis and Lake Rivers.

Great preparations are being made for an extensive salmon catch this spring, also beef and mutton canning.

Without doubt there will be a great rush of emigration to Oregon this spring. But I wish that I could say to your readers, candidly, that my advice is to men with families and but little money, to be very slow to sacrifice one dollar to come here. And men with money I would advise to come and see before pulling up stakes at the old home. This country is very different from Michigan. One must know it to like it, and the more one becomes acquainted with it the better he likes it. But this entire coast is completely overrun with men of no means but their labor.

This country surely does offer good inducements for men of capital, stock, sheep, &c.

This is a wide field to write from. It sometimes makes a letter too long. Regards to old friends in Berrien county.

Yours, J. L. SMITH.

President Hayes From an English Standpoint.

Men who have anything to do with the world of politics on this side of the Atlantic must find it easy to understand the position of Mr. Hayes on becoming President, and to sympathize with his trials. He is an honest man, with many men about him who have contributed to his elevation, not a few of whom have no title to be described in the language we apply to him. Will he be able to get rid of these unsatisfactory allies, or will he not? Is the strength of purpose on his side, or on the side of those who are bent on controlling his course? A day or two will afford us better means of judging than we have at present, but it must be noted that President Hayes has begun well. He has sent to the Senate the nominations of his Cabinet, and they are of a character to confer honor upon his selection. It is said that the Republican Senators are dissatisfied because they find in the list the names of men who have not been confederates with them in their party maneuvers, and they find omitted some of the trusty wire-pullers whose claims appear to them to be of transcendent importance. They are disposed to refuse their approval of two or three of the President's nominations. Will they, or will he, prevail? Is he strong enough to drive them into submission, or will he himself be found giving way? As we have said, a day or two will tell us; but we are tolerably confident that he may, if he choose, be successful. It is the nature of opposition such as he encounters to skulk away into the shade if it meets an adversary who challenges it to open conflict; and, if Mr. Hayes is endowed with the necessary vigor of mind, he will shame them into submission. On the other hand, he may fail, and failure would mean something more than a failure in a single trial of strength; it would indicate submission to inferior powers throughout the tenure of his office. This would be a calamity so much to be deplored that we sincerely hope he will succeed, and we regret to remain in uncertainty for a single day on the issue of a struggle of so much importance.

It will be understood that several of Mr. Hayes' appointments are unchallenged. Mr. Evarts is accepted without dispute as the Secretary of State,—the officer who is at least next to the President in political importance, and who not unfrequently exercises a greater influence over the policy of the United States Government than his nominal chief. Mr. Evarts has visited England more than once; he has been among us and of us; and he has received that invaluable education—rare among all politicians, and most rare on the banks of the Potomac—which teaches them to understand the ways of thinking and feeling of other nations than their own. Another unchallenged appointment—that of Mr. Thompson, of Indiana, as Secretary of the Navy, in place of Mr. Hale, to whom rumor had assigned the post—appears to be a clear gain. Mr. Thompson comes to his place unfettered by compromising ties which bound Mr. Hale, hand and foot, in the service of the underground clique which manipulated Gen. Grant's patronage. It is this clique which still possesses great power in the Senate, and the first object of their attack in the new Cabinet is Mr. Schurz. President Hayes has nominated this gentleman as Secretary of the Interior, and against him the strength of the discontented is primarily directed. They are doubtless wise in their instinctive opposition to him. Mr. Schurz was Senator for Missouri when the sentiment of natural life in the States was raised to its greatest elevation a dozen years since, and he was among the first to try to arrest the decline of the national standard under the Administration of Gen. Grant. He was an inspiring genius of the Reform movement which sought to preserve the Republican party from degredation, and as such he attended the Cincinnati Convention called to consider the choice of a candidate for the Presidency at the end of Gen. Grant's first term. The result was a mortification, for it proved that the Convention itself was tainted with the spirit it was intended to purge, and that the desire of the majority was to effect a change in the men who had the distribution of gifts, and not in the principles directing the exercise of patronage. At the close of the Convention Mr. Schurz practically retired for a time from political life; and since he has reappeared in it he has been identified, as before, with the movement for the reform of the Civil Service, and for obtaining guarantees of purity in the administration of the Government of the country. In choosing him as Secretary of the Interior, Mr. Hayes gives a proof of his desire for Civil-Service Reform which is worth many paragraphs in an inaugural address. It implies a determination that the cry for reform in the conditions of entering the Civil-Service, and in the tenure of those admitted to it, shall be something more than a cry. It shows that President Hayes is bent on giving the Reformers a chance. Much the same truth is illustrated in the resolute rejection of the claims of Mr. Cameron to a seat in the Cabinet, whether at the War-Office or otherwise. Mr. Schurz and Mr. Cameron are the representatives of two divisions of the Republican party, animated by different motives, and aiming at different objects. According to Mr. Cameron, the end of all the machinery of Government is to obtain good places and distribute them among your friends; to develop and elevate the character and the virtue of the people is the end contemplated by Mr. Schurz. Office-holders and office-seekers have been urgent in pressing the claims of Mr. Cameron, but Mr. Hayes has rejected them. They are now urgent in pressing upon their friends in the Senate to reject the nomination of Mr. Schurz, and it remains to be seen what will be the result of their endeavors. Another nominee whose confirmation is resisted is Mr. Key, who has been chosen by Mr. Hayes as Postmaster-General. Mr. Key was formerly Democratic Senator from Tennessee, and for a Republican President to appoint a man who has been a Democrat to office is an unpardonable offense in the eyes of old party-politicians. The presumption is, on that very account, strongly in favor of the excellence of the choice. Mr. Hayes is apparently desirous of fortifying himself with the support of the best men wherever found, and, in seeking to place Mr. Key in his Cabinet, he attracts the sympathies, if he does not obtain the adhesion, of many honest Democrats. It must be taken also as evidence of his desire to win back the South to a reconciliation with the North, still unaccomplished after twelve years of peace.

The appointments made by Mr. Hayes are creditable to him, and reassuring to the well-wishers of the Union. They come as commentaries upon and confirmation of the principles of his inaugural address. His language on the government of the South is illustrated by the choice of Mr. Key, of Tennessee; his views on Civil-Service Reform by the selection of Mr. Schurz and the rejection of Mr. Cameron. If, during the four years of his Administration, he perseveres on the lines thus begun, he will leave his country better than he found it.—*London Times.*

STATEMENT

Of the Financial Condition, and of Moneys Received and Expended on Account of the Village of Buchanan, for the Year Ending March 16, 1877.

MONEYS RECEIVED.

Cash on hands March 13, 1876	$1,078 87	
Rec'd from Marshal, General tax of 1876	677 27	
" " Highway "	2,039 93	
" " Poll "	140 00	
" " Special "	31 09	
" " on Cemetery notes,	44 50	
" Recorder, Cemetery funds	157 50	
" " for Licenses	53 50	
" Liquor taxes	392 50	
" Fines	41 00	
Total received from all sources		$4,656 16

MONEYS EXPENDED.

For General purposes, as per Treasurer's report	$3,280 84
For Highway purposes, as per Treasurer's report	970 59
For Cemetery purposes, as per Treasurer's report	78 19
Total expenditures	$4,329 62
Balance on hands	$ 326 54

VILLAGE INDEBTEDNESS.

Total indebtedness March 13, 1876	$3,223 62	
Village Orders outstanding March 16, 1877	137 16	
Total indebtedness		$3,360 78

REDUCTION OF DEBT.

Paid Miss Jones' note	$299 50	
Paid Joseph Coveney's note	85 00	
Paid George G. Rough's note	339 12	
Paid David Rough's note	500 00	
Total reduction		$1,223 62
Total present indebtedness		$2,137 16

VILLAGE CREDITS.

Cash on hands March 16, 1877	$ 326 54	
B. M. Pennell's note	663 95	
Interest on B. M. Pennell's note	66 39	
Due on Cemetery notes (besides interest)	314 06	
Due on Cemetery accounts	222 50	
Due from Marshal on General tax, 1876,	2 70	
Due from Marshal for lumber sold	38 90	
Due from Marshal for pound fees	9 25	
Due from E. Ballengee, Justice, about	25 00	
Lumber on hands	127 00	
Total credits		$1,796 29
Total indebtedness in excess of credits,		$ 340 87

The foregoing is a just and true statement of all moneys received and expended, and of the financial condition of the Village of Buchanan, on the 16th day of March, A. D. 1877, as far as can be ascertained from the books and papers in my possession.

B. D. HARPER, *Recorder.*

ANNUAL REPORT

Of the Marshal of the Village of Buchanan for the year ending Feb. 24, 1877.

AMOUNT OF TAXES ASSESSED.

Highway Tax	$2,081 09	
General Tax	691 51	
Poll Tax	163 00	
Special Tax	79 11	
Total amount assessed		$3,014 71

AMOUNT OF TAXES COLLECTED.

Highway Tax	$2,039 93	
General Tax	679 97	
Poll Tax	140 00	
Special Tax	31 09	
Total amount collected		2,890 99

UNCOLLECTED TAX RETURNED.

Highway Tax	41 16	
General Tax	11 54	
Poll Tax	23 00	
Special Tax	48 02	
Total uncollected tax		123 72
Total collected and uncollected		$3,014 71
Amount collected for lumber sold	38 90	
Amount of one-half pound fees	9 25	
Amount collected of Cemetery funds	44 50	
Total		92 65
Total collected and uncollected from all sources		$3,107 36
Paid S. Miller, Village Treasurer	$2,932 79	
Returned uncollected to Recorder	123 72	
Cash in hands of Marshal	50 85	
Total		$3,107 36
Balance on hand	$ 50 85	

AMOS P. EVANS, *Marshal.*

TREASURER'S REPORT.

Report of Samuel Miller, Treasurer of the Village of Buchanan, for the year ending March 16, 1877.

RECEIPTS.

1876.		
March 27.	From ex-Treasurer	$1,078 87
	" L. P. Alexander, Schafer's liquor tax	37 50
April 3.	" L. P. Alexander, fines	32 00
15.	" J. D. Pennell, fine	5 00
29.	" B. D. Harper, cemetery,	40 00
May 12.	" J. D. Pennell, "	5 00
30.	" A. P. Evans, "	16 00
June 17.	" " taxes	124 50
23.	" B. D. Harper, cemetery,	25 00
24.	" L. P. Alexander, Schafer's liquor tax	150 00
28.	" A. P. Evans, taxes	230 00
30.	" " "	150 00
July 1.	" " "	188 04
4.	" L. P. Alexander, Seltzer & Wheeler's liquor tax	150 00
15.	" A. P. Evans, taxes	100 63
	" " "	228 08
Aug. 10.	" " "	123 25
12.	" " "	75 00
24.	" B. D. Harper, cemetery,	12 50
	" " for licenses	46 50
Sept. 6.	" A. P. Evans, taxes	500 00
29.	" " "	753 28
Oct. 2.	" " "	177 21
31.	" " "	28 25
Dec. 2.	" " "	124 18
1877.		
Jan. 8.	" " "	26 50
	" J. K. Woods, cemetery,	11 00
	" Benj. Shetterly, "	10 00
	" Alvin Roe, "	2 50
	" H. Holliday, "	5 00
Feb. 5.	" L. P. Alexander, A. J. Carother's liquor tax	55 00
	" L. P. Alexander, fine	4 00
12.	" B. D. Harper, cemetery,	75 00
	" " licenses	7 00
23.	" A. P. Evans, taxes	61 37
		$4,656 16

DISBURSEMENTS.

PAID OUT OF GENERAL FUND.

		No. Order.	Am't.
1876.			
March 27,	Miss Jones, note		299 50
	" interest		3 17
	W. A. Pattengell	1	38 75
	B. D. Harper	2	23 35
	C. H. Rea	16	1 00
	Joseph Coveny, note		85 00
	" interest		8 38
April 14,	Geo. G. Rough, note		339 12
	" interest		19 40
20,	J. D. Pennell	5	34 50
	D. A. Wagner	8	1 50
	E. W. Tomlinson	11	2 00
28,	Roe & Rough	6	38 77
29,	J. D. Pennell	17	47 90
	John Powell	20	7 50
	Evert McCollum	23	18 85
	Wm. Pattengill	12	41 25
	A. M. Sherwood	13	90
	Nathen Rex	15	84
	A. M. Sherwood	16	50
May 1,	H. J. Howe	10	4 50
3,	C. S. Black	9	1 50
30,	A. P. Evans	27	35 77
June 1,	J. J. Van Riper	7	15 00
	Wm. Pattengill	29	40 00
3,	J. H. Roe	4	3 00
17,	C. S. Black	26	1 50
19,	Roe & Case	31	59 33
24,	Geo. Bird	3	2 50
July 1,	M. C. R. R. Co.	42	20 40
	J. S. Hopper & Co	41	71 50
	Binns & Rose	40	3 77
	Wm. A. Pattengill	38	38 75
	H. J. Howe	28	1 50
	John G. Holmes	43	42 50
6,	Roe & Case	39	63 89
13,	Henry Johnson	85	2 85
	O. A. Woodworth	121	2 00
	Jas. Hain	117	3 00
	E. Metzgar	118	3 00
	Geo. Niles	116	2 25
Aug. 29,	John Weisgerber	87	29 31
	H. J. Hall	83	4 00
	Wm. Lough	119	2 25
	A. P. Evans	97	30 27
31,	Geo. Churchill	86	64 09
	Chas. Snyder	120	3 00
	Wm. Pattengill	90	36 50
2,	L. P. Alexander	92	90 00
4,	R. A. DeMont	113	2 25
10,	C. E. Butler	114	2 25
24,	B. D. Harper	111	10 03
Sept. 2,	Wm. Pattengill	128	43 75
6,	Atwood & Mowrey	33	2 50
	O. A. Woodworth	129	2 25
	A. A. Jordan	130	1 80
	Geo. Munson	127	5 60
	Mrs. Bainton	125	5 00
	A. P. Evans	122	38 70
	H. N. Mowrey	32	3 00
29,	N. J. Slater	124	2 25
Oct. 3,	O. A. Woodworth	167	1 75
2,	Wm. A. Pattengill	160	37 50
	B. D. Harper	163	29 95
	H. G. Samson	165	6 87
	A. P. Evans	161	30 46
31,	Wm. Pattengill	175	32 50
	A. P. Evans	162	26 64
	Geo. Chrchill	159	172 84
Nov. 7,	Perrott & Wood	177	11 52
Dec. 2,	O. A. Woodworth	186	1 50
	A. F. White	166	6 05
	Wm. Lough	187	1 50
	Charles Snyder	188	1 50
	A. P. Evans	183	44 00
	Wm. A. Pattengill	184	43 75
30,	A. P. Evans	194	9 25
	"	193	26 88
	David Rough, note		500 00
	" interest		250 00
	" compound int.		4 16
1677.			
Jan. 1,	Wm. A. Pattengill	192	85 00
25,	A. P. Evans	195	16 45
	"	196	25 88
	W. A. Pattengill	197	35 00
Feb. 12,	J. G. Holmes	185	27 00
Mar. 5,	A. P. Evans	199	28 80
	"	200	2 75
	H. J. Howe	204	70
	Wm. A. Pattengill	198	30 00
	Munson & Birch	201	5 15
12,	C. H. Smith	203	2 00
13,	J. J. Van Riper	202	25 00
			$3,280 84

PAID OUT OF HIGHWAY FUND.

1876.			
Apr. 29,	D. Green	22	63
	Charles Turner	14	4 70
	Lee Bunker	18	1 20
May 5,	A. Sprague	21	1 50
29,	Alva Wood	19	63
June 1,	Morgan Wpnn	20	6 00
2,	John Powell	24	22 50
July 1,	Chancy Ashcraft	48	5 25
	Wm. Sadler	51	13 75
	John Donahue	34	4 38
	Wm. G. Evans	82	12 50
	C. C. Ragen	83	8 37
	James Dunbar	80	7 90
	S. T. Baughman	81	9 75
	Wm. Green	75	5 63
	Charles Hamlin	76	1 88
	Hirman Fellows	78	5 00
	Geo. Richardson	44	10 00
	A. P. Evans	36	31 37
	W. F. Molsbury	56	22 00
	Joseph Snyder	55	8 75
	Josiah Dunbar	58	20 25
	Cass. Molsbury	57	27 50
	Henry Morgan	60	17 75
	James Grant	62	12 50
	Robert Covell	63	1 25
	H. Dennis	61	1 25
	Freemont Matchet	64	1 25
	Manny Matchet	[illegible]	1 25
	Henry Wood	66	6 25
	Pegg. Lambert	65	1 25
	Robert Thomas	[illegible]	7 50
	James Sweeney	68	1 25
	Austin Durand	72	63
	Joseph Anstis	70	42 83
	Wilkinson Sparks	74	2 50
	Nicholas Arney	78	21 38
	Isaac Wilson	52	5 00
	A C Day	46	2 56
	Day & Rough	49	8 75
	C W Smith	54	18 75
	John M Powell	71	31 25
15,	Joseph Clout	36	2 50
	William B Hoag	50	7 50
	O Dalrymple	53	7 50
	Frank Enos	67	8 13
	John Charlwood	35	2 50
29,	C S Black	47	16 00
	Isaac Wilson	104	6 00
	Henry Blodgett	101	15 50
	William Green	102	2 50
	John Powell	99	8 75
	Joseph Clout	88	4 00
	John Charlwood	89	4 00
	William G Evans	94	11 25
	Joseph Anstiss	105	1 25
	Clyde Baker	77	1 25
	Will Dragoo	79	2 00
	L Baker	45	5 00
Aug. 3,	R A DeMont	112	12 00
10,	John H. Kingery	91	6 00
Sept. 6,	Charles Wilson	135	1 00
	Joseph Covell	132	1 00
	George Shinn	133	1 25
	J Labo	130	1 25
	Freemont Matchett	131	1 88
	William B. Hoag	147	11 25
	John Donahue	144	17 50
	Joseph Anstiss	145	15 63
	Charles Cowles	142	63
	John W Powell	143	15 00
	Perry Anderson	134	1 25
	Luther Hamilton	137	1 00
	Thomas Lord	136	29 75
	John Allison	139	1 00
	William Barnes	138	1 25
	William Fuller	141	9 75
	Albert Charlwood	140	1 00
	James Grant	158	8 75
	William G Evans	146	22 00
	Cass Molsberry	149	18 00
	W F Molsberry	148	24 50
	Isaac Wilson	151	5 00
	M A Price	150	5 00
	J B Fuller	153	31 75
	N Hamilton	152	5 00
	Hiram Weese	155	2 75
	R A DeMont	154	16 25
	Day & Rough	157	16 75
	S Lightfoot	156	5 00
Oct. 3,	William Rundell	171	1 00
	W O Hamilton	170	7 50
	James Grant	169	15 00
	Joseph Anstiss	174	21 50
	William G Evans	173	12 50
	John Donahue	172	14 38
31,	William G Evans	181	6 88
	E French	176	1 00
	Thomas Lord	182	3 75
	Craig Mathews	178	2 00
	W O Hamilton	179	10 50
	James Anstiss	180	10 00
Dec. 2,	Thomas Lord	191	4 88
	Joseph Anstiss	190	3 75
	William G Evans	189	5 00
			$970 59

PAID OUT OF CEMETERY FUND.

1876.			
May 30,	J F Hahn	25	14 00
July 29,	Rodney Enos	110	10 00
	Wm. S Denno	107	5 94
	Hiram Fellows	108	11 25
	"	109	15 00
	William G Evans	95	3 75
	John Powell	100	8 75
	Thomas Lord	96	3 75
	Cass Mollsberry	98	2 50
	Joseph Anstiss	106	3 75
Sept. 6,	Day & Rough	103	3 50
Oct. 2,	H S Denno	168	1 00
	Hiram Fellows	126	1 00
			$78 19

RECAPITULATION.

Received from General taxes	$2,888 29
" from Liquor Tax	392 50
" of Cemetery funds	202 00
" from Licenses	53 50
" from Fines	41 00
" from ex-Treasurer	1,078 87
	$4,656 16
Paid out of General fund	$3,280 84
Paid out of Highway fund	970 59
Paid out of Cemetery fund	78 19
	$4,329 62
Received from all sources	$4,656 16
Paid out for all purposes	4,329 62
Balance on hands	$ 326 54

SAMUEL MILLER, Treasurer.

Mrs. Opfergelt, of Saginaw city, gave birth to a child that weighed 16½ pounds.

STATE ITEMS.

They are having the small pox in Lenawee county.

The Greenbackers won the day in Three Rivers and elected the President by 43 majority.

A black-and tan dog was bitten by a Spitz dog at Kalamazoo, and, in less than ten days the injured animal showed unmistakable signs of madness and had to be killed.

Vessel-men think that from all appearances the straits of Mackinaw will open late this season. The ice is of great thickness and it is covered with snow nearly three feet in depth.

Report says that the post-master at Dowagiac is in trouble, owing to a crookedness in his accounts. He has been ousted.

Brick Pomeroy lectured at Ann Arbor March 26, on "Poverty and how to reach it."

Prominent citizens of Detroit are moving in the matter of establishing a home for destitute girls in that city.

Ten men left Ypsilanti March 21 for the Black Hills.

The Methodists are making preparations for an extensives camp meeting, to be held at Ovid in June.

Michigan paid out $2,052,720 for fire insurance premiums last year, and received back $1,023,045 in losses paid. Thus the companies received a gross profit out of the investment of over 100 per cent.

Seventy-two of the Law Students of the State University were admitted to the Bar at one time, at Ann Arbor, on Monday last. No lack for trouble in that burg.

The "greenbackers" desire to be called "independents" hereafter. They say that "greenbackers" is not dignified.—*Evening News.*

S. M. Pearsall of Alpine, Kent county, recently sold a black walnut tree, for $126. There were six logs in the tree, each 12 feet long, and the butt log was 4 feet 10 inches in diameter. He bought the 80 acres of land on which this tree stood 31 years ago of the government for $100.

There are one hundred convicts in the Jackson State Prison whom the State is unable to furnish employment, and is looking for something for them to do.

An itinerant dealer in hair goods visited Richmond a few days ago and got possession of nearly every "switch," set of "frizzes," and other bits of false hair in the place, saying she designed renovating them cheaply and well. At latest accounts she had not returned, and there is not hair enough on all Richmond femininity to make a good hand-hold in a family fight.—*Evening News.*

Still the Specie Comes.

LIVERPOOL, March 22.—The steamer Brittanic sailed for New York and took out specie to the value of £20,000.

Four months ago there were 50,000 idle mechanics in New York city. The President of the Trade's Assembly now reports that not more than 20,000 men in the city are out of employment. It is further stated that not for three years past have the working men, as a class, been in such good condition. All that is interpreted as meaning the approach of better times.

PROBATE ORDER.—State of Michigan, County of Berrien, ss.—At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Berrien, holden at the Probate Office, in the village of Berrien Springs, on Friday, the 23d day of March, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-seven.

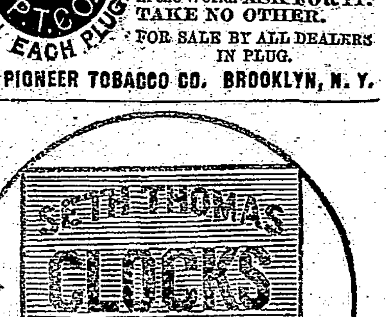
Present, ALEXANDER B. LEEDS, Judge of Probate.

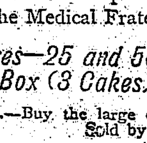
In the matter of the estate of Ephriam Worden, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Sylvia M. Worden, praying that administration on said estate may be granted to David E. Hinman.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday the 23d day of April next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the village of Berrien Springs, and show cause if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted; and it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the BERRIEN COUNTY RECORD, a newspaper printed and circulated in said County of Berrien, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

ALEXANDER B. LEEDS,
[A true copy.] 7w4 Judge of Probate.





For fine job printing, call at the RECORD office.

Subscribe for the RECORD. Only 1.50 per year, if paid in advance.

Berrien Co. Record.

THURSDAY MORNING, MARCH 29, 1877.

To Advertisers.

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

Agents.

Geo. P. Rowell & Co., 41 Park Row, N. Y., S. M. Pettigill, 37 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.

Buchanan Township Caucus.

A Republican Township Caucus will be held at Collins & Weaver's Hall, in the village of Buchanan, on Saturday, March 31st, 1877, at 1 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of nominating candidates for Township Officers, and to transact such other business as may come before it. A full attendance is earnestly requested.

J. J. VAN RIPER,
WM. BURRUS,
L. W. SPAULDING, } Com.
G. W. NOBLE,
N. HAMILTON,

Niles Republican Caucus.

The Republicans of Niles Township will meet in caucus, at the Recorder's office, in the City of Niles, on Saturday, March 24th, for the purpose of placing in nomination candidates for the various Township Offices, to be voted for at the ensuing election.

BY ORDER OF COMMITTEE.

Weesaw Republican Caucus.

The Republicans of Weesaw Township are requested to meet at Hill's Corners at 2 o'clock P. M., on Friday, March 30th, for the purpose of nominating candidats for the several Township Offices.

BY ORDER OF COMMITTEE.

Independent Greenback Caucus.

There will be an Independent Greenback Caucus held at the Engine House, in the Village of Buchanan, Saturday, March 31st, at 4 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of putting in nomination candidates for the several township offices, to be supported at the ensuing township election. All Independent voters and others interested in Reform, are requested to be present.

By order of Township Committee.

REPUBLICANS do not forget the Caucus Saturday afternoon.

WAGONS are coming in fashion once more.

GET your books ready, school commences next Monday.

TO-MORROW will be good Friday, if it doesn't rain.

MAPLE SUGAR again appears in market.

J. A. VALENTINE has removed to New Carlise.

The *Inter-Ocean* celebrated its fifth birthday last Saturday.

REGISTER Saturday, and vote Monday.

CIRCUIT Court is in session this week at Berrien Springs.

BOYS, have you got your supply of eggs? Next Sunday is Easter.

A balky horse brought a crowd together on Main Street, on Tuesday.

"COFFEE and ring-twister socials" is the latest.

SEE advertisement headed "Auction," on this page.

TONY MITCHELL, the darkey cook, now languisheth in the penitentiary at Michigan City.

ELECTION tickets printed at this office on short notice, and warranted correct if names are plainly written.

THE most successful business man is he who uses printer's ink most freely.

THE sign, "Paint," will now greet the eye, in the business and other houses.

PROF. RAY and wife are spending their vacation with Mrs. Ray's people, near St. Joseph.

THE chronic cry of "hard times" is not heard so much as before at any time during the last two years.

GARDENING has been postponed on account of the "Beautiful snow." Yum, yum, yum!

Mr. E. K. WARREN, of Three Oaks, is about to open a large stock of dry goods, in New Buffalo.

THE blackbird put in an appearance in this place, on Sunday morning last. His song was rather feeble.

ARE you a lover of "Murphys"? It costs $1.25 per bushel to indulge in that luxury now.

The South Bend Post Master is required to give $15,000 bonds for the faithful performance of his duty.

THE Red Ribbonites of this State will hold a grand council at East Saginaw, April 17th.

A DANCE is advertised for Collins & Weaver's Hall on Tuesday evening next.

CANDIDATES for the several township offices are now busy making friends among the voters.

NOTICE.—D. R. and M. S. Mansfield will preach in the Advent Church, on Oak street, next Sunday morning and evening. All are invited.

A. A. JORDAN will, at the Republican Caucus, be a candidate for the office of Township Treasurer and Constable.

MR. JOHN DAVIS a farmer on Terre Coupee Prairie died at his residence, of lung fever, on Monday last, after a sickness of about two weeks.

THE Clifton House in Niles is to be closed, and the present landlord will return to his old place, the Pike House.

IF the date on the 1st page of your RECORD, this week, reads "March 22" instead of "March 29," just say it is a blunder of the printer, and it will be all right.

THERE will be a special meeting of the Berrien County Pomona Grange at Benton Harbor, next Wednesday, April 4th.

ANN ELIZA BRIGHAM, number 19, will relate her experiences as a Mormon wife, in Collins & Weaver's Hall to-night.

A Spitz dog was killed in Dowagiac, the other day, while showing unmistakable signs of hydrophobia.

THE red ribbon men are donning a badge. It is made in shape of a shield and bears the inscription, "Dare to do right."

WE see Charles Howard, who was hurt on the railroad at Mishawaka, a few days since, in town. He still uses the cane, but is fast recovering.

DURING the last few days of pleasant weather the streets have been lined with teams and business has been brisk.

THE Good Templars of this place will try the mask social again on Saturday evening. Hot coffee and fried cakes will be present.

A SOCIETY is being formed in Lansing, for the prevention of cruelty to dumb animals. Such a society in this place would not come amiss very often.

THE steamboats at St. Joseph seem bound to be in season this year. They make trips to Chicago, but sometimes they spend three or four days in the ice before they get across. Pluck.

QUITE a number from Dayton are in Berrien Springs, attending Court. They are taking considerable interest in the trial of Henry Rozell, charged with arson, which was to be commenced this morning.

THE annual report of the Village Treasurer, Marshal and Recorder may be found in another column of this issue, and will be of interest to the tax-payers of the village.

ENOS MARBLE, who was mentioned a few weeks since as having gone to Texas on a prospecting trip, has returned and does not seem to be very favorably impressed with the "Sunny South."

THE boys of this place continually run from one contagious disease to another. They have just recovered from a severe attack of stilts, and are now badly afflicted with rattle bones.

CAPTAIN A. C. BARTLETT will leave this place for his charge, at Benton Harbor, next week. He expects so make his first trip on Thursday next.

THERE will be a Republican Caucus for nomination of township officers, for Bertrand township, at the residence of Samuel French, on Saturday, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

ON Tuesday and Wedesday evenings Prof. Lewis gave his entertainments, consisting of legerdemain, mesmerism and jugglery, in Collins & Weaver's Hall. Mr. Lewis is one of the best performers in this art that travels the country.

AT the last meeting of the Common Council Amos P. Evans was appointed Street Comissioner, and Jacob F. Hahn, Sexton. The salary of the Marshal was placed at $300, and that of Street Commissioner at $100.

A lady named Morse lectured in in Grange Hall, in this place on Thursday and Friday evenings of last week, in the interest of spiritualism. We learn she contemplates returning in April.

THE last heavy snow has been very destructive to bees, and more especially wild ones. Trees have been cut in this vicinity that contained several pounds of honey, but the bees were all dead.

IN Indiana the punishment for theft is disfranchisement for a number of years. This would not be a very severe punishment for some in this vicinity.

THERE was a social gathering at the residence of Mrs. Anna Tichenor, on Tuesday evening, for the benefit of the Presbyterian church. It was a pleasant evening and had the appearance of being the last opportunity for a good sleghride this winter, and a good number were present.

THE boys who catch on passing trains for a short ride, now have an opposition. In Dayton they have a pig that participates in this sort of sport. He took a ride of a few rods on the snow plow of a passing freight train the other day, and was safely unloaded. Pretty badly scared, however.

THE Red Ribbon move failed in this place, but some of those who wished to reform have been converted at Berrien. There will be another attempt made here to-morrow evening.

SOME of the colored population of this place have formed what they call the "Eureka Minstrel Troupe," and are going into the show business on an extensive scale. They will make their debut at Three Oaks next Monday evening.

THE Niles tramp fund is exhausted. No more tramps need apply. Better go over into Indiana where you can get a chance to work for your board.

THE thunder snow storm of last week extended over the greater part of Southern Michigan. It was a combination of phenomena not seen before by the oldest inhabitants.

TO-DAY is the last of the second year of our experience as a journalist. Thus far it has been a pleasant business for us, and we trust it has also been pleasant for our subscribers.

THE candidates for the office of Township Treasurer, so far as heard from, are Walter I. Himes, F. W. Holmes, B. F. Fisk, N. Hamilton, John T. Beckwith, A. A. Jordan and ourself. The rest of the town to be heard from.

PROF. COOKE was rather unfortunate in his lecture experience in this place, on Thursday evening last. He had an audience of one besides the complimentaries, and did not deliver his lecture. When last seen by us he was trying to sell his coat to get money to leave town with.

PROF. MITCHELL has resigned his position as principal in the Niles High School, and his resignation been accepted by the Board. There is some talk of promoting the preceptress to fill the vacancy.

JAS. H. CANFIELD, of St. Joseph, Circuit Court Commissioner of this county, has been appointed to a professorship in the State University of Kansas, and will soon remove to that State.

A St. Joseph firm is making arrangements to ship apples from that part to Chicago, and from there direct to England, where they expect to get five or six dollars per barrel for them.

WE learn that several candidates are already circulating petitions for an appointment to the post office in this place. Don't be in a hurry, gentlemen, Mr. Merrill's commission does not expire until next January. Perhaps by that time you will not want the office.

THE editor of the Benton Harbor *Palladium* has some grasshopper eggs which he holds as a curiosity. Please to break one of them open, and report, brother Reeves. We are informed that each of the eggs you have is a sort of sack which contains a hundred or more of the eggs, proper. Do you find it so?

THERE was a mask social in Grange Hall, on Monday, said to be for the benefit of the poor of the town, and gotten up by some of the members of the Presbyterian Church. The usual admission of five cents was charged and amounted to over twenty-one dollars. A prize was offered to the ones who could not be detected.

THE Odd Fellows of Niles have appointed the following officers for the celebration of April 26: Chief Marshal, R. Rose; Marshals, first division, F. A. Schmidt and W. Scott Millard; Second Division, George W. Rough and Miles W. Blain; Third Division, W. Schoeneman, of Michigan City, and he to select his assistant. The parade will form at one o'clock on Fifth street, the right resting on Main street, march down Main, across the suspension bridge and back over the red bridge, down First to Main, up Main to the school grounds, where the speaking takes place.

ABOUT sixty of the Good Templars of Buchanan went to Niles on Friday evening last, to visit the Lodge at that place and have a good time generally. They were royally entertained, Niles Good Templars furnishing them with a splendid supper, after which came plays, such as "snap-and-catch-'em," "needle's eye," &c. These visits among the Lodges cannot fail to do good, and should be more general.

FRANK CRAMP, whose wife, Catherine Cramp, was arrested a few weeks since for house-breaking and theft, was also arrested and brought before Justice Alexander on Monday last, on the same complaint. When the first complaint was made, Cramp concluded that this was not the most healthy place in the country for him, and left for other parts. He was pursued by constable Jordan and captured in Michigan City. He waived examination and was sent to jail to await trial.

THE Republicans of Niles township have nominated the following ticket for the coming election. For Supervisor, Andrew J. Star; Clerk, Earlis P. Ely; Treasurer, Geo. F. Thayer; School Inspector, J. W. Dixon; School Superintendent, Horace G. Correll; Highway Commissioner, F. R. Harding; Justice of Peace, full term, Orson O. Bronson; Vacancy, Robt. W. Kay; Drain Com., Monroe Stanley.

THERE seems to be a feeling in the north and central part of this county, not entirely satisfied with the past action of the Berrien County Agricultural Society, in holding their fairs in one corner of the county. In accordance with this feeling, a society has already been organized at Benton Harbor, and now a call is issued to form a society at Berrien Springs to be known as the Central County Agricultural Society. The query now arises: Are not three such societies a pretty good load for the agriculturalists of this county to support, profitably?

FROM DAYTON.

March 27th, 1877.

A. H. Rothermel talks "Black Hills" to his girl. Can't say how badly she is scared.

To-day Dr. DeArmond sells off his household goods, preparatory to moving to Kansas. This will leave the field clear for Dr. Neal.

Dayton is the quietest town in the county. School is closed and "all is quiet on the Potomac," in fact so quiet that we are unable to pick up an item for the past three weeks.

Oh yes, we had a dance Friday night. Did you hear about it?

THE DUKE.

THE COUNTY PRESS.

[Niles Mirror.]

John Crowley was coupling cars at the Niles depot on Friday and got his left hand badly smashed. He will probably lose one finger.....An organization has been formed in this city by E. Murry, and others among the mechanics, pledging themselves not to drink any intoxicating liquors and to assist each other when sick or needy. It numbers already 35 or 40 members.

[Benton Harbor Times.]

Who says Benton Harbor is behind the times? Mr. G. W. Day, the hothouse man, is raising chickens, not by steam, but by putting the eggs in his hot-house and nothing more. He has twenty chickens now peeping, motherless. He says they *scratch* as natural as life. Who taught them?

[St. Joseph Republican.]

The warehouse adjoining Robbin's Hall, in Benton Harbor, collapsed under the heavy weight of snow, on Tuesday, and now stands a subject for the builders.

Locals.

Breathing Miasma Without Injury.

There is an exaggeration in the statement that thousands of persons residing from one year's end to another in fever and ague regions on this Continent and elsewhere breathe air more or less impregnated with miasma, without incuring the disease, simply and only because they are in the habit of using Hostetter's Stomach Bitters as a preventive. It has frequently happened, and the fact has been amply attested by the parties themselves, that persons surrounded on all sides by neighbors suffering the tortures of this shivering and burning plague, have enjoyed absolute immunity from it, thanks to the protection afforded by the Bitters. Nor is that standard anti-febrile cordial less efficacious in remedying than in preventing chills and fever, bilious remittents, and disorder of a kindred type. Taken between the paroxysms, it speedily mitigates their violence, and eventually prevents their recurrence. These facts, convincingly established by evidence, appeal with peculiar force of travelers and sojourners in malarious districts.

Clothing for all, at G. W. Noble's for cash.

Having newly fitted up our Drug Store and added to our stock, we shall be pleased to see all our friends and everybody else. Pure goods and reasonable prices, our motto. Come and see us. DR. E. S. DODD & SON.

Hamburg embroidery in all widths and choice patterns, coming from New York City, at High's. Come early.

DON'T BUY
CLOTHING
until you look at our stock.
L. P. & G. W. FOX.

New silk handkerchiefs, children's lace collars, linen collars and cuffs, new styles. Come and see them, at High's.

Suits to suit all kinds of pockets, at Noble's, for cash.

Dress Goods from New York at 25 cents. A great bargain at High's.

Boy's and Youth's suits a specialty, at Noble's. *Sold for cash.*

Come in and see our Prints, cheaper than ever. Also carpet warp that is the best in town, at HIGH'S.

The best fitting clothing ever offered in Buchanan, at Noble's. Come and see for yourselves and be convinced.

Ladies, you can get those lace collars at HIGH'S.

Our Boot and Shoe stock is full. A good man's shoe for $2.00. Come and look at our cash prices.
L. P. & G. W. FOX.

LOST.—In the village of Buchanan, on Monday, March 26, 1877, a certain note given by N. H. Merrill to Richard McCumber and endorsed by George Churchill, bearing date Jan. 17, 1876, calling for $150, on which there are some endorsements. All are notified not to purchase said note if offered for sale, as payment of the same has been stopped.
RICHARD MCCUMBER.

AUCTION SALE.—I will sell at public auction, 2½ miles north-west of Buchanan, on Wednesday, April 11, the following described property, to-wit: 1 five-year-old mare, 1 set double harness, 1 lumber wagon, 1 set bob-sleighs, 2 field plows, 1 good grain drill, 8 hogs, 4 brood sows, 12 choice Cottswold sheep, 3 young new milch cows, a lot of tame hay, about 250 bushels of corn, a lot of farm implements and other things too numerous to mention.

Terms—A credit of seven months will be given on all sums over $5, the purchaser giving his note with good and approved security; without interest if paid when due, otherwise ten per cent. from date. $5 and under cash down. FREEMAN FRANKLIN.
N. HAMILTON, Auctioneer.

LOST.—A cuff and button. The finder will be rewarded by leaving them at the Post-Office.

It is safe to say that no better medicine than the Great English Remedy was ever offered to the public.

We want the Public to know that we are making great sacrifices in order to close our Buchanan store. Call and make your own prices, as we do not hold our goods at cost, but the majority below cost. REDDEN & GRAHAM.

We have something very choice in syrups. Price, way down.
S. & W. W. Smith.

Call at Dodd's Drug Store and look at their nice stock of *choice perfumery.*

Now is your time if you want a new lounge at the lowest figures ever offered in this county. Call at Spencer & Barnes' before it is to late for they are going fast.

WALL PAPER.

The largest stock of Wall Paper ever brought to Western Michigan, can be found at Finley's Drug Store, in Niles.

Orders left with E. F. Allen, Paper Hanger, Painter and Decorator, in Buchanan, will have our prompt attention.
4tf J. K. & S. M. FINLEY.

Milliners, Dressmakers, Sewing Machine Agents and Fancy Goods Dealers, should send 3 Cent Stamp for complete working samples and Price List of Perforated Parchment Paper Braid and Embroidery stamping patterns. Mrs. Amelia Blades, Clinton, Iowa. 50m3

S. & W. W. Smith can suit you in teas, both in price and quality.

LETTER HEADS, NOTE HEADS, ETC.—We make a specialty of this class of work, and claim we cannot be beat, either in quality of work or prices. Come and see us when you want work of this description, and we will guarantee to give you complete satisfaction.

We can see no reason why the Great English Remedy should not be used in all cases of coughs, colds, sore throat, asthma, &c. None better can be obtained.

The Grand Central Hotel, New York, exhibits the secret of its great popularity and success, by wisely maintaining its old standard of excellence since its reduction from $4.00, the old rate, to $2.50 and $3.00 per day.

See the nice mirrors, cheap for cash, at Spencer & Barnes'.

Send to Dr. E. A. Curtis, Dowagiac, for his "Open Letter to the Public," sent free. It tells you how to preserve and recover your health, and how chronic disease may be cured in a short time, with but little trouble and at a trifling cost.

"HACKMETACK" a new and delightful Perfume sold by J. H. Roe & Co. Buchanan, Mich., elsewhere by dealers generally.

BERRIEN COUNTY ABSTRACT OFFICE.
BERRIEN SPRINGS, Mich.
DIX & WILKINSON,
Owners of the only Abstract of Berrien County Records, can furnish full and complete Abstract of Title by return mail.
Office first floor County Building.
ROSCOE D. DIX. T. L. WILKINSON. 1w8

Scarcity of Money.

There is no doubt but the present condition of all kinds of business and industry is fearfully depressed, and it behooves every family to look carefully to their expenses. Winter is coming on when children are liable to Croup, Whooping Cough, etc. Coughs and colds will prevail everywhere, and Consumption, with other throat and lung diseases, will carry off many. These diseases should not be neglected. Doctor's bills are expensive, and we would advise our people to use BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP, It never has failed. One bottle at 75 cents will keep your whole family well during the winter. Two doses will relieve any case. Sold in all towns in the United States, and by your Druggist, J. H. Roe & Co.

A large lot of choice Clover Seed, at the Grange Store at bottom prices.

Iron in the Blood.

The Peruvian Syrup vitalizes and enriches the blood, tones up the system, builds up the broken-down, cures Dyspepsia, Debility, Dropsy, Chills and Fevers, Chronic Diarrhœa, Nervous Affections, Boils, Humors, Diabetes, &c. Thousands have been changed by the use of this remedy from weak, sickly, suffering creatures, to strong, healthy, and happy men and women; and invalids cannot reasonably hesitate to give it a trial.

A 32-page pamphlet, containing a history of the Peruvian Syrup, a valuable paper on progress in medical science, a treatise on Iron as a medical agent, testimonials from distinguished physicians, clergymen and others, will be sent free to any address. SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, Proprietors, 86 Harrison Ave., Boston. Sold by dealers generally.

A Strong Testimony.

Four doses of the Great English Remedy cured me perfectly of so severe an inflammation and swelling of the throat that I could not swallow my food. Was greatly alarmed, when by the advice of a friend I tried the Great English Remedy. Its curative effects were truly wonderful. I publish this that those affected with any disease of the throat and lungs may cure themselves cheaply, sure, and expeditiously.

DANIEL ENGLEMAN.
Constantine, St. Joseph Co., Mich., Nov. 12, 1875.

Chemistry has Discovered at Last What Everybody Wants.

WOODS IMPROVED HAIR RESTORATIVE is unlike any other, and has no equal. The Improved has new vegatable tonic properties; restores gray hair to a glossy, natural color; restores faded, dry, harsh and falling hair; restroes, dresses, gives vigor to the hair; restores hair to prematurely bald heads; removes dandruff, humors, scaly eruptions; removes irritation, itching and scaly dryness No article produces such wonderful effects Try it, call for Wood's Improved Hair Restorative, and *don't be put off with any other article.* Sold by all druggists in this place and dealers everywhere. Trade supplied at manufacturers' prices by C. A. Cook & Co., Chicago, Sole Agents for the United States and Canadas, and all Wholesale Druggists.

Without a Parallel.

We believe that the wonderful results accomplished by the use of 'SHILOH'S CONSUMPTIVE CURE,' are without a parallel in the history of Medicine. Those who disbelieve this and have occasion to try it can be convinced without expense to themselves. Its success is so wonderful and sure that we sell it on a guarantee to cure Consumption, Bronchitis, Coughs, Hoarseness, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Croup. In these cases or any Lung Trouble, don't fail to try it, it may save your life, while it will cost you nothing if it gives you no relief. Call at the Drug Store of J. H. Roe & Co., Buchanan, Mich., and get a trial bottle for ten cents, or a regular size for 50 cents or $1. Sold elsewhere by Dealers generally.

Joints and Muscles, Stiff and painful, with rheumatism and Sulphur Soap. Local diseases of the gout, are promptly relieved by Glenn's skin and defects of the complexion are also remedied by this standard article. Depot Crittenton's No. 7 Sixth Avenue, New York. Hill's Hair & Whisker Dye, black or brown, 50 cts. 4w4

The "Iron Trail."

A spicy sketch descriptive of a trip over the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad and of the beauties, scenery and pleasure resorts of the Rocky Mountains, by "Nym Crinkle," the musical and dramatic critic of the *New York World*, sent free on application, together with the *San Juan Guide*, maps and time tables of this new popular route from Kansas City and Atchison to Pueblo, Denver and all parts of Colorado, New Mexico, Arizona and the San Juan Miners. The finest line of Pullman Sleepers on the continent between the Missouri River and the Rocky Mountains without change.

Address, T. J. ANDERSON,
Gen. Passenger Agent,
TOPEKA, KAN.

Figures are What is Wanted.

Not election majorities, but such as interest the great army of American producers. Twenty-five years ago the eight counties of Missouri now traversed by the Old Reliable Hannibal & St. Joseph Railroad were nearly a wilderness. To-day, by a late census, it is discovered that these counties produce over one-fourteenth of the entire wheat crop of the State, over one-twelfth of the corn crop, and over one-ninth of the oats. The same growth of country is now being repeated in Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, and New Mexico, and the immortal Greeley had this identical route and section of country in mind when he breathed those stirring words of wisdom, "*Young man, go West.*" Therefore, it is but natural that parties taking this advice should desire to pass over a road that has done so much for a State, (especially as it offers the best facilities) and see for themselves. By the Hannibal & St. Joseph R. R., through cars are run from Cleveland and Toledo, and through connections made from Cincinnati and Indianapolis, *via Quincy*, to St. Jo., Atchison and Kansas City, and from Chicago to Kansas City *without change.* We are about to issue, in connection with our own, a county map of Colorado and New Mexico, giving valuable information as regards time tables, routes, distances, altitudes, &c., which we will be pleased to furnish free, upon application in person or by letter addressed to T. PENFIELD, G. P. & T. A., Hannibal, Mo.
4Stf

Marriages.

March 24th, 1877, at the Leonard House, in this place, by L. P. Alexander, Esquire, Mr. WALTER W. GREENMAN, of Lawrence, Ind., and Miss ALMA PACKHARD, of Hamilton, Ind.

BUCHANAN PRICES CURRENT.

Corrected every Wednesday morning for the Record, by S. & W. W. SMITH, Dealers in Groceries and Provision Front Street, Buchanan, Mich.
These figures represent the prices paid by dealers, unless otherwise specified.

Wheat, white, per bushel	1 50
Wheat, red, per bushel	1 40
Flour, white, per barrel, selling	8 00
Flour, red, per barrel, selling	7 50
Buckwheat Flour, selling	8 00
Clover Seed, per bushel	8 50
Timothy Seed, per bushel	3 00
Corn, new, per bushel	40
Oats, per bushel	35
Bran, per ton, selling	14 00
Pork, live, per hundred	5 25
Pork, dressed, per hundred	6 75
Pork, mess, per pound	10
Corn Meal, bolted, per hundred, selling	2 00
Plaster, per barrel, selling	1 75
Hay, tame, per ton	8 00@10 00
Hay, marsh, per ton	6 00@6 00
Salt, fine, per barrel, selling	1 75
Salt, coarse, per barrel, selling	2 50
Beans, per bushel	1 50
Wood, 18 inch, per cord	1 50
Wood, 4 feet, per cord	3 00
Butter, per pound	22@25
Eggs, per dozen	12½
Lard, per pound	11
Tallow, per pound	5@6
Honey, per pound	18
Green Apples, per bushel	30@40
Chickens, per pound	8
Brick, per thousand, selling	8 00
Hides, green, per pound	5@6
Hides, dry, per pound	10@15
Pelts	50@1 50
Mackerel, No. 1, per pound, selling	12½
White Fish, per pound, selling	10
Potatoes	35

Special Notices.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILROAD.

Time Table—Dec. 10, 1876.

	*Mail.	*Accom.	‡Night Express.
Chicago.....Lv.	5 00 A. M.	3 30 P. M.	9 00 P. M
Kensington	5 45	4 35	9 43
Lake	6 40	5 23	10 25
Michigan City	7 32	6 25	11 15
New Buffalo	7 55	6 51	11 40
Three Oaks	8 09	7 09	11 53
Buchanan	8 41	7 50	
Niles	9 00	8 20	12 35 A. M.
Dowagiac	9 27	8 48	1 03
Decatur	9 52	9 15	1 27
Lawton	10 10	9 35	
Kalamazoo	10 50	10 10	2 17
Galesburg	11 12		2 37
Battle Creek	11 47		3 15
Marshall	12 45 P. M.		3 49
Albion	1 10		4 07
Jackson.....Lv	2 15	7 25 A. M.	4 55
Grass Lake	2 45	7 58	5 22
Chelsea	3 10	8 20	5 50
Dexter	3 25	8 37	6 09
Ann Arbor	3 52	9 05	6 28
Ypsilanti	4 15	9 27	6 48
Wayne Junction	4 45	10 00	7 10
G. T. Junction	5 30	10 45	7 55
Detroit.....Ar	5 45	11 00	8 10

	*Mail.	*Accom.	‡Evening Express.
Detroit.....Lv.	7 00 A. M.	4 20 P. M.	6 05 P. M.
G. T. Junction	7 15	4 35	6 20
Wayne Junction	7 46	5 18	6 57
Ypsilanti	8 15	5 50	7 25
Ann Arbor	8 55	6 12	8 00
Dexter	9 00	6 38	8 23
Chelsea	9 18	6 58	8 40
Grass Lake	9 47	7 28	9 06
Jackson	10 20	8 00	9 30
Albion	11 01		10 36
Marshall	11 50		11 08
Battle Creek	12 20 P. M.		11 36
Galesburg	12 55		12 09 A. M.
Kalamazoo	1 15	4 00 A. M.	12 30
Lawton	1 56	4 41	1 10
Decatur	2 16	5 00	1 27
Dowagiac	2 41	5 26	2 00
Niles	3 11	6 10	2 35
Buchanan	3 25	6 25	2 50
Three Oaks	3 56	7 04	3 25
New Buffalo	4 13	7 21	3 44
Michigan City	4 40	7 50	4 15
Lake	5 23	8 35	5 15
Kensington	6 20	9 40	6 10
Chicago.....Ar	7 05	10 25	6 55

*Sundays excepted. ‡Saturday and Sunday excepted

H. B. LEDYARD, *Ass't Gen. Sup't, Detroit.* WM. B. STRONG, *Gen'l Sup't, Chicago*
HENRY C. WENTWORTH, *Gen'l Pass. Agent, Chicago.*

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, Bible House, New York City.* 38m6

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE for *Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, etc.*
Parties wishing the prescription will please address,
REV. E. A. WILSON,
47m6 194 Penn St., Williamsburgh, New York.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and directions for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence,
47m6 JOHN H. OGDEN, 42 Cedar St., New York.

PIMPLES.

I will mail (Free) the recipe for preparing a simple VEGETABLE BALM that will remove TAN, FRECKLES, PIMPLES and BLOTCHES, leaving the skin soft, clear, and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address Ben Vendell & Co., Box 5121, No. 5 Wooster St., N. Y.

25 THE LITERARY ALBUM, a weekly story paper, 3 months 25 cts., 6 months (with chromo, "Floral Cross,") 50c. Sample and Chromo, 10c. Agents: $10,000 house, free! Mention this paper. Box 1826, Boston, Mass. 5w4

Farm and Household.

Making Beef Tea.

After removing all fat, cut up three pounds of the best beef into pieces the size of a small cranberry, put it into a stone-china bowl and pour over it one pint of very cold water; let it stand in a cool place for an hour or so. This brings out the juice. Fit the bowl into a saucepan that will allow the bowl to rest in it without quite touching the bottom, and steam it in this way for two hours. Do not strain the liquor, because this process will remove more or less of the little particles of beef, which are very essential to the value of the tea. Pour and press all the fluid from the beef. It may be salted and given hot or cold. Should there be any fat on the tea, set aside until perfectly cold, when it can all be removed from the surface in a flake. For a child use two pounds of beef; for baby one pound, to the same amount of water. In case the patient's stomach is very irritable, so that large quantities cannot be borne, you may resort to beef extract for nourishment; it is a more concentrated article of food but not nearly so palatable as rich beef tea. Beef extract is made of lean beef cut in small pieces, and put into a bottle without any water or anything else. Set it into a kettle of water which is to be kept boiling for two hours. Remove the bottle, subject the meat to a slight pressure to remove the fluids, and season with salt.—*Country Gentleman.*

Exemption From Epidemics.

In case of the London smallpox epidemic the remarkable fact has been noticed that only one case of this frightful disease has engaged the attention of the medical office of the Jewish Board of Guardians. The same exemption from epidemic diseases has been noticed among the Jews in all countries, and is attributed to their mode of living. It is an interesting question, in a sanitary point of view, to what extent mortality to form such diseases may be limited to pork-eaters. Bilious disease is largely attributable, it is well known, to the use of pork. But the Jews not only reject pork from their dietary, but they also, under their religious laws, exercise extraordinary care to secure the meat of animals that are in a perfectly sound and healthy condition when killed. In our markets, for instance, they deal only with certain butchers, who provide them with meat from animals selected and killed under the conditions of Jewish rules.

A Plea for the Mole.

In some parts of Belgium attempts have been made to extripate the moles from the soil. At one of the most elegant chateaus in that country, surrounded by a park adorned by magnificent lawns, men were employed to catch and kill the moles. After a time they were killed off, and desappeared entirely, in consequence of which the velvety grass of the lawns soon withered. The cause of the mischief was a small white weed which had been kept down by the moles. These little animals, though troublesome at times, are, as the above incident proves, very useful on an estate. The proprietor of the chateau, after he had made the discovery, was obliged to stock his place with a fresh supply of moles, after which the lawns flourished as formerly.—*London Sportsman.*

Celery is the greatest food for the nerves. Persons doing much braid work find it invaluable. In cities, where the brain and nerves are called to severe exercise, people hunger for it, and the demand for it grows so that ignorant people cannot understand why it should be so. It seems as though nature, in her quiet way, finds and materializes out of herself food or recuperation for all parts of the physical that is exhaust in the demand for progress. Where people work their muscles more than their brains, corn, meat and such food are more in demand. But in cities, where brain and nerves are overworked, appetite clamors for something that will repair the waste and do the weary parts the most and quickest good.

A couple of farmers' boys write to the *Ploughman* their experience in keeping hens. Beginning Jan. 1, 1876, with eight hens and two roosters, they now have 19 hens and received $21 for eggs and fowls in the year. Estimating the stock at commencing, to be worth $10, they paid out $17 for feed, and now have a stock worth $25. The total profit is $25 or $3.12 for each hen besides supporting the roosters. They had bad luck with their eggs, several dozen not hatching at all, and several chickens being lost by rats and weasels.

BOHEMIAN CREAM.—Take four ounces of any fruit you choose, which has been stoned and sweetened; pass through a sieve, add one and a half ounces of melted or dissolved isinglass to a half pint of fruit; mix it well together; then whip a pint of rich cream, and add the fruit and isinglass gradually to it; then pour it all into a mold; set it on ice or in a cool place, and, when hardened or set, dip the mold into warm water, and turn it out ready for the table.

SUET CRUST.—Chop the suet very fine, and add six to eight ounces of it to a pound of flour; when chopping the suet add a little of the flour, as it will prevent the suet adhering. Mix with cold water, not forgetting to add a little salt, and work to a smooth paste. This crust is excellent for hot pies or tarts, but not so good for those which are to be served cold.

Wood ashes are among the most valuable fertilizers for the field and orchard. Their valuable properties depends upon the potash, phosphoric acid, lime and magnesia which they contain. Their money value as a fertilizer is 40 and 50 cents a bushel.—*Lewiston Journal.*

Some friends are only boon companions, are hollow friends; the true friend is the friend in need.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Default having been made in the payment of a certain sum of money secured to be paid by an indenture of Mortgage bearing date the twenty-fourth day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-four, made and executed by Christopher Kapser and Elizabeth Kapser, his wife, of Lincoln, in the County of Berrien and State of Michigan, of the first part, and George G. Rough, of the same county and State of the second part, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County, on the 4th day of July, A. D. 1874, at 9 o'clock A. M., in Liber 7 of Mortgages, on page 570, upon which said Mortgage there is claimed to be due and unpaid at the date of this notice the sum of three hundred thirty-two dollars and twenty-three cents, ($332.23) and no suit or proceedings at law or in equity having been instituted to recover the same or any part thereof: Notice is therefore hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said Mortgage and now become operative, and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, the lands described in said Mortgage as all those pieces or parcels of land lying and being in the County of Berrien and State of Michigan, beginning on the quarter (¼) line of section number three (3) in township number five (5) south of range number nineteen (19) west, thirteen and one-third (13 1-3) chains west of the quarter post between sections numbers two and three (2&3), thence running west on the quarter line of said section twenty-one (21) rods and two (2) feet, thence running south parallel with the east line of said section, until it comes to the center of Hickory Creek, thence running in a northeasterly direction down in the channel of said creek until it intersects a line south of the starting point, thence running north parallel with the east line of said section until it intersects the quarter line, the place of beginning and containing about eight (8) acres of land. Also a piece of land described as beginning at the quarter post between sections numbers two (2) and three (3) in the same town and range as aforesaid, thence running west thirteen and one-third (13 1-3) chains, thence running south on a parallel line with the east line of said section number three (3) as aforesaid until it strikes the center of Hickory Creek, thence following the channel of Hickory Creek an easterly direction until it strikes the east line between sections numbers two (2) and three (3) as aforesaid, thence running north on said section line to the quarter post, the place of beginning, and said to contain twenty (20) acres of land more or less, will be sold at public auction or vendue, at the front door of the Court House, in the Village of Berrien Springs, Berrien County, Michigan, on

The 23d day of April, A. D. 1877,

at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said Mortgage, together with costs of foreclosure and sale, and an Attorney fee therein provided for.

Dated January 22, 1877.

GEORGE G. ROUGH, Mortgagee.

J. J. VAN RIPER, Att'y for Mortgagee.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT having been made in the payment of a certain sum of money secured to be paid by an indenture of Mortgage, made and executed by George F. Thayer and Maggie Thayer, his wife, of the County of Berrien and State of Michigan, of the first part, to Sarah V. Parkston, of the same place, of the second part, and bearing date on the eleventh day of August, one thousand eight hundred and seventy, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Berrien, in said State, on the 12th day of August, A. D. 1870, at 11 o'clock A. M., in Liber of Mortgages No. 2, on page 345, which said Mortgage and the notes accompanying the same were, on the second day of December, 1872, for a valuable consideration, duly assigned to David Rough, of Berrien County, Michigan, and who is now the lawful owner thereof, and which assignment was duly recorded in said Register's office on the 28th day of February, A. D. 1877, in Liber seventeen of Mortgages, at page 166, on which said Mortgage there is claimed to be due and unpaid at the date of this foreclosure, the sum of two thousand six hundred eighty-two and forty one-hundredths dollars ($2,682 40-100) and no suit at law or proceedings in equity have been instituted to recover the said sum of money or any part thereof: Therefore notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said Mortgage, now become operative, and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, the land described in said Mortgage, to-wit: All that certain piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Berrien and State of Michigan, and known as the east half (½) of the south-east quarter (¼) of section seventeen (17) in township seven (7) south of range seventeen (17) west, and containing eighty acres more or less; also the west half (½) of the south-east quarter (¼) of section seventeen (17) in township seven (7) south of range seventeen (17) west, and containing eighty acres more or less, will be sold at public auction or vendue at the front door of the Court House, in the village of Berrien Springs, in said County of Berrien,

On the 28th day of May, A. [illegible] 1877,

at 11 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, to satisfy the amount which shall then [illegible] due on said Mortgage, together with the [illegible] costs of such foreclosure and sale, and an attorney fee provided for in said Mortgage.

DAVID ROUGH, Assignee.

VAN RIPER & HINMAN, Att'ys for Assignee.

Dated Feb. 28, A. D. 1877. 3w13

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT having been made in the payment of a certain sum of money secured to be paid by an indenture of Mortgage made and executed by George F. Thayer and Maggie Thayer, his wife, of the County of Berrien and State of Michigan, of the first part, to David Rough, of the same County and State, of the second part, and bearing date on the thirtieth day of October, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-nine, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Berrien, in said State, on the 8th day of November, A. D. 1869, at 2 o'clock P. M., in Liber Z of Mortgages, on page 78, on which said Mortgage there is claimed to be due and unpaid at the date of this foreclosure, the sum of one thousand four hundred thirty one and sixty-eight one-hundredths dollars ($1,431.68), and no suit at law or proceedings in equity having been instituted to recover the said sum of money or any part thereof: Therefore notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said Mortgage, now become operative, and in pursuance of the Statute in such case made and provided, the land described in said Mortgage, to-wit: All that certain piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Berrien and State of Michigan, and known as the west half (½) of the south-east quarter (¼) of section number seventeen (17) in township number seven (7), south of range number seventeen (17) west, containing eighty acres more or less, will be sold at public auction or vendue, at the front door of the Court House, in the village of Berrien Springs, in said County of Berrien,

On the 28th day of May, A. D. 1877,

at 11 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said Mortgage, together with the costs of such foreclosure and sale, and also an attorney fee provided for in said Mortgage.

DAVID ROUGH, Mortgagee.

VAN RIPER & HINMAN, Att'ys for Mortgagee.

Dated Feb. 28, A. D. 1877. 3w13

MORTGAGE SALE.

Default having been made in the payment of the sum of four hundred eighty-three and 33-100 dollars which amount is claimed to be due and unpaid at the date of this notice on a certain mortgage and notes accompanying the same, bearing date January 1st, 1869, made and executed by Ellen Morley to Charles F. Howe, which said mortgage was duly acknowledged and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the county of Berrien and State of Michigan, on the 11th day of January, 1869, in Liber X of mortgages, on page 149, together with the power of sale therein contained, and which said mortgage and notes accompanying the same, were duly assigned on the 25th day of October, 1875, for a valuable consideration, to Burton T. Morley, and which assignment was duly recorded in the said office of Register of Deeds November 8th, 1875, in Liber 9 of mortgages, on page 523, and no proceedings at law or otherwise having been instituted to foreclose said mortgage or collect said money or any part thereof. Now therefore, notice is hereby given that in pursuance and by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and the laws of this State, the premises described in said mortgage, to-wit: Lots seven (7) and eight (8) in block "H" in Andrew C. Day's addition to the village of Buchanan, in the county of Berrien and State of Michigan, will be sold at Public Auction at the hour of one o'clock in the afternoon

On Friday the 27th day of April, 1877,

at the front door of the Court House in the Village of Berrien Springs, in the county of Berrien, by the Sheriff of said county to the highest bidder, to satisfy the amount due and unpaid on said mortgage at the date of this notice, with interest, and costs, and expenses allowed by law, and the Attorney fee mentioned in said mortgage.

Dated February 1st, 1877.

BURTON T. MORLEY, Assignee.

VAN RIPER & HINMAN, Attorneys for Assignee.

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT having been made in the payment of a certain sum of money secured to be paid by a certain indenture of Mortgage, bearing date the fifteenth day of November, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-one, made and executed by William H. Streeter and Dorcas R. Streeter, his wife, of Weesaw township, Berrien County, Michigan, of the first part, to George M. Smith, of said County and State of the second part, which said Mortgage was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of said County of Berrien, on the 19th day of February, A. D. 1872, at 10 o'clock A. M., in Vol. No. 2 of Mortgages, on page 604, upon which said Mortgage there is claimed to be due and unpaid at the date of this notice, the sum of three hundred ten dollars and nine cents ($310.09), and no suit or proceedings at law or in equity having been instituted to recover said sum or any part thereof: Notice is therefore hereby given that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said Mortgage, and now become operative, and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, the lands described in said Mortgage as all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the County of Berrien and State of Michigan, known and described as Lot number twelve (12) in Block twenty-three, in A. A. Morley's addition to the village of New Troy, will be sold at public auction or vendue at the front door of the Court House, in the village of Berrien Springs, in said County of Berrien,

On the 30th day of March, A. D. 1877,

at the hour of eleven o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said Mortgage, together with costs of foreclosure and sale, and an attorney fee therein provided for.

GEORGE M. SMITH, Mortgagee.

J. J. VAN RIPER, Attorney for Mortgagee.

Dated January 1st, 1877. 47w13

MORTGAGE SALE.

Default having been made in the payment of a certain sum of money secured to be paid by an indenture of mortgage bearing date the twenty-fourth day of October, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-two, made and executed by Aaron Bell, of the county of Berrien and State of Michigan, of the first part, and Abner Kelsey, also of said county, of the second part, which said mortgage was duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for said county of Berrien, on the 4th day of November, A. D., 1872, at 1½ o'clock P. M., in Liber 8 of mortgages on page 192, upon which said mortgage there is claimed to be due and unpaid at the date of this notice, by the terms thereof and by the failure to comply with the conditions of said mortgage, and the option of the mortgagee, who has elected to declare the whole amount of principal and interest for which said mortgage was given, to be due and payable, the sum of two thousand eight hundred eight dollars and seventy cents, and no suit or proceedings at law or in equity having been instituted to recover the same or any part thereof; notice is, therefore, hereby given that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and now become operative, and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided the lands described in said mortgage as all those parcels of land situate in the county of Berrien and State of Michigan, to-wit: The west fractional half of the southeast quarter of section number fifteen (15) in township seven (7) south of range seventeen (17) west reserving and excepting therefrom one (1) acre now enclosed and occupied as a burying ground, leaving the quantity of land hereby conveyed, sixty-nine acres and ten hundredths of an acre, according to the United States survey of the same. Also, the east part of the southwest fractional quarter of section number fifteen (15) as aforesaid, containing thirty acres and forty hundredths of an acre, the west line of the parcel last described to be due north and south, the whole quantity of land hereby conveyed, including the public highway through said land, and one-half of the public highway on the east side and north end thereof, being ninety-nine and one-half acres, will be sold at public auction or vendue at the front door of the Court House, in the Village of Berrien Springs, Berrien County, and State of Michigan,

On the 14th day of May, A. D., 1877,

at the hour of eleven o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, together with costs of the foreclosure and an attorney fee provided in said mortgage.

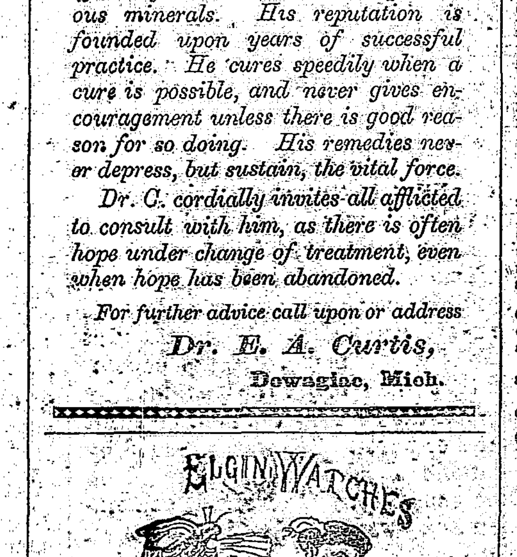
VAN RIPER & HINMAN, Att'ys for Mortgagee

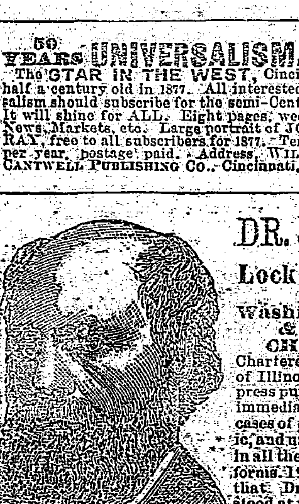
ABNER KELSEY, Mortgagee.

Dated, February 14, 1877.

The Berrien County Record $1.50 PER YEAR.

The Best Advertising Medium in Southwestern Michigan.





Phunygrams.

Apropos of the Baptist camp meeting held at Martha's Vineyard, the Methodists tell a good story of some of the brethren who arrived early, and sought to while away the time by fishing. Several kinds of fish were caught, and on the return, one of the fishermen inquired of the skipper the names of the different specimens. "This," said he, "is a blackfish, that is a bluefish, the next is a scup, and that is a Baptist." "A Baptist!" exclaimed the good brother; "why do you call those fish baptist?" "Because they spoil so soon on being taken out of the water," was the satisfactory explanation.

☞ Over in England: First Briton—"Hi suppose you've 'eard the news from Hamerica?" Second Briton—"Hi cawn't say that hi'ave. Hi don't take much hinterest in Hamerican affairs." F. B.—"Well, the Hamericans, you know, 'ave'ad what they call a republic. Now the 'ole thing is gone, hand they've put the government hunder a count."—S. B. "Hi'm not hastonished at all. I knew that blawsted country would soon be haping hour hinstitutions."—*Louisville Courier Journal.*

☞ A book agent, who has retired from active labor upon the hard-earned accumulations of a life of industrious cheek, says that the great secret of success, was that when he went to a house where the female head of the family presented herself, he always opened by saying: "I beg your pardon, miss; but it was your mother I wanted to see." That always used to get 'em. They not only subscribed for my books themselves, but told me where I could find more customers."

☞ A celebrated singer, Madame Le Rochois, was giving a younger companion in art some instructions in the tragic character of Medea, which she was about to sustain. "Inspire yourself with the situation," said she; "fancy yourself in the poor woman's place. If you were deserted by a lover whom you adored, what would you do?" The reply was as unexpected as it was ingenuous: "I would look out for another."

☞ During a recent examination of a class of youngsters in one of the Philadelphia schools, the teacher asked: "What is a monarchy?" and was immediately answered by a bright little eight-year-old boy: "A country governed by a king." "Who would rule if the king should die?" "The queen." "And if the queen should die, who then would be ruler?" "The jack."

☞ Mr. Ferguson had been absent two years and returned to find a very pretty baby in the house, some three months old. He was naturally puzzled, and he said, "Nancy, how is this?" "Blue glass," said Nancy with a joyful countenance; and the stillness that followed her words was so profound you might have heard a pin drop.—*Rochester Chronicle.*

☞ An intoxicated English tar rolled up against Sir Rodney Mundy, and ejaculated with considerable difficulty, "get out o' my way." "How dare you address me like that, sir?" demanded the admiral; "don't you know who I am? I'm Admiral Mundy." "Don't care if you're Admiral Tuesday week," persisted the sailor; "get out o' my way."

☞ There is a young lady in Silver city who has eighteen beaux—more beaux, than years. In order of plurality there are five miner beaux, three teamster beaux, two merchants' clerk beaux, two engineer beaux, two printer beaux, two millmen beaux and two elbows.—*Lynn County* (*Nev.*) *Times.*

☞ A new dance has been introduced into Paris. It is called "The Boston." Though not described, it is presumable that it is one step forward and hitch eye-glass, two steps back and repeat, nose up, toes in, all hands around and waltz down stairs to a lunch of cold beans.—*Chicago Journal.*

☞ An Irish tailor, on making a gentleman's coat and vest to small was ordered to take them home and let them out. Some days after, the gentleman was told that the garments happened to fit a countryman of the tailor's, and he let them out at a shilling a week.

☞ "Only a lock of golden hair," the lover sighed. "Perchance to-night it formeth on her pillow fair a halo bright." "Only a lock of golden hair," the maiden, smiling sweetly, said, as she laid it over the back of a chair, and went to bed.

☞ Girls, don't be afraid to work. Ruth gleaned in the harvest-field and got just as good a Boaz any girl in the neighborhood.

☞ A man in New York wishing to be witty, accosted an old rag-man as follows: "You take all sorts of trumpery in your cart, don't you?" "Yes; jump in, jump in!"

☞ "Ah, parson, I wish I could carry my gold with me," said a dying man to his pastor. "It might melt," was the consoling answer.

☞ Punctuation was first used in literature in 1520. Before that time words and sentences were put together like this.

☞ "Change cars!" is what a bootblack said to a countryman the other day, when he had finished one of his brogans.

☞ All men are not homeless, but some men are home less than others.