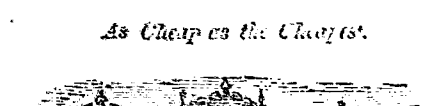


CLOTHING.

We Have the Largest and Best Selected Stock of
BOOTS & SHOES, HATS AND CAPS, CLOTHING, AND FURNISHING GOODS,
EVER BROUGHT TO BUCHANAN.
PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.
Burt's Shoes and Baldwin's Boots,
WHICH ARE WARRANTED TO GIVE
ENTIRE SATISFACTION.
Call and Examine! No Charge for Showing Your Goods!
L. P. & G. W. FOX.

FURNISHING GOODS.

Dressing, Matching and Sicking Moulding.



At Bottom Prices.

SPENCER & BARNES.

Business Directory.

A. E. WHITE, Druggist and Apothecary.

B. F. PETTIT, D. Homeopathic.

D. T. MORLEY, Star Foundry.

DR. J. D. SEELY, Electrician and Magnet.

CHAS. C. COLLINS, Dealer in American and Foreign Goods.

C. B. CHURCHILL, Dealer in Groceries.

DE FIELD HOUSE, Buchanan, Mich.

F. S. DODD, M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

F. M. LIMPOTON, Attorney and Counselor.

F. A. M. H. M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

G. H. M. H. M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

G. H. M. H. M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

G. H. M. H. M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

G. H. M. H. M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

G. H. M. H. M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

G. H. M. H. M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

G. H. M. H. M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

G. H. M. H. M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

G. H. M. H. M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

G. H. M. H. M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

G. H. M. H. M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

G. H. M. H. M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

G. H. M. H. M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

G. H. M. H. M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

G. H. M. H. M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

G. H. M. H. M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

G. H. M. H. M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

G. H. M. H. M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

G. H. M. H. M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

G. H. M. H. M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

G. H. M. H. M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

G. H. M. H. M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

G. H. M. H. M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

G. H. M. H. M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

G. H. M. H. M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

G. H. M. H. M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

G. H. M. H. M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

G. H. M. H. M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

G. H. M. H. M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

G. H. M. H. M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

G. H. M. H. M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

G. H. M. H. M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

G. H. M. H. M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

G. H. M. H. M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

G. H. M. H. M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

G. H. M. H. M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

G. H. M. H. M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

G. H. M. H. M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

G. H. M. H. M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

G. H. M. H. M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

G. H. M. H. M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

G. H. M. H. M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

G. H. M. H. M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

G. H. M. H. M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

G. H. M. H. M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

G. H. M. H. M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

Poetry.

WHAT WAS HIS CREED?
"Religion relates to life and the life of religion is to do good."
He left a load of anthracite
In front of a poor woman's door,
When the deep snow, frozen and white,
Wrapped street and square, mountain and moor.
That was his deed,
He did it well,
"What was his creed?"
I cannot tell.
Blessed "in his basket and his store,"
In sitting down and rising up;
When more he got, he gave the more,
Withholding not the crust and cup.
He took the food
In each good task,
"What was his creed?"
I did not ask.
His charity was like the snow,
Soft, white, and silent in its fall;
Not like the noisy winds that blow
From shivering trees the leaves—a pall
For flowers and weed,
Drooping below.
"What was his creed?"
I cannot say.
In words he did not put his trust;
His faith in words he never wrote;
He loved to share his cup and crust
With all mankind who needed it.
In time of need
A friend was he,
"What was his creed?"
He told not me.
He put his trust in Heaven, and he,
Worked well with hand and head;
And what he gave in charity
Sweetened his sleep and daily bread.
Let us take heed,
For life is brief,
"What was his creed?"
What his belief?

STORY.

A BRAVE GIRL.

In the winter of 1842 a gentleman and his daughter, a young lady, while traveling through Canada, arrived about midnight at an old-fashioned tavern. The gentleman concluded to stop there instead of going on to the village of S—, which was ten miles distant, and which they had thought to reach. The daughter Carrie expressed her willingness, as the tavern presented a comfortable appearance, and they alighted, when it was plainly to be seen that the gentleman was quite lame, so much so that he was obliged to use a cane.
The landlord came out, and calling a boy to take the horse and sleigh to the barn, he ushered Mr. Spencer and his daughter into a pleasant sitting room, where a bright fire was burning on the hearth, which proved very comfortable to our travelers, who had been in the sleigh since morning.
"Your room will be ready by supper time, sir," said the landlord, as he left the room and went into the bar-room.
Supper was shortly announced, and after refreshing themselves, Mr. Spencer and Carrie returned to the cozy sitting room, where they talked and chatted until 8:30. They were then shown to their room, which was on the second story, in a wing somewhat distant from the main portion.
The room was very long, with a high ceiling. On the one side was a window, and on the other a door. Just above the door was a bust of King George III. The room was plainly furnished, containing two beds, a washstand, and a few chairs.
Carrie took in the wide room at a glance, and it must be confessed, had there not been a cheerful fire burning, she would have felt nervous about sleeping there. As it was, the warm glow lit up the room into comparative cheerfulness.
While she and her father sat by the fire her eyes wandered to the bust above the door, when she noticed that the eyeballs had evidently been knocked out, leaving two empty spaces.
"Well, Carrie," said Mr. Spencer, presently, "I think you had better look the door. I am going to count my money."
After Carrie had done so, he drew out a money-belt, heavy with bills, and proceeded to count them. While doing so, Carrie's eyes involuntarily wandered again to the bust, when, to her horror and astonishment, in place of the empty spaces, she saw two glittering eyes, greedily watching every movement of her father.
The young girl could scarcely repress a scream; but, controlling herself, looked toward the fire, while her father went on counting a large roll of bills.
"I must have been mistaken," thought the fair girl. "What should make me have such a strange fancy, though?" she continued, glancing again at the bust.
The eyes were still there—two burning savage eyes, that brightened as Mr. Spencer went on counting. "What shall we do? We are evidently in a den of thieves, and will be murdered for my poor father's money."
How to communicate their danger to her father without those terrible eyes noticing it, Carrie could not think. Suddenly a bright idea came to her.
"Father," she said aloud, "let me take a card and pencil. I wish to make a memorandum of some item I want to purchase in the village."
Her father handed them to her, after stooping away his belt. Carrie wrote tremblingly in a fine hand:
"Father, do not be frightened; we are in a trap. Go in the opposite corner of the room, where your face will be in the dark, and look at the bust above the door. In it you will see two glittering eyes that have watched you count your money."
"Read it," she said aloud, handing the card to her father. "I want to see if you think I am too extravagant."
Her father betrayed no emotion while he read; but said:

New Goods.

Stock Complete and Fresh!

Every article bought of Jobbers and Importers within the past week for

Cash on a Gold Basis.

Come and Examine for Yourselves.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

Will be open on and after Thursday Evening, April 5th, 1877.

T. M. FULTON & CO.,

One Door East of Bank.

"You are pretty extravagant, Carrie. I suppose you think your father is made of money." And he arose and went to the wash-stand, which was in a dark corner.

Once there he glanced back toward the bust, and that glance confirmed his daughter's extraordinary statement. When he came back to his seat Carrie saw that the eyes were gone. Then, leaning toward her father, she said in a low tone:

"You see it is as I said. I have thought of a plan, however, by which we can both escape. You would be perfectly helpless in an affray of any kind on account of your lame leg, so I must try to save us both."

Then followed a whispered consultation, during which Carrie kept her eyes fixed on the bust; but the glittering orbs had not come back. As she concluded, Carrie went to the window, threw it up, and looked out. Beckoning to her father, who came, she said, or rather whispered:

"You see this shed, father? Well, they will probably come upon it and get in through the window. I do not think they will make the attack before twelve, so I will get out of this window, jump from the shed, go to the barn and take our horse, and go to S—for help."

Flinging a wrap over her slight figure, she embraced her father tenderly, and bidding him not to worry over her, she jumped lightly out on the shed and disappeared.

Mr. Spencer watched her for a little while, then closing the window, took out a watch, saw that it was nine o'clock, and proceeded to work. He first covered up the fire, blew out the light and rolled up a blanket, with which he made a dummy. This he placed in the bed which his daughter was to occupy. Then he sat down and waited—oh, how anxiously!

Ten, fifteen, twenty minutes went by, and no sound came from the vicinity of the barn. Taking off his boots, he crept noiselessly to the window and peered out, but could see nothing. Then creeping to the wash-stand he held his money belt in the drawer and closed it. He then threw himself on the bed and once more waited.

After an hour had apparently gone by, Mr. Spencer threw off his coat and vest, tumbled up the bed, hobbled to the door, unlocked it, and stepped out into the hall. This was all in accordance with Carrie's plan. "Landlord! landlord!" he shouted.

He then went back into the room and noiselessly threw up the window, all the time shouting for the landlord. That worthy came flying up the stairs, and late as it was he was still dressed.

"Oh, landlord!" gasped Mr. Spencer, rushing toward him. "I have been robbed! My money is all gone!"

"Gone!" echoed the landlord in dismay.

"Who could have stolen it?" groaned Mr. Spencer. "I had \$5,000 in a belt, and it is gone—stolen!"

The landlord lit the candle and looked around, chagrined depicted on every feature.

"Why don't you wake your daughter, sir?" he questioned.

Mr. Spencer hurried to the bed.

"Carrie, Carrie!" he called, but no answer came; and the landlord drawing near with the light, saw the dummy, and cried:

"Why, man, the girl isn't there!"

"What!" gasped Mr. Spencer.

"Oh, I see it all! The wicked girl has robbed her father while I slept, and run off to meet her lover, from whom I was taking her."

He ran to the window, followed by the landlord.

"Yes, yes, here are footprints in the snow on the shed!" cried the landlord, while Mr. Spencer groaned aloud.

"How long do you think she has been gone, sir?" asked the landlord.

"For an hour or more, the deceitful jade!" replied Mr. Spencer.

"Then—there's no use to look for her, sir," said the landlord.

"Oh, but I must!" cried Mr. Spencer, as he began to descend the stairway, followed by the landlord, who had believed every word Mr. Spencer said.

They proceeded to the barn, followed by the landlord's confederates.

They found the horse gone, and her mode of flight was easily explained.

"You may as well give her up,"

said the landlord, consolingly.

"I suppose I may," groaned Mr. Spencer, and they returned to the house.

As they left the barn he heard the landlord whisper to one of his confederates:

"The job's up, Jam—we'd better let the old man alone."

Once more entering the room, Mr. Spencer threw himself upon the bed, and awaited the return of his brave daughter.

"God bless her and bring her back in safety," he murmured.

Meanwhile all grew still, and the hours rolled by. The fire had been raked up and crackled on merrily. The eyes were not looking from the bust; they had evidently disappeared for the night.

At last, after what seemed an age to the anxious father, he heard a loud knock on the front entrance, and five minutes afterwards he heard the landlord stumble to the door. Then followed a confused jumble of curses and struggles, the crash of many feet upon the long hall and stairway.

The next minute the door was thrown open and his daughter rushed in, followed by the officers, who dragged in the landlord and his confederates.

"Oh, father!" she cried, "you are safe, safe!" and throwing her arms around his neck, the brave girl burst into happy tears.

The sheriff and his posse of men held the landlord and his confederates in a vice-like grasp while Carrie related the adventures of her perilous ride.

"After I left the barn I led Tommy to a fence all unadvised, spurs on him, wound my arms tightly around his neck, and whispered, 'Go, Tommy!' and away he went like the wind. Up and down over the frozen road we went. My arms felt like ice. I thought I should certainly freeze, and after what seemed to be an age of cold and pain, and misery, we dashed into the main street of S—.

As we came up in front of the tavern the stage drove up, and the inmates sprang out and rushed to my assistance. I must have been almost insensible, for I had to be carried in by the landlord. I was given warm drinks until I fully recovered, and was able to relate my story. I told them my suspicions and my fears, and this gentleman—here Carrie paused, and turning to a fine-looking gentleman near her, said, 'Mr. James, by his ready belief in what I told him, and his energy and spirit in arousing the sheriff and his men, has been the main cause in bringing assistance.'

Mr. Spencer grasped the young man's hand, and thanked him.

"Your plan succeeded admirably, Carrie," he said; and advancing to the wash-stand, he took out the money belt, saying, "my money is all right as you see."

The landlord quivered with rage as he saw how completely he had been defeated.

As the men began to search the room, the landlord protested his innocence, declaring that they had no right to hold him or his men prisoners, or search the house.

Breaking open the door above which was the bust, the man rushed in. The room was empty, save for a long ladder which reached a shelf above the door. A hole above the shelf disclosed the bust to be broken in half, so that a man could easily climb up the ladder, get on the shelf, thrust his head in the bust, which was large enough for an ordinary man's head, and see all that was going on in the adjoining room.

This certainly looked suspicious, but absolute proof was yet wanting. On returning to the room occupied by Mr. Spencer, they again searched every nook and corner. Suddenly Carrie and Mr. James, who had been standing by the fireplace, gave a loud cry, for on close examination they had found spots of blood on the brick which formed the hearth.

They began to pull up the bricks, which proved loose, when Carrie, feeling faint, gave way to the sheriff and his men, who had them all pulled up, when a cavity was disclosed, containing the murdered body of a gentleman whom Mr. James and the sheriff had remembered to have stopped at S— three days before.

The evidence was conclusive.

The landlord and his confederates were guarded through the night, and every hour.

THE ORIGIN OF THE CIGAR.

The Devil one day in a sad, listless mood, had laid himself down on the edge of a wood; but, bent on some mischief, he cast his eyes round.
"Spied" near him a bunch of coarse leaves on the ground.
And pulled the tough things, which he crushed in his fist,
Then rolled them, and worked at and gave them a twist.
Then grinned at his work with satanic delight! With his old brimstone tail he then struck up a light,
Set the end of the weed with a spark all on fire.
And found the result was all that Man could desire!
The stench that arose was so horribly dreadful, Bugs, beetles, and spiders swooned off by the handful.
"It's, ha," said old Nick, "now I'm off to the city."
"I'll kick up a row, if I don't more the pity." From that day forthwinn arose such a din, Nick wagged his old tail, looked up with a grin, While now in each household the women made was.
'Gainst Satan's invention, the potent cigar. They were right; for the cash that was squandered that night, had been the Devil's pay.
All ended at last in the Devil to pay.
—New York Evening News.

An Esquimaux Wedding.

Shortly there entered in perfect silence a cortege drawing a dog-sled, in which was seated the high priest of the tribe, and a more villainous looking object I never beheld. He was stripped to the waist, and smeared with oil and coloring matter in stripes, which gave him the appearance of a Chinese joss; on his head was a tiara of bear's claws, surmounted by an enormous polar bear's head. On his shoulders were placed erect on end two large walrus tusks, fanically decorated with stripes of red fannel which had been obtained from the clothing of a drowned sailor, crashed ashore. The lower part of his body was covered with other skins, over which was spread a number of young seals all alive and barking; in the right hand he held a spear, which he waved aloft in a theatrical manner, while with his left he motioned to the bride and groom to approach him: the whole cortege arose, and with shouts of gladness capered around the priest's chariot. This he submitted to for a space of ten minutes, and then, imperiously waving his spear, commanded silence. The groom was now directed to prostrate himself upon the earth upon his back, and the bride directed to place her right foot upon his throat, which she did evidently with reluctance. While in this position the priest instructed the groom that such was to be his fate, trodden under foot by men, should he ever prove untrue to his plighted troth. He was then permitted to rise, and directed to approach the old chief, who placed a spear at his breast, telling him it would be his doom should he prove untrue. He was next directed to his father, who producing a piece of fishing line, informed him that he should choke to death his offspring should he prove unfaithful. Then, to cap the climax, he was directed to face the entire tribe, who, brandishing their spears, yelled at the top of their voices vengeance on him in the event of unfaithfulness. At this juncture the groom, apparently overcome with emotion, dropped on the ground, and, bowing his head to the earth, cried, "I will be true," until raised to his feet by the bride.—San Francisco Herald.

Wanted—A New Word.

The English language is much in want of a pronoun to designate an individual of either sex. To say, "The best evidence any one can have that a word is inspired is, that it inspires them," is ungrammatical. To say, "Give any one desired information, let him or her seek it," is cumbersome and inelegant. The most common method of using "him" in the comprehensive sense, is including a person of either sex, is indiscriminate and indefinite, besides failing to do justice to the personality of woman. We must have a term which designates either a man or a woman as definitely as him or her designates one or the other when separately referred to. The wonder is that this defect has been suffered to exist so long, since all speakers and writers must have been annoyed by it. Some years since, Appleton's Journal called attention to this matter, and pointed out the necessity for the new word; but it does not yet grace our language or literature.

A Deaf Man Talks Politics.

One of the oldest and most respectable citizens of San Antonio, for forgot, as was his usual custom, to pay for "the smile" he had just taken. The old gentleman is a little deaf, too. The barkeeper mildly intimated that if he had an extra quarter about him it would not be refused with scorn in part payment.

"Another extra, is there?" he remarked, moving toward the door.

"When are you going to pay that 15 cents, hey?" said the barkeeper in a raised tone of voice, moving gently toward him.

The old gentleman nodded and hallooed back, "Yes, Hayes is in. Eight of the fifteen went for him."

The barkeeper sidled up towards him, to get a square kick, observing rather excitedly, "You are acting dead badly."

"Damn! Barkeeper, that's just what I say," said the old man, just as the foot went up in the air and was visible for a moment over the top of the swinging doors, while the aforesaid old customer continued on down the street, with a smile on his face as if the angels were whispering to him.—San Antonio (Tex.) Herald.

Trout Fond of Whisky.

Last night Squire Meador and Judge Bonfield arrived here from Winemucco, the latter on a hunting and fishing excursion. When the judge gravely announced that he was going to fish, everybody looked incredulous for the river is high and the water muddy. The judge, however, quickly prepared his bait, put his books and lines in order, and this morning started to the river.

About ten o'clock he made his appearance with eight of the finest trout I ever saw. This surprised even the Pinter. His hooks and lines were examined and found to be of the ordinary kind, but the bait had a peculiar smell, and, upon investigation, was found to be nothing more or less than pieces of beef soaked in a mixture of sugar, whisky and pepper.—Winemucco (New) Silver State.

Siang in the Domestic Circle.

"Say, pa," said an up-town boy one day, as he came home late from being kept at school, threw down his books, pinched the cat till he made it howl, and then sidled in his seat at the dinner-table, "wasn't Benedit Arnold a reg'lar suide?"

"A what, my son?" said the paternal relative, laying down his knife and fork with surprise.

"Why, a crooked hairpin, you know; a shark; a sort of fraud; generally."

"He was a traitor to his country, my son; but where on earth did you learn such language as that?"

"Oh! pull down your vest, now, father, and don't get on your ear about it. I'll take some of that roast beef, please."

"Why, Willie," interposed his mother. "I'm surprised at you."

"Oh, I'm solid, I am," broke in the youngster. "Nothing mean about me. Pongy up that beef now, old man, or there'll be a tin-roof or two around this shanty."

The "old man" didn't stop to reply. He came down on the youngster like an Alpine glacier, and in another minute that irreverent boy was "dancing" a pas seul around the apartment with hands clasping the basement of his pantaloons in a vice-like grip; and this infantile throat more yells to the minute than there are empty bottles in the rear of the Louisiana State House.

Where the People Live.

Only a small portion of them live in America. According to the latest figures, the entire population of the whole American continent is but a trifle over eighty-five and a half millions, while the Russian Empire alone contains eighty-six and a half millions.

The population of Africa is nearly two hundred millions; of Europe, over three hundred and thirty millions; while Asia, the cradle of the human race, has the enormous number of 824,548,500 inhabitants.

The entire population of the globe is 1,428,916,800. It is estimated that two thousand and human beings die every hour; and that about twenty-three hundred human beings are born every hour.

Maxims for a Minor.

Never be idle.

Make few promises.

Always speak the truth.

Keep good company or none.

Drink no intoxicating liquors.

Live up to your engagements

1
 2
 3
 4
 5
 6
 7
 8
 9
 10
 11
 12
 13
 14
 15
 16
 17
 18
 19
 20
 21
 22
 23
 24
 25
 26
 27
 28
 29
 30
 31
 32
 33
 34
 35
 36
 37
 38
 39
 40
 41
 42
 43
 44
 45
 46
 47
 48
 49
 50
 51
 52
 53
 54
 55
 56
 57
 58
 59
 60
 61
 62
 63
 64
 65
 66
 67
 68
 69
 70
 71
 72
 73
 74
 75
 76
 77
 78
 79
 80
 81
 82
 83
 84
 85
 86
 87
 88
 89
 90
 91
 92
 93
 94
 95
 96
 97
 98
 99
 100
 101
 102
 103
 104
 105
 106
 107
 108
 109
 110
 111
 112
 113
 114
 115
 116
 117
 118
 119
 120
 121
 122
 123
 124
 125
 126
 127
 128
 129
 130
 131
 132
 133
 134
 135
 136
 137
 138
 139
 140
 141
 142
 143
 144
 145
 146
 147
 148
 149
 150
 151
 152
 153
 154
 155
 156
 157
 158
 159
 160
 161
 162
 163
 164
 165
 166
 167
 168
 169
 170
 171
 172
 173
 174
 175
 176
 177
 178
 179
 180
 181
 182
 183
 184
 185
 186
 187
 188
 189
 190
 191
 192
 193
 194
 195
 196
 197
 198
 199
 200
 201
 202
 203
 204
 205
 206
 207
 208
 209
 210
 211
 212
 213
 214
 215
 216
 217
 218
 219
 220
 221
 222
 223
 224
 225
 226
 227
 228
 229
 230
 231
 232
 233
 234
 235
 236
 237
 238
 239
 240
 241
 242
 243
 244
 245
 246
 247
 248
 249
 250
 251
 252
 253
 254
 255
 256
 257
 258
 259
 260
 261
 262
 263
 264
 265
 266
 267
 268
 269
 270
 271
 272
 273
 274
 275
 276
 277
 278
 279
 280
 281
 282
 283
 284
 285
 286
 287
 288
 289
 290
 291
 292
 293
 294
 295
 296
 297
 298
 299
 300
 301
 302
 303
 304
 305
 306
 307
 308
 309
 310
 311
 312
 313
 314
 315
 316
 317
 318
 319
 320
 321
 322
 323
 324
 325
 326
 327
 328
 329
 330
 331
 332
 333
 334
 335
 336
 337
 338
 339
 340
 341
 342
 343
 344
 345
 346
 347
 348
 349
 350
 351
 352
 353
 354
 355
 356
 357
 358
 359
 360
 361
 362
 363
 364
 365
 366
 367
 368
 369
 370
 371
 372
 373
 374
 375
 376
 377
 378
 379
 380
 381
 382
 383
 384
 385
 386
 387
 388
 389
 390
 391
 392
 393
 394
 395
 396
 397
 398
 399
 400
 401
 402
 403
 404
 405
 406
 407
 408
 409
 410
 411
 412
 413
 414
 415
 416
 417
 418
 419
 420
 421
 422
 423
 424
 425
 426
 427
 428
 429
 430
 431
 432
 433
 434
 435
 436
 437
 438
 439
 440
 441
 442
 443
 444
 445
 446
 447
 448
 449
 450
 451
 452
 453
 454
 455
 456
 457
 458
 459
 460
 461
 462
 463
 464
 465
 466
 467
 468
 469
 470
 471
 472
 473
 474
 475
 476
 477
 478
 479
 480
 481
 482
 483
 484
 485
 486
 487
 488
 489
 490
 491
 492
 493
 494
 495
 496
 497
 498
 499
 500
 501
 502
 503
 504
 505
 506
 507
 508
 509
 510
 511
 512
 513
 514
 515
 516
 517
 518
 519
 520
 521
 522
 523
 524
 525

Berrien Co. Record.

THURSDAY MORNING, APRIL 12, 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, 87 Park Row, N. Y., and Rowell & Cheaman, St. Louis, Missouri, are authorized agents to contract for advertising, at our lowest rates, for the columns of the BERRIEN COUNTY RECORD.

NOBLE! NOBLE!

—WILL SELL—

BOOTS! SHOES!

HATS! CAPS!

Ready-Made Clothing!

Gents' Furnishing Goods!

CHEAPER THAN ANYBODY.

BOYS CLOTHING A SPECIALTY.

CASH! CASH!

ROADS dry and dust flying.

Apologies are now in order. Who's first?

The Grangers in Weesaw are about to start a Grange store at Hill's Corners.

SATURDAY last, was one of the busiest days of the season.

FARMERS who own sandy soil have commenced plowing for spring crops.

The Kennard House once more sports a sign on its front.

MERCHANTS are now laying in a stock of spring goods.

The new postmaster at Benton Harbor assumed his duties April 2d.

GARDEN MAKING will soon be in order, if you are fond of early vegetables.

A man named Harris has hung out his shingle as M. D. in Dayton. He is from the west.

The roads have been as free from mud this spring as is commonly known.

WILL WATERMAN was in town yesterday. He has been scraping faces in Edwardsburg the last few months.

Hon. E. M. Plimpton and Dr. Mo-Lin, of this place, addressed the Red Ribbon club of Niles on Sunday last.

A RARE CHANGE.—We have a NEW FAMILY SINGER Sewing Machine which we will sell very cheap for cash.

Don't forget to read C. S. Black's advertisement in another column if you want fruit or shade trees.

Cass County is bound to have the much needed new jail. The question was decided at the election last week.

THERE is a larger attendance in the village schools than any previous term for three years. A good indication.

A little job of patching is being done on the street that will be appreciated by teamsters.

Be careful in building your bonfires lest you are too near some one's house and give the firemen a job.

TEN of the colored people of Niles walked into the St. Joseph river, on Sunday last, and had their sins washed away.

THE St. Joseph editors have commenced calling each other hard names with a prospect of continuing it. Such things are very pleasant to their subscribers, if they have any.

A peddler who has been selling furniture varnish about town needs 'killing about four times, and then left without resurrection.

It is stated Emma Schung, the little Saginaw girl abducted recently, has been seen at Buchanan, Michigan.

THE season of house cleaning, with such pleasures as moving stoves, putting down carpets and 'sich,' has come once more.

Mr. E. O. GRIFFITH, of West Berkeley, California, will please accept our thanks for a late copy of a San Francisco paper.

PAW WAT TING Enchantment No. 8 I. O. O. F., at Niles, has contracted with a Chicago firm for an elegant uniform.

REPORT says that the red ribbons in this State now number over 50,000, and still there's more to be heard from.

REPORT says that two of the liquor dealers of Niles have closed their doors in consequence of the red ribbon movement in that place.

ATTENTION is called to advertisement of Country Gentleman, one of the leading agricultural papers of the country, in another column of this issue.

THE Berrien Springs' enthusiasm cropped out the other day and induced 850 of the inhabitants of Coloma and Watervliet to accept the red ribbon.

TAKE your pretty babies to Detroit to-morrow or next day and get the prize; for of course you have the prettiest one in the world.

SPRING fever prevails in this place to an alarming extent. We have heard of no case proving fatal yet, however.

FARMERS are now looking out for their help during the Summer. So far as we are able to learn sixteen dollars per month is to be the ruling wages this Spring.

THE Odd Fellows of Niles continue their preparations for the anniversary celebration, which takes place in that city on the 26th inst., and they promise to make the occasion a success.

QUITE a number of large pickersel have been shot in the shallow water, on the shores of Dayton, late the last week. One man made nine shots and killed fourteen pickersel in one day.

A little boy named Jacobs fell into the river at Berrien Springs, one day last week, but was rescued by one of his playmates who plunged into the river after him.

The ribbon brigade, of Niles, did not like Mayor Twombly's inaugural address. He said that he would not be used as a tool of one party for the persecution of another, and they thought he didn't believe in their tactics.

THE "ghost" in Dayton Grange started out with a pretty good load, last Saturday evening. One of the new members brings the scales down the scales at 200 pounds. Pretty tough on the goat, but he still lives.

THE Seneca (Kan.) Courier, West E. Wilkinson editor, comes to this week somewhat changed. It is now printed in quarto form and has the "patent bowel" addition.

THE red ribbon inspiration struck this place again, on Friday evening last. This time with more effect. Some have donned the insignia who will be greatly benefited if they will not forget their pledge.

WE always did admire a man with a will of his own. This is the way the Sturgis Journal expresses it: "Might as well try to dam the current of the Mississippi with a wisp of hay, as to change the course of this paper by means of threats."

THE prospect for a coming crop of wheat is good. In some places, however, there is complaint that where the snow did not thaw off in February, the wheat is somewhat smothered.

IT is a rule with all editors to consign all anonymous correspondence to the waste basket. This rule has been published so many times that we feel almost ashamed to repeat it, but we frequently receive such communications and invariably with the above result.

THE financial status of the United States and the efficiency of inflated system of paper currency, will be discussed in Collins & Weaver's Hall, by "Brick" Pomeroy, to-morrow (Friday) evening. Admission 15 cents.

IN three townships in St. Joseph county the Greenbackers carried off the laurels, at the election, and in one place in Tuscola county they played the same kind of trick.

A Benton Harbor man named Williams had the greater part of nearly 1,000,000 feet of logs washed from a boom, near Berrien Springs into Lake Michigan during the late rampage of the St. Joseph.

THERE was a social for the benefit of the Presbyterian church at St. Totten's residence, on Main street, on Tuesday evening. The center of attraction was an "art gallery," prepared and managed by Mrs. Scott Whitman.

THE "Eureka" Minstrels gave their second entertainment, in this place, on Saturday evening last. From here they went to Cassopolis, where they say they had a pretty good house.

THERE was a pleasant gathering of friends and relatives at the residence of Joseph Rhodes, near Cottage Hill, on Thursday last, in celebration of the twentieth anniversary of the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Rhodes.

ABOUT fifty were present and left china ware to the amount of about twenty-five dollars.

THE company who has the contract for furnishing Niles with water from Barron Lake are now busily engaged in making the necessary preliminary survey.

THE Democrats have a majority of two in the Board of Supervisors in this county this year. The issue in some parts of the county was on some local subject and not between the two parties.

HALF the fools in the United States think they can beat the doctors at curing the sick; two-thirds of them are sure they can beat the ministers preaching the gospel; and all of them know they can beat the editors running the papers.—*Rome Sentinel.*

MRS. MORSE who spoke on Spiritualism, a few weeks since, has been delivering a course of lectures on "Man's Inner Life," "The Phenomenon of Death," and "The Condition of the Soul in the Spirit Spheres," &c., this week. The last lecture will be given to-night at Grange Hall.

F. G. BEAVER, Esq., has been elected President of the red ribbon club in Niles, in place of Edward Robinson, resigned. The club has fitted up a hall where the members may indulge in a quiet game of dominoes or, if they prefer, may have access to the leading periodicals.

SOME of our subscribers did not receive the RECORD last week until quite late, owing to a failure of the patent mail catcher to catch the mail, at this place. The pouch was thrown to the ground and the larger packages burst open.

WE have received information to the effect that Mrs. Elizabeth Gady Stanton will lecture in this place about the 27th of this month. Mrs. Stanton has the reputation of being a good speaker, and always draws a good house.

A MAN (?) driving up Main street, on Monday, got mad at one of his horses, drew a stake from his wood rack and commenced beating the horse most unmercifully. There is a clause in the statutes which provides for such brutes, and it is the duty and privilege of any one to prosecute.

THE Territorial Enterprise, of Virginia City, Nev., gives an account of the schools of that city, and in the report speaks in very flattering terms of their teacher, W. F. Kent, former of this place.

THE following officers were elected Friday evening by Niles Commandery of Knights Templar: E. C. J. Boyd Thomas; Gen'l Mo., O. H. Freed; Capt. Gen., E. S. Badger; Prelate, J. B. Fitzgerald; S. W., C. J. Sterling; J. W., C. H. Griffith; S. B., W. S. Millard; Standard Bearer, J. M. Trinit; W. J. A. Peck; S. L. K. Jones.—*Niles Republican.*

A CORRESPONDENT in another column makes objection to our opinion of the "spirit portraits," mentioned last week. This is about like the origin of the book called "History of Creation," said to have been written by the spirit of Thomas Paine, some fifteen or twenty years after Mr. Paine was dead. The way we explain that is that the author of the preface of the book lied about it, in order to make sale for the book.

GOD'S LADY'S BOOK for May has put in its appearance, and is as usual filled with interesting reading besides the splendid fashion plate of the latest styles. Subscription price \$3.00. Subscription taken at this office.

THE list of Supervisors, published last week, was incomplete. We have since learned that the following, in addition to those mentioned, were elected:

Chickaming, Albert L. Drew. Bainbridge, Charles C. Kent. Hagar, Dewitt C. Guy. Watervliet, S. P. Merrifield.

WE learn that Prof. Ray has introduced, as an incentive to a perfect attendance in school, a banner to be given to the room having the highest per centage of attendance during the month. Last week the per cent. in the Second Intermediate department, Miss Kane, teacher, was 100. None were either tardy or absent during the week.

THE City Council of Portland, Maine, have donated \$400 to Post Bosworth for the purpose of defraying expenses of decorating soldiers' graves on Memorial day. Wonder if our Council could not do something for the boys here?

ACCIDENT.—On Friday evening last, John Aliff, of this place, fell from the loft in I. N. Batchelor's livery barn, to the floor, a distance of about nine feet, breaking three of his ribs, besides badly bruising him.

THE Clifton House, at Niles, now kept by Mr. Pike, who will soon leave it and re-open his own hotel, the Pike House, has been leased by Mr. Sheldon Bronson, an experienced hotel man.

BUCHANAN, April 12, 1877. Reports of the entertainments held at Collins & Weaver's Hall, by the scholars of the Buchanan High School, Dec. 22 and March 16. Dec. 22, proceeds \$38.50; expense, \$13.50; net proceeds, \$25.00. March 16, proceeds, \$27.75; expense, \$17.19; net proceeds, \$10.56. Amount on hand, \$85.56.

O. G. HARDING, Sec.

THE amount of taxes in arrears, due the State from this county, according to the report of the Auditor-General, is as follows: Under the five year law \$5,092. Indebtedness to State remaining unpaid after settlement in 1876, \$5,849. Amount of State tax land remaining unpaid after sale of October 2, 1876, \$20,738. Amount of bids to State in October, 1876, for taxes, of 1875, \$5,875.

FROM THE DETROIT FREE PRESS we learn the following bit of news from St. Joseph: "The residence of E. D. Palmer, a prominent business man of this place, was burned at one o'clock Tuesday morning with the entire contents. Loss, about \$5,000. Insured in the Watervliet for \$1,300. Mr. Palmer was badly burned about the upper extremities and is now in a serious condition. Mrs. Palmer and two children were helped out of an upper window by W. V. Lewis, who afterwards fell out and was badly injured."

Now they are having some more excitement in Benton Harbor. A telegram from that place, of April 6th, says: "A skeleton of a human being, apparently a middle aged man, was found to-day lying in the woods about two miles east of this place. The coronor's jury adjourned until to-morrow. It indicates having lain over a year. There are suspicious of foul play."

Another exchange adds the following: "It is supposed the remains are those of the owner of a fruit farm near by, who was last seen on the 24th of September, 1874, in Chicago. There he said he was going to Michigan. He was known to have had on his person \$1,800. On his body was found a charm bell and piece of silver quartz, both identified. The lower part of the breast bone indicate penetration by a knife, and it is a case of supposed highway robbery and murder. It is hoped a thorough investigation may unravel the entire mystery."

A FEW weeks since we stated that Niles was to have water from Barron Lake, the city having entered into a contract with a Mr. Hanchett to furnish the same. From the following correspondence to the Chicago Times it would be inferred that there is a "screw loose" somewhere:

"Some weeks since the Common Council of this city entered into a contract with W. P. Hanchett, of New York, to supply the city with water from Barron Lake, four miles distant. The details of the contract it is not necessary to give, further than to say that the city was to accept a certain number of hydrants, paying therefore a fixed annual rental. The signing of the agreement was at the time generally approved by the taxpayers and citizens, and the Council applauded for their action, and Niles was happy in the thought she would soon assume another metropolitan air. Pending the city election a rumor was circulated that this contract was not exactly as childlike and bland as had been represented, and it was insinuated that it had been engineered in the interests of a ring. In fact, it was asserted that it was a job to brace up private pocket-books with municipal credit. One or two candidates withdrew from the canvass, fearing to become involved in the final settlement. The old Council now exhibit an apparent unwillingness to complete the business which they have undertaken, and the newly elected Council are unwilling to shoulder the responsibility incurred by their predecessors, and will not qualify until the last day allowed. In just what particular joint or joints the agreement is loose cannot be exactly stated at present. In any event, the affair creates considerable uneasiness among taxpayers."

THE following Benton Harbor news we clip from the Detroit Tribune: "Edward Woodruff, a colored man, was tried in the justice court before Wells Browne, on Friday, and found guilty of larceny of a log chain, from John L. Sloffer, and was sent to the county jail for thirty days."

The Alden Company's property, owned and operated by Higan & Thomas, has been purchased by a stock company, and will be conducted under the name of "The Alden Evaporating and Canning Company" hereafter. The following parties, who are the heaviest stockholders, were chosen officers: Alfred Russell, of the firm of C. E. Roe & Co., Chicago, President; Calvin M. Edick, of Benton Harbor, Treasurer; Newton B. Hall, of Benton Harbor, manager. W. E. Higan, of the firm of Higan, Heath & Co., bankers of this place and St. Joseph, also is an extensive stock-owner. Their work will be principally confined to preserving apples by the evaporating method, and canning tomatoes. The old building will be rebuilt and added to, to admit of more extensive business.

The Benton Harbor Grange called a special meeting on Thursday to transact business with neighboring lodges. The Bainbridge, Royalton, Stevensville and Berrien Center Granges were well represented.

Judson Russell has taken action preparatory to the erection of a brick store on Main street, west side."

FROM DAXTON.

April 11, 1877. N. Wilson is to occupy Dr. DeArmond's house this summer and Mrs. Gady will move to the house vacated by Mr. Wilson.

Miss Laura Gady intends to administer to the culture and growth of the talent among the children in district No. 20, this summer.

O. E. Hawthorne has gone home to see his ma, and his brother, Will, is manipulating his knife and fork during his absence.

W. N. Sawyer, "Knight of the key" at Dalley, Mich., spent a few days last week with his brother-in-law, station agent at this place.

Mr. Marble is repairing and improving his building, occupied by B. B. Wilson, by putting a stone foundation and cellar under it and a new roof over it.

Rothermel's girl is disappointed, happily, or otherwise, we can say. Her father got her, we are told, a precious little away from the school room trying to satisfy the demands of the district.

The satisfaction resulting from being the only M. D. in the village, receiving all the fees and being the lion in the field of physics was not long accorded to Dr. Neal. The opening, made by Dr. DeArmond's emigrating, has been filled by Dr. Harris, who holds forth under the shoe shop.

THE COUNTY PRESS.

[Niles Democrat.] One of our worthy and industrious citizens came very near meeting with quite a serious loss a few days ago. He had some three hundred dollars in money about the house, and thinking the safest place for it would be under the top lid of a stove which was not often used; consequently the money was deposited there, and several days after, he had occasion to make a fire in the stove, forgetting at the time all about the money. Soon, however, the odor of scorched paper reminded him of the fact; and he instantly taken out two hundred dollars of which one was badly burned that it could not be used here, he has, however, sent it to Washington and may receive the face of it. The other hundred was not so badly damaged but that it can be used.

[St. Joseph Traveler and Herald.] The St. Joseph river got on a little tear the first of the week, raised some three feet, and went into the "frenovating" business. Messrs. Graham & Co., H. W. Williams, and Hinkley, Perkins & Co., have lost by the flood thousands of feet of logs which were distributed at different points along the banks of the river, between here and Benton Harbor awaiting transportation. The road and flats between here and Benton Harbor overflowed and the roadway is in a fearful condition; three teams got mired on Tuesday in attempting to cross. Two of Zarembo's fish-houses were undermined by the swift current, and found a

more firm position at the bottom of the river.

[Benton Harbor Times.] Last Sunday we had one of the sharpest hail storms that has been experienced in this section for a long time. Hail the size of a hickory-nut fell for about five minutes with great severity.

[Niles Republican.] Engineers are now engaged in surveying the route for the pipes which are to bring water from Barron Lake to the city. Mr. Delong, living four miles north on the Berrien Springs road, was bitten this morning by a dog supposed to have hydrophobia. He is in town this afternoon seeking medical aid.

[Niles Mirror.] Messrs. Bronson & Hilton will take possession of the Clifton House ere long. Both are experienced landlords and there can be no doubt of their success.

Locals.

Encouragement for the Feeble.

Debility, whether it be inherent, or caused by overtaxed strength, or protracted illness, has a most depressing influence upon the mind, breeding an abject melancholy nearly akin to despair, and enforcing the abandonment of cherished projects and high hopes. Happily, the inflexible system, even in extreme cases, is susceptible of invigoration. It is proved by incontrovertible evidence that Hostess's Stomach Bitters is an unfailing strengthener of the weak, and that in addition to vitalizing the physical organization, it establishes regularity among those organs upon whose efficient discharge of the duties imposed on them by nature, continued vigor and health depend. Thousands of instances might be cited to show the regenerating influence of this health-giving agent in cases of debility, liver disease, dyspepsia, nervous ailments, constipation, intermittent fever, urinary and uterine troubles, gout and rheumatism, and other maladies.

Remember Dodd's Drug Store.

The ladies are cordially invited to call and inspect those beautiful new spring hats, at Mrs. DUNNING.

Wholesale prices in Dry Goods at High's.

Call and see fresh new styles of carpets at T. M. Fulton & Co.

Lowest prices in the county on groceries, at S. & W. W. Smith's.

Get Noble's prices on Men's all wool suits before you buy. A blind man can see a difference.

"Old hats" reshaped in any of the latest styles, at Mrs. DUNNING.

See the new patterns of cane chairs at Spencer & Barnes', and cheaper than any place in the county.

Our Spring Goods bought for cash, and will be sold way down, at High's.

Choice stock of Cassimere for young men's suits at T. M. Fulton & Co., Dexter Knitting Cotton for 5 cents, at High's.

Look at those lovely flowers which are sure to please all, at Mrs. DUNNING.

All persons intending to build this season, will do well to call at Spencer & Barnes' and get prices on planing, matching and sticking, of all kinds of molding. All jobs properly attended to. We understand our business and guarantee satisfaction.

The Grange Store is still unrivaled in low prices. They will not be undersold.

A choice Jap tea for 50 cts. per lb. A nice white sugar for 11 cts. per pound.

Ba Rio coffee for 25 cts. per lb. California Drips, a clear and beautiful syrup for 80 cents, and other goods in proportion.

Give us a larger trade and we will make prices still lower.

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.

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 Hien'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.

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.

J. K. & S. M. FINLEY. Milliners, Dressmakers, Sewing Machine Agents and Fancy Goods Dealers, should send 2 Cent Stamp for complete working samples and Price List of Perforated Parchment Paper Braid and Embroidery stamping patterns. Mrs. Amelia Blades, Clinton, Iowa.

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.

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.

A new supply of those elegant side-lace shoes at Noble's, also button.

Lost.—A nickel-plated, seven-shot 22-100 calibre revolver was lost on the road between this place and V. Harrington's farm, on Saturday last. The finder will be suitably rewarded if he will return it to the owner, H. H. Haskins, or leave it at this office. 9w3

DO YOU WANT LARGE TREES to fill vacant places in your orchard? I have extra large ones for 10 cts. EVERGREENS and LOMBARDY POPLARS at your own prices almost. Also any quantity of APPLE and PEAR TREES of the best varieties, at prices below all competition. I want to close out and will make it an object for you to buy of me.

N. H. MERRILL. BUCHANAN, April 10, 1877. 9w2.

Spots upon the Sun do not visibly diminish its brilliancy, but spots, pimples or blotches upon the face, neck or arms seriously detract from female beauty. They may, however, be completely removed by the daily use of Glenn's Sulphur Soap, Depot, Crittenton's 7th Ave., N. Y. Hill's Hair & Whisker Dye, black or brown, 50c. 8w4

We are glad to assure our readers that the Great English Remedy is meeting with the success its merits justly deserve.

False Impression. It is generally supposed by a certain class of citizens, who are practical or experienced, that Dyspepsia can not invariably be cured, but we are pleased to say that GREEK'S AUGUST FLOWER has never, to our knowledge, failed to cure Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint in all its forms, such as Sour Stomach, Constipation, Sick Headache, palpitation of the Heart, loss of spirits, &c., &c. Out of 80,000 dozen bottles sold last year, not a single failure was reported, but thousands of complimentary letters received from Druggists of wonderful cures. These doses relieve any case. Try it. Sample Bottles 10 cents. Regular Size 75 cents. For sale by J. H. Roe & Co.

The Great English Remedy is an excellent medicine for asthma and bronchitis.

"Cleanliness is akin to Godliness." It can be attained by the use of Terry's Salfylic Soap.

The Grand Central Hotel, New York, receives well-merited terms of praise from its thousands of patrons, who enjoy its reduction from \$4.00, the old price, to \$2.50 and \$3.00 per day.

THE PERUVIAN SYRUP is an IRON Tonic, prepared expressly to supply the blood with its iron element. Being free from alcohol in any form, its energizing effect are not followed by corresponding reaction, but are permanent, infusing strength, vigor and new life into all parts of the system, and building up an iron constitution. It is an excellent substitute for wine or brandy where a stimulant is needed. Sold by all druggists.


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 Diarrhoea, 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 medicinal agent, testimonials from distinguished physicians, clergymen, and others, will be sent free to any address. Send W. F. FOWLER & SONS, Proprietors, 86 Harrison Ave., Boston. Sold by dealers generally.

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

Chemistry has Discovered at Last What Everybody

1



Phunygrams.

A West Hill man got up in a *vigou* state of mind, the other morning, and feeling around in the dark for his socks, 'göt hold of his wife's striped stockings. When he pulled them on and stretched them up he felt so completely dressed that he didn't think of putting on anything else, but went around until he found a lamp, and he fell to the floor in a fit of terror at the sight of his legs. When they restored him to consciousness they couldn't make him believe that the house hadn't been burglarized by a circus clown or an escaped convict, because he said, "I saw him the minute I struck the match, just as plainly as I see you now. Nobody's safe in these awful times."—*Hawkeye*.

When you see a young fellow standing on a corner with a far-away look in his eyes and a bit of yarn on each

you may be tolerably sure that he has

just begun keeping house, and that he is uttering to himself. "Chopping, brot, eggs, clothes line—th's the thumb and first two fingers. Now, what did he want on the other two fingers?"

Q. An eight-year-old boy was trotting up the avenue, when a snow-ball struck him on the ear and laid him out. He uttered a few dismal howls and started off, but a gentleman halted him and asked: "Why don't you go over and lick that boy?" "Hain't bigernuff," was the reply. "But won't you do anything at all?" "Not now. I know you beis, and I'll fix the hull fadder." His father is going to sue for damages some time, and his father will get on the returning board and count him into the middle of last week!"

Q. Boston has only one fault to find with Moody, and that is that "his unenclawed manehs and bawlawrow yubbal enclawation seem to be rathaw exaggerated than modified by

Mr. Moody says "he likes Boston

good enough, but they talk the worst English there there he ever heard." — *Burlington Hawk-eye.*

— "Mister Crawford sent me here to get a dimmercrat," said Pat. "A what?" exclaimed the astonished shopkeeper. "A dimmercrat," repeated the Irishman. "Now, wasn't it a demijohn that I sent you to get?" "And sure it's fooling with me ye are. What's the differ? Isn't it all the same thing whether it's a dimmercrat or a demijohn? It's something to hold bad whisky anyhow." — *Portland Press.*

— A lady on Washington street, who is an enthusiastic Republican, named her canary bird Jim Blaine. He did not sing much, but she loved him tenderly until last Saturday, she discovered that Jim Blaine had laid an egg. Now she declares that no

cian.—*Rome Sentinel*.

☞ Last Sunday morning an eloquent Burlington minister was earnestly discoursing about Peter and Paul, and said they were a "good pair." "Good hand," sleepily murmured a half-awakened sport in the back pew, "take the pot—nothing here but 'ree high.'" — *Burlington Hawkeye.*

There is another like him, I know—

—An exchange says the champion scholar has turned up. Bang asked to sign his initials to a document, he wanted to know what "initials" were. "Why, your name being George Gould, you want two G's," "Oh, I see," he said; and he wrote "2 Geeze."

☞ When a young man encircles

his partner's waist for a dance, he will do wisely to keep his fingers still. Nothing aggravates a young lady more than to imagine you are trying to count the whale bones in her dress.

33. A South Brookville man tried the effect of blue glass on a link of bologna sausage yesterday. In five minutes it began to hump up in the middle, in 10, the word "Ma-r-i-a" was distinctly heard, and in 15, the

cat was himself again and out on the
wood-house roof calling loudly for

Woodhouse boy, calling joyously for his old sweetheart.—*Brookville Jeffersonian.*

—

A Yankee husband telegraphed to his wife:—"What have you for breakfast, and how is the baby?"—The answer came, "Buckyheat cakes and the measles."

—

A love sick girl, who had married against her father's wishes, came back after the first conjugal tiff. "Kill 'tho prodigal!" exclaimed the father, "the calf has returned."

☞ Six-year-old: "Mamma, what"

"Papa," said a little Western boy, "why don't womens wear whiskers?" "Because, my boy," was the reply, "their jaws are never still long enough for them to grow."

from a hunt excursion of several days' duration. "I got back 11 b

The people of Nebraska are furnishing the grasshoppers with hampers of Texas

Journal of Management Studies, 37(6), 809-826

THE BEST ADVANTAGES WHICH WOMEN CAN OBTAIN IN ANY Vocation

[illegible]