









Josh Billings' Philosophy.

As a general thing, those who deserve good luck the least, pray the loudest for it. My dear boy, select your buzzum friend with grate caution; once selected, endorse him with your bottom dollar.

Beaus seldom fall in love, but when they do, they are spiteful for every regular business.

Kards and whiskey reduce all men to the same level, and a very low level, at that.

Good imitators are even more scarce than originals are.

I think I had rather live in a big city, and be unknown, than exist in a village, obliged to know every body, or be suspected by them.

I can trace all of my bad luck to bad management, and I guess others can, if they will be as honest as I am about it.

An imitator to equal an original has got to beat it at least 25 per cent.

Learning is easy enough to acquire, wisdom comes slow, but sticketh to the ribs.

If you expect to succeed in this life you must make the world think that you are at work for them, and not for yourself.

You may find very plain looking coquets, but who ever saw a handsome prude.

Life is measured by deeds, not years, many a man has lived to be ninety, and left nothing behind him but an obituary notice.

Men live for the novelty of the thing, women live because she can't help it.

There is this excuse for luxury, all luxuries cost money, and sum one reaps the advantage.

The man who can't laugh is an animal, and the one who won't is a devil.

A festive old man is a burlesque on all kinds of levity.

Fashion, like every thing else, repeats itself. What is new now, has been new many times before, and will be again.

Woman at the Bottom of It.

"Yankee" Hill, a famous actor in the first half of the present century, used to tell an amusing story of the early days of the theater in the United States. Hill once "showed"—to use a professional phrase—in a town in the western part of New York, where no theatrical performance had ever been given. He found the audience assembled, with the women seated on one side of the hall, the men on the other, exactly as they were used to sit in church, and throughout the play the most solemn silence was observed. They were attentive, but they gave no evidence of approval or displeasure; there was no applause, no laughter, not even a smile; all was solemn stillness. He did his utmost to break the ice; he did everything a clever comedian could do, but in vain. He flung himself against their rigidity; it was of no use. The audience was evidently on its best behavior, and the curtain went down at last amid a silence oppressive and almost melancholy. After the play Hill, worn out by the extra exertion, and mortified at his want of success, was passing through a public room of his hotel, when he was stopped by a tall countryman, with the remark, "Say, mister, I was into the play to-night." "Were you?" said Hill. "You must have been greatly entertained." "Well, I was! I tell you what it is, now, my mouth is all sore a-strainin' to keep my face straight. And, if it hadn't been for the women, I'd a' laughed right out in meetin'."

Between a Married Couple.

"Take me to the opera to-night, dear?"

"I'm afraid I can't, pet."

"Why not, love?"

"I'd rather not, sweet."

"But why not, darling?"

"Because I cannot afford it, precious."

"Why can't you afford it, Mr. Smith?"

"Because it costs too much Mrs. Smith."

"Costs too much! Why, the Browns and Joneses go over so many times a week, don't they?"

"The Browns and the Joneses are fools, then, woman."

"You needn't be more common than you can help, sir."

"I don't mean to be, ma'am."

"If you won't take me, I'll go all the same, husband."

"I think not, wife."

Here they found they could call one another nothing worse, so dropped the subject.

It is a poor rule that won't work both ways. There are savages with Christian hearts, and Christians with savage hearts.

# OUR EDITORIAL.

It is not our intention to tire our readers with a long dissertation on Temperance, Politics or Religion, but want to inform them that we keep a first-class stock of

## DRY GOODS

AND

## FANCY GOODS.

And can furnish our customers with anything they may want in this line, and without stopping to enumerate the numerous articles, we respectfully invite all who may see this to call.

## FOR FIVE YEARS

We have been doing business on the

## ONE PRICE TO ALL

Plan, and at a fair living profit, and know it to be the best for both ourselves and customers.

RESIDES THIS

# 10,000

## ROLLS OF WAL PAPER!

Of new and elegant patterns, and ranging in price from 10c to 75c per roll. Also, a large stock of

## Decoration Paper,

Which we shall be pleased to show you at any time you may call in the live town of Richman.

# S. P. & C. C. HIGH.

A Curious Story.

There is a tale told of a sea Captain who, in a distant corner of the southern seas, visited an undiscovered or unexplored group of beautiful islands. After landing and trading with the gentle natives, he was astonished by the visit of a white man, evidently a person of means and consequence, who, after making himself very agreeable, implored the Captain to give him a story-book, if he had such a thing in his possession. The Captain had, and, deeply touched by the pigs and coconuts which the white exile had given him, bestowed on him a copy of the "Arabian Nights Entertainments." Overcome by the present, the exile burst into tears, and cried, "You have saved my life, and given me rank and wealth." On explanation, he said, "I should long ago have been eaten, but while they were fattening me I learned enough of their language to tell a child the story of 'Little Red Riding Hood.' The child repeated it, and the whole population were mad with joy. They had never heard a story before. From that day I became a great and honored man. When they had a national festival I sat on top of a hill, and thousands wept (while some elderly relative was being cooked for a feast) at the cruel death of the grandmother as caused by the wicked wolf. I had with me a volume of 'Fairy Tales,' and I soon began to set a price on my performances. 'Red Riding Hood' is rather worn; I only get a hundred coconuts for her now; but 'Cinderella' is still good for four pigs and a turtle, and 'Beauty and the Beast' brings six or seven, according to the quality. But with the 'Arabian Nights' I shall be able to go on accumulating pork to the end of my days."

Too Mad for the Limits.

A gentleman whose face had a look anything but pleasant yesterday purchased a postal card at the postoffice and took up a pen and wrote for about two minutes with a determined hand. Then, as he blotted the card, he asked the stamp clerk:

"Is it against the postal rules to call a man a liar on a postal card?"

The clerk thought it was, and the man tore up the card, bought another, and after writing a few lines inquired:

"It can't be against the rules to call him a villain, can it?"

The clerk again decided it was, and a third card was purchased. This time the man pondered over his lines, signed his name, and said:

"I have written here that he ought to be in jail for his conduct. Is that against the postal rules?"

The clerk said he wouldn't dare run the risk himself, and the indignant citizen tore the card into a dozen pieces and exclaimed:

"Go to Halifax with your postoffice! I won't send any card at all, but I'll waylay the fellow and knock the top of his head off!"—Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle.

Profits of Rose-Culture.

It is stated, as showing the profits from rose-culture, that in 1871 a florist in Massachusetts set out five rose-bushes of the Gen. Jacqueminot variety, in a new greenhouse thirteen feet by 100. The first crop of flowers he sold for 4 cents each, with his tax, 2 cents, or 2 cents per dozen. During the month of February of this year he cut 1,052 roses, which he sold to the florists in Boston for from 25 to 50 cents each, netting him \$440.50. Since that time he has cut and sold enough to make the amount over \$500 in the aggregate from the five plants. A second crop from the same plant is now coming in.

In the middle of one of Roland Hill's sermons he was disturbed by a commotion in the gallery. He exclaimed, "What's the matter there? the devil seems to have got among you." A countryman replied, "It ain't the devil's a doing it, it's a lady wots fainted." Hill rejoined, "I beg the lady's pardon and the devil's, too."

Among the relics in the collection of the Police Department is a small tarred strand of hemp braiding a spe left by the larger strands in the crevices.

ARNIAN'S matrimonial advertisement runs up as follows: "Fortune tellerment what should require the gal's no object, I deposit \$1,500 with me as relations to her good behavior," security for

THE DEACON'S PRAYER.

BY W. FRANKLIN WATSON.

When Deacon Fairweather went to pray,  
At the close of a pleasant summer day,  
While the neighbors were kneeling around him there,  
As they usually did at that hour of prayer  
He prayed in his honest, kindly voice,  
That oft made many a heart rejoice,  
For wisdom, virtue, trust and grace  
To guide him on to heaven's space;  
That, indifferent to this world, his love  
Might strengthen for the world above,  
And he didn't forget the heathen there,  
But offered him up on the wings of prayer.  
He prayed for all good institutions,  
And the blessing of God on contributions,  
And he hoped their own bright happy band  
Might gather at last on the shining strand.  
But, while he was heartily praying for those,  
Some visions in his mind arose,  
Of his neighbor's hogs he had chased that day  
From his field of potatoes over the way,  
For they tore like demons around the field,  
And the faster he followed the louder they squealed.  
The school-house inmates heard the noise,  
"Whoa, Emma!" cried the little boys,  
And it set the deacon in a chafe  
To see the pretty school-dams laugh.  
When the swine had fled the fence was flat,  
And the deacon panted, without a hat,  
While fixing the fence in a testy pouter,  
The good old deacon was heard to mutter  
Some words a pirate would blush to utter.  
And now, as I said, while he bowed to pray,  
At the close of that pleasant summer day,  
There came abrupt in his bended head  
Thoughts of the swine and the words he said,  
"Forgive us, Lord, when we have disobeyed,  
As we've forgiven trespassers," he prayed;  
"And let our lives be humble—more like Thine,  
Our walk and conversation more divine."  
And the deacon's prayer went softly on,  
And soon the thoughts of the swine had gone;  
For he thought to himself, "If I loudly pray  
This vision will fade from my mind away."  
But while he was drawing his prayer to a close,  
The shadowy porkers again arose,  
And feebly kicked near the deacon's nose.  
Some warning they appeared to render,  
Like Samuel to the Witch of Endor.  
The long, sad squeals rose painful clear,  
And smote upon the deacon's ear.  
"Oh, Lord!" he stammered, "our sins forgive,  
And help us more like Thee to live."  
Just at that moment he caught the eye  
Of the grunting shoats from his neighbor's sty,  
And on again in a dreamy sense  
He saw them clamber a broken fence.  
The deacon didn't know what to do,  
It seemed like a vision—yet seemed true;  
His eyes bulged out in a dreadful way,  
And his hair stood up like new-land hay,  
He groaned—then faltered—then ceased to pray.  
His mind was troubled, he knew not why,  
As he glanced around at his friends from the sty.  
Those painful moments were but brief,  
Then he burst in penitential grief:  
"Oh, Lord of Heaven, forgive me, I pray,  
For swearing at Johnson's hogs to-day."  
Scarce had those humbling words been said,  
The deacon lifted up his head;  
The heavy weight was off his heart,  
No more he felt its galling smart.  
The grunting swine that stood before  
Had vanished to return no more;  
The worthy deacon's heart was light,  
He saw no more of hogs that night.

Why Chinamen Never Naturalize.

The penal code of China contains a provision which is correctly translated as follows:

"All persons renouncing their country and allegiance or devising the means thereof shall be beheaded, and in the punishment of this offense no distinction shall be made between principals and accessories. The property of all such criminals shall be confiscated and their wives and children distributed as slaves to the great officers of state. \* \* \* The parents, grandparents, brothers and grandchildren of such criminals, whether habitually living with them under the same roof or not, shall be perpetually banished to the distance of 2,600 leagues. All those who purposely conceal or connive at this crime shall be strangled. Those who inform against criminals of this class shall be rewarded with the whole of their property. \* \* \* If the crime is contrived but not executed, the principals are to be strangled and the accessories punished with blows and banishment." \* \* \*  
become known, expatriate \* \* \*  
no particular desire to naturalize, cut off his queue and become a real "Melican man." The law-maker who devised it conferred a more incalculable blessing on California than any Caucasian in the State has ever done or ever will do. John may Christianize (four or five centuries hence), but he will be in no haste to naturalize while that section of the penal code of his native land remains unchanged.—*San Francisco Chronicle*.

THIRTY attempts were made against Louis Philippe's life. Seven of them have become historical, and are set down among the records of his reign. In the year 1833, a pistol shot by Bergeron; 1835, infernal machine by Fieschi; 1836, pistol shot by Alibaud; same year, another pistol shot by Meunier; 1840, a gun shot by Darnes; 1846, a rifle shot by Leconte; and, in 1846, a pistol shot by a man who, while unhurt, fires again, and again misses him.

"NEVER expose your disappointments to the world," says Beecher. Correct. If the other fellow responds to your call with a show of four aces, stick your four kings into the pack and say you were bluffing.

# NEW FIRM!

## HOWE & KINGERY,

HAVE OPENED A NEW

## Furniture Store

NO. 32 FRONT ST.,

## BUCHANAN, MICH.

Where may be found at all times a full stock of goods, embracing

## PARLOR & BEDROOM SUITES,

Bedsteads, Lounges, Tables, Chairs,  
Brackets, Mirrors, Frames,

In fact everything in the Furniture line at very low prices.

It has been the custom of some of our people to go to other towns to buy furniture. This we intend to avoid in the future by keeping a full stock of goods and sell them so low that

## We Defy Competition.

## Come and See Us!

It is no trouble for us to show you the goods and tell you the prices.

## WE WANT YOUR CUSTOM

And to get it we promise you

## LOW PRICES, FAIR DEALING, GOOD GOODS.

Remember the place, 32 Front Street,  
Buchanan, Mich.

HOWE & KINGERY

BUCHANAN, MICH., Feb. 16, 1881.

### Why Mr. Withers Took the Chair Home With Him.

What is known among tailors as the "hip pocket" is exclusively a characteristic of the American species of man.

Mr. Withers is not a Western man, and is wholly unacquainted with whisky; but his recent experience of the incompatibility of hip-pocket and glass bottles was very painful and embarrassing. He had returned to his Orange-county home from a brief visit to New York, and had brought with him as a present for Miss Wilson—to whom he was betrothed—a bottle of that remarkable cement which is sold by sidewalk merchants, and which is by them represented as being much stronger than wrought iron. It had occurred to him that this cement would be a very nice thing to have in his future house, since with it all sorts of broken china and glass could be mended, and every one knows that children will break a great deal of china. On the evening of his arrival home he put the cement bottle in his hip pocket and called on Miss Wilson, intending to offer it to her as soon as he entered the house.

Mr. Withers was ardently attached to the young lady, and, when he saw her before him, he not unnaturally forgot all about such merely earthly matters as cement. The old people welcomed him politely, and, after a few moments of conversation, withdrew with a discretion which it is to be wished that all old people would emulate.

The bottle was a stout one, and would perhaps have withstood any ordinary pressure, but, as Miss Wilson weighed fully 140 pounds, and as the back of the small rocking-chair was of hard wood, it is not strange that the bottle yielded. Mr. Withers was so much interested in the weather and other subjects such as usually absorb the attention of young men in his position, that he did not notice the breaking of the glass, and it was not until an hour later, that a false alarm of father in the front hall induced Miss Wilson to flee to the sofa, and suggested to Mr. Withers the advisability of turning up the lamp.

The cement had done its work, and Mr. Withers did not get up to attend to the light, but requested the young lady to discharge his duty for him. She did so, and then noticed his pained and preoccupied expression. To her anxious inquiries he admitted that he felt a little faint and would like a glass of water. Miss Wilson hurriedly went for the water, reproaching herself for being so heavy, and accusing herself of selfishness and want of consideration. In her absence the young man made superhuman efforts to wrench himself loose, but the cement refused to yield. When Miss Wilson returned with the glass of water, he looked so much worse that she was really frightened and he was compelled to tell her the real state of the case.

She was a practical person, and she promptly proposed to get a tea-kettle of hot water and dissolve the cement, but desisted when he explained to her that his system would not bear the application of water at the boiling point. She then timidly suggested that if she were to call "pa, perhaps pa might lend you a pair," but Mr. Withers said no; he could not bear the mortification of being found in such a situation by any father. It was finally agreed that he should wait until a late hour, and should then take the chair home with him. This was accordingly done, and, had not the unfortunate young man been arrested by a local constable, who only discharged him when a severe test proved that his possession of the chair was purely involuntary, his misfortune might never have become generally known. When disasters such as this are liable to happen to the wearers of hip-pockets it becomes doubtful whether they are not altogether too hazardous for general use. In fact, good authorities maintain that the hip-pocket is positively detrimental, and that an earnest and united effort should be made to secure its extirpation.

### Modern Improvements.

When a brave voltigeur of the Imperial Guard wrote from the Crimea to his father in Alsace, asking him to send him a pair of strong shoes and a 5-franc piece, the father, bethinking himself of the telegraph's speed, put the money into one of the shoes and hung the shoes upon the wires. An ill-shod fellow coming along soon afterward made an exchange; and the old man upon discovering the substitution went home to tell his wife that their boy had not only received his new shoes but had returned the old ones.



## Berrien Record.

THURSDAY, FEB. 17, 1881.

Entered at the Post-Office, Buchanan, Mich., as Second-Class Matter.

## SUBSCRIPTIONS.

We wish all our subscribers to be particular in sending in their subscription notices at the date specified. We pay for the paper on the 1st of each month, and we are obliged to have the subscription notices in time to enable us to pay for the paper. We are not responsible for notices sent in after the date specified.

## NOLE

WISHES TO CLO-ARGE SOCK OF

## CLOING.

Boots &amp;es,

&amp; Caps.

By Jan 1, 1881.

## Look Our Bargains!

Revolutional Convention.

A Resolutions Convention for the Sec-

ond Annual Convention of the Michigan

Republican Convention, to be held at

Buchanan, Mich., on the 17th of March,

1881, at eleven o'clock, for the purpose

of nominating a delegate to the Sec-

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The call for the Republican Judicial Convention may be found in this paper. The convention is to be held in Niles, at the Pike place. See call for other particulars.

CHANGE.—Mr. C. Higgins, of the firm of Higgins & Hay, has bought out his partner's interest in the barber shop, over Morris' restaurant, and will now have full charge of the business.

THERE was a couple of too great an abundance of wheat about some of the farms on Terre De Prairie last week, some of the farmers being obliged to use skiffs to about their farms with.

THE fellow who can invent some new arrangement for turning a cross-cut saw without labor so far behind the times as to be utterly useless to himself or any body else. They are about all doing that.

WE learn that Mr. Morton Hall of Kalamazoo, formerly of Berrien Springs, expects to locate in a place for the practice of law, in a few days. It is a splendid place for a new lawyer. There are only seven or eight.

THE last report of the Michigan Institute for deaf, dumb and blind, at Flint, just received, shows the institution to contain 100 pupils. Of these eleven are from this county, and one from Buchanan.

A JOLLY crowd of men from this place Tuesday evening for sleighing to Galien. They took a pair of oysters, and from a few remarks we heard before they started whistling that Ben-ton R. Sterns was a victim.

THE examination of J. W. Fancher was held in Niles today. The complaint introduced evidence when Mr. Fancher's attorney moved to discharge, and the judge has taken until March 1 to consider the matter.

THE third of theories of illustrated sermons on the subject of Son will be delivered at the next street church next Sunday evening. First painting, the father, second, the son, and the third, the son's life. The joyful feast. Seats free.

SCOTT BALDWIN, who was mentioned last week as being arrested for stealing a sheep, Clarke, who was here, took him home to board until court sets or he gets back. Benjamin Metz was arrested Tuesday by constable Evans, for complicity in the same crime.

MR. E. L. ROE appears to be pretty wrathful about what was said in the Record last week about Joe Taylor commencing a suit at least one would think so by the way he talks. He says "it is all a lie, and you knew it was a lie when you wrote it." Children and people devoid of reason use such language, but gentlemen never do.

THIS week we publish a supplement to the Record, but contains some valuable reading matter, besides two advertisements to which we call attention. Both first represented we can recommend, although one is new among us, but in acquaintance with the boys leads to the belief that they will do as they say.

SCIENCE.—Mrs. Mary Witter, living with her son-in-law, Mr. J. A. Waldron, near Galien, was pleasantly surprised by about thirty of her neighbors and friends on Thursday evening last. A beautiful supper was prepared, songs sung, games played, and in a word, a general good time was enjoyed by all present. The occasion was her 70th birthday.

THE following item is going the rounds of the county papers: "Niles is paying 92 cents for wheat, Buchanan 93, and St. Joseph and Benton Harbor 90." It might also be added that when you want to buy goods, the merchants in Buchanan sell the best of goods at low prices, compared with other places, and treat their customers respectfully, and make them feel that they may come again.

THE Fire and Hose Companies gave a mask social in Rough's hall last evening, and a dance in Kinyon's hall. The counting of the door receipts shows that there were 599 persons admitted to the social. The door receipts amounted to \$30.95, but Mr. J. D. Ross gave \$1. The total receipts of the evening, including refreshment sales and the dance amounted to \$52.80. The prize, a clock, was drawn by Wm. G. Evans.

THERE is some talk of buying a Silsby steam fire engine for better fire protection in this place. We have probably as good a hand engine as there is in the State, but one that runs by steam does not get tired and will run two or more streams at a time. A good steamer would save more in one large fire than its cost would be.

THE weather of last week was rather rough on the bridges across the St. Joseph river. The inventory of losses foot up as follows: so far as heard from. The iron bridge in Mishawaka, two at South Bend, a portion of Benton bridge, part of the upper bridge in Niles, and what was left of the Niles investment at Crocker's mill.

THE FACTS.—Last week we stated that Joe Taylor had commenced suit against Eli J. Roe for damages in breaking his boy's leg, claiming \$1,000 damages. We were mistaken in regard to the amount. The declaration, which was served on Mr. Roe this afternoon, contains two counts, one asking for \$1,000, and the other for \$2,000. Mr. E. M. Plimpton has the case in charge for Taylor, and had commenced work on the case ten days ago.

EDITOR RECORD, Dear Sir:—The next meeting of the Buchanan Grange is to be held Saturday, February 26. It is expected a paper will be read by Mrs. Annie Tichenor; also a discussion of the question: Resolved, that specialty in farming is preferable to mixed husbandry. Led by Hon. Levi Sparks on the affirmative and B. Chamberlain on the negative. A full attendance of the patrons is desired and a good time expected.

MR. ENOS HOLMES allowed his fine shepherd dog to follow him to town last Saturday, and on the way here the dog picked up a bit of poison and managed to carry it as far as Weisberger's mill-yard before he died. The dog was a valuable one and we think that Mr. Holmes would have been loth to accept \$50 for him. He can be had a great deal cheaper now.

A CITIZENS' meeting for the purpose of canvassing the subject of aid to the St. Joseph Valley narrow gauge railroad was held in St. Joseph this afternoon. We are in hopes that road may be completed to that place by the fourth of July. That portion between Berrien Springs and St. Joseph is quite inexpensive as compared with the portion between this place and Berrien Springs. This finished and a good share of the travel between this place and Chicago during the summer months will be in that direction.

ON the first page of this paper will be found a continuation of our temperance lecture of a few weeks since. The writer is evidently a strong prohibitionist, and produces some arguments in its favor, but we remain of the opinion that the most effectual and speedy way to rid the country of the liquor traffic is by tax it out, rather than by declaring by law that it shall not be sold. The fault with the tax law is that the part of it that punishes for selling is not enforced, and the same would be the fault with a prohibitory law in a greater degree.

THE Cass and Berrien County City and Village Mutual Fire Insurance Company publishes its annual statement in the Berrien Springs Journal. It shows the Company to consist of 235 members, having at risk, \$277,955. The expenditures of the company for the year for losses, \$4,297.14; salary and fees of officers, \$151.75; other expenditures, \$388.80. The assessments amounted to \$4,920.88 or \$9.17 per \$1,000, at risk, according to class 3, which is that of ordinary dwelling houses, the property that is at greatest risk being in class 12, and that with the least in class 1.

THE Republican County Convention was held at Berrien Springs yesterday, and nominated the following delegates to the Convention:—L. M. Ward, Thos. Mars, Jacob Brenner, E. L. Kingsland, Jas. R. Clarke, S. L. VanCamp, Geo. F. Weedman, L. F. Merchant, L. C. Frye, N. A. Hamilton, W. C. Babcock, Wm. Chamberlain, B. R. Sterns, Geo. A. Blakelee, J. J. Van Riper, Geo. F. Edwards, L. A. Duncan, D. E. Hinman. Judicial Convention.—A. H. Morrison, H. H. Coolidge, R. A. DeMont, A. B. Leeds, R. D. Dix, E. T. Dixon, Alonzo Vincent, Geo. S. Clapp, M. Chapman, John M. Glavin, Samuel Hess, Geo. W. Bridgman, J. S. Bacon, H. F. Kellogg, E. M. Plimpton, Geo. W. Rough, A. A. Worthington.

SIXTY YEARS.—It was a jolly company of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. N. Hamilton, who gathered at their home last Saturday afternoon for a time of social enjoyment, the occasion being the sixtieth birthday of Mr. Hamilton. After indulging in a repast fit for a king, there was general freedom of frolic by the slim and portly, music and fun being the programme. There were a few tokens of friendship left by the company as follows. By Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Vincent, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Binn, Mr. and Mrs. H. X. Mowrey, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Plimpton, Mr. and Mrs. S. Atwood, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Hahn, Mr. and Mrs. J. Russell, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Ross, Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Hamilton, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Powers, Mr. and Mrs. N. Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Storm, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Wells, Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Salisbury, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Haskett, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Burns, Mr. and Mrs. I. Phillips, silver chair, camp rock and Bible stand; Miss Carrie Yaw, portrait in frame.

A CARD.—On the 10th inst., our home was taken possession of by a large company from the neighborhood of Mr. R. Mead, in Niles township. A moment's reflection convinced us that remonstrance or resistance would be equally vain, so we became willing captives and accepted the situation. We judged by the smiling faces and kindly greetings and numerous well filled baskets, that someone very pleasant was on the tapis, and we were not long left in doubt. The ladies now having free and full possession, provided a sumptuous dinner, to which the minister and his family were the invited guests. After all had partaken of the bounteous repast, the main object of the visit was attended to, when the sum of (including some recent contributions) \$50.00 was made up and presented to the minister. To say we are grateful would hardly express it. To see such a manifestation of substantial Christian sympathy and appreciation of our humble labors in their midst was indeed noble. I have had many similar visits in my late field (Lexington, Sault Ste. Marie), during a pastorate of ten years, but none will be more cherished in my memory than this happy gathering of very dear friends who, without reference to denominational lines, thus showed Christian love. I have only to add, this will make my efforts to do good in this interesting field more than ever a labor of love. Yours gratefully, Geo. W. WRIGHT.

AN EXPLANATION.—BREMEN, IND., Feb. 13, 1881. EDITOR RECORD:—In your issue of February 8 appeared an extract from the South Bend Tribune, narrating the arrest of John Bucher, Charles Clarke and Thomas Clarke on a charge of malicious trespass. Owing to the fact that some of the above parties have an extensive acquaintance in Buchanan, this matter needs an explanation. Last summer I bought of John Bucher all the timber on forty acres belonging to him. This tract joined a piece of land owned by John Klaindenst of South Bend. It seems there has been an old dispute between the Bucher and Klaindenst families, extending back beyond the present generation, about the line bounding their respective possessions. When my log cutters went to cut this timber Bucher showed them the line according to the Bucher tradition. When John Klaindenst came out to look at his possessions he

viewed this boundary through his ancestor's "spies." He concluded that two small trees had been cut on his land. Consequently the complaint. So much for the moral history. Now to practical facts which followed: Charles Clarke was not included in this warrant; but instead one of my log cutters. This young man was tried, and by a remarkable and inexplicable exercise of judicial wisdom was fined ten dollars. Mr. Bucher paid his fine and satisfied the wrath of the injured Klaindenst with another ten. A note proffered was entered on my own case, and thus ended this famous criminal proceeding. It was simply a case under the mask of a criminal action of Klaindenst vs. Bucher. Yours &c., T. L. CLARKE.

For the Berrien County Record.

SILVER WEDDING.

Pursuant to invitations about one hundred and twenty of the neighbors and friends of Mr. and Mrs. George Boyle convened at the mansion of Mr. Boyle, in Weesaw, on Thursday evening, February 10, 1881, to celebrate the twenty-fifth anniversary of the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. George Boyle. Their large dwelling was illuminated from garret to cellar, and the young and the old mingled in frolic and fun, and all went well with the happy bride and groom. At an early hour the dining room was made a scene of special attraction. Two long tables were groaning under the weight of the choicest delicacies that the eye could admire or the hungry appetite of man could crave. The ordinary vocabulary of culinary would fail to express the various eatables that were placed at the disposal of the guests upon this occasion; but suffice it to say, that the inner man was well satisfied. After the banquet Mr. and Mrs. Boyle were escorted to seats in the parlor, when a presentation speech was delivered by W. J. Jones, first reciting a brief outline of the history of the wedding life of the couple for the past twenty-five years, concluding with the presentation of the following presents:

A large hanging lamp, Mr. and Mrs. Gottlieb Boyle, Mr. and Mrs. Lother Frances, Mr. and Mrs. Otis Sterns, Mr. and Mrs. Abram Weaver, Mr. and Mrs. John Hanover, Mr. and Mrs. Austin Adams, Mr. and Mrs. R. Blackman, Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan Hartsell, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Smith. A splendid linen table spread, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Morley, Mr. and Mrs. Dr. W. R. Sobor, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Jones, Mr. W. S. Thersa, William Gardner. Silver picklester, Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Royce, Mr. Willie Royce, Misses Allie Goldman, May Hunter, and Nellie McCoy. One dozen napkins, Mr. and Mrs. Gottlieb Hagley, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Norris. Napkin ring, Mr. Gordon Hall. Pickle dish and one dozen salts, Misses Fannie and Laura Smith. Tidy, Mrs. C. H. Norris. Napkin ring, Charles Adams, Thomas Sterns, Lewis Sterns and Ed. Blackman. Silver sugar spoon, Mrs. F. Godfrey. Nice set of glass ware, Stephen Norris, Francis and Frank Penwell.

Mr. George Boyle called on Dr. Royce to respond to the presentation speech, and the Dr. made some appropriate remarks, and after the usual congratulations the assembly quietly dispersed, each one feeling glad that he had been present to enjoy this memorable event in the lives of Mr. and Mrs. Boyle.

A Denial.

EDITOR RECORD:—My attention has been called to an article in the last issue of the Independent, on the death of a young mother, charging her death to the neglect of a drunken husband and branding those who gave the husband liquor as her murderers. As it was at my saloon that the liquor was procured I very naturally inferred that these epithets, the utterances of a wild fanatic, were directed to me, and I wish to state the facts as they appear on both sides of this case. Mrs. Pomeroy, while at the point of death, was advised by her physician to take as a medicine some brandy; that her husband was immediately sent for the article; he being in indignant circumstances, and without money or credit, was unable to secure the brandy at the drug stores; that as a last resort he applied to my clerk for the article, stating that he was without money and could not pay for it; that my clerk came to me and stated that he (Pomeroy) did not appear intoxicated. Knowing that his wife was very low, and relying upon the representations made by him, I ordered the brandy to be given him, thinking that I was doing an act of charity, and not committing the crime of murder. Further, this man Pomeroy never drank in my saloon, so that his drunkenness cannot be charged to me.

A. J. CAROTHERS.

GALLIE ITEMS.

The tramp who was taken to the Haskins house and then taken sick, died last Saturday morning, and was buried here by some of our citizens. The hue and cry that he was neglected and not taken care of is false. Two of our citizens watched with him day and night turn about. Dr. Mann attended him, and when he (the tramp) died he was buried in a good coffin and new clothes throughout.

In the items from Hill's Corners last week is the following: "Three of the elite of our village went to Galien to assist in the institution of an Odd Fellows' Lodge." \* \* \* and one of them came back sober. Those not knowing that Dr. Sobor, living there, was one of the three who came to Galien, would infer that two of the Odd Fellows went home drunk, which would not be true, and an unfair insinuation.

Mr. H. Haskin went to Grand Rapids to attend the I. O. O. F. Grand Lodge. A lot of cattle broke out of a stock car, as the train was passing this place one night this week. One of them was injured so it had to be killed. The rest were found in the woods south of this place.

Who can answer the question asked by so many, "Is Z. P. Redding married?" Zeph, who you help us out? Is it so?

Three young men were baptised in the mill-pond, last Sabbath by the Baptist people.

A new comer at John Mill's a few days ago. A little girl.

Mr. Perkins is just rushing the lumber business in this place.

Additional locals on second page.

DAYTON ITEMS.—An over-sight was the cause of the items from here being put out last week. We had them already. Our sick are all convalescent, and the general health of the town people is good.

Bad weather Saturday made the Farmers' Institute rather slim. An afternoon session was quite well attended, but the evening was a failure, the storm being so severe. One or two loads went from here Monday afternoon to attend the Fancher examination. Silence prevails.

There are some very nice pickers in the Dayton lake, judging from the sample Jim Talman brought in Monday. Jim says "There's where he keeps 'em."

Ira M. Long came to town Saturday to make arrangements for giving our young folks a series of lessons in penmanship. We wish him success.

O. E. Hawthorn, Relief Operator on the M. C. R. R., made his friends glad by his cheerful presence, Monday. Ode is always welcome here.

C. C. De Armond left for Grand Rapids Monday, as a delegate to the Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F.

The condition of the roads at present keep our village blacksmiths moving pretty lively to keeps up with the wants of the farmers.

Our new landlady, Mrs. Percy Withersall has taken the reins of authority into her own hands, and the ample help she has, of her son and grand son, bespeaks a good lively business in hotel keeping. We welcome such enterprise to our little town.

We expect a treat from the Beistle boys, by way of a concert soon. Come on, boys.

BIRD-GEAN ITEMS.

Feb. 15, 1881. Thomas C. Hebb, ex-town treasurer, who was arrested in regard to the stolen \$700 township funds, had his examination in St. Joseph, and was bound over to the spring term of circuit court.

The cigar box factory is not running of late on account of a series of mishaps. The saw-mill at Morris' Station ditto.

The officers of the Good Templars' Lodge for the present term were installed by F. C. Stahelin, Lodge Deputy, as follows:—W. C. T. John Duart; W. V. T. Lottie Gregg; W. Sec. R. Putnam; W. Asst. Sec. Frank Harris; W. Treas. M. Van Wert; W. F. Sec. Della Weston; W. M. Geo. Murray; W. Dept. M. May Giles; W. Chap. Grace E. Bradley; W. R. S. Theresa Bridgman; W. R. S. Sarah Daker; W. I. G. Mrs. Ryan; W. O. G. Jacob Myers. This Lodge is in a flourishing condition. There were eleven initiated last Friday night.

Miss Grace Bradley closed her school last week. She will teach the spring term, commencing about April 1.

L. S.

HILL'S CORNERS ITEMS.

Feb. 12, 1881. Ed. RECORD.—Belden Haynes is dad. Mr. J. Morley continues buying a farm.

Giles Strong is painting his house white.

Otis Sterns is getting ready to rebuild and move his house in the spring. Our merchant, A. E. Gardner, has lately received a large supply of dry goods.

Wm. Flowers and Mrs. Gallinger are married.

Nathan Pratt expects to receive pension money to the amount of one thousand dollars soon.

W. J. Hanover goes to Chicago next week for more goods.

The building of the new church has been commenced, and A. E. Gardner manages the affair.

W. J. Jones and M. J. Morley were treated to an oyster supper not long since by Weesaw lodge I. O. O. F.

Alvin Morley offers his farm for rent while he looks up a housekeeper.

Wm. McDonald is collecting together material for the purpose of building a barn in the spring.

Belden Haynes, please subscribe for the RECORD and save borrowing your neighbor's paper.

Silver wedding at George Boyle's on the evening of the 10th.

David Stevens will build a large wagon and blacksmith shop this coming spring.

George Boyce says he had corn stolen from his corn house not long since.

Miss Rebecca Washburn is gradually failing with her disease, consumption.

New Troy will erect an octagon four story building, one story back of the other, with marble front and iron back, to be used for a drug store and dissection hall, in the spring.

Charles Morley has left our vicinity and moved on his farm, near the Penwell mill.

Agent here a few days since selling Appleton's Encyclopedia, sixteen volumes for \$90. How does this compare with Chambers' Encyclopedia of fifteen volumes for \$12, and the RECORD in the bargain?

The chandelier presented to George Boyle on the evening of their silver wedding, not being securely fixed in the ceiling, fell and was nearly demolished.

[Niles Republican.] A robin was seen in Oak Lane last Saturday morning. This is the earliest robin seen here in a long time, and its song had the ring of icicles in it. . . .

Two employees at the Pulp Mill this forenoon got into an altercation, and during the melee one of them struck the other about the head with a stick of wood from the efforts of which he still lies in a stupor. It is impossible as yet to tell what will be the final result.

[Benton Harbor Palladium.] On yesterday, as our friend Van Dusen was contemplating the proposed opening of Broadway to Pipestone and estimating the value of the prime excavation of a drive well, he found himself suddenly precipitated 20 feet below the surface, where he came up standing without a scratch of harm. The woman of the neighborhood quickly found his whereabouts and by the aid of Messrs. Knowles and Battles succeeded in fishing him out. Had the well not been dry it would have been a plunge bath out of season.

LOCALS.

Everybody likes the 40 cent Tea, at KINYON'S.

Now we have it. A 45 minutes smoke for 5 cents. Little Giant Cigarettes.



