Berrien Co. Record.

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—BY—

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Berrien County Record.

VOLUME XVII. BUCHANAN, BERRIEN COUNTY, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JUNE 21, 1883. NUMBER 20.

The New Planing Mill

Is prepared to do all kinds of

Planing and Matching,

Scroll Sawing and all kinds Job Work.

—WE MAKE—

Cupboards, Wardrobes, Milk Safes, Sinks, Screen Doors,

And anything in that line. We will also continue the Model Making. We will take contracts to manufacture any small articles in wood.

Shop back of Steam Grist Mill.

Business Directory.

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F. & A. M.—Summit Lodge No. 192 holds a regular meeting Monday evening on or before the full moon in each month.

F. & A. M.—Buchanan Lodge No. 68 holds a regular meeting Friday evening on or before the full moon in each month.

P. OF H.—Buchanan Grange No. 40 meets on the second and fourth Saturday of each month, at 2 o'clock P. M.

I. O. G. T.—Buchanan Lodge No. 856 holds its regular meeting on each Monday evening.

G. A. R.—Wm. Perrott Post No. 22. Regular meeting on the first and third Wednesday evening of each month, in Good Templars Hall. Visiting comrades always welcome.

W. C. T. U. OF BUCHANAN holds its regular meeting at the Presbyterian Church on each Tuesday at 3 P. M.

ATTORNEYS.

VAN RIPER & WORTHINGTON, Attorneys and Counselors at Law, and Solicitors in Chancery. Collections made and proceeds promptly remitted. Office over Kinyon's Store, Buchanan.
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D. WESTON, Practical Druggist, dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Toilet Articles, School Books, Stationery &c., south side of Front street.

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DE FIELD HOUSE, Berrien Springs, Mich. The proprietors will spare no pains to maintain a first-class hotel at the county seat.

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JOHN FENDER, Fashionable Tailor. Work executed in the latest styles, and warranted to fit. Front Street, Buchanan, Mich.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

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ZINC COLLAR PAD CO., sole proprietors and manufacturers of Curtis' Patent Zinc Collar Pad, Buchanan. For sale by dealers everywhere

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W. H. TALBOT, Machinist. Engines, Threshing and Agricultural Machines repaired. Cider mill Screws, Saw Arbors, &c., made to order. Shop on Chicago street.

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LUMBER,

Lime and Salt,

Berrien Springs, Michigan.

Sell all kinds of

Hard and Soft Wood Lumber.

Will deliver all kinds of

Building Meterial

In Buchanan.

Write them or call at the Telephone. 32tf

CARPENTER ORGAN.

Excels All Others

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SWEETNESS OF TONE

In every reed.

DURABILITY

In every part.

PERFECTION

In every detail of manufacture.

Every Instrument Warranted

For Eight Years.

AN HONEST ORGAN.

"The Carpenter Organs have won for themselves a high reputation for durability and fine musical qualities. An Organ may be fine in appearance, but unless it is built honestly in every part it will prove unsatisfactory. Mr. Carpenter makes most emphatically *an* HONEST *Organ*, and this *is*, we think, the secret of their popularity."—*Youth's Companion*, July 6, 1882.

For sale by

F. SCHRAY & CO.,

West Street, between Second and Fourth,

38tf Buchanan, Mich.

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HAS OPENED

Millinery and Dress Making Rooms

in Cathcart's building on Main street, where she will keep all of the

Latest Styles in Millinery.

DRESS-MAKING AND FANCY STAMPING DONE TO ORDER.

John C. Dick,

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—AND—

REAL ESTATE AGENT.

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—AT—

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CHARLEY EVANS.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Rates as low as any other good salesman. Residence, Buchanan, Michigan.

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I OFFER MY FARM OF

149 ACRES,

Known as the Adams farm, at Clear lake, for sale. There are

Two Houses, Three Orchards

and other good improvements on the place. For particulars write me at Nottawa, Mich.

JAMES SIMPSON.

DARBYS

PROPHYLACTIC FLUID.

A Household Article for Universal Family Use.

Eradicates MALARIA.

For Scarlet and Typhoid Fevers, Diphtheria, Salivation, Ulcerated Sore Throat, Small Pox, Measles, and all Contagious Diseases. Persons waiting on the Sick should use it freely. Scarlet Fever has never been known to spread where the Fluid was used. Yellow Fever has been cured with it after black vomit had taken place. The worst cases of Diphtheria yield to it.

Fevered and Sick Persons refreshed and Bed Sores prevented by bathing with Darbys Fluid.
Impure Air made harmless and purified.
For Sore Throat it is a sure cure.
Contagion destroyed.
For Frosted Feet, Chilblains, Piles, Chafings, etc.
Rheumatism cured.
Soft White Complexions secured by its use.
Ship Fever prevented.
To purify the Breath, Cleanse the Teeth, it can't be surpassed.
Catarrh relieved and cured.
Erysipelas cured.
Burns relieved instantly.
Scars prevented.
Dysentery cured.
Wounds healed rapidly.
Scurvy cured.
An Antidote for Animal or Vegetable Poisons, Stings, etc.

I used the Fluid during our present affliction with Scarlet Fever with decided advantage. It is indispensable to the sick-room.—WM. F. SANDFORD, Eyrie, Ala.

SMALL-POX and PITTING of Small Pox PREVENTED

A member of my family was taken with Small-pox. I used the Fluid; the patient was not delirious, was not pitted, and was about the house again in three weeks, and no others had it.—J. W. PARKINSON, Philadelphia.

Diphtheria Prevented.

The physicians here use Darbys Fluid very successfully in the treatment of Diphtheria.
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Tetter dried up.
Cholera prevented.
Ulcers purified and healed.
In cases of Death it should be used about the corpse—it will prevent any unpleasant smell.

The eminent Physician, J. MARION SIMS, M. D., New York, says: "I am convinced Prof. Darbys Prophylactic Fluid is a valuable disinfectant."

Scarlet Fever Cured.

Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tenn.
I testify to the most excellent qualities of Prof. Darbys Prophylactic Fluid. As a disinfectant and detergent it is both theoretically and practically superior to any preparation with which I am acquainted.—N. T. LUPTON, Prof. Chemistry.

Darbys Fluid is Recommended by
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INDISPENSABLE TO EVERY HOME.
Perfectly harmless. Used internally or externally for Man or Beast.

The Fluid has been thoroughly tested, and we have abundant evidence that it has done everything here claimed. For fuller information get of your Druggist a pamphlet or send to the proprietors,

J. H. ZEILIN & CO.,
Manufacturing Chemists, PHILADELPHIA.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILROAD.

MAIN LINE.

Time Table—June 10, 1883.

	Mail.	Accom.	Night Ex.
Chicago	7 05 a.m.	4 00 p.m.	10 20 p.m.
Kensington	7 55	4 50	11 10
Lake	8 35	5 50	11 52
Michigan City	9 23	7 00	12 35
New Buffalo	9 47	7 25	1 00 a.m.
Three Oaks	10 02	7 40	
Galien	10 15	7 52	†1 32
Dayton	10 21	7 58	
Buchanan	10 30	8 07	1 49
Niles	10 45	8 20	2 05
Dowagiac	11 13	8 45	2 32
Decatur	11 38	9 09	2 57
Lawton	11 55	9 27	3 18
Kalamazoo	12 32 p.m.	10 00 p.m.	3 52
Galesburgh	12 53		
Battle Creek	1 23		4 37
Marshall	2 10		5 02
Albion	2 33		5 25
Jackson	3 25	7 25 a.m.	6 10
Grass Lake	3 52	7 48	6 32
Chelsea	4 18	8 10	6 54
Dexter	4 35	8 24	7 08
Ann Arbor	4 57	8 45	7 28
Ypsilanti	5 15	9 03	7 43
Wayne Junc	5 40	9 28	8 05
Detroit	6 35 p.m.	10 20 a.m.	8 50 a.m.

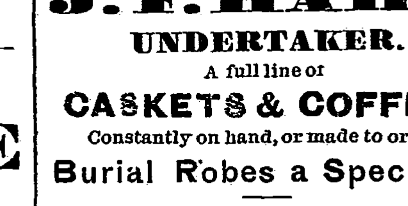
	Mail.	Accom.	Eve. Ex.
Detroit	7 20 a m.	6 15 p.m	8 20 p.m.
Wayne Junc	8 15	7 00	9 05
Ypsilanti	8 42	7 25	9 30
Ann Arbor	9 05	7 42	9 50
Dexter	9 28	8 03	10 14
Chelsea	9 45	8 18	10 33
Grass Lake	10 10	8 43	11 00
Jackson	10 40	9 10 p.m.	11 35
Albion	11 24		12 13 a.m.
Marshall	12 10 p.m.		12 40
Battle Creek	12 39		1 08
Galesburgh	1 13		1 42
Kalamazoo	1 33	5 10 a.m.	2 05
Lawton	2 12	5 45	2 41
Decatur	2 27	6 00	2 57
Dowagiac	2 48	6 22	†3 21
Niles	3 13	7 05	3 47
Buchanan	3 27	7 19	4 02
Dayton	3 34	7 28	†4 11
Galien	3 41	7 34	†4 18
Three Oaks	3 52	7 46	†4 32
New Buffalo	4 07	8 00	4 55
Michigan City	4 33	8 28	5 23
Lake	5 15	9 14	6 11
Kensington	6 10	10 05	7 00
Chicago	7 10 p.m.	10 55 a.m.	7 50 a.m

†Stop only on signal.

O. W. RUGGLES, Gen. P. & T. Agt.
H. B. LEDYARD Gen'l Manager.

ST. JOSEPH VALLEY R. R.

On and after Monday, June 12, 1882, trains will run on the St. Joseph Valley R. R. as follows:
Leave Buchanan..........7:20 a. m., 3:10 p. m
Leave Berrien Springs........9:10 a. m., 5:00 p. m
WM. R. ROUGH, President.
R. D. DIX, Secretary.



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UNDERTAKER.

A full line of

CASKETS & COFFINS.

Constantly on hand, or made to order.

Burial Robes a Specialty

A FINE HEARSE

Furnished to all ordering, on short notice

MANHANSET HOUSE,

SHELTER ISLAND, L. I., N. Y.

This charming resort is delightfully situated on Shelter Island, 95 miles east of New York City. Excellent Yachting, Rowing, Fishing, Bathing and Driving. Large and beautiful groves, good music and superior cuisine.

Opens for the Season, Thursday, June 21, 1883.

WILSON & CHATFIELD, Prop's.

FARM FOR SALE!

I offer my farm of 186 acres, three miles from the village of Buchanan, on the Dayton road. Good buildings, good orchard. Everything in good condition.

First-Class Soil,

and one of the best located farms in Berrien county. For full particulars and terms call at the premises.

ARTHUR ALLEN.

We are the Western Agents for the noted

PHILADELPHIA

LAWN MOWERS.

An expert Machinist has charge of our department for the

REPAIR

Of Lawn Mowers of ALL makes. For anything for the Lawn or Garden, send to us.

Hiram Sibley & Co.,

200 to 206 Randolph St., Chicago.

REST not life, is sweeping by, go and dare before you die, something mighty and sublime to leave behind to conquer time. $66 a week in your own town, $5 outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want business at which you can make great pay all the time, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. 4y1

A VOICE FROM THE FARM.

"You say that my life is a round of toil?"
The stalwart farmer said;
"That I scarce can wrest from the oft-tilled soil
My pittance of daily bread?
Well, what you tell me in part is true,
But I am seldom an idle man,
But I value the blessing of rest as you,
Who have so much of it, never can.

"And, surely, I have never worked in vain,
From the spring to the golden fall;
The harvest has ever brought waving grain,
Enough and to spare for all,
And when in the evening, freed from care,
I see at my farm house door
My wife and little ones waiting there,
Oh, what has a millionaire more!

"My children may never have hoarded wealth;
Their lives may at times be rough;
But if in their homes they have love and health
They will find these riches enough.
The only land they will ever own
Is the land that the strong right arm
And the patient, fearless heart alone
Can till to a fertile farm.

"I have nothing beyond my simple wants,
And a little for cloudy days;
But no grim spectre my homestead haunts,
Such as silver and gold might raise.
Around me are eyes that with sparkling mirth
Or with placid countenance shine—
And no wealth-clogged lord upon all the earth
Has a lot more blessed than mine.

"Oh! yes, I am laboring all day long,
With the mind and the muscle, too;
But I thank the Lord, who has made me strong,
And has given me work to do.
For what, indeed, is the idle drone
But a vampire on the land,
Reaping a fruit that by others was sown,
The work of another hand."

SIX YEARS.

BY ANNABEL DWIGHT.

Alvin Sutton stood in the shadow of the window drapery, looking up the long and brilliantly-lighted *salon* where Madame Marschel had gathered her "dear five hundred."

He was not so elaborately dressed as the other men present. His coat had been sponged and brushed for the occasion, although his gloves were fresh and of the nicest quality—which bit of extravagance nearly emptied his scanty purse.

Truth to tell, Alvin Sutton's fame just at present exceeded his finances.

He was a rising young author, and as such, Madame Marschel, who was a charming little, old French lady, had become interested in him, and chose to introduce him into her set.

Alvin would scarce have acknowledged that he came to-night for the express purpose of looking once more upon Kate Chamberlain, but such was the fact.

Outwardly, he was quiet and easy, carrying himself—despite his shabby coat—with the graceful *insouciance* which attracted and fascinated so many of his acquaintances; but in his heart, refusing to be quieted, was a restless memory of old days, when with a laughing sixteen-year-old girl, he strolled along the beach of the dear little seaport across the ocean, or drifted with merry jest and song over the moonlit waters of Penobscot Bay.

Six years ago!

She was a romping, gypsy-faced girl, whose best dress was a fifty-cent cashmere.

He was the village doctor's son, earning a modest remuneration with his pen, and dreaming dreams.

Ambitious friends had stepped between them. Kate went abroad with a wealthy aunt to complete her destiny by a wealthy marriage, he supposed; and now at this late day he found her in Paris, unmarried still, surpassingly brilliant, the admiration and the adoration of the gay world wherein she moved, and betrothed, it was whispered, to Lord R——, a prominent M. P., twice her years in age, but immensely wealthy.

Kate's beauty did not consist of regularity of feature; her mouth was too large, her chin too decided. She had magnificent hair and eyes, however, and there was an intangible witchery about her presence that brought scores of lovers at her feet.

For this they called her a coquette, and women said spiteful things of her.

Only a few among her society friends understood the real nobility of her nature. Those who knew her best were to be found in the poverty-stricken haunts of the great city, but Kate was not made of the stuff to rehearse her own deeds of tenderness and charity.

To-night, as she stood the center of a brilliant group, radiant in satin, lace and costly jewels, her old-time boy-lover was doing her a great injustice in his thoughts.

Proud, selfish and vain, he told himself; the innocent girl-heart he had known, warped by her frivolous, shallow life—sold to an old man for money.

Nevertheless he did not object when his hostess led him forward.

"Miss Chamberlain, I have the pleasure to present Monsieur Sutton—of your own country, mam'selle."

Alvin bent low before her, with a faintly sarcastic smile curving the big brown moustache. Would she recognize him?

"Sutton—Alvin Sutton!" said Kate, a sudden bright smile lighting her gray eyes as she frankly gave him her hand; "of my own native village, dear madame!"

And she nodded gaily at the little Frenchwoman, who arched her delicate eyes in surprise.

"Ah! is that so? What pleasure!"

"Yes, indeed, it is a pleasure," responded Kate, with another smile at Alvin, which made the men about her green with jealousy, while the young man himself bowed again, and murmured something about "too much honor."

One by one the others drifted away, until they stood quite alone together.

A hot resentment had grown up in Alvin's heart against her. She was so much at her ease, so lovely, and gracious, and smiling. Did she know, or did she care what he was suffering?

When the others had left them, a new shyness came into her manner. That smile in her eyes, that fluttering color in her smooth cheeks, the old child-like cadence in her low tones—what did it all mean?

But, with the sudden remembrance of her titled lover, he crushed out the passionate hopes in his heart, and mentally called himself a fool to be thrilled so by the coquettish arts of this woman.

She was making the most of her last days of freedom—that was very evident.

Well, since she desired a flirtation, why should he not gratify her, and indulge this mad desire of his for companionship with the woman whom he had struggled so vainly to forget?

Surely, a more intimate knowledge of her folly and weakness would work a radical cure of his passion.

If Kate Chamberlain was surprised and puzzled by his manner, she was also fascinated by it.

He seemed to have grown as variable as the wind; at times tenderly gallant in his treatment of her, at times bitter and sarcastic.

And Kate's meekness was a wonder to behold.

To be sure, she quarreled with him, but much as a naughty child would quarrel with its lawful guardians. The fiercest quarrel never seemed to keep them apart.

Wherever Kate was, the young author was sure to appear in his shabby coat, sometimes smiling and *debonair*, sometimes with a coldly careless expression, which made him doubly handsome.

Match-making mammas, whose daughters were attracted by his fine face and figure, were wont to say of him:

"A handsome young man, but so very poor, you know, in spite of his talents."

It mattered little to him. He had eyes and ears but for one woman. He denounced himself a hundred times a week for being a contemptible fool, if not a knave, for lingering about this woman whom rumor had betrothed to Lord R——, yet night after night found him in her presence, at ball, at opera, hiding his pain and passion under a careless exterior.

But the end was near.

Lord R—— was expected in Paris soon, and Kate's aunt had been showering reproaches upon the girl for her reckless disregard of appearances in flirting so desperately with "that poverty-stricken scribbler, who hadn't a decent coat to his back," and Kate was quite desperate.

"Lord R—— returns next week, and what will he think of you?" pursued her irate relative.

"It matters little to me what Lord R—— thinks," replied Kate, very calmly, though there was an ominous glitter in her dark eyes.

Mrs. Chamberlain, who affected Parisian manners, uttered a little shriek.

"And you are as good as engaged to him! What can you be thinking of? I am sure he is coming here to propose to you. People consider it a settled affair already, and you are the envy of half the women in Paris—you strange, perverse creature!"

"Aunt Louise," said Kate, very decidedly, "Lord R—— is not coming here on my account. I think he understands that I shall never marry him. You have been kind to me, and have shown me many favors, for which I am truly grateful—therefore I regret to disappoint you; but honesty compels me to confess that I shall consider myself a happy woman, when Alvin Sutton asks me to be his wife."

And she swept away, leaving Mrs. Chamberlain in a condition bordering on frenzy.

Kate was so sure that Alvin Sutton loved her. Had they not vowed eternal constancy in the old days? Had she not kept his image pure and undefiled in her heart, while she waited, waited for fate to bring them once more together?

She laughed, with blissful tears in her eyes, thinking over the old days and their more recent intercourse, during which he had not scrupled to condemn her frivolous life. She would show him some day how dress and fashion had not quite spoiled her! How she would keep his house, and get up delicious dinners for him out of nothing, and economize in any way so that she was with him his happy, loving wife!

That very evening, at the Russian Minister's reception, she met him.

He led her into the conservatory, presently, where the music of the band, softened by distance, mingled with the plashing of a fountain. She looked like a bride, in dead-white silk, with creamy roses in her hair and bosom.

Alvin's eyes clung half sadly to her smiling face, as he said, slowly:

"I suppose I must congratulate you."

"Upon what?" queried Kate, looking up in surprise.

He laughed, bitterly.

"How innocent you are! I have learned to-day that your *fiancee*, Lord R——, returns next week. I must, of course, congratulate you, as well as bid you farewell; for business demands my presence in America. My new book is to be issued this spring. Our little flirtation has—"

"Stop, sir!"

She had arisen and stood before him, white and trembling in every limb.

All the anguish that mortal is capable of suffering seemed to be crowded into that one cruel moment. Even the sensitive pride, which is a woman's shield, was thrust aside by the suddenness of the blow which had struck home to her heart.

For a moment there was silence, broken only by the far-off crash of the band.

At last she spoke, tremulously, despite her mighty struggle for self-control:

"I am at a loss to know what manner of a woman you consider me," she said, "but justice to myself, and respect for Lord R——, compel me to inform you that I am not, and never have been betrothed to him, neither do I expect to be."

"Kate! Kate!"

He threw his hands toward her with this passionate exclamation, all his undying love for her glorifying his face.

She would have been blind or stupid had she failed to read that look aright, although he had spoken no word beyond that simple utterance of her name.

Blinding tears rushed to her eyes as he drew her toward him.

"Kate, dearest, you do remember the old days? I thought you were trifling with me. I loved you so dearly that my heart was wild with the burden of parting. You do love me? Speak, Kate—you will be my wife?"

He had out his handkerchief, wiping away her tears, as if she were his girl-sweetheart of the old days.

"You don't deserve any answer, you horrible man!" she said, with a little laugh. "Do you think I would have allowed you to go so far if I had not loved you? Why, Alvin"—she swayed toward him, and lifted her two slender hands to his shoulders—"I never doubted your love any more than I did my own."

A week later they were married, to the great horror of Kate's aunt, and to the great delight of the Paris scandal mongers.

Alvin cared nothing for any of them. He was determined not to return to America without his wife, and she was just as determined to go with him.

Shortly after his book was issued he found himself not only a famous man, but a wealthy one; and Kate never regretted marrying the "shabby author without a second coat to his back."

Wanted an Exchange.

A country merchant visited the city a few days ago, and purchased from the dollar store a table caster, which he took home with him, and after putting a tag on it marked $14, made a present of it to a Methodist preacher, whose church his family attended. The reverend gentleman took the package home, opened it, and examined the contents. The next day he took the caster (with the tag attached) back to the groceryman, and said to him; "I am too poor in this world's goods to afford to display so valuable a caster on my table, and if you have no objection, I should like to return it and take $14 worth of groceries in its stead." The merchant could do nothing but acquiesce, but fancy his feelings.—*Cincinnati Gazette.*

A rock weighing three and one-half pounds was thrown up by an artesian well on a farm near old San Bernardino.

The Bad Boy's Pa.

Is Worked Over Into an Amatuer Bald-Headed Colored Man.

"What in the name of the seven sleeping sisters have you got on your hands and face?" said the grocery man, as he took the boy by the ear and turned him around. "You would pass in a colored prayer meeting, and no one would think you were galvanized. What you got up in such an outlandish rig for?"

"Well, I'll tell you, if you will keep watch at the door. If you see a bald-headed colored man coming along the street with a club, you whistle, and I will fall down cellar. The bald-headed man will be pa. You see, we moved yesterday. Pa told me to get a vacation from the livery stable, and we would have fun moving. But I don't want any more fun. I know when I have got enough fun. Pa carried all the little things, and when it come to lifting, he had a crick in his back. Gosh, I never was so tired as I was last night, and I hope we have got settled; only some of the goods haven't turned up yet. A drayman took one load over on the west side, and delivered them to a house that seemed to be expecting a load of household furniture. He thought it was all right if everybody that was moving got a load of goods. Well, after we got moved pa said we must make garden, and he said we would go out and spade up the ground and sow peas, and radishes, and beets. There was some neighbors lived in the next house to our new one that was all wimmen, and pa didn't like to have them think he had to work, so he said it would be a good joke to disguise ourselves as tramps, and the neighbors would think he had hired some tramps to dig in the garden. I told pa of a boss scheme to fool them. I suggested that we take some of this shoe blacking that is put on with a sponge, and black our faces, and the neigbors would think we had hired an old colored man and his boy to work in the garden. Pa said it was immense, and he told me to go and black up, and if it worked he would black hisself. So I went and put this burnt cork on my face, 'cause it would wash off, and pa looked at me and said it was a whack, and for me to fix him up too. So I got the bottle of shoe blacking and painted pa so he looked like a colored coal heaver. Actually, when ma saw him she ordered him off the premises, and when he laffed at her and acted sassy, she was going to throw biling water on pa, but I told her the scheme, and she let up on pa. O, you'd a dide to see us out in the garden. Pa looked like uncle Tom, and I looked like Topsy, only I ain't that kind of a colored person. We worked till a boy throwed some tomato cans over the alley fence and hit me, and I piled over the fence after him, and left pa. It was my chum, and when I had caught him we put up a job to get pa to chase us. We throwed some more cans, and pa come out and my chum started and I after him, and pa after both of us. He chased us two blocks and then we got behind a policeman, and my chum told the policeman it was a crazy old colored man that wanted to kidnap us, and the policeman took pa by the neck and was going to club him, but pa said that he would go home and behave. He was offul mad and he went home and we looked through the alley fence and saw pa trying to wash off the blacking. You see that blacking won't wash off. You have to wear it off. Pa would wash his face with soapsuds and then look in the glass, and he was blacker every time he washed, and when ma laffed at him he said the offulest words, something like "sweet spirit hear my prayer," then he washed himself again. I am going to leave my burnt cork on, 'cause if I washed it off pa would know there had been some smouging somewhere. I asked the shoe store man how long it would take the blacking to wear off, and he said it ought to wear off in a week. I guess pa won't go out doors much, unless it is in the night. I am going to get him to let me go off in the country fishing till mine wears off, and when I get out of town I will wash up. Say, you don't think a little blacking hurts a man's complexion, do you, and you don't think a man ought to get mad because it won't wash off, do you?"—*Peck's Sun.*

A Dog's Tail as a Telegraph.

Last week, when a student who rooms in one of the down-town blocks was coming out of his room, he was stopped by the excited tenant of the room next to his, who wanted to know if he kept a telegraphic instrument in his room. On being answered in the negative the aforementioned tenant became still more excited, and told a long story about hearing some one telegraphing, apparently inside the wall. He had noticed it several times, and, being somewhat of an operator, had even made out to read parts of the message, but could make no sense of them, as they were evidently in cipher. Consequently he was beginning to have visions of infernal machines, and was scraping together in his memory the various Irish agitators of whom he had expressed an unfavorable opinion, for the purpose of having them bound over to keep the peace; also, he was about to order a coffin immediately, in which to keep the pieces when the machine went off. The student, when the man had got far enough along in his story to propose a visit to the nearest life insurance office, remarked that there was only one explanation for the curious phenomenon—his chum kept a dog which was in the habit of lying in the corner of the room near the wall, and the wagging of his tail against the footboard probably produced the mysterious noise. The order for the coffin has been canceled and the insurance agent has lost a customer, while the badly frightened tenant is congratulating himself on being the only telegraph operator who has ever succeeded in reading the wagging of a dog's tail.—*Cornell Sun.*

A Cut-Throat Business.

For seven years he had been a clerk in the ice business, but only a week or so ago he was appointed a clerk in the postoffice. One day he was stationed at the stamp window. He sold three cent stamps for fifteen cents each or four for half a dollar. One-cent stamps he told the people, were hard to get at any price, and ruled firm at seven cents with a rising tendency. Postal cards were held at ten cents, and stamped three-cent envelopes went three for a quarter. Society raised a howl when he charged a commission of ten per cent. for registering a letter, and charged exchange, discount, and commission on money orders. When the postmaster returned there was a scene. The young man listened to reproach and explanations. He examined the schedule of prices very carefully, resigned immediately and went back to the ice business. "That postoffice," he told his father, "won't last six weeks. You never saw such a cut-throat business. They've no more idea of a fair profit than they have of the North Pole. Why, it would ruin the government if all the offices sold stamps for nothing, as they do here." And he made up his mind that he would write to the President and tell him.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

Where His Stock Went To.

The Wall Street News is responsible for this: When there was a show for a railroad to a certain village in Michigan, the citizens of the town came forward as they were able, and subscribed for stock, and the road was finally built. A year or so after, when the man who had worked up the boom was settled in a fat position, and figured prominently in railroad reports, a subscriber called upon him and said:

"Mr. Blank, I subscribed for $100 worth of stock in the G. R. X. road."

"Yes."

"That made me a stockholder?"

"It did."

"But I have never been notified of any meetings, and I understand that my stock has no value."

"Well, you see, we had to mortgage the road for the iron."

"Yes."

"Then we changed the name."

"Yes."

"Then we pooled with the B. and W. road."

"Yes."

"Then we cleaned out the old board and elected a new one."

"Yes."

"Then we voted to extend to the present terminus."

"Yes."

"Well, just where the vote was which canceled your stock, or absorbed it, I cannot now remember, but if you are laboring under the delusion that you have any financial interest in our road, the president will request the vice-president to instruct the auditor to order the secretary to consult the minutes of the various meetings, and try and discover which hole the common stock went into when the preferred was pulled out by the tail!"

Mississippi 'Skeeters.

"Now, sir, answer me truthfully. Do you believe that six of your biggest mosquitoes would kill a mule if he was tied out there?"

He looked at me in amazement for a minute and then went to the door and beckoned in the man sitting on a box and watching the horses. When the man came in, the native said:

"William, you remember that air roan mule o' yours?"

"I reckon."

"In perfect health, wasn't he?"

"He was."

"Could run like a deer and kick like a sawlog?"

"He could."

"And he was all alone in a ten-acre lot, William?"

"He was."

"And two of them mud-swamp 'skeeters got arter him one morning and run him down and killed him, and devoured both hams and sucked every drop of blood in his body? William, speak up!"

"Stranger, if they didn't then I hope to be chawed to rags!" said William, and he said it exactly like a man who wouldn't have allowed there were two 'skeeters if he hadn't been earnestly convinced of the fact. He walked out doors, and a deep silence fell upon us two, broken only after a long interval by the native saying:

"I've allus kinder suspected that them two 'skeeters had assistance from a hoss fly, but I can't prove it. I kinder think the hoss-fly held him down till the murder was committed!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Newspaper in Distress.

Help wanted here! Things are going wrong again! Our crop is cut short by the late spring; the rats have eaten our rollers; our supply of blank paper is exhausted; our mill grindeth not; the grass taketh the watermelon patch; our corn-shellers don't sell worth a cent; our cattle are lying out; fish won't bite; the mail routes to Mud Creek and Douglass are no more; James McDonald wants our engine to run his fly fan; a barrel of paregoric would not cure our chickens of the cholera; the hogs got into the crib and ate about all the corn we had; the dogs scratcheth under our gate; our neck got so sore this week that we had to have about a panful of crinks, cranks and creaks rubbed out of it; the cats fighteth at night and waketh the children; our pocket change has gone down so low that we actually refused to buy a Bible. Yet, we refuse to ask our subscribers for a cent, even if the "devil" has struck for higher wages. We only mention these things to show what a newspaper man can take.—*Coffee County (Ga.) Gazette.*

The Difference.

It took the ladies of the Michigan Women's Christian Temperance Union a little while to get acquainted, but when the acquaintance was once formed it ripened fast.

"How do you give your name?" asked one lady of another, as they removed their wraps at the door one morning.

"I have usually written it Mrs. James P. Jones."

"Did your mother name you 'James P.?'" inquired the first speaker, with considerable emphasis. "I will never call myself by my husband's name."

"Nor I," "Nor I," "Nor I," came from a number of bystanders.

The little woman appeared surprised to find herself so largely in the minority, but she finally found breath and courage to say:

"Well, I suppose it does make a difference what kind of a man the husband is."

And then the president rung to order, the knot of ladies dispersed, and there was a sort of a look upon their faces as if the little woman had come out ahead.—*Adrian Times.*

A Robin's Curious Freak.

Rochester can claim the possession of a robin, which, for originality, eccentricity and enterprise, is chief of its tribe. The bird has built its nest on the frame of engine 340 of the Central road, between the left forward driving spring hanger and a cross brace. The engine runs daily between Rochester and Dewitt, going east one day and returning the next. She began her task last Sunday while the engine was standing on a side track near the east Rochester engine house. The engine has made her regular daily trips, but the energetic redbrest has kept as faithfully at work as circumstances allowed, and now the nest is completed, all but the soft lining. The little toiler is watched with the greatest interest, and its nest is as safe from interference as it would be in the depths of the forest.—*Rochester Herald.*

Kerosene for Lice.

There is no need of hens or chickens being destroyed by lice; an occasional washing of the roosts in kerosene, early in the day, so that it will not be too strong when the hens go to roost at night. A little sulphur in the nests of either sitting hens or layers, or a few onion skins, and an occasional feed of chopped onions to the young chick, or the hens that are sitting, are all good protection against vermin. Do not feed onions to laying fowl unless you like the flavor of onions in your eggs, nor even then, if you produce eggs to market, as other people may not like it.

VERSCHIEDENHEIT.

Florida expects to roll up over 83,000,000 cigars this year.

If Cameron is not re-elected senator he has $10,000,000 to fall back on until he can find a situation.

Nearly a million acres of land in Louisiana have been sold recently to a Kansas speculator.

A destructive insect, unknown to entomology, is killing outright the pine trees in Jefferson county, Arkansas.

Eighteen people, in the United States and abroad, hold 257,000,000 of our Government bonds.

In one section of the business part of Chicago three-quarters of a mile square, there are 911 telegraph poles, bearing 1,706 wires and 18 cables.

New recipe for putting up fruit this season: For every five pounds of sugar used allow for one pound of glucose.—*Philadelphia Chronicle.*

A Keely motor engine of 500 horse power will take a train of Pullman cars from Philadelphia to New York in August.

A set of paper wheels under a truck of an engine of the Central Vermont Railroad have been in use twelve years, and they are still apparently sound.

On Whitsun Monday a lady of Liverpool traveled from that city to Newcastle and back on a tricycle, 102 miles, in sixteen and a half hours.

Sawing is too wasteful a process to be used in the manufacture of veneer. The logs are first steemed until they are soft, and then put on a machine and a knife shaves off strips.

A New York lawyer not only secured a divorce for an unmarried woman, but talked so kind and good to her that she paid the expenses and preserved the paper for future use.

It mads a Kansas jury that has been locked up ten days, fighting over a murder case, to learn that the prisoner was hanged by the mob the day they were locked in.

Monday morning at Belding a section of the railroad bridge across Flat river broke down and let two cars loaded with grain and the locomotive tender of a freight train fall into the river.

A Cincinnati advertisement: "To Let—A four-room house near the center of the city, opposite a music garden; has a beer saloon on each side and all the other comforts of a home."

A Philadelphian finds in the Gazette of that city, published in 1812, the advertisement of a model of a bridge to span the East river at New York, the structure to be of wood with an arc of 1,800 feet, and to be 238 feet high.

A railroad contractor, unable to keep the run of the names of his Italian laborers, paints a number on the seat of each one's pantaloons, and counts them every morning at dress parade to see if they are all there.

A movement is afoot among the bankers of Missouri to present to Gov. Crittenden a handsome gold watch and chain, appropriately inscribed, in recognition of his efforts to protect banks, money carriers, and property generally, from the attacks of outlaws.

Two young ladies in the country were standing by the side of a wide ditch which they did not know how to cross. They appealed to a boy who was coming along the road for help, whereupon he pointed behind them with a startled air and yelled "Snakes!" The young ladies crossed the ditch at a single bound.

It is a striking illustration of the progress of electric discoveries that when the foundation of the Brooklyn Bridge was laid the electric light with which it is now illuminated was practically unknown. At the Centennial exposition in Philadelphia less than seven years ago there were no exhibitions of the telephone and no electric motors.

Since its commencement the New York Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Children has entertained over 11,000 cases, involving over 100,000 children, and during the past year alone over 3,000 children were looked after, and 1,853 placed in homes or institutions, to say nothing of its prosecution of 1,035 cases, resulting in 1,009 convictions.

In a speech before the Kentucky Republican convention the other day, Lewis Clark, the George Harris of Uncle Tom's Cabin, likened the Republican party to a bushel of good beans with some bad ones among them, and the Democrat party to a bushel of bad beans with some good ones among them, and asked of which bushel his colored brethren would make their soup.

When the Princess Louise was buying ancient pottery at Santa Fe last winter a wag asked her if she would like to see a great curiosity, and she earnestly replied that she would. So he took her to the door looking out back of the dealer's store and showed her where the ancient Pueblo pottery was being turned out with great rapidity, to supply the growing demand.

Olives are successfully cultivated on St. Simon's Island, Ga., and oil made from them has been pronounced by competent judges not inferior to the best production of France or Spain. The experiment in olive trees has been successfully made, and trees have yielded regular crops since 1835. The oil crop from these islands is annually sold at from $6 to $8 per gallon.

The perpetual clock, which has been running in Brussels for a year without stopping or being touched by human hands, is wound up by a draft of air through a tube which operates on a fan connected with the machinery. The draught is made to pass upward through the tube by exposing it to the heat of the sun.

A Watertown, N. Y., weatherologist who has kept a record of the weather for 35 years states, as one of the things he has learned by it, that all years ending in 9, 0, or 1 are extremely dry; those ending in 2, 3, 4, 5, or 6, are extremely wet; those ending in 7 or 8, are ordinarily well balanced; those ending in 6 have extremely cold winters; those ending in 2 have an early spring; those ending in 1 have a late spring; those ending in 3 and 4 are subject to great floods.

A stern reformer is the Prince of Montenegro. Some time ago he closed all the cafes and drinking shops in his dominion, regarding them as schools of effeminacy, extravagance and corruption. Then he abolished all titles, so that while formerly every other man in Montenegro was an "Excellency," now even the Ministers have to be content with plain "Mr." And now the Prince has issued an interdict against all "luxurious wearing apparel," including cravats, gloves, walking sticks, parasols and umbrellas. And no one dares complain, because the Prince himself lives up to the strictest letter of his laws.

Berrien Co. Record.

JOHN G. HOLMES, Editor.

THURSDAY, JUNE 21, 1883.

OUR WESTERN TRIP.

NO. 4.

The ride from Leadville to Pueblo on the return trip was an exciting one to some of the passengers in the rear car of the train. Leaving Leadville at about two P. M., we were in Pueblo for supper at six, distance 118 miles. In going down the grade and around the curves some of the more nervous were afraid of going into the river, and finally referred the matter of safety to Capt. Tibbets, our conductor, and his reply was, "Our engineers know how to handle the automatic brake, and with that set it is impossible for the train to leave the track." At Pueblo we were all pleased to find our comfortable Pullman sleepers once more, and being well tired, "turned in" pretty early. Awoke next morning in Colorado Springs, a place of about 6,000 inhabitants, and pronounced by those who went "down town" to be the prettiest town they had ever seen. Broad streets and fine stone buildings. We couldn't get any liquor here without a prescription from a physician, but as we had a number of the profession with the party we experienced no inconvenience in this way. No saloons allowed in Colorado Springs. Here we found the ground covered with about an inch of snow.

Our next ride was five miles over the branch of the Rio Grande to Manitou, where we arrived for breakfast at the Manitou House. This is a place of about 500 inhabitants, and one of the most famous summer resorts in the west. The property here is mostly owned by English people, and the hotels are frequented by people who come from that country to spend the summer months. Here are located some of the most famous mineral springs in the world. The water from one of them tastes like that drawn from a freshly charged soda fountain, without the syrup mixture, and flows in a very large, strong stream. Another we visited was equally strongly impregnated with iron. Breakfast over, and all took to carriages for a ride. Five persons could secure a three-seated rig, with driver and guide, three hours, for $5. The first point visited was the famous Garden of the Gods, within a few minutes' ride of the hotel. The Garden is a large park, with a gently undulating surface, sodded with Buffalo grass and with here and there a clump of scrub oak, and every few rods a huge rock of red sand stone standing up in all shapes, sizes and heights up to 330 feet, the height of the slab that stands at the left of the gateway. This rock is perhaps 400 feet long by about 40 or 50 feet thick at the base, like a great flat chip that had been dropped from above with force to make it stand upon its edge. Others of the same style are numerous but of less size. We rode through the Garden to Glen Erie, where is the home of the president of the D. & R. G. road, a pallatial stone mansion built in this little valley in the mountains, which arise to a dizzy height at either side. Returning to the hotel, we next visit Ute Pass, a road cut alongside the mountains, used by teamsters in hauling lumber from further up the mountains. The day before our arrival one of the teamsters was coming down this road, and when just below Rainbow Falls his brake gave way, and the best that he could do was to save himself by jumping from the load. The load and team went down the cliff about 150 feet, the wagon a wreck, one mule dead, and the other near enough dead to not be worth taking out of the ravine. To the falls was as far as we went up this road. Here a stream of water that could easily run through an 18-inch tile dropped over a ledge about 50 feet, presenting a very picturesque appearance. After dinner a portion of the party, the writer among the number, walked up Williams Canon to the Cave of the Winds, about two miles, and into the cave, which is at the side of what is known as the amphitheater, where the rocks extend 300 feet high on one side and 280 on the other. But few visited the cave, as to reach its mouth meant to climb a winding path and stair to within about twenty-five feet of the top of the highest cliff, and as the bottom of the cave is nearly on the level with the bottom of the canon it required considerable climbing. This cave is pronounced by those who have visited both, to be a more wonderful cave than the mammoth, and is richer in alabaster formation than any known cave in the world. There are numerous stalactites as large and long as a man's arm, of pure almost transparent alabaster, and the finest coral crystalization of the same material. It was in the amphitheater that the writer, by stepping back into a crevice near the top of the cliff, suddenly disappeared from the party, and as they did not see him come out again they supposed they were leaving a dead editor in the mountains. All preparations were made for appropriate funeral ceremonies, to be held on the train. They were not held.

At Manitou we secured a few plants of the mountain sage, a most beautiful silvery plant, growing in the red barren sand here in abundance. One of these specimens may be seen growing at Mrs. Alexander's flower garden. At three P. M. we return to Colorado Springs to our sleepers, to leave them no more until we reach Chicago. Next morning we spend a few hours in Denver, where we take breakfast at the Union depot dining room. The side tables in this room we recognized as of Spencer & Barnes' manufacture. Breakfast over, and we are on our way home, well pleased with our visit to the Rocky Mountains, and believing with the Teuton, that "any tam fool would have known enough to call dose de Rocky Mountains."

The ride of the first day was through the Buffalo grass and cactus plains, where a few herds of cattle were grazing, and some of the party avowed that they had seen some antelope. At Red Cloud we left the line of road that had been our western route, and continued directly east through Kansas, by way of the great Republican Valley, which is literally alive with grazing cattle. On Friday morning we were in the timbered part of Kansas, and the remark that, "It is a relief to get back into God's country, where things would grow without coaxing," found free expression. At Atchison we stopped for breakfast, and had two hours to see the city. Here we met Mr. Harwi, whose wife is well known in Buchanan as Miss Lizzie Whitehead. Mr. Harwi has a large two-story and basement hardware and agricultural implement store, and appeared to be doing a large and successful business. By his direction we found J. W. Orr, of the law firm of Martin & Orr, and learned, incidentally, that Jim is about to be married to a daughter of the Governor. Those who knew Jim in Buchanan would hardly believe such audacity of him, but it was stated as a serious fact. The next point of interest was Kansas City, which may well be called the city of magnificent views. We arrived here in time for dinner at the Blossom House and remained until nine P. M. In the meantime we were taken about the city by carriages furnished by the city. Kansas City is one of the liveliest business places we have met, and the citizens take pride in having the people know it. Eighty passenger trains came into the city daily, and freight in proportion. In our ride we were taken to the bluff, where an excellent view of that part of the city lying in Kansas may be had, the bluff being about 150 or 200 feet high. In this part of the city were seen evidences of the recent cyclone that passed along that way a few weeks before, in unroofed buildings, brick blocks with the roof and one side gone, but mostly repaired. The city authorities have instituted a plan of street grading, by which the streets are brought down to the level without much regard to the condition of the adjoining property, and to see a brick house standing up on a perpendicular bank of clay thirty or forty feet high, cut down on a line with the wall of the house is no uncommon sight. The appearance led to the idea that balloons might be in good demand for citizens to reach their dwellings from the street level. This is western enterprise, and will undoubtedly present a more pleasing appearance when the lots shall have been graded down to the street. In the carriage with the writer were Rev. Mr. Hallock, of West Winsted, Conn., Mr. Fay, of Michigan, and Mr. Sweet, a manufacturer of galvanized iron cornices, of Kansas City, and member of the City Council, whose explanation of the surrounding scenery made the ride a very pleasant one. The only thing to mar the pleasure and cast a pall of sadness over the trip, being the remarks of two of the citizens standing by the roadside. One asked, "Why don't they be a hearse?" and the other replied, "Hush, chile! Dey don't hab a hearse in high toned funerals no mo'."

The party visited the large packing establishment, where 6,000 hogs per day go into one end of the establishment, live hogs, and come out at the other, side-pork, hams, &c.

In explaining to us about the city being considerably larger than the territory included in the corporate limits, and the city charter was such that the limit could not be extended, the question was asked why the subject was not referred to the legislature, when Mr. Sweet explained, that there were too many "Mossbacks" in the legislature. This being a new term to our Connecticut friend, an explanation was asked, which was, that they were native Missourians, whose chief beauty and ability lay in their long hair, which hangs about the shoulders in ringlets somewhat after the style of witch stirrups in a horse's mane, and is a perfect stranger to comb; who hold an abhorrence to anything that has the appearance of improvement, and are perfectly happy with their log cabin in the woods, a shot gun and a supply of old rye whisky. It was not long before we were rewarded by a view of one of these curiosities, and were enabled to understand why it is that the tide of emigration is not to Missouri, for the finest country seen in the entire trip was in Northwestern Missouri, extending about 150 miles east of Kansas City, along the Hannible & St. Joseph road. These "Mossbacks" are all Democrats. No exceptions to this rule.

The water used for drinking purposes here, as in other cities along its banks, comes from the Missouri river. In the river it looks like what you will usually find in a mud puddle in a clay road; decidedly muddy, but when it comes onto the table is as clear as crystal and not unpleasant in taste, having been allowed to settle in a large reservoir, and carefully drawn off before using. On the whole, we were well pleased with Kansas City, and so well pleased with the entire trip that upon leaving the city we rushed into the smoking car and adopted the following resolutions:

Resolved, That we, the members of this Eastern editorial party, express our perfect satisfaction at the manner in which the management of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy railway have carried out all the arrangements for this excursion through "the heart of the continent," from Chicago to the Rocky mountains, passing most of the great cities of the far west. That we hereby testify to the admirable equipment and perfect traveling facilities of "The Great Burlington Route." That we hereby express our thanks to Mr. A. C. Sheldon, who has had charge of the excursion, for the indefatigable way in which he has exerted himself in promoting the comfort and pleasure of every member of our party. We recognize the fact that much of the success and delight of our trip has been due directly to his ability, tact and uniform courtesy, and to the manner in which he has been assisted in all his efforts by W. B. Scott, of the Burlington and Missouri railroad, E. M. Riley, of the Pullman car company, and all the other officers and employes of the route with whom it has been our pleasure to be brought in contact.

Resolved, That we, the members of this eastern editorial party, record our thanks to F. C. Miner, general passenger agent of the Denver and Rio Grande railway, for the generous manner in which he extended our trip from Denver to Leadville, over what is appropriately called "The Scenic Line of America." We have pleasure in testifying to the unfailing courtesy and kindness of all the officers of the road, especially Capt. W. F. Tibbets, excursion agent, and we further express our delight at being enabled to view marvelous scenery of Eastern Colorado, a region possessing enormous mineral wealth and offering extraordinary attractions to tourists and invalids.

Resolved, That we, the members of this eastern editorial party, take this opportunity of recording our testimony to the kindness and hospitality which we have everywhere met with throughout the great west, especially with the splendid and generous reception recorded us by the citizens and authorities of Plattsmouth, Omaha, Lincoln, Hastings, McCook, Denver, Buena Vista, Leadville, Atchison and Kansas City. We have been delighted with our visits to each of these growing cities, and hereby beg to thank their authorities and citizens for the opportunity afforded us of witnessing their various attractions and noting their extraordinary growth.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to Perceval Lowell, G. P. A. C., B. & Q. railroad, Chicago, F. P. Nims, G. P. A. D. & R. G. railroad, Denver, the mayors of the several cities above mentioned, and that the members of this party be requested to publish the same in their respective papers.

I. B. McDONALD,
R. J. VANCE,
R. E. CASE,
ANDREW PATTULLO.
JOHN B. POWELL, President.
D. E. HASKINS, Secretary.

Our next stop of importance was at Quincy, where we took dinner, and had two and a half hours for a ramble about the city. The first thing we noticed was that the lamp posts were all without lamps, and upon inquiry learned that it was because the city was too poor or penurious to pay for gas. Of course we all wanted to move to Quincy. At Galesburg we had supper, and saw no more of the country until we awoke at Riverside, about sixteen miles from Chicago, where the train had been standing on a side-track since a short time after midnight, that we might not have our slumbers disturbed, and at eight oclock Sunday morning were drawn into Chicago, to find Mr. Parmalee with his 'bus line at the service of the party, to go to any part of the city, and this ended our trip of 2,797 miles over the Great Burlington Route, pronounced by all a most pleasant trip.

The German Government controls and operates all of the railroads in that country.

It is now against the law to sell or use toy pistols in this state. Governor Begole has signed the bill to that effect, passed by the Legislature.

The Inter Ocean is publishing a series of articles entitled "Why Ireland is Poor," in their Sunday edition, that ought to be read by every advocate of free trade in America.

After all these long months of patience, the Star Route trial has ended in a verdict of "Not guilty." We are all glad they are not guilty, but it has been an expensive job to find it out.

This is the last week of the Railway Exposition, as it will close Saturday, June 23. Thodore Thomas wants the building for a series of concerts, and the railroad must move out.

Ex-Congressman Burrows is reported as one of a party who have recently made a good "spec" on a land purchase in Bismark, Dakota. Purchased before Bismark became the capital.

Messrs. Palliser & Palliser, of Bridgeport, Ct., have embarked upon the very commendable enterprise of publishing plans and specifications of buildings of various kinds. As the gentlemen are well-known architects, their work will be appreciated by those who contem plate building.

Gov. Begole, who was going to pardon no more prisoners until the first of August, couldn't stand it any longer, and therefore let out three yesterday. They were as follows: Charles Colbath, sent April 12, 1882, from Lenawee county for 14 years for assault with intent to kill; Julian Moore, sent from Oakland county, December 1, 1881, for five years for larceny; Louis Contou, sent from Houghton county, October 25, 1866, for life for murder.—*Evening News.*

Following is a list of fairs to be held in Michigan with places and dates: State fair, Detroit, Sept. 17 to 21; eastern Michigan, Ypsilanti, Sept. 24 to 28; northeastern Michigan, East Saginaw, Sept. 25 28; central Michigan, Lansing, Oct. 1 to 5; western Michigan, Grand Rapids, Sept. 24 to 28; Armada agricultural, Armada, Oct. 3 to 5; Berrien county, Niles, Sept, 25 to 28; Branch county, Coldwater, Sept. 25 to 28; Brooklyn union, Brooklyn, Sept. 25 to 28; Cass county, Cassopolis, Sept. 19 to 21; Calhoun county, Marshall, Sept. 25 to 28; Clinton county, St. Johns, Oct. 9 to 12; Eaton Rapids Union, Eaton Rapids, Oct. 9 to 11; Genesee county, Flint, Oct. 2 to 5; Grand Traverse, Traverse City, Sept. 18 to 21; Hillsdale county, Hillsdale, Oct. 2 to 5; Ingham county, Mason, Sept. 26 to 28; Ionia county, Ionia, Oct. 2 to 5; Lenawee county, Adrian, Sept. 25 to 28; Livingston county, Howell, Sept. 24 to 27; Macomb county, Mt. Clemens, Sept. 25 to 28; Manistee county, Bear Lake, Sept. 26 to 28; Northern Michigan, Greenville, Oct. 9 to 12; Oakland county, Pontiac, Oct. 2 to 5; Oceana county, Hart, Osceola county, Evart, Oct. 2. to 4; Ovid union, Ovid, Oct. 9 to 12; Plainwell union, Plainwell, Oct. 2 to 5; Stockbridge agricultural, Stockbridge Oct. 9 to 11; St. Joseph county, Centreville, Oct. 2 to 5; union, Litchfield, Oct. 9 to 12; Washtenaw county, Ann Arbor. Oct. 2 to 5.

STATE ITEMS.

Cass county has an organized wool growers association.

The leading attraction at the Cass county Pioneers at Cassopolis yesterday was Gov. Begole.

The Lowel Journal has resumed its usual interest. The Hine part of the paper has returned to its old place.

Prof. Frothingham of Ann Arbor removed an eye for John Miller, an old citizen of Hillsdale on account of a dead nerve.

Kalamazoo county Supervisors have adopted a plan for the new court house for that county. The building is to cost $60,000, the amount appropriated for the purpose.

Wednesday, at Chase, a sixteen-months-old child of Mr. Buchanan fell into a tub of water, while its mother was absent a short time, and was drowned.

The Roper gold mine, three miles north of Ispheming, is pronounced a veritable bonanza, and experienced miners say there is no risk whatever in investing in it.

It is stated that the lake is fully one foot lower at Marquette this spring than last, and that vessels experience difficulty there in passing through the canal where they had no trouble last fall. The phenomenon appears unaccountable.

C. C. Comstock, of Grand Rapids, on retiring from the pail factory business, has divided over 600 acres of land in Newaygo county among some of his old employes, giving them forty acres each.

A Gun Lake correspondent writes: Our fishermen are catching white fish and silver eels. White fish were planted in the lake five years ago. The eels are only two years old and weigh from three to four pounds. Salmon, Mackinaw trout, and carp have been planted in the lake at various periods.—*Kalamazoo Telegraph.*

On Thursday last while Mr. George Smith, who resides in the Southern part of town, was stumping on his farm, the long chain of the stumping machine parted and ran through the pulleys with such velocity as to break it into pieces, the links flying around like rifle balls, some of which were imbeded in the stump six inches. One of these links struck Mr. Smith on the hand, carrying off the two small fingers. —*Midland City Free Lance.*

The noted case of Dr. Bathrick, of Battle Creek, against the Detroit Post & Tribune for libel, in which the doctor obtained verdict for damages, was appealed to the Supreme Court, which has reversed the decision of the lower court, and ordered a new trial. The decision contains some remarks not very complimentary to the learned doctor, and orders the admission of important testimony in the new trial that was not admitted before.

About one year ago the Evening News published some articles that pointed to Hugh S. Peoples as the murderer of Martha Whitla, the particulars of which are familiar to readers in this state. Peoples sued for libel and was defeated. He appealed to the Supreme Court, which has confirmed the judgement of the lower court, with costs. The entire business has not been one with very great recommendations for Peoples.

What It Costs to Cut a Dash, and How He Does It.

Boxing, Fencing, Shooting, Yachting and Riding a Few of His Accomplishments---A Very Busy and Expensive Life.

N. Y. Journal.

The rich "young blood" of to-day is not the numbskull which people generally take him to be. He must possess certain qualifications to enable him to take equal rank with his fellows. He must learn to box, shoot, swim, hunt, to sail his yacht, to know a good picture from a bad one, in brief, to conduct himself as an intelligent gentleman, if not as a highly educated one. "I have some pupils," said Billy Madden, "who came to me as early as 7 o'clock to take their morning lesson in sparring—manly young fellows, who give and take their hard knocks with the greatest good humor. And the number is increasing. I consider Fred Gebhart, George Gould, Jem Travers and men of that stamp quite able to take care of themselves in a crowd. You see boxing requires a large amount of self-control, and although I might naturally be expected to favor the sport, I can honestly assure you that it's the best kind of receipt for taking the caddish element out of a man. Pupils of mine have often gone home stiff and sore with bruises. Yes, men whom, to look at, you wouldn't think had strength enough to hurt a fly. How much does it cost? Well, to make a good boxer it requires three months steady training, and that will eat up $250. Two hours a day constitutes an average lesson.

Fencing is also extensively taught. Oakley Rhinelander is said to be one of the best amateur swordsmen in the city.

Riding, too, is becoming more popular than ever. Evans, one of the most accomplished grooms attached to a fashionable uptown riding establishment, and who is a characteristic Englishman, remarked: "Bless your 'art, sir, there haint a young gent wot don't know something about a hoss, and they takes to it wonderfully quick. They come 'ere at hall hours, from 9 o'clock till 7 at night, and they pays 'andsome for wot they learns. How many? Well, I spose we have durin' the winter season from fifty to a 'undred a day, and some on 'em pays as 'igh as $30 and $40 a week, and many on 'em brings their own hosses."

In answer to the inquiry at the Turf club concerning the cost of maintaining a hunting and racing establishment the reporter was informed that upon the most moderate calculations these horses could not be kept properly on less than $8,500 a year. This sum is absolutely insignificant compared with the annual outlay of Keene, Vanderbilt, Bonner, and such men who spend from $50,000 to $150,000 upon their stables.

At the New York Yacht club the same proportionate expenditure attains. Steward Olsen remarked that he could not give any adequate idea of the cost of maintaining a yacht. "For much depends upon the individual taste of the owner," he said. "A steam yacht of thirty or forty tons will cost almost as many thousand dollars. I could name at least a dozen men who spend from $5,000 to $50,000 a year—whose vessels are aquatic palaces, containing every luxury that money can buy. The best yachtsmen—that is, those who are the most practical—will look rather to the sailing qualities of their vessels than to the elegance of appointments. Among the representative yachtsmen are Travers, Auchincloss, F. W. J. Hurst, Peter Stewart, Dwight Olmstead, Washington Connor, Ted Clarke, Lloyd Phoenix, L. A. Fish, R. T. Bush, and a number of others who spend many thousand thousand dollars annually on this amusement.

With reference to social and club life the "young blood" is largely guided by the tastes of his "set." If he be "horsey" the Turf club is his general rendezvous; if aquatic, the Yacht club; if theatrical or artistic, the Lotos; and if of an exclusively gossipy turn, the Union. At either of these resorts it costs him much money, but it is very rare to find that he combines a liking for them all. His suppers are upon a lavish scale, and it is upon the authority of Myers, at the Brunswick, that a "small" supper party after the theatre for ten or fifteen persons will frequently cost as much as $15 a plate. Fred Gebhardt prior to Mrs. Langtry's arrival, once gave a supper for ten that cost $300.

In brief, the expenditure of the young blood possessing, say, $25,000 a year may be approximately itemized as follows: Club fees, $200; clothing, $1,500; horses, $5,000; entertainments of various kinds, $5,000; traveling expenses, including hotel bills, $5,000; yacht, $3,000; pictures and bric-a-brac, $2,000; miscellaneous, $4,300. This is a moderate estimate, and is based upon the supposition that he lives within his income.

Pauperism in Russia.

Roskoschny's recent work on Russia claims that there are 800,000 professional beggars in seventy-one governments of that country, who thrive and make money in this trade. Many of them have farms and live nicely at home, but at the approach of warm weather abandon everything and set forth upon their wanderings, enjoying the variety and vagabond life, and gathering a rich harvest as they hang around the church doors and market places. Bigoted, lazy, and fond of drink, the average Russian peasant finds such a life the height of enjoyment.

PHACTS AND PHYSIC.

Gould's yacht goes at sixteen knots an hour, while the Czar's steam craft Livadia makes only fifteen knots.

For constitutional or scrofulous catarrh, and for consumption induced by the scrofulous taint, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the true remedy. It has cured numberless cases. It will stop the nauseous catarrhal discharges, and remove the sickening odor of the breath, which are indications of scrofulous origin.

Jennie Lind has one son, an officer in the British army, and two daughters, happily married.

Mr. Henry Snyder, Ludington, Mich., says: "Brown's Iron Bitters has entirely cured me of continued headache."

No, Sir!

A Scotch minister once said no woman could bear pain as well as a man. That is not so. The fact is generally the other way. Mrs. Edward Meyers, of Rondout, N. Y., submitted to the operation of the removal of her hand by amputation, without taking ether or moving a muscle, or utter a groan. Dr. Kennedy, also of Roudout, N. Y., who performed the operation, said he never saw such heroism. The lady's disease was erysipelas, and the doctor gave his "Favorite Remedy" to cleanse the blood. Mrs. Meyers is now well and strong.

Ex-President Hayes will spend the Fourth of July in Connecticut attending a family reunion.

Flies and Bugs.

Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice, gophers, chipmunks, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c.

Decline of Man.

Nervous Weakness, Dyspepsia, Impotent Sexual Debility, cured by "Wells' Health Renewer." $1.

When a newspaper becomes an organ there is always a crank connected with the establishment.—Advertiser.

Wells' "Rough on Corns."

Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick, complete, permanent cure. Corns, warts, bunions.

Lord Beaconsfield used to address his wife at dinner as "My dear Mary Ann.

On Thirty Days Trial.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality and Manhood, and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed. 50y1

Henry Thomas, for years the colored headwaiter at the Metropolitan Hotel, New York, is worth $150,000.

The Best Bluing.

Ladies, use Law's Bluing for coloring your carpet rags; try it for bleaching; also for ink. It is the best because it is the cheapest, and always gives satisfaction. One package sells for 15 cents and makes a quart of liquid bluing. Ask your grocer for it; also can be had in all other towns in the county. Manufactured by HALL BROTHERS, Marcellus, Mich.

Messrs. C. Wright & Co., Tecumsha, Mich., say: "Brown's Iron Bitters is well spoken of almost every day."

There is a chestnut tree in Bedford county, Virginia, that measures twenty-seven feet around.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The greatest medicine wonder of the world. Warranted to speedily cure burns, bruises, cuts, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, cancers, piles, chilblains, corns, tetter, chapped hands, and all skin eruptions, guaranteed to cure in every instance, or money refunded. 25 cents per box. For sale by D. Weston. 23y1

Tight pants and tight dresses have both gone out of style, but it seems as if tight men never will.

If your beard is not of a pleasing shade, remedy the defect by the use of Buckingham's Dye for the whiskers.

A first-class farm of 90 acres, within sixty rods of a Michigan Central depot in this county, fair buildings and orchard, for sale at a bargain.

J. G. HOLMES.

Buchanan Prices Current.

Corrected every Wednesday by BARNORE & RICHARDS. These figures represent the prices paid by dealers, unless otherwise specified.

Wheat, per bushel (new)	1 08@1 10
Flour, parent, per barrel, selling	6 80
Flour, red, per barrel, selling	6 00
Clover Seed, per bushel	9 00
Timothy Seed, per bushel	3 00
Corn, per bushel	40@45
Oats, per bushel	35
Bran, per ton, selling	14 00
Pork, live, per hundred	7 00
Pork, dressed, per hundred	8 00
Pork, mess, per pound	13
Corn Meal, bolted, per hundred, selling	1 50
Plaster, per barrel, selling	1 50
Hay, tame, per ton	10 00
Hay, marsh, per ton	5 00@8 00
Salt, fine, per barrel, selling	1 30
Salt, coarse, per barrel, selling	1 30
Beans, per bushel	1 65@1 75
Wood, 18 inch, per cord	1 50@1 75
Wood, 4 feet, per cord	3 50@4 00
Butter, per pound	13½
Eggs, per dozen	14
Lard, per pound	12
Tallow, per pound	7½
Honey, per pound	14@16
Green Apples, per bushel	1 00
Chickens, per pound	5@6
Brick, per thousand, selling	7 00
Hides, green, per pound	5@7
Hides, dry, per pound	11
Pelts	50@60
Mackerel, No 1, per pound, selling	10
White Fish, per pound, selling	10
Potatoes, new	40
Wool, washed	20@35
Wool, unwashed	18@24

Estate of James H. Phillips, deceased.

(First publication June 21, 1883.)

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Berrien, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said County, held at the Probate office in the village of Berrien Springs, on the eighteenth day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-three.

Present, ALEXANDER B. LEEDS, Judge of probate.

In the matter of the estate of James H. Phillips, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of George H. Newell and Mark A. Price, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to David E. Hinman, or some other suitable person.

Thereupon it is ordered that Monday, the 16th day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the village of Berrien Springs, and show cause, if any there be why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Berrien County Record, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

[L. S.] ALEXANDER B. LEEDS,
(A true copy.) Judge of Probate
Last publication July 12, 1883.

BEATTY'S ORGANS, 27 stops, 10 sets reeds only $90. PIANOS $125 up. Rare holiday inducements ready. Write or call on BEATTY, Washington, N. J 41y

—AT THE—

Star Foundry,

Buchanan, Mich.,

I keep in stock and am agent for:

The Deering Improved Binder, ($200.)
The Eureka Mower.
The Crown Mower.
The Hopkins Mower.
The Cooper Engine, traction and common.
The Cooper Vibrator.
The Stevens Engine.
The Stevens Separator, apron machine.
The Advance Separator, (Vibrator.)
The Victor Double Clover Huller.
Kemp's Manure Spreader.
Three kinds of Horse Rakes.
One Minneapolis Binder, ($175.)
The Lansing Spring-tooth Wheel Harrow.
The Monitor Grain Drill.

Plows, Double and Single Shovel Plows, Harrows, Scrapers, and a greater variety of Plow Repairs and Shovel Plow Blades than anybody else in this State.

B. T. MORLEY.

AGENTS WANTED (retailers) in every town in the Union to sell the CHECK CIGAR. A 10c. Smoke for 5c. HAVANA FILLED. *Retailers save one profit.* Sample lot of 25 delivered to any part of the U. S. for $1. Send for our terms, etc. SCHULL & KRAG, Indianapolis, Ind. Smokers! Send us your address.

$120 PER MONTH

Honorable and Permanent business. Those desiring lucrative employment, address HENRY I. ALLEN, Drawer 19, Schoolcraft, Michigan.

ADVERTISERS by addressing GEO. P. ROWELL & CO. 10 Spruce St., New York, can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of ADVERTISING in American Newspapers. 100-page Pamphlet, 25c.

HALL'S

Vegetable Sicilian

HAIR RENEWER

was the first preparation perfectly adapted to cure diseases of the scalp, and the first successful restorer of faded or gray hair to its natural color, growth, and youthful beauty. It has had many imitators, but none have so fully met all the requirements needful for the proper treatment of the hair and scalp. HALL'S HAIR RENEWER has steadily grown in favor, and spread its fame and usefulness to every quarter of the globe. Its unparalleled success can be attributed to but one cause: *the entire fulfilment of its promises.*

The proprietors have often been surprised at the receipt of orders from remote countries, where they had never made an effort for its introduction.

The use for a short time of HALL'S HAIR RENEWER wonderfully improves the personal appearance. It cleanses the scalp from all impurities, cures all humors, fever, and dryness, and thus prevents baldness. It stimulates the weakened glands, and enables them to push forward a new and vigorous growth. The effects of this article are not transient, like those of alcoholic preparations, but remain a long time, which makes its use a matter of economy.

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE

FOR THE

WHISKERS

Will change the beard to a natural brown, or black, as desired. It produces a permanent color that will not wash away. Consisting of a single preparation, it is applied without trouble.

PREPARED BY

R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H.

Sold by all Dealers in Medicines.

FOR ALL THE FORMS OF

Scrofulous, Mercurial, and Blood Disorders,

the best remedy, because the most searching and thorough blood-purifier, is

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Sold by all Druggists; $1, six bottles, $5.

PENSIONS Any disability, however slight, entitles, if contracted in the service. Apply now. Thousands entitled to increase. No increase, no pay. Information free. Thousands of testimonials of my success; have succeeded in many cases where other attorneys failed. Organized in 1864. New laws of importance.

Address CHAS. H. YOUNG, U. S. Claim Agent, Crown Point, Lake Co., Ind.
Lock Box 2.

WONDERFUL

Bargains in all departments of their large and well selected stock of

BOOTS AND SHOES!

Walking Shoes, Slippers, Rubbers,

And all other articles usually kept in a first-class Boot and Shoe Store, and while they lead in variety, their goods are always of a superior quality and they give you the

Best Goods for the Least Money.

It will interest you to call in and examine their stock, learn their prices, and be convinced. No matter what is wanted you can always find it at our store.

SCOTT & BROWNFIELD.

CHRONIC DISEASES A SPECIAL STUDY FOR YEARS.

DR. F. B. BREWER

Has made Chronic Diseases of the

Throat, Lungs, Heart, Stomach, LiVer, Kidneys, Blood and Nerves,

A special treatment for years. He is not a boastful, ignorant pretender, but an educated physician, seeking to do good, by devoting his talent and energies to the treatment of a class of maladies that have been with him a long and patient study. To be able to treat successfully chronic diseases it requires that a physician should be a sound, thorough scholar in the art of science and medicine generally. He should give his entire time to their study, be thorough in his investigations and have a long and varied experience. Dr. Brewer claims to work no wonders or to do any more than any well educated physician can do who devotes his whole time to the study and treatment of chronic diseases exclusively and has had his many years of experience. For years Dr. Brewer has visited the places he now visits, and has obtained his reputation by being honest in his dealings, candid in his opinions and reasonable in his charges. Those who are afflicted are invited to call, investigate and decide for themselves. It will cost nothing to do so. Address all letters to F. B. BREWER, M. D., Lock Box 350, CHICAGO, ILL.

Dr. F. B. BREWER will be at Niles, Bond House, on Saturday the 4th of August. At Laporte, Myers House, Saturday, the 2d of June, and Saturday, the 21st of July.

Announcement Extraordinary!

LAST GRAND SALE!

Arrangements have been made by which, on September 1st, 1883, my extensive Clothing and Hat, Cap and Gentlemen Furnishing business will pass into the hands of Louis Brown and Max B. Rosenberg, who will after that date continue the business under the firm name of Brown & Rosenberg.

Under this arrangement my new entire stock must be reduced to a certain amount for delivery on that date, which will necessitate a reduction from its present enlarged condition of over one-half value. To this end I have re-arranged and marked down my entire stock, and will commence on Wednesday, June 20th, my last grand sale, making this the capstone of a successful business in the city of Niles of over a quarter of a century and continue the same from day to day until Sept. 1, 1883.

From my record in the past I have no hesitancy in assuring the citizens of Buchanan and vicinity that this will be the golden opportunity for bargains. Over one-half of this great stock must be positively sold before delivery. This is not a matter of prices but of sales.

Such a chance to buy good Clothing at sacrificing prices will probably not occur again hereabouts for years to come. People living outside of this city will make money to come here and make their purchases if they have to come fifty miles.

There is no humbug in it. We mean business. You have your choice of the entire stock at sweeping reductions in prices. Bargains in suits. Bargains in coats. Bargains in pants. Bargains in furnishing goods. Bargains in boys' and children's clothing.

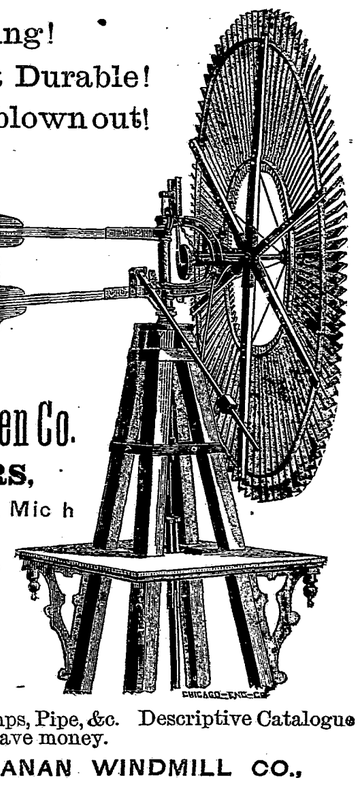
We have determined to give our patrons the full benefit of this unparalleled sale.

B. FRANKENBERG.

NILES, June 18, 1883.

BUCHANAN WINDMILL.

Lightest Running!
Most Durable!
Sails cannot be blown out!



Agents for Berrien Co.

SAM'L MARS,
Stevensville, Mich

F. W. Metzger,
Niles, Mich.

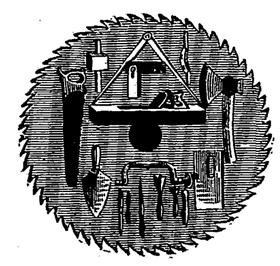
John Redden,
Buchanan, Mich.

Tanks of all kinds, Pumps, Pipe, &c. Descriptive Catalogue free. Buy the best and save money.

BUCHANAN WINDMILL CO.,
Office with Rough Bros. Wagon Works. Buchanan, Mich.

BUY YOUR

Hardware, Stoves,



PAINTS, OILS, AND

Agricultural Implements,

—OF—

WOOD & SAMSON.

Berrien Co. Record.

THURSDAY, JUNE 21, 1883.

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

SUBSCRIBERS' RECEIPTS.

We wish all our subscribers to be particular to notice the date against their names upon their papers, and see that the account is right. We always give receipts for payments made on subscription and this slip should correspond with the last date on your receipt, and denote the time to which the subscriber has paid. If there is any mistake we wish to be notified at once. Never wait more than two weeks for the date to be changed after payment is made.

CLOTHING,

Boots & Shoes,

HATS AND CAPS.

We have taken more than usual pains in the selection of our stock for Spring trade in these departments. Our assortment in quality, style and price is superior to any offered in the county. For an explanation call in. No trouble to show goods and quote prices.

Special Bargains.

GEO. W. NOBLE.

A 50 pound turtle is a Diamond Lake production.

CAPT. T. C. BRADLEY, of Three Oaks, was in town yesterday morning.

THE Michigan Central pay car went through this place Monday afternoon.

EMANCIPATION DAY, August 1, will be celebrated in Niles by the colored people.

A SPECIAL session of the Board of Supervisors is in session at Berrien Springs.

DR. M. M. KNIGHT, of Saginaw City, is in Buchanan for a short visit with friends.

MR. ASA HAM, of South Bend, spent a few hours with his friends here, yesterday.

THE work of replanting corn fields has been one of interest to farmers this year.

ATTENTION is called to the new advertisement of the Star Foundry in this paper.

MR. E. W. KELLEY, of Muncie, Ind., a former Buchanan lad, is here for a visit with his friends of old.

PHILO INGERSOLL, a former resident, was shaking hands with the old residents of this place, Tuesday.

BY the continual rains the corn fields have acquired good pasturage, the weeds being higher than the corn.

HON. Ebenezer Gregg Danforth Holden will scream at the American eagle in Benton Harbor on the 4th.

BROWN & SON would like to have the person who borrowed a hand-saw of them, three weeks ago, return it.

It is being announced that Harrison the boy preacher, will conduct the Crystal Springs camp meeting this year.

CAPT. BOTHAM, of St. Joseph, was in Buchanan yesterday, on business connected with the coming soldiers reunion.

THE Odd Fellows will have an ice-cream social in their hall to-morrow evening. All Odd Fellows and their families are invited.

MR. ELMER BEARDSLEY, who has been in Dayton, Ohio, the past two or three years, has returned to Buchanan for the summer.

MR. ASHER TREAT, who has been in Iowa for the past four years, has been here visiting his mother the past few days.

FARMERS, don't forget that Levi Redden is buying wool in this place, and proposes to pay as much as the market allows.

MRS. J. WARREN, sister of Sanford Smith, and her daughters, Ida and Flo, of Hastings, Iowa, are in this place for a short visit.

THE Journal advertises an Anti-Monopoly convention, to be held at Berrien Springs next Thursday. Wonder who that is.

THE wheat crop in this section is coming out in good condition. The heads are being well filled, the kernels now nearly full size.

THERE will be a meeting of the Home Mission Band at the residence J. K. Woods, on Main street, to-morrow (Friday) afternoon.

NILES is making great calculations on their great firemen's tourney. The Buchanan hose company is now in training for the races.

MR. ENOS HOLMES has just finished shearing his flock of 165 sheep, and finds the average of seven pounds and six ounces per fleece.

THERE will be an ice-cream and strawberry social at the M. E. Church parsonage to-morrow (Friday) evening. The friends all invited.

THE State Teachers' Institute for Berrien county is to be held in Buchanan, commencing August 13, and continuing five days.

BENTON HARBOR has decided to celebrate the "Glorious Fourth of July," and is making preparations for the grandest time in America.

WHILE gazing over the map for *some place to spend the Fourth of* July, do not forget that there will be a celebration in Buchanan.

BERRIEN SPRINGS has done a good thing for the young of the village by engaging Prof. J. J. Bronson as principal of her schools for another year.

MRS. J. M. MATTHEWS, of Sedan, Kan., is visiting at the home of her father Mr. A. C. Day, in this place. Her daughter, Mrs. Sue Hall, of Denver, Col., accompanies her.

AARON MILLER has become fully satisfied with Oregon. He has been to Three Oaks to talk with two of the citizens of that place, who have been in that country the past two years.

WE are under obligations to Mr. L. S. Bronson for forty strawberries. They were not very large for apples, but pretty good size for peaches. They filled a quart measure full.

IT would have required a small force to capture Buchanan Saturday. Nearly everybody went to South Bend to see the "Prince of Humbugs." Shops were closed and the hands all gone.

THE Dowagiac Republican calls the attention of the City Council to the fact that the weeds and grass on the streets ought to be cut. We thought Dowagiac was a live place.

NEXT Saturday will be the gala day at St. Joseph and Benton Harbor. They expect to be chuck full of Hoosiers from Warsaw and Elkhart. The The Band Tourney will be the chief attraction.

EXCURSION tickets will be sold to any point on the Michigan Central Railroad in the United States, including Buffalo and Niagara Falls, July 2, 3, and 4. Good to return until July 5 inclusive, at one fare the round trip.

ARNOLD PIERCE is attaining great notoriety as a Justice of the Peace. A young couple recently walked from New Buffalo to New Troy, a distance of about ten miles, to have him marry them.

WILLIE BAINTON appears to have struck it rich in Dayton. One fat girl has become so "mashed" that she goes to the mill every day to be weighed, so that she can see him. He has the sympathy of his many friends.

The Dowagac Times announces the strange information that Hon. A. H. Morrison is on the congressional anxous seat. Why, bless your innocent head! He has been there for the past fifteen years.

THE reception of the graduating class, by Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Fox, last Thursday evening, was a social success. The Buchanan band furnished music for the occasion, and all went merrily.

MRS. PETER MACDONALD and Mrs. Z. D. Holmes, of Fort Benton, Montana Territory, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Curtis. Mrs. MacDonald goes on to Canada and Mrs. Holmes spends the summer at her father's.

MARRIED.—June 20, 1883, at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Seth Smith, by Rev. W. I. Cogshall, Eugene Cunningham, of Indianopolis, Ind., and Miss Adelia E. Smith, of Buchanan.

MR. LUTHER HAMILTON lost a roll of money, consisting of a $5 and four $1 bills, on the street at some place between his residence, on Short street, and Morris' restaurant. The finder will confer a favor if he will leave the money with Mrs. Hamilton.

AT the show in South Bend, Saturday, Mrs. Charlotte Myler of Terre Coupee Prairie had her money purse stolen from her pocket. It contained about $5 in cash and a check on the South Bend bank for $125. Payment could be stopped on the check but not on the cash.

LIST of letters remaining uncalled for in the post-office, at Buchanan, Mich., for the week ending June 21, 1883: Miss Lillie Jones, J. F. Patterson, Miss Stella Wilson. Postal cards—Mrs. Rev. A. Inglewright, Millard Williams. L. P. ALEXANDER P. M.

IN the case of George Richards vs. Rough Brothers, mentioned last week, the jury rendered a verdict for the plaintiff, giving $4,383.23 damages. Defendant were given sixty days in which to file a bill of exceptions. The case will go to the Supreme Court.

ONE of the teachers in our primary school has adopted the novel way of punishing the refractory little ones by putting them in an empty barrel, kept in the room for the purpose, and allowing them to remain a few minutes. She says it works like a charm, when the bamboo is a failure.

HIGHWAY COMMISSIONERS, Hathaway for Buchanan and Redden for Bertrand, were in Niles, Tuesday, and signed the contract for the bridge. The Niles officers did not sign, but intimated that they would do so. Until they do, the bridge question is one of doubt.

MR. CHARLES CHURCH, of Colorado Springs, Col., has been visting at the home of Mr. William Osborn for a few days past. Charlie will be remembered as a clerk in the store of Mr. Osborn when he was in the drug business here, but has been in the same business for himself at Colorado Springs for several years.

THE party who were to establish the brush fiber factory in this place have commenced work. They will occupy a portion of the room in Weisgerber's mill, for a short time, getting power from his engine. This gives promise of being an industry that will grow into better dimensions in a short time, and form an important factor in Buchanan's manufacturing interests.

GEORGE SAMSON makes a special request that the old maids and good-looking widows should stop bringing his partner bouquets. It keeps Steve so frustrated that he can't attend to business. This must not be taken as the result of jealousy on the part of Mr. Samson. He doesn't like bouquets.

NOTICE.—The person who either through mistake or otherwise, exchanged a white cashmere shawl for one of cream color, at the reception, on Thursday evening, will confer a favor by returning the one they have to the owner and receive their own.

ELLA HAHN.

IN this paper we have a large advertisement for B. Frankenberg, who has been in the clothing business in Niles for over twenty-five years. The announcement he makes will be news to many. Read what he has to say.

AT the graduating class reception at Mr. L. P. Fox's on Thursday evening, Mrs. J. P. Binns presented to Miss Edith Fox a china cup and saucer which formerly belonged to the late Mrs. Cunnard, (the lady who named Miss Edith) and which was purchased by her about 55 years ago, and carried in her lap in a horseback ride from Louisville, Ky., to Madison, Ind.

MESSRS. Black & Pierce are shipping out large numbers of their Queen of the Garden Plows. There is no good reason why they should not sell all they can manufacture of these implements. No person who does gardening without the aid of a horse can afford to be without one. More work and better can be done in an hour than in three with a hoe, and with less fatigue.

MR. GEORGE G. ROUGH, one of the oldest residents of Portage Prairie, was struck with paralysis, losing the entire use of his right side, and becoming insensible, Saturday afternoon, and has since been slowly failing, and there are small hopes of his recovery, owing to this being the third attack of the kind to which he has been subjected, and to his extreme age.

There are symptoms of improvement this morning.

MISS AGNES, the five-year-old daughter of W. H. Major, of the Major House, received a thorough ducking, Tuesday afternoon, by falling from the sidewalk into the creek, near the hotel She caught hold of one of the posts that support the walk, and held herself above water until she could be rescued. No injury other than a thorough wetting and a bad scare.

WORK has been going on in the extension of our line of telephones to connect with South Bend, and it is expected to have the connection completed by to-morrow. This will place us within talking distance of Elkhart, Goshen, Mishawaka, New Carlisle and Laporte, with the prospect of Michigan City and Chicago within a few weeks. This, with the present connections in Berrien county, begins to place some value in the telephone in Buchanan.

ON Thursday last, the old gentleman Harding, 94 years of age, wandered from the home of his son, Mr. F. R. Harding, in Niles township, two miles from this place, and was not recovered until the middle of the next forenoon, when he was found on the Dayton road, about one mile north of that place, on his way, as he said, to Missouri. He had walked that entire distance, about seven miles, and it was with difficulty that he was induced to return. For one of his age the endurance was wonderful.

SOME of the papers are advertising that the Reunion of the Soldiers and Sailors of South-Western Michigan is to be held in St. Joseph, about August 20. We trust that this may be true, but as the question of location will not be settled until the meeting of the Executive Committee, which will be held next week, and as Kalamazoo, Battle Creek, Allegan and South Haven are all applicants for the Reunion, is still a shadow of doubt about where it will be held. St. Joseph has $1,000 subscribed for the purpose, and propose to raise more if necessary.

THERE is a man living in Niles who sells beer, carying ita bout the country in cases in a spring wagon, and we are credibly informed that he keeps with him a supply of whisky for such of his customers as want that article, always taking the precaution to sell the liquor on the premises of the purchaser. If he will take the trouble to examine the laws, we think he will find that he is making himself liable to sharp prosecution for that kind of traffic, notwithstanding his extreme precaution. The business he keeps in view is root beer. This may be a case for investigation. If not guilty no harm, but if he is he cannot be prosecuted too soon.

THERE was a meeting held in Justice Dick's office, Tuesday evening, for the purpose of completing arrangements for the appropriate celebration of the Fourth of July. Committees were appointed on general arrangements, orator, reader, music, finance and games, and the Glorous Fourth will be duly observed in Buchanan, There will be good speakers, good music, and a good variety of games and amusements, In the evening the fire company have arranged for a grand lawn social and dance. Come, everybody, to Buchanan to celebrate and have a good time.

THERE was a meeting of the Buchanan School Board held Monday evening, at which the following teachers were elected for the ensuing year: H. C. Rankin, Principal, salary, $1,000; Miss Julia E. Michael, of Dowagiac, Grammar room, $35 per month; Miss Annette Bainton, Third Intermediate, $30 per month; Miss Eva Chamberlain, Second Intermediate, $25 per month; Miss Annie Estes, First Intermediate, $25 per month; Miss Mattie Smith, Third Primary, $25 per month; Miss Eda Beardsley, Second Primary, $25 per month; Mrs. N. S. Welch, First Primary, $30 per month. These were the choice of the Board at the salaries mentioned, but as yet only a portion have accepted. No selection has yet been made for preceptress.

To Europe and Return for 30 cents.

If you can't afford to pay $22 for one of W. H. Brearley's round trip excursion tickets "From Detroit to the Sea," with which you could leave Detroit June 27th, July 11th or July 25th, for a 2200 mile pleasure tour to the White Mts. and Sea Shore, the next best thing would be to send ten 3 cent stamps to W. H. Brearley of the Detroit (Mich.) Evening News, for a copy of his new 68-page illustrated excursion guide book. It also contains particulars of three cheap excursions. "From Detroit across the Sea" to Leverpool The book is graphic in its descriptions, and affords for thirty cents an excellent substitute for an excursion to Europe, with the advantage that calm weather and exemption from sea sickness may be relied upon. One of these guide books has been received at the office of this paper, where it may be examined by any one interested.

THE new brick sidewalk at the front of Roe's block is a great improvement over the old wooden one. Wonder how a brick walk would appear along the other side of the street, opposite that square.

Grand Fourth of July Celebration.

The Common Council of the Village of Berrien Springs having tendered the free use of their picnic grounds to the Grangers to hold their 4th of July celebration, and the favor having been accepted, we now cordially invite everybody to join with us in a grand Basket Picnic and Celebration to be held in Barnard's Grove, in Berrien Springs, on the 4th of July, A. D. 1883.

PROGRAMME:

10 A. M. Address of welcome, by Hon. Levi Sparks, followed by an address by Ex-Senator Thomas Mars.

12 M. Basket Picnic.

1 P. M. Reading Declaration of Independence, by Miss Ella Stevens, of Weesaw. Reading Declaration of purposes of the Grange, by Mrs. A. N. Woodruff, of Bainbridge.

2 P. M. Oration, by Hon. J. J. Woodman, of Paw Paw.

The exercises will be interspersed with vocal and instrumental music. The services of the Berrien Centre band have been secured.

4 P. M. Ammusements, consisting of foot-races, wheelbarrow-races, Snoligosters parade, etc., will take place.

Come one, come all.

BY ORDER OF COM.

NEW TROY ITEMS.

June 18, 1883.

There are to be found existing in every community two classes of people: The first being composed of those individuals who are willing to sacrifice every line of art, and all objects of natural beauty, to the inordiate passion of worldly gain. The second class not only seek to beautify their own homes and surrounding grounds, but at the same time and by the same means, endeavor to brighten and develop those spots given to public use. To the latter class belongs the credit appertaining to the neat streets, shady walks and attractive yards that to-day so grace our village.

Mrs. C. J. Smith took the opportunity afforded her by the absence of Mr. Smith, to cleanse and regenerate the store and post-office, and that this labor be not in vain, the boys are requested to go out doors to chew and smoke.

Under the careful supervision of Mr. Alonzo Sherwood, the M. E. Church is undergoing some long delayed, but much needed repairs.

Some of our citizens who went forth to seek labor in the far distant lands, have returned, impressed by the thought that heart and home are inseparable companions.

A number of our young friends went to see Jumbo, and they report a pleasant visit.

Much of the corn land will, in consequence of the continued wet weather, be sown to millet and buckwheat.

The children's concert, last Sunday evening, was attended by a large and appreciative audience of both young and old, and the manner in which the exercises were delivered reflected great credit upon the little heads and cheerful hearts engaged therein.

SAWDUST.

Notice to Overseers of Highways and Others.

The Laws of Michigan make it the duty of every owner, occupant, or possessor of lands in this State, to cut or cause to be cut down all the Canada thistles growing thereon or on the highway passing through or by the same, so often as is sufficient to prevent their going to seed, and if the owner, possessor, or occupant of land shall knowingly suffer any Canada thistles to grow thereon and the seed to ripen, he shall, on conviction, be liable to a fine of ten dollars for every offence.

It is further made the duty of the Overseers of Highways to see that the provisions of said law are carried into effect within their respective road districts, and they are required to give notice to the owners, possessors, or occupants of any lands within such district, where Canada thistles shall be growing, to cause the same to be cut down within five days from the service of such notice. In case such owner, possessor, or occupant shall refuse or neglect to cut down the same as required, such Overseer is thereupon authorized and required to enter upon such land and cause all such Canada thistles to be cut down with as little damage to growing crops as may be.

Each Overseer is to keep an account of the expense of cutting on each parcel of land entered upon therefor, and to offer a statement of such expense, verified by oath or affirmation, to the owner, possessor, or occupant of such lands, and requiring him to pay the amount thereof. Every Overseer who shall refuse or neglect to discharge the duties so required of him, in relation to the destruction of Canada thistles, will be liable to a fine of twenty-five dollars, on conviction.

I think it will only be necessary for Overseers to notify land owners of the facts of this law, and then I think the owners, possessors, or occupants will take care of them; but if they do not, I wish every Overseer to do his duty, and if he will call at the Township Clerk's office, if necessary, he will be furnished with the proper notices to serve, and any other information wanted.

H. N. HATHAWAY,
Commissioner of Highways.

IT seems to be forgotten that all persons selling or exposing for sale any goods, wares or merchandise, or to take orders for the purchase of goods, wares or merchandise by sample lists or catalogues are required to have a license from the treasurer of the state, for which he is required to pay a specified tax. An auctioneer the other day exposed for sale in this place watches which he said were made in Switzerland. He was liable to punishment unless he had given to the county treasurer a bond to make a statement to said office of the amount of such goods sold, and at the same time pay a duty of one and a half per cent. on the sales. It is due the resident dealers that the law should be enforced.—*Berrien Springs Journal.*

Grand Pleasure Excursions to Portland, Me., and the Sea Shore.

Arrangements have been made for a series of grand pleasure tours from Toledo and Detroit to Portland, Me., and return, via. Niagara Falls, Toronto, down the St. Lawrence, Montreal, Quebec, the White Mountains and famous resorts of the New England coast.

The rate for the round trip from Toledo will be $23.00; from Detroit $22.00, tickets good 60 days. Those desiring to take advantage of this grand opportunity for the most pleasant trip on the continent should apply to agents Michigan Central Railroad, and secure greatly reduced rates in connection and get programmes giving full particulars. Remember the dates, June 28, July 5 and 26, 1883.

Locals.

Cabbage and Tomato Plants by the hundred, at N. JOHNSON'S.

Bowker's Celebrated Mead, only at WESTON'S DRUG STORE.

Carpets will be sold cheap for the next 30 days, at TAYLOR'S.

MR. L. B. MARQUISSEE is now prepared to do all kinds of work in the Boot and Shoe custom line, and gives special attention to fine work. Shop at Scott & Brownfield's.

Glass Fruit Jars—two quart, one quart, and pint, in quantity, at BARMORE & RICHARD'S.

FOR SALE.—A Table, Bureau, Milk-Safe, large Trunk, and a lot of Wire Goods, at reduced rates, at N. S. WELCH'S.

TREAT & REDDEN will be on hand the Fourth with plenty of Fire-Crackers and Torpedoes for the boys.

Glass Fruit Jars this week, at ROUGH & HELMICK'S.

You will buy your Crockery of S. & W. W. SMITH, the reliable grocers, if best assortment and lowest price are considered.

FANS! FANS! A good assortment, at REDDEN & BOYLE'S.

SCHOOL CARDS—New stock just received, at KINYON'S.

Try WESTON'S Pure Ice Cold Soda Water.

Wall Paper at cost, at TAYLOR'S.

Cabbage and new Potatoes, at TREAT & REDDEN'S.

Ottoman Ribbons, all shades, at ROUGH & HELMICK'S.

The largest line of Laces in town, is at REDDEN & BOYLE'S.

Good silk fichus for 50 cents a piece, at TAYLOR'S.

Go to ROUGH & HELMICK'S for Crockery.

Seventy-five cent Corset for 50 cents, at TAYLOR'S.

VISITING CARDS.

Send me five three-cent stamps and I will send you by mail 50 handsome visiting cards with your name neatly printed on them. Address,
PORTER CHURCHILL, Galien, Mich

A new pattern of Decorated Crockery this week, at S. & W. W. SMITH.

TRENBETH has a fine new line of summer vestings.

Door and window screens made to order on short notice at Buchanan Model Works.

Come and see those Glass Casters for 75 cents, at BARMORE & RICHARD'S.

NEW BUTTONS! NEW BUTTONS! Best Buttons in town, are found at HIGHS'.

Shawls, Shawls. We have a new lot. Come and see them. REDDEN & BOYLE.

New style Fichus, at ROUGH & HELMICK'S.

You will find a good assortment of Crashes, at HIGHS'.

Colored Cotton Skirts, only 75 cents, at REDDEN & BOYLE.

New Broadheads arrived at HIGHS' this week.

We can always give you a bargain in Black Cashmere. REDDEN & BOYLE.

Ottoman Ribbons, at ROUGH & HELMICK'S.

Cheapest line of Dress Gingham, are found at HIGHS'.

Ladies, those new Black Silks of ours take the lead. Come and see them. REDDEN & BOYLE.

Cheapest line of Spanish Laces, is found at HIGHS'.

B. FRANKENBERG & Co., of Niles, are in the Wool Market as usual, and are paying the highest market price. Our farming community know Frank pretty well, and know that they will be honestly and squarely dealt by.

FOR SALE.—A good Single Buggy. R. H. ROGERS.

AUCTION.—I will sell at public auction, on Saturday, June 9, a lot of personal property, consisting of Camp Rockers, Looking Glasses, Glass Jars, and a lot of other articles formerly in the 99 Cent Store. Call and get bargains. JOHN MORRIS.
CHAS. EVANS, Auctioneer.

SETH STRAW has bought a large stock of wall papers and fine decorating papers, which will be here Saturday. This, with his large line of samples, gives him the best line in the county.

Ladies' white suits in plain and plaid Lion de India. Beautiful, at HIGHS'.

Try "Persian Insect Powder," in bulk, 5 cents per ounce, 70 cents per pound. Kills cabbage worms, flies, rose bugs, currant worms bed bugs, ants, and all insects. At WESTON'S DRUG STORE.

Our goods we guarantee as represented in every particular. WEAVER & CO.

New assortment of ladies' and gents' handkerchiefs. Look, at HIGHS'.

White fish and mackerel by the kit or half barrel, at BARMORE & RICHARDS'.

Ladies' and Misses' hose, very large line, and also at popular prices, at HIGHS'.

Our summer skirts are splendid Save washing white ones. Best assortment at HIGHS'.

Go to MORRIS' and see his Electric light. He is bound to lead in everything.

HIGHS' Beautiful Parasols are the best for the money in the City.

Finest line of men's fine shoes in market, call in and see them, at
3t SCOTT & BROWNFIELD.

Everything in glass ware. All of the new styles at BARMORE & RICHARDS'.

Now if you want Cheap Crockery, we have it. BARMORE & RICHARDS.

NEW DEPARTMENT.—Mrs. Taylor has added a Dress Making department. All Work guaranteed. Rooms over bank.

When in need of any goods, call and examine our prices, and you will certainly buy. REDDEN & BOYLE.

MORRIS has 10 different brands of Fine Cut Chewing Tobacco.

The Chicago Times,

N. Y. Illustrated Graphic,

Texas Siftings,

or Peck's Sun,

FREE FOR SIX MONTHS,

—WITH—

Tansill's Punch

FIVE CENT CIGAR

—AT—

Dodd's Drug Store.

A nice line of Imported Cigars just received, at MORRIS'.

Ladies, we have all the new shades in Dress Goods. REDDEN & BOYLE.

MORRIS has one of the finest Dining Rooms in Berrien county. Go and get a square meal.

Farmers, call on ROUGH BROS' for all kinds of AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

Our Dress Goods Stock is immense. More Cashmeres arrived this week. HIGHS' have the stock.

All kinds of Canned and Dried Fruit, at BARMORE & RICHARDS'.

Buy your ALABASTINE at ROUGH BROS' Hardware.

You must go and see HIGHS' stock of Wool Fringes. They are beautiful.

New Spring Goods in ladies, gents' and youths' Shoes and Boots being received at the MAJOR HOUSE BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

Headquarters for Paints, Oils, &c., ROUGH BROS' Hardware.

Ladies will find the largest line of Kid, Pebble Goat shoes in the market, call in and see them, at
3t SCOTT & BROWNFIELD.

Do not forget that GEO. W. NOBLE is the LEADER of low prices in Boots, Shoes and Clothing. SEE CHARLEY BEFORE YOU BUY.

Paints, Wall Paper, & Alabastine. at WESTON'S.

All the new summer styles in Millinery, at TAYLOR'S.

Extra copies of the RECORD may be had at the News Depot of
ft H. H. KINYON.

EXTRA copies of the RECORD may always be found at the news depot in the post office room. tf

Call on L. T. EASTMAN, at the Van Riper place, corner Day's Avenue and Chicago street, for the BISSELL PLOW and all kinds of PUMPS.

Canned Goods are very low, at TREAT & REDDEN'S.

Go to KINYON'S for School Books.

Remember that TAYLOR sells Goods lower than any house in the State.

MORRIS has the finest line of Confectionery in Berrien county.

Finest Tobacco and cigars in market at WESTONS DRUG STORE.

MORRIS has 20 different brands of Plug Tobacco.

Try that 40 cent Fine Cut Tobacco, at MORRIS'.

That 50 cent Plug, at MORRIS', is the boss.

30 different brands of Cigars, at MORRIS'.

FOR SALE.—A corner lot in Rynearson's Addition, cheap. Call at this office.

SETH E. STRAW has over 2,000 samples of Wallpaper, consisting of Brown Buff and White Blanks, French Flats, Satins, Mica, Bronze, Embossed and Solid Gilt, and Borders to match; also a full line of Decorations for ceiling-work, and will not be undersold. 16m3

Summer Corsets at HIGHS', at 50 and 75 cents, that are not so warm.

FOR SALE.—A nice little property on Day's avenue for $600. A bargain. Enquire at this office.

HIGHS' Hosiery for ladies and children.

Cheapest House in city for red and white table linen, is at HIGHS'.

Our Parasols are handsome and very cheap. REDDEN & BOYLE.

New Goods at TAYLORS this week.

Cream, Ecru, Olive, Terra Cotta, Navy and Black Alpaca Bunting, only found at HIGHS'.

MRS. B. H. SPENCER has the agency for the celebrated Madame Griswold patent Skirt Supporting Corsets and Skirt Supporters. Ladies in need of anything in this line are requested to call and see her. Residence on Day's avenue, opposite Spencer and Barnes' furniture factory.

Scotch Ginghams only 10c. at TAYLOR'S.

Vegetables of all kinds at BARMORE & RICHARDS'.

A 36-inch black all wool Cashmere, only 50 cents per yard, at REDDEN & BOYLE'S.

FOR SALE.—148 acres, within ¼ mile of the Michigan Central depot, 110 acres under cultivation, good new buildings, one of the most thrifty apple orchards in the county, about 150 trees, and other fruits, good wheat land, and an excellent stock farm. Call at this office. JOHN G. HOLMES.

GUNTHER'S MEAD.

In addition to pure ice cold Soda Water and Ginger Ale, W. A. Severson has made arrangements to draw from his fountain the celebrated

Gunther's Chicago Mead.

The ladies like it; the gentlemen like it; everybody likes Gunther's Mead.

TRY IT.

On draught only at

W. A. SEVERSON'S

Corner Drug Store

READ THIS!

If you cannot read this print distinctly by lamp or gaslight in the evening, at a distance of 10 inches, your eyesight is failing, no matter what your age, and your eyes need help. Your sight can be improved and preserved if properly corrected. It is a wrong idea that spectacles should be dispensed with as long as possible. If they assist the vision, use them. There is no danger of seeing too well, so long as the print is not magnified. It should look natural size, but plain and distinct. Don't fail to call and have your eyes tested

BY KING'S NEW SYSTEM,

AND FITTED WITH COMBINATION SPECTACLES.

THEY WILL CORRECT AND PRESERVE THE SIGHT.

PEDLERS CANNOT GET THESE GOODS.

FOR SALE ONLY BY

H. H. KINYON, dealer in Jewelry, Silverware, Books and Stationery. Buchanan, Mich.

ONE HUNDRED TOWN LOTS

FOR SALE CHEAP!

In Thresher's Addition to the Rapidly Growing Village of Benton Harbor, Michigan;

A village where there are better stores, large stock of goods and more business than in any other town in the Southwestern portion of the State, and while in 1870 there were but 652 inhabitants, and the disaster to the Peach trees was closely followed by the money panic of '73, there has been a steady and healthful growth every year, 'til we now have **over 2,000 people in the corporation**, and more than 6,000 in the township; and in the village the cost of the new residences and business blocks last season was over $300,000, which promises to be exceeded this year. The population will double the present number in a few years. The title to these lots is absolutely perfect. Every lot has an alley, or side street. The lots are large, and the streets are the broadest of any in town, and many of them command a fine view of Lake Michigan, the two rivers, the shipping, railway stations, St. Joseph, and the business portion of the town.

Lots Sold on Monthly Payments or on Long Time.

SPECIAL NOTICE!!

After July 1st the prices will be advanced ten per cent. If you want a beautiful home, in a thriving city, convenient to the best schools, steamboat docks, the depots of the Chicago and West Michigan railway, and the Cincinnati, Wabash and Michigan road which terminates here; or if you wish to make A PERFECTLY SAFE INVESTMENT, SURE TO RAPIDLY INCREASE IN VALUE, **COME TO BENTON HARBOR**, examine this property and **BUY THESE LOTS!**

REMEMBER THIS IMPORTANT FACT, namely: Contrary to what is true of nearly every other town there are but two ways for the expansion from the business portion of this promising young city, of the residence portion convenient to the business of the place, because the St. Joseph and Paw Paw rivers and the lake occupy the territory. In one direction the desirable lots, within convenient distances of business, are nearly all taken. In the remaining direction is embraced these lots now, for the first time, offered for sale. The day is close at hand when no desirable lots can be had except at inconvenient distances from the business center.

DON'T FORGET, that the nineteen Medicinal Springs at Col. Eastman's Park, and that are the wonder of the thousands who visit them, are within pleasant walking distance of these lots.

REFLECT UPON THE FACTS,

That the healthful and mild climate of this lucious fruit-producing region, bordering the great lake, the deep waters of which so beautifully modify the climate here, both summer and winter; the certainty of large crops annually; the exceptional cheapness of fuel, timber and lumber; the immense water power here only awaiting capital to develope it; the unsurpassed transportation facilities—Lake Michigan don't consolidate or pool its earnings with any competitor—insure the development and growth of new manufactories, and the success of the important industries already established, far in advance of those in less favored sections of the country; and that being, as Benton Harbor is, within a few hours of Chicago, which is reached with no loss of business hours, at a cost of only $1.00, and while passengers are enjoying a refreshing sleep, is an advantage to business men and manufacturers of the highest importance.

YOU NEED NOT GO TO THE WILDS OF THE WEST, nor spend your best days as a PIONEER, SUFFERING a thousand privations to gain a competency—a constant and heavily taxed contributor to the costs of developing a new country.

COME TO BENTON HARBOR!

Enjoy its pleasant society, superior schools and inviting churches, and sleep sweetly at night, because living in a civilized country, among a prosperous community, where TAXES ARE LIGHT, and where, though your property is protected by a steam fire engine and an efficient force that are paid for, there is neither Church-edifice, School District, Corporation, or municipal debt of any kind! Come to Benton Harbor and be happy, and MAKE MONEY FAST, by first buying and improving these lots, and then by prosecuting some one of the thousands of manufacturing industries that promise you A FORTUNE AT HOME!

Call at my residence, on Territorial street, at head of Main, for prices and terms, or a plat, or address

J. P. THRESHER.

Job lot of Ladies' Shoes. Call and look them over, at NOBLE'S.

MUSIC TEACHING.

MISS ALICE ROE tenders her services as teacher of the Piano and Organ. Terms, $10 per term, of twenty (hour) lessons. Miss Roe returns to our city after a thorough four years' course at the Hershey Music School in Chicago, bearing the highest testimonials from Profs. Eddy, Summy, and others.

Two lots on West street, opposite Elias Eaton's property, can be bought at this office. Will accept one or two good horses on payment. Lots are 4x20 rods. Will sell one or both.

WESTON'S CONDITION POWDERS, 1 lb. for 25 cents. Try them.

Two as finely located lots with well built brand new houses for sale. Call at this office.

You will find everything in the Grocery, Crockery and Glassware line at BARMORE & RICHARD'S.

FOR SALE.—A House and Lot in Galien. Call at this office, or on Tim. Smith, in Galien.

Call and see that new pattern in Dishes, at TREAT & REDDEN'S.

Trenbeth, the Tailor,

At his new place of business on Main street, has received a fine stock of

Spring Goods

—IN—

Piece Goods & Suitings

Suitable for Gentlemen's wear, at

PRICES THAT DEFY COMPETITION.

CALL AND SEE HIM.

DRUGS, SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY, INKS, WALL PAPER, &c.

WESTON'S PIONEER DRUG STORE.

Phacts and Physic.

Down in Louisiana they have got to stealing the corner stones of churches, and a pulpit which can be made over into a summer house is not safe unless bolted down.

Good Words for Good Things.

All things are not humbugs, nor are all statements lies. Dr. David Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy" is exactly what it claims to be. Hear a word from Mr. Israel H. Snyder, of Saugerties, N. Y. He says: "My little daughter was covered with salt rheum from head to foot. Dr. Kennedy's 'Favorite Remedy' cured her all together, and the disease has never since appeared. This was two years ago." Such words go to the point. Get "Favorite Remedy" of your druggist, or write to the Doctor, at Rondout, N. Y. $1.00 a bottle.

An Atlanta drug clerk says he could kill someone every day in the year by following doctors' prescriptions as written.

Everybody admires beautiful hair, and everyone may possess it by using Ayer's Hair Vigor.

The seventeen-year locusts are upon us once more. This year the big W on their backs stands for Wiggins.—Pittsburgh Telegraph.

Mr. J. G. Mason, druggist, Adrian, Mich., says: "I can truly say that Brown's Iron Bitters gives entire satisfaction."

A Washington man spoke of "the New York Hades gate electric light" the other day.

THIS is to certify that we have used the water and fire proof roof paint, put on by Kingery & Hathaway, and that it gives entire satisfaction. It is worth double its cost as a preservative of the shingles. We take pleasure in recommending for either old or new roofs.
JOHN G. HOLMES, GEO. H. ROUGH,
ABRAM BROCEUS, E. A. BECKWITH.
GOTLIP HAGLEY, JOHN L. SUNDAY.
ERASTUS KELSEY, JACOB LAUER.

"Can you change a $20 gold piece?" he asked, as he gently placed the empty glass on the counter. "Yes," said the bar-tender. "Well, I'll go out and see if I can find one."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

A turtle weighing 400 pounds was recently captured in Ossabaw Sound, below Savannah. The creature had just come up on the beach to lay her eggs. The nest was found and contained 180 eggs.

Boats, Bicycles and Hay Fever.

Nature has resolved that all the people shall not enjoy themselves at once. With the opening of the season of outdoor sports comes the time of trouble for the poor victims of hay fever. For them flowers have no odor, and the summer little or no beauty. To snuff, sneeze and wipe their weeping eyes for three or four successive months:—this is their pitiable portion. Whether this form of catarrh is called hay-fever, hay-cold, rose-cold or rose-fever, makes no difference; they suffer just the same. There is no help in sea-voyages, there is no help in high mountain air. These only lighten the pocket and leave the disease unabated. But there is a positive cure in Ely's Cream Balm. We could cram these columns with grateful letters of the rescued. Try it and join them. If you continue to suffer it is because you neglect a remedy as sure as it is cheap and pleasant.

Washington tailors say the right arms of nearly all men of note are from one to two inches larger than the left, all on account of hand-shaking.

As when she was Young.

"I have used Parker's Hair Balsam and like it better than any similar preparation I know of," writes Mrs. Ellen Perry, wife Rev. P. Perry, of Coldbrook Springs, Mass. "My hair was almost entirely gray, but a dollar bottle of the Balsam has restored the softness, and the brown color it had when I was young—not a single gray hair left. Since I began applying the Balsam my hair has stopped falling out, and I find that it is a perfectly harmless and agreeable dressing."

There are 6,000 Americans living in Paris.

The City Council of Toronto, Canada has appropriated $50,000 towards a public library.

160 acres of land suitable for stock raising. Eighty acres of dry land. Burr oak openings, balance meadow, can be had for $26 per acre, at this office.

1—An Answer Wanted.

Can any one bring us a case of kidney or liver complaint that Electric Bitters will not speedily cure? We say they can, as thousands of cases already permanently cured and who are daily recommending Electric Bitters, will prove. Bright's disease, diabetes, week back, or any urinary complaint cured. They purify the blood, regulate the bowels, and act directly on the diseased parts. Every bottle guaranteed. For sale at 50c a bottle by D Weston.

General Butler gets even by calling Harvard a "dude factory."

1—A Life Saving Present.

Mr. M. E. Allison, Hutchinson, Kan., saved his life by a simple trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, for consumption, which caused him to procure a large bottle, that completely cured him, when doctors, change of climate and everything else had failed. Asthma, bronchitis, hoarseness, severe coughs, and all throat and lung disease, it is guaranteed to cure. Trial bottles free at D. Weston's drug store. Large size $1.00.

Mrs. Albert Downs, of Connecticut, was stung nearly to death by bees a few days ago.

Mr. George White, Ludington, Mich., says: "I was sick, had no appetite, and was unable to work. Brown's Iron Bitters cured me."

We never deceive for a good purpose. Knavery adds malice to falsehood.—Bruyere.

That hacking cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it. Sold by D. Weston.

Will you suffer with dyspepsia and liver complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. Sold by D. Weston.

Sleepless nights made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. Sold by D. Weston.

Catarrh cured, health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. Sold by D. Weston.

For lame back, side or chest use Shiloh's Porous plaster. Price 25 cents. Sold by D. Weston.

Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarrantee. It cures consumption. Sold by D. Weston.

Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for constipation, loss of appetite, dizziness and all symptoms of dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle. Sold by D. Weston.

Croup, Whooping cough and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. Sold by D. Weston.

Sponge to the value of $9,319.29 was sold in one day by the spongers of Key West, Fla.

Large stock good goods, low prices, at KINYON'S Central News, Book and Jewelry Store. Stationery, School and Miscellaneous Books a specialty.

Bob Smith's Fag.

"Lioness, I want you."

"Yes, yes, Bob; I'm coming!"

On the terrace of a suburban villa stood a boy. He was 13 years of age, perhaps, very chubby, with cheeks as red as apples, a square figure, and brown eyes. With a proud sense of appropriation, he again shouted "Lioness!" and from a French window of the house rushed a little girl, some four years younger than her playmate. She was curiously different in appearance, tall for her age, very thin and pale; her brown eyes were too large, and her eyebrows too marged, for beauty. An immense quantity of chestnut hair had gained for her the name—which Bob alone called her—of "Lioness." How she liked to hear him call her that! How proud and happy she felt when he told her that some day she would be his little wife, and how honored when he ordered her to fetch and carry for him, to bait his line, to field his balls! She ran now across the lawn to him, expecting the hearty embrace with which he always met her. But something was wrong this morning, for Bob's usually contented face looked uncommonly sulky.

"I say, the mater has written to auntie, and I'm to go home."

"Oh!"—with a gasp. "When?"

"To-morrow, first thing. "Isn't it a bore?"

The little girl did not answer. She turned away, and forced back the rising tears and swallowed the lump in her throat, for Bob hated to see her cry.

"Well," said Bob, "any how, let's go off and fish, as it's the last day."

So off the children started down the hot, dusty road, across the field to the little brook. "Lioness" carried the rod and the worms, and walked at the pace which suited Maste. Bob, and was perfectly happy to do it for him. Her heart was very sore about the parting on the morrow; but, brave little soul, she put the thought away from her as she listened to all the fine, grand, and splendid things that Bob would do when he was a man and a soldier, "as all my people are.

Soon the two children were sitting by the side of the brook. Bob held the rod; to fish was his part of the work, to bait the hook and to take off the fish "Lioness". No talking was allowed, as it disturbed the fish, and so an hour or two went by. Perfect silence reigned, broken only by an exclamation of joy when a fish was landed, or once of impatience on the part of Bob when "Lioness" did not do her work fast enough. At last, when six or eight shining little fish were fastened together by a string cunningly inserted through their gills "Lioness," she said:

"Bob, we lunch early to-day, and uncle will be back; so I must not be late, or aunt will be cross. I think I'd better go. What time is it, please?"

Bob looked at his watch, and reported.

"It's about time I went in too; so come along;" and, having wound up his rod, the two children started to walk home, Bob carrying the results of his sport, with which to astonish any passer-by they might chance to meet, and "Loness" bearing the rod and tackle.

As they crossed the field Bob remarked:

"Oh, I can't come this afternoon! Auntie said I was to go with her and some old wretch, so it's good-by now."

"I wonder if we shall ever see each other again?" said "Lioness," somewhat sentimentally.

"Oh, I dare say we shall!"

"I don't know. You have never been here before. You never spent your holidays with your aunt till this summer. Then papa is coming brck soon, and I shall go home; and you have never been there in all your life—and I don't see how you ever should."

"Well, when I'm grown up I'll come and find you; and, remember, you have promised never to marry any one but me, and I promise"—magnanimously—"that, if I don't see any one I like better, I'll marry you when I'm thirty."

"But I shall be quite old—twenty-six—by that time."

"Well, if I'm thirty you won't be too old for me, and if I do marry any one else before that, I'll tell you what, I'll let you know."

By this time the children had walked down the road. Passing before a stile, Bob said:

"This is my nearest way, over the fields; so good-by," and kissing his companion, the boy jumped over the stile and ran home whistling.

And the girl? She stood, her two hands clasped together, until his whistling had died away in the distance, when, climbing the stile, she flung herself upon the grass under the hedge, and, burying her face in the hair he admired, and which once, when it had caught fire from bending over the candle, he had put out with his hands, sobbed as if her heart would break.

* * * * *

Some three miles from a bustling town, of world-wide fame as a great market from which English goods are sent to every land, stood a large country house. It was called Oakfield, and was the home of Alice Markham, Bob's "Lioness." Here she lived with her father, many miles from the small country town where years before she had spent her happy summer holidays.

It was a warm summer afternoon, and Alice was gathering a nosegay, to give her white dress some little color, in honor of a lawn-tennis party to which she and her father were going. It would not have been easy to trace any likeness between this tall and lovely girl and the wild overgrown child of some ten summers earlier.

Her hair, then a mass of confusion, was now gathered low against the white neck, in what the society papers of the time called a Hebe knot. The brown eyes and marked eyebrows, which had been too large for a child eight years old, lent a great charm to the bright complexion of a maiden of eighteen.

Yes, Alice was lovely—not merely pretty, and, if her outward appearance was changed, there were other changes to be noted also.

Who would dare "fag" that stately maiden? Who could image these well-shaped white hands handling worms and fish? No; they might gather roses, but would scarcely bait a line. There had been times when she had blushed at the remembrance of her childish promise; but her life had been a somewhat monotonous one. That one summer still stood out in brilliant colors among her many quiet holidays. No; she might smile now at the memory of her promise, but she had neither forgotten that nor her boy lover—Bob Smith—and, while she told herself that it was very silly, she knew that she would like to see again the hero of that summer at Murfields.

Alice had hardly arranged her nosegay of roses, and was choosing one little bud for her father, when his voice from the drawing-room window told her that it was time to be going; and in a few minutes later she was seated in a low pony-carriage, driving a pair of light chestnuts, while her father, a handsome old man, sat by her side.

"My dear, I met Mr. Foster in town to-day, and he wishes to introduce us to two young officers quartered at East Fort. He has asked them over to-day, and he and his wife find them very pleasant young fellows. But, of course, Mr. and Mrs. Foster have not many amusements to offer young men."

"Nor have we, papa."

"Well, we might ask them to come out on Saturday and play tennis. Ask some girl to make the fourth."

"Yes, papa; I'll ask Gracie Foster;" and Alice wondered what the two young officers might be like.

Alice drew up at her destination; and, while she crossed the garden to meet Mrs. Foster, she scanned the crowd of girls and young men who were gathered round their hostess. From them her eyes wandered to the few who watched the three energetic games of tennis that were being played; but she did not make out clearly in her mind which were the two young officers. Then her attention was engrossed by many friends, to whom she gave a gracious bow or friendly nod, according to their sex or to her degree of intimacy with them.

At last she was again at liberty to watch the assembled guests, and she found her attention caught by one of the lawn-tennis players. A net serve which his opponent failed to take attracted her, and she looked at the server.

"Who is that very handsome young man, Gracie?" she asked of a girl standing by her.

This young lady, who was two years younger than Alice, devoutly believed that her friend was the most beautiful, the cleverest, and the noblest woman who had ever trodden the earth.

"I'll ask my aunt," she replied, and, hastening to Mrs Foster, and asked the question and was back with the answer before she could be prevented.

"He is a Mr. Smythe, quartered at East Fort, and that other playing with him is Mr. Smith, another of them."

"Mr. Smith! Can it be Bob?" thought Alice; and she turned her attention from the handsome tennis-player to his brother officer.

The latter was a well made though rather heavy man.

"I am sure Bob's hair was not so red as that!" said Alice to herself.

This was rather hard on Mr. Smith, as his hair was not really red, only inclined to that hue. His complexion was perhaps too ruddy for beauty, though his whole face was expressive of one quality—good nature.

"Well," soliloquized Alice, "'Smith' is rather a common name, so why should it be Bob? Certainly this man is just as unlike Bob as I am unlike now what I was then; but I dare say it is not he."

With this idea Alice contented herself, and turned to look at Mr. Smith's partner.

What she could see of his face pleased her—large brown eyes, well cut nose, firm mouth and chin. All this Alice saw and noted at a glance. In a few minutes more the game of tennis was broken up, and Mrs. Foster, advancing, introduced the two young men to Miss Markham, and, with her niece Gracie to make the fourth, sent them off to play.

It fell to Alice's lot to be the partner of Mr. Smythe, and a merry game they had. After it was over the four sat and watched their successors on the ground, chatting merrily. Gracie did not speak much, and the two young men devoted themselves mainly to the entertainment of her friend. Very lovely Alice looked as she talked and laughed with her new acquaintances.

Before the party broke up Mr. Markham invited Mr. Smythe and Mr. Smith to come to his house on the following Saturday for lawn-tennis, and persuaded Gracie's aunt to allow her niece to make the fourth.

As Miss Markham drove her father home she was very silent. Just as they were leaving the Browns she heard Mr. Smythe address Mr. Smith as "Bob;" and somehow she was very sorry. Of course there might be two Bob Smiths in the world, and until this afternoon she would have been very glad to meet any one of that name, particularly if he were a soldier and about the right age. Then why was she not glad to have met this young man, who, besides fulfilling these conditions, was a perfect gentleman, looked very good natured, and, as she said to herself, altogether nice? Yet somehow she was disappointed.

In the meantime Mr. Smith' dog-cart was bowling along the straight dusty road towards the East Fort. Its occupants did not speak to each other for some time, but puffed away at their cigars in silence. At last Bob Smith, taking his cigar from his mouth, said:

"Awfully nice girl, that, Victor?"

"Very."

"Only daughter of that rich old chap, Markham."

"Yes."

"Lucky dog, you, to get her for a partner instead of the little school-girl."

"The little school-girl, as you call her, is a very pretty little thing."

"Yes; but Miss Markham is a very lovely girl. I wonder what her name is? Lily, I'll bet!"

"Alice."

"Heard her father call her by that name."

Silence again fell upon the pair, and lasted until they were in sight of the East Forl when Mr. Smythe said:

"You'll drive over in the dog-cart Saturday, I suppose, Bob?"

"Thanks, I will. I say, Victor, shall you fall in love with that young lady? I think I shall."

"Don't be such an ass! Can't you see a pretty girl without talking such nonsense? Of course I shan't; why should I? Here we are!"—and he jumped from the dog-cart, turning to give an order to his man.

* * * * * * *

Saturday came at last. Any one who had overheard the greeting given by Alice to her guests, and watched their demeaner on receiving it, would but have remarked how gracefully she played her part of hostess, and considered that the two young men behaved like any other gentlemen on being received by a young and pretty girl. But those three could each have told a different tale. To each of them the simple hand-shake, the few ordinary words of welcome, had in them something special. So, too, the talk over the tennis, the "chaff" over the afternoon tea, the stroll round the garden, the conversation at dinner, the few words on the terrace, when Miss Markham, her father, and their guests stood and admired the rising moon—all ordinary and commonplace enough to an outsider—were fraught with inner meaning to three of the actors.

A month went by; one or other or both of the young men were constantly at Oakfield. Very rarely did either of them see Alice alone, and, even when they did, what passed was exactly the same as when others were present. Yet each knew well when they had been alone with her, and she knew well when she had been alone with each of them.

During that month, by tacit consent, the two young men never mentioned Alice to each other, and, excepting once, when they called after their first Saturday, they never went together to Oakfield again, though they met each other there and drove back together several times. So a month went by.

Alice had never liked to ask or find out in any way weather the new Bob Smith of her acquaintance and boy-friend of that name were one and the same. Her promise stood in her way; for even now she could not ask, "Are you the man whom, when I was a child, I promised to marry?" But, as the months slipped away, she grew more and more afraid he was her former playmate. She had now no fresh reason for supposing so—far from it; but she had begun to believe that he must be—perhaps because she did so hope it was not. This uncertainty made her a little shy with Mr. Smith, and shyness lent a charm to her manner and a softness to her words which fairly intoxicated poor Bob. And yet the brilliant blush, the downcast eyes, the slight tremor round the mouth with which she hailed the entrance of one of the two were not for Bob. But he was too much occupied in noticeing and dwelling on the little stammer and pretty shyness with which she often greeted some chance remark of his to see how she received his friend.

One Tuesday, exactly a month after the lawn-tennis party at Mrs. Foster's, the two young men were out riding That there was something special in this ride both of them knew. It had been solemnly arranged that morning; and both felt that there was something which would have to be said before it was over, and yet they had ridden now for nearly an hour, and but little, and that very unimportant conversation had passed between them. But, as they rode down a lane with steep banks of sandstone on either side slightly covered with grass, a road so bad that both men should have been occupied in holding up their horses, Victor Smyth broke the silence:

"I say, Bob, old chap, do you remember what you said this day month when we were driving home from Foster's that you meant to fall in love with Alice Markham? Because if you are playing at falling in love, I wish you'd stop."

"But I'm not, Victor, old fellow; and I'm very glad you have spoken at last. You are such a reticent chap that I daren't speak first about it' but I have seen plainly enough lately how it is. We both love her, and we both want to have her. Now, in the old days we should have had to fight, and one of us would have been killed, and then the other could have married her; but things are different now, so we'll do the same with a difference. We'll toss up, and the one that wins the toss shall have the first chance, a week from to-day, and clear—shall make love, ask her, and be either the happy man or a miserable sinner this day week; if she says 'No,' then the other shall ask her. What do you say? But, Vic, whichever it is, don't let us sacrifice a friendship of years for the sake of any girl, however lovely! Of course I am not to you what you are to me; you arn't a lonely beggar like me, but—"

Somehow the horses were near together, and the two men grasped hands tightly; then Victor said:

"You are right, Bob. It's an odd idea to toss-up in such a matter; but I think it's best. You cry!"—and a sovereign flew into the air.

"Head!" shouted Bob; and "head" it was.

A silence; then Bob said:

"I'm almost sorry, Victor. Well, this day week;" and again shaking hands, the two men nodded to each other and separated.

For a week Victor Smythe devoted himself to his duties; for a week Bob Smith haunted Oakfield. At the beginning of that week Bob had an interview with Mr. Markham; but he begged that gentleman not to influence his daughter, but allow him to plead his own cause. And Alice? That week taught her that, if Bob Smith was her boy-lover, she would not fulfill her childish promise. For the first three days, whenever she entered the hall after being out, she glanced at the table for the card with "Victor Smythe" upon it, but it was never there.

After the fourth day Alice devoted herself to her gerden, and went for no more drives in her pretty pony-carriage. She knew now that she had broken her childish promise, that she had already given away her heart—and surely not unsought! But where was he? Bob Smith had never mentioned his friend, and she could not ask.

The week went by, and Alice, as she dressed on Tuesday morning, only knew that it was a week since Victor had been at Oakfield. She did not know what was before her on this day. Bob Smith had been there the day before; but though he had tried, somehow he had failed to pluck up his courage and tell her that he loved her. This morning, hiring a hansom, he drove out to the Markhams', and was shown into Alice's morning room, where she was sitting, endeavoring to read, but, oh, failing so utterly!

Then and there, in a simple manly way, Bob told her of his love and asked her to be his wife. Astonished and horrified—and, oh, so very sorry!—poor Alice only murmured—

"Oh, no—I can't?"

Bob stood up.

"Please don't cry; I am sorry I bothered you. It does not matter. If you are quite sure you can't, you can't; but are you quite sure?" he asked so wistfully; then, as she managed to look up, he saw in her face something of the truth. "I think I know," he said, bending over her as she half-reclined on the sofa. "Don't be unhappy; it'll all come right. And he's the best chap in the world!"

He raised her hand to his lips, pressed it, rushed out of the house, and, jumping into the hansom, buried his face in his hands, sobbing like a child.

Alice, springing from the sofa, flew into the garden, and, throwing herself upon a grassy bank, cried as if her heart would break.

The week was up. Another hansom passed poor Bob some two minutes after he had left the house, but the occupant of each, buried as he was in his own thoughts, did not notice the other.

As Victor Smythe drove up to the Markham's, door, he saw a white form among the trees, which, with true lover's instinct, he knew to be his lady-love's. Dismissing his hansom, he walked softly toward her over the grass. Perhaps she was asleep or—horrible thought—hurt. Yes, for she was sobbing dreadfully.

"Alice—Miss Markham—what has happened?"

She turned; he was bending over her. There was something written on his face something on hers, and neither, was astonished that he dropped down by her and that she made room for him.

"Now tell me what is the matter,n he said.

Poor Alice! She had no mother, no friend near her, except this one, who wanted to hear, and she felt as if she must tell some one. So, as well as she could, she began,

"Mr. Smith——." A pause and a bright flush followed.

"I know," from her symyathetic companion, "he has been here and—you have refused him?"

The question was asked in a half-glad, half-anxious tone.

"Yes," sobbed Alice.

"Poor Bob! But don't cry so, he said; "you know other girls have refused other men before this."

"Of course; but I always wanted to see him, and to say 'Yes' when he asked me."

A puzzled look came into Victor's eyes.

"What? Did you know him before? I don't understand!"

She looked up. She could tell him he was not Bob, and would only laugh at it all. She talked fast.

"I know it is very silly, and you'll laugh at the story; but years ago I was staying one summer in Yorkshire with an aunt and uncle of mine. Next door lived an old lady, a Mrs. Smith, and her nephow, Bob Smith, came to spend his summer holidays with her. Why are you looking like that, as if you knew about it?"

"Never mind. Go on, please."

Alice dropped her eyes, and looking at the grass, went on:

"Well, we were allowed to play together, and I—I liked him very much; I don't know why—for I think he rather bullied me—but I did; and one day"—she spoke low—somehow, even after all these years, to tell any one of her promise made her feel shy—"I promised that I would marry him and he promised"—she laughed a little hysterical laugh—"that when he was thirty, if he had not seen any one he liked better he would marry me; and though I don't know that it was Mr. Smith, I thought it might be, and it bothered me."

A ringing happy laugh from her companion answered her.

"I knew you'd laugh," she said humbly.

"And you did not quite like to break your promise—and you promised that? Why, Lioness, what a brute I was to make you!"

"You! What?" Alice's eyes were full of a very sweet surprise.

"Yes, Lioness. You see I know the name that Bob Smith called you by, though you have not told it me. I remember it all now, though, being a man and not a faithful woman, I had forgotten all about it. My name is Victor Robert Smythe. My father thought the name 'Smith' common, and changed it for 'Smythe;' and at home I was always called 'Victor,' to distinguish me from my father. But auntie would always call herself 'Smith,' and said it was a great affection on the dear old governor's part; and she, for the same reason, would call me 'Bob,' as my father and grandfather had been called before me. Well, Lioness, now," he whispered, taking her two little hands in his big ones, "your boy lover Bob has come, and he asks you to redeem your words. What does my Lioness say?"

There was no need for words. Bob, alias Victor, got his answer without them, and was well satisfied.

In the course of all the happy nonsense that was talked during the next hour, "poor Bob" was mentioned more than once. This did not referei her to Bob Smith the boy or to V. R. Smythe the man.

"And I really did 'fag' you," Victor said presently, "and make these hands bait my line? How I must have wanted kicking! Well, we'll have fair division of labor henceforth. You fetched and carried then, and I'm to fetch and carry from this minute."

"Put me down! Do, please—some one will see."

"Then will you promise—and I know you'll keep a promise—witness the way you said 'Yes,' to me a few minutes ago, as you said you would years ago—will you promise to be very good and always do just what I like, and never to do anything for yourself?"

"No, I won't."

"Then here you are, and I won't put you down." But he did, for all that.

A few minutes later Alice said, looking up gracefully into her lover's face:

"What will papa say? Did you ask him?"

"Oh, I'll make it all right with 'papa!"

And all right he did make it; so "all right" that, three months later, Alice became Mrs. V. R. Smythe.

From the handsomest present which Alice received slipped a card on which was written—"With the best wishes of R. Smith." And on the happy day the man who stood by Victor Smythe, he who acted the part of "best man," was—Bob Smith.

EARLY RISING.

[John G. Saxe.]

Yes, bless the man who first invented sleep,
But hang the man who curses loud and deep,
Who first invented and wend round advising
That artificial cut-off—early rising.

Not "Harmonious."

Harper's Bazar.

As Mr. Potter Palmer, the Chicago millionaire, does not like the architectural effect of the new mansion begun by him a year ago on the lake shore, and which has cost him $100,000 so far, he has ordered the walls, now ready for the roof, to be torn down. We're glad he can afford it.

The Secret

of the universal success of Brown's Iron Bitters is simply this: It is the best Iron preparation ever made; is compounded on thoroughly scientific, chemical and medicinal principles, and does just what is claimed for it—no more and no less.

By thorough and rapid assimilation with the blood, it reaches every part of the system, healing, purifying and strengthening. Commencing at the foundation it builds up and restores lost health—in no other way can lasting benefit be obtained.

79 Dearborn Ave., Chicago, Nov. 7.
I have been a great sufferer from a very weak stomach, heartburn, and dyspepsia in its worst form. Nearly everything I ate gave me distress, and I could eat but little. I have tried everything recommended, have taken the prescriptions of a dozen physicians, but got no relief until I took Brown's Iron Bitters. I feel none of the old troubles, and am a new man. I am getting much stronger, and feel first-rate. I am a railroad engineer, and now make my trips regularly. I can not say too much in praise of your wonderful medicine. D. C. MACK.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS does not contain whiskey or alcohol, and will not blacken the teeth, or cause headache and constipation. It will cure dyspepsia, indigestion, heartburn, sleeplessness, dizziness, nervous debility, weakness, &c.

Use only Brown's Iron Bitters made by Brown Chemical Co., Baltimore. Crossed red lines and trade-mark on wrapper.

A MAN

WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP THAT THE

CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R'Y

By the central position of its line, connects the East and the West by the shortest route, and carries passengers, without change of cars, between Chicago and Kansas City, Council Bluffs, Leavenworth, Atchison, Minneapolis and St. Paul. It connects in Union Depots with all the principal lines of road between the Atlantic and the Pacific Oceans. Its equipment is unrivaled and magnificent, being composed of Most Comfortable and Beautiful Day Coaches, Magnificent Horton Reclining Chair Cars, Pullman's Prettiest Palace Sleeping Cars, and the Best Line of Dining Cars in the World. Three Trains between Chicago and Missouri River Points. Two Trains between Chicago and Minneapolis and St. Paul, via the Famous

"ALBERT LEA ROUTE."

A New and Direct Line, via Seneca and Kankakee, has recently been opened between Richmond, Norfolk, Newport News, Chattanooga, Atlanta, Augusta, Nashville, Louisville, Lexington, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and Lafayette, and Omaha, Minneapolis and St. Paul and intermediate points.

All Through Passengers Travel on Fast Express Trains.

Tickets for sale at all principal Ticket Offices in the United States and Canada.

Baggage checked through and rates of fare always as low as competitors that offer less advantages.

For detailed information, get the Maps and Folders of the

GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE,

At your nearest Ticket Office, or address

R. R. CABLE, Vice-Pres. & Gen'l M'g'r, E. ST. JOHN, Gen'l Tkt. & Pass. Agt.

CHICAGO.

WISE people are always on the lookout for chances to increase their earnings, and in time become wealthy; those who do not improve their opportunities remain in poverty. We offer a great chance to make money. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. 4y1

Send $1,50 for the RECORD one year

SCROFULA

and all scrofulous diseases, Sores, Erysipelas, Eczema, Blotches, Ringworm, Tumors, Carbuncles, Boils, and Eruptions of the Skin, are the direct result of an impure state of the blood.

To cure these diseases the blood must be purified, and restored to a healthy and natural condition. AYER'S SARSAPARILLA has for over forty years been recognized by eminent medical authorities as the most powerful blood purifier in existence. It frees the system from all foul humors, enriches and strengthens the blood, removes all traces of mercurial treatment, and proves itself a complete master of all scrofulous diseases.

A Recent Cure of Scrofulous Sores.

"Some months ago I was troubled with scrofulous sores (ulcers) on my legs. The limbs were badly swollen and inflamed, and the sores discharged large quantities of offensive matter. Every remedy I tried failed, until I used AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, of which I have now taken three bottles, with the result that the sores are healed, and my general health greatly improved. I feel very grateful for the good your medicine has done me.

Yours respectfully, MRS. ANN O'BRIAN."
148 Sullivan St., New York, June 24, 1882.

☞ All persons interested are invited to call on Mrs. O'Brian; also upon the Rev. Z. P. Wilds of 78 East 54th Street, New York City, who will take pleasure in testifying to the wonderful efficacy of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, not only in the cure of this lady, but in his own case and many others within his knowledge.

The well-known writer on the Boston Herald, B. W. BALL, of Rochester, N.H., writes, June 7, 1882:

"Having suffered severely for some years with Eczema, and having failed to find relief from other remedies, I have made use, during the past three months, of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, which has effected a complete cure. I consider it a magnificent remedy for all blood diseases."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

stimulates and regulates the action of the digestive and assimilative organs, renews and strengthens the vital forces, and speedily cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Rheumatic Gout, Catarrh, General Debility, and all diseases arising from an impoverished or corrupted condition of the blood, and a weakened vitality.

It is incomparably the cheapest blood medicine, on account of its concentrated strength, and great power over disease.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists; price $1, six bottles for $5.

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THE FINEST STOCK OF

FRAMES

Ever brought to Buchanan, consisting of

Velvet, Satin, Walnut, Veneered, and Fine Gold Frames, Easels, Mats, &c., &c.,

For Card, Cabinet, Panel and large Photographs.

Call and See Them.

Fine Panel and Cabinet

PHOTOGRAPHS

A SPECIALTY, AT

BRADLEY'S,

Two Doors East of Post-Office,

FEED STORE.

I have machinery running for

Grinding Feed,

And shall keep on hand a constant supply of Ground Feed for sale, at the old

Cheese Factory Building,

On Portage Street, Buchanan, Mich.

CUSTOM GRINDING DONE.

Cash paid for Wheat and Oats.

MADISON DALRYMPLE.

Farm for Sale.

I OFFER MY FARM OF 120 ACRES, two miles south of the village of Galien, for sale on good terms. There are

80 Acres Improved,

20 Acres Timber,

Balance in process of clearing. A good orchard, good soil, and good buildings. For further particulars and terms, call at the premises or address me at Galien, Mich.

9tf C. H. INGLES.

AYER'S Ague Cure

contains an antidote for all malarial disorders which, so far as known, is used in no other remedy. It contains no Quinine, nor any mineral nor deleterious substance whatever, and consequently produces no injurious effect upon the constitution, but leaves the system as healthy as it was before the attack.

WE WARRANT AYER'S AGUE CURE

to cure every case of Fever and Ague, Intermittent or Chill Fever, Remittent Fever, Dumb Ague, Bilious Fever, and Liver Complaint caused by malaria. In case of failure, after due trial, dealers are authorized, by our circular dated July 1st, 1882, to refund the money.

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

BROWN'S

SALICYLINE,

An Infallible Cure for

RHEUMATISM

IN ALL ITS FORMS.

Of Seven Years' Standing—Cured.

ELMIRA, N. Y., Dec. 1, 1882.
I cannot speak too highly of Salicyline. It cured me of Rheumatism of seven years' standing. I used five bottles, and have not had an attack in eleven months. I used it on the recommendation of Rev. Mr. Hard, Pastor of Hedding M. E. Church.
MISS. C. M. JOHNSON.

For sale by
DR. E. S. DODD & SON,
Pharmacists and Druggists,
Sole Agents for Brown's Salicyline,
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PRESSED BRICK

—AND—

TILING.

Having recently purchased an

Improved Brick and Tiling Machine,

I am now prepared to furnish the

Best Brick

the market affords. Also

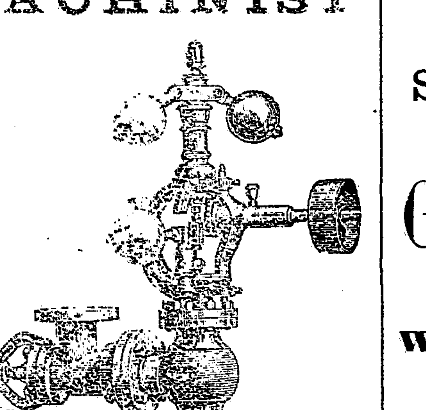
FIRST-CLASS TILING

ranging in size from two to eight inches.

☞ Call and see my brick and get prices.

15y HENRY BLODGETT.

W. H. TALBOT, MACHINIST



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The Haskins Engine,
Gardner Governor,
Utica Steam Gauge.

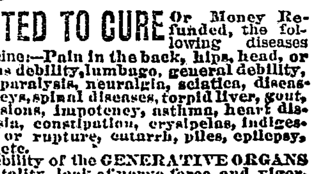
Engines, Threshing Machines, Wood Sawing Machines, Horse Powers, Mowing, Reaping and other Machines repaired.

Cider Mill Screws, Saw Arbors, &c., &c., made to order.

Shafting, Pulleys, Hangers, Couplings and mill supplies furnished on short notice.

Shop on Chicago street, near mill race. 16tf

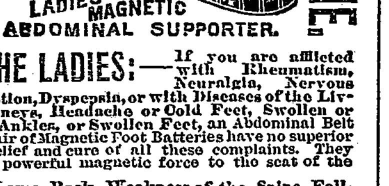
DISEASE CURED WITHOUT MEDICINE.



THIS MAGNETIC BELT IS

WARRANTED TO CURE Or Money Refunded, the following diseases without medicine:—Pain in the back, hips, head, or limbs, nervous debility, lumbago, general debility, rheumatism, paralysis, neuralgia, sciatica, diseases of the kidneys, spinal diseases, torpid liver, gout, seminal emissions, impotency, asthma, heart disease, dyspepsia, constipation, erysipelas, indigestion, hernia or rupture, catarrh, piles, epilepsy, dumb ague, etc.

When any debility of the GENERATIVE ORGANS occurs, lost vitality, lack of nerve force and vigor, wasting weaknesses, and all those diseases of a personal nature, from whatever cause, the continuous stream of Magnetism permeating through the parts must restore them to a healthy action. There is no mistake about this appliance.



TO THE LADIES:—If you are afflicted with Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Nervous Exhaustion, Dyspepsia, or with Diseases of the Liver, Kidneys, Headache or Cold Feet, Swollen or Weak Ankles, or Swollen Feet, an Abdominal Belt and a pair of Magnetic Foot Batteries have no superior in the relief and cure of all these complaints. They carry a powerful magnetic force to the seat of the disease.

For Lame Back, Weakness of the Spine, Falling of the womb, Leucorrhœa, Chronic Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Incidental Hemorrhage or Flooding, Painful, Suppressed and Irregular Menstruation, Barrenness, and change of Life, this is the Best Appliance and Curative Agent Known.

For all forms of Female Difficulties it is unsurpassed by anything before invented, both as a curative agent and as a source of power and vitalization.

Price of either Belt with Magnetic Foot Batteries, $10. Sent by express C.O.D., and examination allowed, or by mail on receipt of price. In ordering, send measure of waist and size of shoe. Remittance can be made in currency, sent in letter at our risk.

The Magneton Garments are adapted to all ages, are worn over the under clothing, (not next to the body like the many Galvanic and Electric Humbugs advertised so extensively) and should be taken off at night. They hold their power forever, and are worn at all seasons of the year.

Send stamp for the "New Departure in Medical Treatment Without Medicine," with thousands of testimonials.

THE MAGNETON APPLIANCE CO.,
218 State St., Chicago, Ill.

GET THE BEST!

LEAD ALL OTHERS!

Every Style & Price.

Guaranteed Unequaled FOR

OPERATION, ECONOMY, DURABILITY and WORKMANSHIP.

Improvements and Conveniences found in no others.

Always Reliable.

POPULAR EVERYWHERE.

For Sale in Every City and Town in the United States.

WOOD & SAMSON, Agents,
Buchanan, Mich.

CATARRH

HAY-FEVER

DIRECTIONS.

Insert with little finger a particle of the Balm into the nostrils, drawstrong breath through the nose. It will be absorbed.

ELY'S CREAM BALM Effectually cleanses the nasal passages of Catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions, allays inflamation, protects the membrane from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores the sense of taste and smell. Beneficial results are realized by a few applications. A thorough treatment as directed will cure Catarrh, Hay Fever, &c.

Agreeable to Use.

UNEQUALED for colds in the HEAD.

The Balm has gained an enviable reputation wherever known, displacing all other preparations.

RECOGNIZED as a WONDERFUL discovery

Sold by druggists at 50 cents. On receipt of price we will mail a package. Send for circular containing full information and reliable testimonials.

ELY CREAM BALM Co., Owego, N.Y

Job Printing Of every description, at the RECORD STEAM PRINTING HOUSE. Warranted to give satisfaction.

47 Front Street,

Is Where You Will Find

TREAT & REDDEN,

With a Full Line of

Staple and Fancy

GROCERIES,

Which can be had at Bed Rock Prices.

Call and Be Convinced.

BARMORE AND RICHARDS

Successors to

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SEE US!

Will be mailed FREE to all applicants, and to customers of last year without ordering it. It contains about 175 pages, 600 illustrations, prices, accurate descriptions and valuable directions for planting 1500 varieties of Vegetable and Flower Seeds, Plants, Fruit Trees, etc. Invaluable to all, especially to Market Gardeners. Send for it!

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NEBRASKA

SEED CORN

To meet the demands of farmers and dealers for reliable seed, we offer in lots to suit, a limited quantity of CAREFULLY SELECTED AND THOROUGHLY TESTED Seed Corn, purchased and selected by our own special agents. Send for circular, prices and samples.

Hiram Sibley & Co.,
SEEDSMEN, Chicago, Illinois.

Special prices on car lots shipped direct from Nebraska.

GARDEN SEEDS, IMPLEMENTS,

And everything for the Lawn and Garden at

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200 to 206 Randolph St., Chicago.

BEST business now before the public. You can make more money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not needed. We will start you. $12 a day and upwards made at home by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time only or give your whole time to the business. You can live at home and do the work. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta Maine. 89y1

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. 8y1

STONES IN THE KIDNEYS

and Bladder Expelled—Long Suffering of one of Troy's Best People.—A Lucky Man.

It is by no means a strange thing that Dr Kennedy should have received the following letter. By reading it you will see in one minute why James Andrews was thankful:

Troy, N. Y., April 8th, 1880.

Dr. D. Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y.:

Dear Sir:—Until within a recent date I had for several years suffered greatly from gravel, called by the doctors the Brick dust Sediment. For about a year past this sediment has not passed off in the usual quantity, but has accumulated, causing me untold pain. Having heard of "Kennedy's Favorite Remedy" I tried it in my case, and after using one and one-half bottles, I voided a stone from the Bladder, of an oval shape, 7-16 of an inch long, and rough on its surface. I send you the largest piece that you may see of what it is composed. Since then I have felt no pain. I now consider myself cured, and cannot express my thankfulness and gratitude for so signal a deliverance from a terrible disease. You have my consent to use this letter, should you wish to do so, for the benefit of other sufferers. Yours truly,

JAMES ANDREWS.

No. 10 Marshal St., Ida Hill.

When we consider that the medicine which did this service for Mr. Andrews cos s only one dollar a bottle, it would seem that persons afflicted in like fashion can afford the expense of testing its virtues. Get it of your druggist, or address Dr. David Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y. "Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy" for sale by all druggists.

OF ANOTHER AGE.

Gradually Supplanted by a Better Article, Certain old hings are done away.

In the general reception room of the Western Union Telegraph building on Broadway, New York, are exhibited the coarse, crude and clumsy instruments of the infancy of the telegraph. They are only relics now. More perfect machinery has superceded them.

Years ago what is now styled the old-fashioned porous plaster did some good service. There was then nothing better of the kind. Now all that is changed. Science and study have gone deeper into the secrets of medicine and produced BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTER, which embodies all the excellencies thus far possible in an external remedy. The old plasters were slow—the Capcine is rapid; they were uncertain—the Capcine is sure. Cheaper articles bear similar names. Be careful, therefore, that some thrifty druggist does not deceive you. In the centre of the genuine is cut the word CAPCINE. Price 25 cents.

Seabury and Johnson, Chemists, New York

Oranges and Florida.

Better than Breezes and Blossoms—Under a New Flag.

Even the balmy air and orange groves of Florida fail to keep its people full of happiness and comfort. Art must help nature everywhere—in the tropics as among the pines of the North. "And, chief among the blessings which are adapted to all zones," writes Dr. J G. Wallace, of Fort Dade, Fla., "is PARKER'S TONIC. It seems to have the world for a field, and most of the current diseases yield to its action. I have used it in the case of a delicate and dyspeptic young lady, with the most gratifying results. It seemed to accomplish with ease what the usual prescriptions and treatment for that miserable malady failed wholly to bring about. I am also glad to state that the Tonic has greatly relieved me personally of a troublesome atonic condition of the stomach of long standing. It is the ideal purifier and invigorant.

Messrs. Hiscox & Co. call special attention to the fact that after April 16, 1883, the name and style of this preparation will hereafter be simply Parker's Tonic. The word "Ginger" is dropped, for the reason that unprincipled dealers are constantly deceiving their patrons by substituting inferior preparations under the name of Ginger; and as ginger is an unimportant flavoring ingredient in our Tonic we are sure that our friends will agree with us as to the propriety of the change. There will be no change, however, in the preparation itself; and all bottles remaining in the hands of dealers, wrapped under the name of "Parker's Ginger Tonic" contain the genuine medicine if the signature of Hiscox & Co. is at the bottom of outside wrapper.

TIPTOP

BAKING POWDER

MADE ONLY OF Pure Grape Cream Tartar, Finest Bi-Carbonate of Soda and Whites of Eggs.

It is Requires Cans are 1/3 STRONGER, LESS, LARGER.

Biscuit and Cake are never bitter when using it.
It stimulates the stomach of dyspeptic persons.
Trial package sent FREE. Sold only in cans.
Syracuse Baking Powder Co., Syracuse, N. Y

Consumption

CATARRH, THROAT DISEASES, BRONCHITIS and ASTHMA

CAN BE CURED.

Also diseases of the EYE, EAR and HEART, at the

Detroit Throat and Lung Institute,

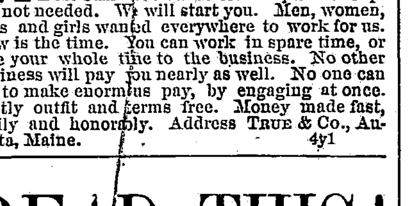
M. HILTON WILLIAMS, M. D., M. C., P. S. O., Proprietor.

Over 40,000 Cases Treated in the Last Seventeen Years.

All diseases of the Respirator Organs treated by Medicated Inhalations, combined when required with proper constitutional remedies for the STOMACH, LIVER and BLOOD, &c. If possible call personally for an examination, otherwise write for "LIST OF QUESTIONS" and "MEDICAL TREATISE." Address,

Detroit Throat and Lung Institute,

253 Woodward Ave., [52y] Detroit, Mich



LYON & HEALY

State & Monroe Sts., Chicago.

Will send prepaid to any address their BAND CATALOGUE, for 1883, 200 pages, 210 Engravings of Instruments, Suits, Caps, Belts, Pompons, Epaulets, Cap-Lamps, Stands, Drum Major's Staffs, and Hats, Sundry Band Outfits, Repairing Materials, also includes Instruction and Exercises for Amateur Bands, and a Catalogue of Choice Band Music.

$72 a week made at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time, or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 4y1

READ THIS!

LUDINGTON, Mich., Sept, 22, 1880.

MR. STEKETEE:

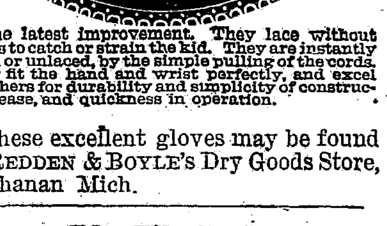
Dear Sir—I have thoroughly tried your "Worm Destroyer," and think it the best remedy for Worms known. I have tried numberless other remedies for our three-year-old daughter with no benefit. She was failing so fast her condition became alarming. Having noticed your advertisement, I immediately purchased a bottle of your "Worm Destroyer." A few doses improved her health, and a few more restored her to her naturally healthy condition. All symptoms of spasms have completely disappeared. I should feel unsafe without the medicine in the house. I have no objections to your using my name for reference, as I am glad to inform frightened mothers of so good a remedy.

Yours respectfully,
MRS. C. P. LUDWIG.

Sent on receipt of 25 cents in postage stamps.

Address GEORGE G. STEKETEE,
Grand Rapids, Mich,

Ask your Druggist for it



Is the latest improvement. They lace without hooks to catch or strain the kid. They are instantly laced or unlaced, by the simple pulling of the cords. They fit the hand and wrist perfectly, and excel all others for durability and simplicity of construction, ease, and quickness in operation.

These excellent gloves may be found at REDDEN & BOYLE's Dry Goods Store, Buchanan Mich.

FOR THE BEST

JOB PRINTING,

CALL AT THE

Record Steam Printing House,

SPEED BUT NO SMOKE.

Prospect of Running Local Railway Trains by Electricity.

What Mr. Edison Says About It---His Experiments at Menlo Park---The Roads Anxious to Use It.

New York Journal.

The incorporation of a company for applying electricity as a motive power to railways throughout the United States, having among its incorporators Messrs. Thomas A. Edison and Stephen D. Field, two noted electricians, formed a topic of considerable interest in railroad and electrical circles yesterday.

Mr. Thomas A. Edison, the celebrated electrician, was visited by a reporter. He stated that the organization had been formed to operate the inventions already in existence for the use of electricity as a railway motive power. He had, he said, been operating a railroad at Menlo Park by electricity for the past two years and a half and had found it to work admirably. Only in one instance had he lost power equal to two and a half horses, and that was during a very heavy and unexpected rain storm.

"The manner in which it is proposed to operate the railroads by electricity," he continued, "is by means of a central rail laid between the existing tracks, for which old and worn-out rails might be used, this rail acting as one pole and the other two forming the other. The power would be transmitted by a central engine with the use of powerful dynamos, and the electricity would thus be supplied to the rail, from which it would be taken up by the motor attached to a train where there are two or more cars attached. In the case of street surface the motor could be carried underneath and would not necessitate an extra carriage for a motor engine. The whole operation would be similar to the endless rope by which cars are drawn along in Chicago and other cities. The method of stopping would be by means of a "clutch," where by the electric power would be thrown out of gear so far as it operates on the drawing or driving power of the motor, while at the same time the current would still be kept operating on the motor so that a start can be effected at a minimum loss of power similar to the shifting of a belt on a shafting.

The advantages he claims for the new invention is that it will effect a saving of 33 per cent in the amount paid for coal under the present system of steam locomotives. There would also be a slight saving in the matter of the wear and tear of the two different styles of engines or motors.

"For the present," continued Mr. Edison, "I do not think that electricity will be generally adopted for heavy freight trains, or for passenger trains over long distances, but for street cars, elevated railroads and other short lines it will be found invaluable. Already we have applications for the use of our patents from Coney Island, Long Branch, Fairmount Park, Saratoga, and from the elevated railroads in New York. In the case of the latter it will effect not only a saving of 33 per cent. in the matter of coals, but it will also do away with one man on each engine, and further save the annyance now experienced in the matter of the shower of sparks and the smell of sulphur which is so unobjectionable."

The exact form the motor attached to a train would take he could not, he said, at present give, but he believed it would take one of the shapes of Mr. Field's patents. The matter of snow would be no impediment to the transmission of power, as a sort of cow-catcher had been devised that would so come in contact with the central rail through which it would be transmitted that it would at all times and in the severest storm be entirely cleared off. Any rate of speed could be obtained according to the power used at the central depots.

When asked if he thought steam as a motive powers would be eventually superseded by electrtcity, Mr. Edson said that he had no doubt such would be the case, but not for some years to come. Steam, he said, is now and will be essential to the generation of electricity, but he believed that means will sooner or later will be found to obtain electricity from the earth without the use of any machinery whatever.

He asked if he was making any further experiments in regard to electrical contrivances. Mr. Edison replied that he was not—other than commercially.

TURNING THE JOKE.

Fishing for Bullheads and Catching a Whale.

How the Colonel Played the Big Fish While the Doctor Prayed.

Arkansaw Traveler.

Several nights ago Col. Leghorn went fishing in company with several lawyers and a practical joking physician. The colonel is very fond of fishing, especially at night, when bull heads hunger. Shortly after the party arrived at the creek, rain began to fall, and for shelter, the sportsmen stationed themselves under a shelving rock. They sat for a long time without a nibble, when one of the lawyers said:

"Oh, let's go home. What's the use of sitting here all night?"

"Hold on," replied the colonel, "I think I have a nibble. Just wait."

"Are you ready to go, colonel?" asked the lawyer about half an hour later.

"No, I think I had a bite. Let me see if my bait's all right," and he lifted his pole, only to find that his hook was hanging overhead, having never toushed the water. This made him very angry, and he swore by all the fish and creeks in the world that he would catch something or hurt somebody in the attempt. He threw his hook far out into the water and sat down to wait for the excitement incident to a nibble. A log projected over the water not far from where the colonel's hook awaited attack, and the doctor, delivering a whispered explanation to the other members of the luckless party, crawled out on the log. The night was very dark, and the colonel could not discover that a cruel joke was about to be perpetrated on him.

"I have heard it said that there are fish in this place as long as a man," said the lawyer.

"Yes, and they are the most eccentric fish alive," someone replied. "They almost pull a man into the water and it takes an expert to handle them. It is said that they begin to bite suddenly and seize a hook as fast as a man can throw in."

The man on the log reached out and took held of the colonel's line.

"I should like to see the colonel hang one of those whales," said a lawyer.

The doctor on the log gave the colonel's line a vigorous pull.

"Gee Whiliken Dan!" exclaimed the colonel, jerking up his pole and sending his hook whizzing through the air. "By George, I hung one as big as a mule!"

"Let's go home, colonel."

"Home the deuce!" indignantly exclaimed the fisherman, arranging his bait and spitting on this hook. "Talk to a man about going home when he's having such luck."

The colonel threw out his line again, and when the man on the log seized the line and jerked the pole from the colonel's hands.

"Great Lord!" he exclaimed, grabbing after the rod. "Great Cæsar," and in attempting to recover his tackle, he fell into the creek with a loud splash. He scrambled out, with difficulty, but he had recovered his rod. I never saw anything like it," he declared.

"Ready to go now, colonel?"

"Ready to go! You fellows must think that I've lost my senses. Leave here when I can pull out fish by the cart load? Not much." He threw out again. The doctor took hold of the line and pulled, but the colonel jerked so quickly and with such vigor that the line slipped through the doctor's hand, burying the hook in his thumb.

"Oh, I've got him this time. Oh, I've got him!"

"H-ld on there!" yelled the doctor. "Hold on, you d——d fool; its me!"

"Th devil you say!" vociferated the colonel. "You all this time, eh! Got a sucker have I? Come in!" and he pulled the line. The doctor could not take hold of the line with his other hand, for he needed it in keeping his position secure.

"For the Lord's sake, let up!" yelled the doctor, you are giving me the lockjaw."

"Come in! Come to taw!" exclaimed the colonel. "Biggest fish I ever caught and I've got to play him. Odd zoo!"

The doctor prayed. "For the Lord's sake, let up," he supplicated.

"Odd zoo, I'm playing him."

The lawyers, having enjoyed the joke and its amusing turn, prevailed upon the colonel to show some little mercy.

"No, gentlemen," he replied. "That fish has been taking my bait for the last hour and now I'm going to enjoy myself with him."

Finally one of the lawyers cut the line. The doctor made a rush for the colonel, but slipped from the long into the creek. The colonel turned and ran away with a whoop. It is thought that when the two gentlemen again meet, another Arkansaw tragedy will be enacted.

The Giddy Young Thing.

Washington Dispatch.

The youthfulness of the general of the army, who is about to be retired for "old age," is thus exemplified. Sherman was about to start for Fortress Monroe, when a reporter said:

"You will miss the circus."

"That's so," replied the general, "I'll miss the circus, and hate to do it. You know the circus is my stronghold. I saw the parade this morning, and would like to see the show; but, as I am going on a gun-boat, I have to take her when I can get her."

"How long will you be gone?" continued the reporter.

"Well, I can't tell. If the fishing is good, I won't hurry back."