Berrien Co. Record.

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—BY—

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Berrien County Record.

VOLUME XVII. BUCHANAN, BERRIEN COUNTY, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JULY 12, 1883. NUMBER 23.

Business Directory.

SOCIETIES.

I. O. O. F.—Buchanan Lodge No. 75 holds its regular meeting, at Odd Fellows Hall, on each Tuesday evening.

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. 356 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.
J. J. VAN RIPER. A. A. WORTHINGTON.

DAVID E. HINMAN, Attorney and Counselor at Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Collections made and proceeds promptly remitted. Office in Rough's block, Buchanan, Mich.

GEORGE F. EDWARDS, Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Office, corner Main and Second Streets, Niles, Mich.

THORNTON HALL, Attorney and Counsellor at Law and Solicitor in Chancery, Buchanan, Michigan.

PHYSICIANS.

E. S. DODD, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Office in E. S. Dodd & Son's drug store. Residence on Day's Avenue, east side, Buchanan, Mich.

DR. J. M. ROE, Physician and Surgeon. Proprietor of Roe's Throat Balsam. Office, in Roe's block, over Severson's drug store, Buchanan, Mich.

DR. ROSS W. PIERCE, Physician and Surgeon. Office over Waite & Woods' store, Buchanan, Mich.

DR. L. W. BAKER, Physician and Surgeon. Night calls promptly attended to. Office over Kinyon's store, Buchanan, Mich.

M. W. SLOCUM, Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon, Buchanan, Mich. Office at residence, corner Main and Third streets.

MRS. E. F. ANDERSON, M.D., Physician and Surgeon. In addition to my general practice I make diseases of women and children a specialty. No. 18 Portage street, Buchanan, Mich.

MRS. MAARIA DUTTON, Midwife and Nurse. All calls promptly attended. Front Street, Buchanan, Mich.

DENTISTS.

J. M. WILSON, Dentist. Office, first door north of the Bank. Charges reasonable and satisfaction guaranteed.

J. G. MANSFIELD, Operative Dentist. All work done at the lowest living prices and warranted to give satisfaction. Rooms over Kinyon's store.

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WEAVER & CO., dealers in Clothing, Hats, Caps and Gents' Furnishing Goods. Front street, Buchanan, Mich.

THE ARCADE Clothing House, Buchanan, Mich. J. M. BERNARD, Proprietor.

GEORGE W. NOBLE, general dealer in Boots, Shoes, Men's, Boys' and Youths' Clothing. Central Block, Front St., Buchanan.

WM. POWERS. All kinds of work made to order, and particular attention paid to repairing. Also, ready-made Boots on hand and warranted.

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W. A. PALMER, Notary Public, Fire and Life Insurance and Real Estate Agent. Represents ten of the oldest and best Companies in the United States. Office with D. E. Hinman.

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N. HAMILTON, Auctioneer. Will attend to all business in my line promptly, at reasonable prices. Give me a call. Address, Buchanan, Mich.

LEVI LOGAN, Auctioneer. All busines will receive prompt attention, at reasonable prices. Post Office address, 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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DUNBAR HOUSE, Buchanan, Mich. A. B. Sabin, proprietor. First-class in ever respect.

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D. C. NASH, dealer in Family Groceries and Provisions, Stone and Wooden Ware. Corner of Front & Oak streets, Buchanan, Mich.

S. & W. W. SMITH, dealers in Staple and Fancy Groceries, Provisions and Crockery. Central block, foot of Main st., Buchanan, Mich.

HARDWARE.

ROUGH BROS., Wholesale and Retail dealers in Shelf and Heavy Hardware, Agricultural Implements, Doors, Sash, Blinds, Lumber, Lath, Lime, Paints, Oils, Glass, &c. Buchanan, Mich.

WOOD & SAMSON, dealers in Shelf and Heavy Hardware, Stoves, Tinware, Paints, Oils, Glass Agricultural Implements, &c. Front st., north side

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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.

J. J. ROE, Practical Watchmaker. Watches, Clocks, Pianos, for sale cheap. Tremont building, Buchanan.

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

N. J. SLATER, manufacturer of Wagons, Carriages, Buggies, Sleighs, &c. Repairing attended to promptly. Front street.

GEORGE CHURCHILL, Contractor and Builder, and dealer in Lumber, Lath and Shingles on st reet, Buchanan, Mich.

Business Directory.

FARMERS & MANUFACTURERS BANK, Buchanan, Mich. All business entrusted to this Bank will receive prompt and personal attention. Wm. Pears, Pres.; Geo. H. Richards, Vice Pres.; A. F. Ross, Cashier.

MRS. FRANC WHITMAN, Agent for Victor Sewing Machines. Attachments, oil and needles furnished for all machines. In Bradley's Photograph rooms, Front st.

BUCHANAN MARBLE WORKS. Monuments and Headstones of all designs and kinds of Marble. J. S. BEISTLE.

W. O. HAMILTON, Milk Dairy. Delivers Milk in all parts of the corporation daily. Residence, head of Front street.

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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.

JAMES CASE, Florist, keeps all kinds of Flower and Vegetable Plants for sale. Good plants at low prices. One mile north of Buchanan.

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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.

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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.

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JUSTICE

—AND—

REAL ESTATE AGENT.

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Office in Rough's Block,

Buchanan, Michigan.

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—AT—

AUCTION!

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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.

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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. A. STOLLENWERCK, Greensboro, Ala.

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.

Scarlet Fever Cured.

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

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.

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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 33
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 23	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 49
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 37	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 23	5 23
Lake	5 15	9 14	6 11
Kensington	6 10	10 05	7 09
Chicago	7 10 p.m.	10 55 a.m.	7 50 a.m

†Stop only on signal.

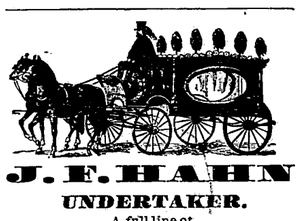
O. W. RUGGLES, Gen. P. & T. Agt.
H. B. LEDYARD Gen'l Manager.

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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A FINE HEARSE

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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.

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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.

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PHILADELPHIA

LAWN MOWERS.

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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

SEVEN TIMES ONE.

There's no dew left on the daisies and clover,
There's no rain left in heaven,
I've said my "seven times" over and over,
Seven times one are seven.

I am old, so old, I can write a letter;
My birthday lessons are done;
The lambs play always they know no better;
They are only one times one.

O moon! in the night I have seen you sailing
And shining so round and low;
You were bright! ah, bright! but your light is failing—
You are nothing now but a bow.

You moon, have you done something wrong in heaven
That God has hidden your face?
I hope if you have you will soon be forgiven,
And smile again in your place.

O velvet bee, you're a dusty fellow,
You've powdered your legs with gold!
O brave marsh marybuds, rich and yellow,
Give me your money to hold.

O columbine, open you're folded wrapper,
Where two twin turtle-doves dwell!
O cuckoopint, toll me the purple clapper
That hangs on your clear green bell!

And show me your nest with the young ones in it!
I will not steal them away;
I am old! you may trust me linnet, linnet—
I am seven times one to-day.

—Jean Ingelow.

From The Illustrated World.

Grandmother's Story.

MARY SCOTT BOYD.

No place in the world was better loved than the old homestead of Morton Park. It was far down toward the Connecticut line of Massachusetts, and from the windows of the spacious end-room—the ball-room of the old Colonial days—we could look out upon the beautiful banks of the Connecticut, as it flowed swiftly into the state which gave it its name. The same stream run by one edge of the Morton estate, scarcely a hundred yards from the house; and many were the fishing and rowing parties that we enjoyed on its blue, rippling surface.

Morton Park had been the great place of the neighborhood, ever since the proud young English officer had brought home to it his beautiful bride. Many and brilliant companies had gathered within those walls in the auld lang syne, and often through the oaken banquetting-hall had echoed the ringing cry, "God save the king!" Later, in that same room, fair women had reverently breathed the name of the "Father of His Country," and English-born people blushed with pride and joy as they swore to a new allegiance, and entertained right regally George Washington at the ball which the graceful, once Royalist, Richard Morton, with his fair wife, Eleanor, tendered to the famous general.

All the glories of those old times of our great-grandfather had come down to us with other treasured traditions, and we never grow weary of visiting the places of interest within the old house and park.

Here under this oaken ceiling, Lord Cornwallis smoked his last pipe with Richard Morton. There beneath that branching chestnut, General Washington had stood with a few staunch friends, and talked of the glory won on the 4th of July, 1776, the Independence Day of our land.

All during the summer, Grandmother Morton had her grandchildren about her, but during August, in particular, we grown-up ones came to enjoy the freedom of the dear old place. Six of us were domiciled there that "hottest day of the season"—the proverbial day from which one dates every event of a summer—and it was a hot day, truly. The sun blazed unwinkingly forth with a blinding, scorching power. The birds had ceased their song, the very insects were silent; for it was too hot for even a grasshopper or locust to fill the air with their resonant cry.

We had gathered in the library, shutting out light and heat as much as possible, and for the first time that day really felt the luxury of being cool. Grandmother, seated in an easy chair, with her soft, white hair curled in fluffy masses about her face, and wearing the dainty widow's cap, was the central figure of our group. Eighty summers had she spent in this busy world of ours, and she was ready to spend as many more as God saw fit to give her, she often said, so peaceful and happy had been her days.

While we softly talked, grandmother's head fell back a little, and very soon we noticed her soft, regular breathing, and knew the dear old lady had forgotten the heat in her little noon-day dreaming.

Suddenly the door from the veranda was pushed open and Fanny Caxton entered. With a little shriek of laughter, she gave her news:

"Charley Camp is to marry Lucy Monroe, and they say he has loved her ever since the first moment they met, all these years ago."

"Perfectly absurd! The idea!" cried one.

"I cannot imagine it!" exclaimed another.

Each of the five listeners had, of course, an opion to give.

"I do not believe in love at first sight, at all," said Fanny.

And just then grandmother stirred, uneasily, and murmured:

"Yes, yes, children."

"Why, grandmother, *you* don't believe it, do you?" asked Fanny, laughing, and shyly shaking her head at us.

I came to the rescue.

"It is too bad to fool your grandmother," I said; for the dear little lady sat straight up, with a puzzled look, saying:

"I think I must have dozed of a bit. Were you laughing at me, dears? Did not some one ask me a question?"

"I did," cried Fanny. "I wanted to know if you believed in love at first sight?"

Grandmother smiled a little, as she replied, in her gentle, quavering voice:

"I certainly do, my children, for if your grandfather had not fallen in love at *first sight*, I would never have been mistress of Morton Park."

Our curiosity was excited by this little admission.

"Come, grandmother," we all cried, "Do tell us all about it. It will cool us off to hear a love story."

And so besought, grandmother smiled her dear little smile, and settling herself comfortably, began:

"Once upon a time, as all story-tellers say, there lived two young men, who were the closest, dearest friends in the world. The one was Richard Morton, your grandfather, son of the English officer of the same name, who built this beautiful stone house; the other was Jacob Vanseiver, my own father. That was long years ago, as you may imagine—ninety years or more. The young men had studied together, had traveled together — in short, from the time they were fifteen neither one of them had ever been willing to enjoy any pleasure or enter upon any enterprise without the other. So things went on, until the winter of 1800. Young and full of fun, they were in the midst of all gaieties and ready for any sport. One night they attended a very large ball in New York city. Many beautiful were ladies among the guests, but of them all, no one was more lovely than Catharine Livingston, a proud, graceful girl, one of the belles of that day. Both Richard and Jabob paid her every attention during the evening, and from that time on each was a devoted slave. She was gay and thoughtless, and it was with no thought of the possible consequences that she played her little coquetries all through those happy weeks which followed, favoring first one admirer and the other. Jacob Vanseiver was a quiet, reserved man, but he loved Catharine tenderly; and after a time, endurance ceased to be a virtue, and he resented what he called her fickle favors. He had never looked upon Richard Morton in the light of a rival, but suddenly it dawned upon his slow apprehension that they both loved the one girl. Hitherto they had said, 'what is mine is thine,' but now they could do it no longer; for you know, girls, a man's love for a woman is of a part far removed from any other of his being. It is an absorbing, exacting affection, and no man is content to share her love for him with even the Jonathan of his heart. Earnest Jacob Vanseiver thought of the matter. He found he could no longer stand calmly by and keep silence; one must leave the field. Apparently, both their chances were equal, and unselfishly, he was willing to give Richard the right to win her love. This he told his friend in a manly, straightforward way. Richard was generous and quiet-tempered, and Jacob's words moved him strangely. He looked upon their relation to Catharine in a new light. He admired her, perhaps loved her a little. He never appreciated the intensity of Jacob's affection, nor realized that his words suggested a sacrifice. If one gave her up the other certainly could. Why let such an affair interrupt their pleasant friendship. They would both leave New York and go over to England as they had long intended doing. Jacob acquiesced, and in a few days the two young men had boarded a sailing vessel, the only means of ocean travel at that time, and had crossed to Great Britain. They rarely spoke of the beautiful Catharine, so far away. To Richard, the leaving her caused little or no heartache; but Jacob grew strangely quiet and dull. Poor fellow, his thoughts were with the girl he had left behind him in America; but, loyal to his friend's supposed love for her, he never spoke of his own consuming passion. Suddenly, news reached him of his father's death, and of the necessity for his immediate return to America. Without delay, he packed together his belongings, and, leaving Richard to visit among his English relatives, he re-crossed the wide ocean alone, and came back to take care of his widowed mother. He had only been in New York a few days when he learned that Catharine Livingston was very ill—'dying of consumption,' some said. Overcome with grief at the news, he hurried to her home—a beautiful house down on Battery Park, where were many of the fashionable residences of the New York of that day. Old Jackson, the faithful slave, who had known him as 'one of Miss Catharine's beaux,' ushered him into the great parlor, into which, ere he had waited many moments, there came a pale, shadowy girl—the ghost of the Catharine he had known. Her changed appearance, and the sight of the glad smile which lighted her face at seeing him, made Jacob forget the compact with his friend. He loved her, and with a devotion that could no longer be repressed. In passionate words he told her of his love and fears; and sheltered by his strong arms, she whispered her own story of folly and effection. It was for him she had longed, growing pale and sad during the weeks of his absence and silence. But safe in his heart, she was content, and happiness worked a marvelous change; health and beauty were restored, and in a few months Catharine Livingston became Catharine Vanseiver. Jacob wrote to Richard Morton of his engagement and subsequently of the quiet wedding; but so soon did the one follow the other that Richard received and read both letters one bright May morning. Unreasonable anger filled his heart at what he termed 'their deception.' He thought hard thoughts of his friend and his friend's wife, and the answer that went over the ocean was very bitter. 'I wish you both happiness, but our friendship is at an end. I can trust you no longer,' were the words that closed the letter which filled the hearts of the loving couple with sorrow. That was in the early summer of 1800, and three years passed swiftly by—happy years to Jacob and his wife—their one regret was the continued alienation of Richard Morton. He had returned to America, and upon his father's death had come into possession of this beautiful old place. He was a wealthy and a bright man, respected by all who knew him. Very much of his time was spent in New York practicing his profession as a lawyer. There he frequently met Jacob Vanseiver, but a cold bow was the only sign of recognition between them. But at last a simple incident occurred which altered the whole course of their lives. It was on one frosty, bright winter's morning that a stout, comfortable-looking colored woman was walking down the street. The pavements were very icy, and the people who hurried and jostled by her found it hard work to keep their footing. But *she* walked leisurely on, carrying a little, golden-haired child in her arms—a beautiful baby nearly two years of age, who, looking over nurse's shoulder laughed and nodded to a gentleman just behind them. Suddenly the woman's footing slipped, and she fell heavily to the ground, but not before the baby was caught in the strong arms of the young man who had been receiving her smiles. It was Richard Morton, girls, and I was the yellow haired lassie. Safely I was held in his loving clasp until a crowd had collected. My father was foremost among the number. Imagine his feelings at finding his baby Kate—his precious little daughter——saved from injury, perhaps from death, by Richard Morton, his old friend. After years of estrangment they had met. It is hardly necessary to say that hands were clasped in a long, loving pressure. As it is so often the case, no words of exclamation was uttered. The friendship of the past was renewed, and with his arms about the innocent little child, who clung loving to him, Richard Morton felt his hard feelings fade away. The miserable years of alienation were forgotten, and he was again Jacob Vanseiver's friend. It was very easy to fall into the footing of a familiar and loving guest in the home where Jacob so happily lived, and whither Richard was at once taken. Over their wine that night I presided, sitting like a queen on her thrown. Then it was that Richard Morton said: 'I wish I was lord of a home like this, and father of such a winsome girl.' And my father said: 'Well, marry my little daughter, and I promise you the happy home. She shall learn of her mother to be a true and loving wife. The day she is fifteen I will give her to you; you will be scarcely forty.' 'I accept your trust, and I pray God that I may be worthy of her pure, young love,' answered Richard Morton stooping to kiss my dimpled cheek, adding, 'Why, I loved the little girlie the first minute I looked upon her."

Grandmoher's smile was very tender, and her eyes were bright with tears as she repeated the words of her faithful lover.

"Grandmother, dear," we cried, "that is a charming love-story; but you must tell us more. How did it all come about? Did you love our dear grandfather, too, from the very first?"

"Yes, dearies," she answered. "From that day I was called 'Richard Morton's little wife,' and I passed from childhood into girlhood, sheltered by his love, and loving him with an idolatry which grew with my growth and strengthened with my strength, and which never knew abatement. Who could help loving that noble, unselfish man, who lived his life for others? The day I was fifteen, no happier bride could be imagined than was I. Some few deplored the difference in our ages, but I was content. The duties and cares which come to every wife and mother came to me, but guarded and sheilded by his loving care, my life was full of joy—as full as the attention of a tender, thoughtful man could make it. I have outlived him by more than a score of years, but I have the sweetest memories of our life together ever cheering me, and I am looking forward to the heavenly home, where my Richard is waiting for me, and where there will be no parting forever."

Dear grandmother's lips were wreathed with the sweetest and saddest of smiles, as she finished speaking, and in her eyes was the far away, expectant look one so often sees in the eyes of those saints who are living in the blessed hope of an eternity above.

The New Journalist.

The Horse Reporter Uses a Currycomb on a Colt Fresh From the Class Room.

"Can I come in?"

A young man whose clothes were suspiciously new, and upon whose face there was a complacent, self-satisfied expression, stood in the doorway of the editorial room.

"Certainly you can," said the horse reporter, "only don't say anything to the effect that we ought to have a pleasant summer after such a rainy spring, or you may find yourself a pallid corpse in the donjon keep beneath the moated turrets of the castle. If you are looking for the Hawkinsville Clarion or the Grundy County Palladium, you will find them in that pile of papers over in the corner. If you are aweary, and fain would woo the drowsy god, ask the man in the next room for the Boston Advertiser."

"I don't want to read any exchanges," said the young man. "The object of my visit was to see the principal editor—the one who makes engagements with journalists."

"The what?"

"The editor who makes engagements with journalists."

"Oh, you mean the man who hires the hands. He's in the other room. Do you want a job?"

"Well," said the young man, in a rather haughty manner, "I have some thoughts of entering the journalistic profession."

"You mean that you want to hire out as a deck hand on a newspaper, don't you?"

"Perhaps that is your way of expressing it, sir," said the young man, "but our professor of rhetoric always told us that—"

"Oh, you're a college graduate, are you?" said the horse reporter. "I thought you had a kind of I-shall-now-go-forth-and-take-charge-of-affairs air about you. I suppose you graduated last week?"

"Yes, sir," was the reply, "and I may say that my oration—"

"I know all about it," interrupted the horse reporter. "You spoke a piece about 'Life's Mission,' or 'Our Country's Future,' or something like that, and when you had finished it the young lady in the percale dress, whom you have been taking to the weekly meetings of the Platonian literary society for the last two years, sent a big bouquet up to the platform for you with a little piece of rose-tinted note paper in the center of it, with 'From One Who Admires Genius' written on it. There are now more young men who started out to carve a niche high in the temple of fame, chasing large red steers over the arid plains of Texas or delivering mackerel to the first families, than you can shake a stick at. Your best hold for the next year or two will be checking off barrels of A1 sugar for some wholesale grocery house over on River street. Destiny won't get left any in the meantime."

"Then you do not think I will be able to make my mark in the journalistic profession?"

"You might," replied the horse reporter, "if you were to go up stairs and fall over some type, but not otherwise at present."

"Good-day, sir. I shall keep my eye on journalism and wait an opportunity to join its ranks."

"All right," said the horse reporter, "but in case the street car conductors get up another strike you had better remove your optic from journalism and head for the car barns."—*Chicago Tribune.*

The Mistake of the Florist.

Larry Jerome tells this story of New York life: A well known gentleman and wife, while still living together in the eye of the world, were entirely independent of each other. The gentleman had been very attentive for a long time to a well known young actress, to whom he was in the habit of frequently sending flowers with a card bearing simply his Christian name of Charles. One day stopping at a florist's to whom his residence was well known, but from whom it chanced he never had ordered anything to be sent to the young actress, he ordered a handsome plate of flowers, and writing "Charles" on a card ordered it to be sent to "her" supposing he knew whom he meant. That particular florist, however, did not know, and he sent the floral tribute to the wife at home. Now the wife was so much affected by this unexpected floral offering that she was moved to send for her husband to come to take her driving, and made herself so agreeable to him that the old love rekindled and a reconciliation followed which has not since been disturbed.

Whales in a Net.

One of the curious and ingenious contrivances shown at the Japanese fishery exhibition, which has just been held at Uveno, was a set of whale nets and harpoons, with explanatory pictures. When whales appear off the coast large boats containing from twenty to thirty men put off to attack them, equipped with strong grass nets about ten yards long, with meshes about a yard square. Eight or ten of these nets are slightly attached, end to end, and when a whale is reached they are launched in front of and around him. At the first dart he becomes entangled and dashes away, one of the ten-yard lengths of net breaking off and clinging round him. His embarrassment soon brings him again to the surface, when other nets are thrown, until at last he becomes so hampered with them, and so harried and frightened, as to be an easy mark for spears and harpoons.

An Impossible Story Told of Mr. Hamlin.

A gentleman just returned from Bangor, Me., tells a rather amusing anecdote of Hannibal Hamlin, but by no means at his expense. Said he: "You can see Mr. Hamlin almost any day in Bangor. He wears the same style old hat, and blue coat with brass buttons, that he did twenty-five years ago. He is very fond of the young boys and goes a fishing with them with all the ardor of a twelve-year-old. Mr. Hamlin usually spends some part of the evening at one of the stores, where a crowd of his old 'cronies' come in to hear him talk. Among them is an old fellow named Stearns, who is immensely wealthy, but very long winded, and, as a rule, his stories do not pan out very well. Some time ago Stearns came in and commenced one of his yarns, and after he had been talking about fifteen or twenty minutes, and there did not seem to be any point in sight, Hamlin, with a perfectly sober face, reached down into his pockets and drew out a pair of ear-laps, which he put on, and a cork stopper, which he gave to Stearns. The story-teller made a dash for the door amid screams of laughter from the crowd."—*Washington Cor. Boston Traveler.*

A Wedding at a Funeral.

The late Mrs. Swift was buried from her residence last Friday morning, the Rev. J. M. Lyon conducting the funeral services. After the people had assembled, and just before the time for commencing the services, the pastor stated that it had been the desire of the deceased, a few hours previous to her death, that her adopted daughter Lizzie and Mr. Jesse Lawrence, to whom Lizzie was betrothed, should be married before she (the mother) closed her eyes in death, but as Mr. Lawrence was out of town at the time, her request could not, of course, be granted. In view, therefore, of this circumstance, it was thought best and eminently proper that the young people should then and there be united in marriage. In this connection it might be observed that Lizzie, by the death of Mrs. Swift, would be left alone in the world. The ceremony was therefore performed in the presence of the dead and the friends assembled, and was an occasion of more than ordinary impressiveness and solemnity. By will Lizzie takes the residence, all furnished, and land connected, besides, we understand, about $2

Berrien Co. Record.

JOHN G. HOLMES, Editor.

THURSDAY, JULY 12, 1883.

Over 100,000 American are summering in Europe.

Cassopolis has a new Post G. A. R., mustered last Friday.

Oregon is just now undergoing the pleasures of a scorching drouth and extensive forest fires.

Arizona heat is 130 in the shade. The inhabitants would not object to a little mixture of Alaska with this weather.

Morris Collinge, the great swimmer, proposes to swim from Albany to New York, down the Hudson, in six days, in August.

By order of the Postmaster General, no money orders will be paid, nor registered packages delivered to the Louisiana Lottery Company.

The new Ohio liquor law has already brought $400,000 into the Cincinnati city treasury. The law is not far different from the Michigan law.

At a recent sale of Kentucky shorthorns, in Chicago, two Barrington heifers brought $8,025. One sold for $4,000 and the other for $4,025.

The publisher of the New York Tribune sent over 500 New York children up the Hudson to the Lake Champlain country for a little fresh air and a pleasant trip.

A Mishawaka man lost a valuable horse recently, by the animal getting loose in a potato patch that had been sprinkled with Paris green, and eating some of the potato tops.

Missouri is one of the states that finds high license law a success. Besides bringing over $1,000,000 in to the treasury, it is closing a large number of the low dens of corruption.

The Yellow Jack has made his appearance at Galveston. Every means available is being used by the health authorities to prevent the spread of the plague.

In New Jersey the sale of cigarettes to boys under sixteen years of age is prohibited. A law prohibiting their manufacture and sale to any one would be an improvement on our health statute.

One important thing the Legislature neglected to do was to place some obligation upon the manufacturer of fruit boxes, to make them so they will hold a small portion of what they are represented to hold.

The combination reform party is in favor of a reduction of the number of officers until they have some chance of filling them. The new "Department of Labor" formed at the recommendation of the governor creates as great a scramble among the truly good as did some of the more important positions.

There appears to be a sudden lack of faith among the Democracy of Ohio. We hear less of the boasting of 40,000 for the state, and large sized majorites for the numerous large cities. The supreme court decision, sustaining the liquor tax law, appears to have a dampering effect on Ohio Democratic arder.

It is being a source of trouble to the free trade press to explain that the fall in the price of wool from last year, directly following the reduction of the tariff on that article, was not the effect of the tariff reduction, and explaining to wool growers that they are better off with a low than with a high price, so long as the tariff is cut down.

The fact that Tim Warner was hung by a mob at Cheboygan for outraging and attempting to murder a little girl, does not appear to have any effect towards preventing of the repetition of the crime by others. While yet the excitement is alive over Warner's crime and its summary punishment, similar acts are committed at Flint and at Grosse Point, under but little less aggravating circumstances, and with the hanging omitted.

England now gets ahead of the Commissioner of Immigration by sending her criminals to this country through Canada. The Lion will keep on with this kind of work until Uncle Sam will not allow a bloody Henglishman nor any of his kin, good, bad, or indifferent, to land in this country from any place. Wonder how Queen Vic. would take the joke to have the 600 criminals from Jackson prison landed at the doors of Crystal Palace.

It must be a discouraging fight for the free trade Democrats in this country to see such tariff planks as the following, which is a part of the Ohio Democratic platform this year:

"A tariff for revenue limited to the necessities of the government, economically administered and so adjusted in its application as to prevent unequal burdens, encourage productive industries at home, afford just compensation to labor, and not to create or foster monopolies."

And then to have such men as Congressmen Carlisle, of Kentucky, and Daniel Voorhees, telling them continually that their scheme is impracticable. The most prominent candidate for speaker of the next Democratic Congress hails from Pennsylvania, and he is so much of a protectionist that he advocates the repeal of the internal revenue taxes of whisky and tobacco in order to raise all the needed revenue for government support through the tariff system. Such harmony is rare.

In Gov. Begole's speech at Jackson he said: "But the trouble is that corporations control the State, and their influence is dangerous and alarming. A friend of the minority representation bill heard him and remarked, 'Why the d—l didn't he think of that before he vetoed our bill?'"—*Evening News.*

Yet On Our Way.

We said good-night after we left Cheyenne, we say good-morning at Wyoming. This is a small town on a little river called Laramie, in the midst of a fine grazing country, with sheep and cattle ranches in sight.

We have now a constant succession of ups and downs in our journey. Soon after leaving this place the country changes. The grass is very thin except near the streams. The sage brush now appears in great quantity. If there is anything in this country that would make me sick it would be the smell of this weed. We are now at Miser, 615 miles from Omaha. We are almost at the eastern rim of the coal fields, not far from Rock Creek. Sage brush is the only natural production.

The next station of any importance is Fort Steel, 695 miles from Omaha. This is a Government Post. There are four companies of soldiers at this post. They have but little to do. There are quite a number of Indians in camp about 150 miles from Fort Steel, but are not disposed to make war. This post was established in June, 1868, by Col. R. I. Dodge. It is considered a very convenient place in case the Indians should become hostile. The buildings are not very comfortable. The government built a very nice stone hospital in 1875.

Just before coming to this place we cross the North Platte River, and we are 4,051 feet higher than we were when at North Platte City, when we crossed the same stream. We have reached Rock Springs, 831 miles from Omaha. This is the great coal region on the Union Pacific road. It is said that in 1880 the company took out of this mine 200,000 tons. The artesian well at this place is 1,145 feet deep.

We spent a very pleasant, and I trust a very profitable Sabbath in our coach, in singing the praises of God, and in having a little Sabbath school; and while you were in Sabbath school in your churches at home, we were having the same lesson, as the great engines were carrying us over the mountains. Our Spiritualist and professed Infidel do not enjoy our singing and praying, but we go on quietly, trusting in God. We are now at Evanston, 957 miles from Omaha. It is the county seat of Uintah county, Wyoming Territory. This is quite a thriving business place. Now we begin to find quite a sprinkle of Chinamen. They are in the hotels as cooks and waiters. They are quick, polite and attentive.

What causes this great excitement and rushing to the car windows, and out on the platforms? Is there an accident? No; we are passing through the Echo and Weber canons. I shall never forget these scenes. The echo of the whistle and ringing of the bell, and these majestic dimensions and sublime soaring summits, and perpendicular sides, as they succeed each other miles and miles, cause me to think as never before, of the handiwork of God.

OGDEN.

This is the western terminus of the Union Pacific railroad, 1,033 miles from Omaha. This is the county seat of Weber county. Here we change cars; but in a little while we find ourselves just as comfortable as we were before the change. It takes a little work, but we need exercise. We have the same company, fiddler and all. Cape Horn is one of the many wonders along this line. The railroad clings to the bluff at one point nearly 2,000 feet above the river, and it is said that the first foothold was gained by the daring workman on this narrow ledge, by letting down men by ropes, from the summit of the mountain. It is wonderful what has been done in the construction of this railroad.

The farmers are harvesting and threshing wheat in the wheat-growing regions of California. I should judge from the appearance that the crop is light.

We reached Oakland Thursday night, the 21st of June, and on Friday morning, the 22d, we landed in San Francisco, and here we are at the American Exchange hotel, with good accommodations. All well and in good spirits. Tickets purchased and baggage checked, and if all is well at 10 A. M., tomorrow, we sail on the Queen of the Pacific, for Portland, Oregon.

GEO. SICKAFOOSE.

Democratic Tariff Opinions.

Louisville Courier-Journal: "Refuse us a free trade plank in the platform and the south is lost."

Mr. Sam J. Randall, candidate for speaker: "Our struggling industries must be protected."

New York Sun: "Abandon all tariff planks."

Mayor Harrison of Chicago: "Let us win the Presidency first and then decide upon a tariff policy."

There they are; you pays your money and takes your choice.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 9.—Special Agent Howell, now at Plattsburg, N. Y., has called the attention of the treasury department to the large number of immigrants arriving at Quebec and Montreal, and says many of them are almost destitute, having neither money nor friends, and are too feeble by reason of age or infirmity to support themselves. He says most of this class are paupers who have been assisted in procuring passage and are ticketed to points in the western part of the United States. The special agent is informed that 28 persons who had left Ireland only twenty days before were found helpless and starving in the streets of Buffalo, and were committed to the Erie county almshouse. All of these people came into the United States via Canada. Canadian steamers engaged in importing cattle to Great Britain make very low rates for this class of immigrants from Ireland to Canada. He says he is also informed that a large number of State-aided immigrants are to leave Foyrus, Ireland, on the next Allan steamer, and are to be sent at once from Canada into the United States. It is stated at the treasury department that there is no law to prevent pauper immigration through Canadian territory.

STATE ITEMS.

Marshall and Jackson connected by telephone.

Northern Michigan summer resorts are being well patronized this year.

A Mackinac trout was recently caught near Petosky which weighed, when dressed, over 40 pounds.

Be careful about your change when you visit Jackson. Well-executed pewter dimes are in circulation there.

Ella Benjamin, of Reading, is five feet two inches high, and has hair five feet eight inches long.

Representative Woodruff has placed 3,000 silver eels in the mill pond near the village of Midland.

Alpena has 7,000 inhabitants and no railroad.

A Dowagiac cat recently captured and killed a blue racer four feet long.

Some of the roads back of Alpena are blocked by heavy windfalls of trees thrown down during the recent storms.

C. H. Smith rode from Howell to Detroit, June 22, on his bicycle, in five hours and 18 minutes. Distance 52 miles.

There is another victim to Gov. Begole's pardoning power in prospect. It is Morey, sent from Battle creek for forgery.

E. R. Olds, of Hartford, Van Buren county, lost 102 sheep and lambs by drowning on low land during the freshet.

Robert Gilmer has been paid $1,044.42 by the city of Grand Rapids—a court judgment for damages received by falling through a rickety sidewalk.

Supervisor Brigden, of Montmorency, took five wolf scalps to the meeting of the board, June 23, and received $40 for them. He killed them all himself.

Harlow S. Higginbotham of Allegan has a field of rye, some of which is already eight feet high.

Pieces of mail matter delivered by Detroit carriers in June, 1,153,093; collected, 372,685; delivered in the quarter ending June 30, 3,553,504; collected, 1,028,401.

When a man says to Gov. Begole, "I beg your pardon," he instantly takes down the name and says, "Application for pardon is filed, and will be reached in regular order."—*Evening News.*

The Cheboygan papers think that if Gov. Begole will continue to empty the State prison he will find steady employment looking after such lynching cases as occurred in that city a few weeks since.

The Manistee Democrat was foreclosed and bid in by Representative R. R. Blacker, on behalf of mortgagees, July 5. A stock company has been formed, new material purchased, and A. B. Carrier, of the Frankfort Express, secured as manager.

A lady of Grand Rapids recently purchase some eggs, and upon breaking one of them heard a chicken peep. She carefully removed the shell, wrapped the infant in flannel, gave it a steam bath, and now has a lively growing chicken.

When every man, woman and child in this country who is able to work, shall begin to work, and shall keep it up constantly, we shall have much less complaint of poverty and hard times. It is not so much a scarcity of money as it is a surplus of laziness.—*Cedar Springs Clipper.*

The Cheboygan Tribune says: The huckleberry crop in this section promises to be immense. The bushes are reported as being completely loaded with fruit, and already parties are making extensive arrangements for shipping them in large quantities.

F. B. Stuart has 26 swarms of bees which promise well. Recently one of the swarms made 80 pounds of honey in a single day, which was an average of one-half an ounce to each bee. Should this seem incredible to any of our readers, Mr. S. stands ready to point out the hive.—*Marshall Statesman.*

The twenty mile race on horseback between Miss Myrtle Peck and the Mexican, at Kalamazoo, on the Fourth, was won by Miss Peck in 46 minutes and 56 seconds. The Mexican made eighteen changes in one minute and three-quarters; Miss Peck made nineteen changes in four and a half minutes.

A farmer observed a flock of quails running along between the rows of corn which were just sprouting; conceiving the idea that they were pulling up his corn, one of the birds was killed and his crop examined. Instead of corn it was found to contain 1 cutworm, 21 stripped bugs, and over 100 chinch bugs. A valuable bird to the farmers is the quail, and one that should be protected instead of being hunted and shot for the mere amusement of sport-loving hunters.—*Mendon Globe.*

Observations by Signal Officer Perry, of Port Huron: For the past month the temperature has been normal, and the rainfall slightly in excess of the mean of past years. In the month of June in 1875 rain fell on twelve days; in 1876, twenty-two days; in 1877, sixteen days; in 1878, twelve days; in 1879, twelve days; in 1880, ten days; in 1881, seventeen days; in 1882, nineteen days; in 1883, eighteen days.—*Port Huron Times.*

Last week Martin L. Sweet sent James Egan and Louis Teuckinck—two experienced men and expert judges of cattle—to Europe to purchase 100 to 125 cattle. The men were instructed to pick up the finest cattle to be procured in Friesland and North Holland, and to spare no pains or expense in getting them.—*Grand Rapids Democrat.*

Nineteen years ago Mr. R. G. Tomlinson of Battle Creek prepared stringers of oak, elm, basswood, whitewood, and soft maple by boiling them thoroughly in a mixture of tar and some other ingredients, and put them down on the ground under his sidewalk. His neighbors all laughed at him as a visionary. But a few days ago, Mr. T. J. Bradley, who now owns the place, took up this walk, and found every one of its stringers just as sound as it was when first laid down, after outwearing several successive layers of planking. The stringers look good for a century more of service.—*Jackson Patriot.*

The courage, thoughtfulness and promptitude of Mrs. Julia Rogers, who lives near where the washout in the Detroit, Grand Haven and Milwaukee track occurred near Lowell, on Monday, saved the passenger train coming west just after noon, Tuesday, from destruction. The train was nearly due; Mrs. Rogers knew it, and rushed out in the storm and up the track half a mile, where the train was flagged and stopped. The engineer says that it was the only thing that could have averted a terrible accident, as the washout was at a point on a curve where it could not possibly have been seen in time to stop, and the only thing he and the firemen could have done was to jump the train and let it go tumbling into the ditch. The train was behind time and was running to make up time, as the road was supposed to be clear from Lowell here.—*Grand Rapids Eagle.*

One hundred and thirty Grand Rapids saloonists sold liquor on the Fourth, and will be prosecuted. They will band together and fight the law.

At dam No. 2, on the north branch of the Au Sable river, on Sunday last, a little seven-year-old daughter of A. G. Louks and a little neighbor girl aged three years, strayed away from home and went to the dam. A skiff on the bank attracted their attention and they attempted to get into it. Mr. Louks's little girl succeeded in getting in, when the boat started from shore. Coming to a place where the water appeared shallow and she could see the bottom quite plain, she jumped in, with the intention of wading ashore. The water was eight or ten feet deep where she jumped in, and she would certainly have drowned had no assistance been rendered her. With the children when they strayed away were two three-months-old pups, one a spaniel and the other a Newfoundland. Seeing the child plunge into the water, the spaniel immediately swam to her assistance, seized her by the foot and towed her to shore, where the Newfoundland stood in eager expectancy to render assistance, and the moment the spaniel reached the shore with its burden, grabbed the child by the clothes, and the two pups dragged her, little by little, till they got her upon dry ground.—*Roscommon Pioneer.*

PHACTS AND PHYSIC.

A carrier pigeon went from Ohio to New Jersey, 333 miles, last week at the rate of a mile in 72 seconds.

Mr. Joseph Blovin, Ludington, Mich., says: "Brown's Iron Bitters is a good tonic, worth double the money asked for it."

President Buchanan graduated from college when he was only 15 years old.

Almost every person has some form of scrofulous poison latent in his veins. When this develops in scrofulous sores, ulcers, or eruptions, or takes the form of rheumatism, or orgatic diseases, the suffering that ensues is terrible beyond description. Hence the gratitude of thse who discover, as thousands yearly do, that Ayer's Sarsaparilla will eradicate this evil from the system.

Dakota has 648 post offices, and they are increasing at the rate of seven a week.

One and one-half bottles of Ely's Cream Balm, entirely cured me of hay fever of ten years standing. Have had no traces of it for two years. Albert A. PERRY, Smithboro, N. Y.

There is no descendants of President Jackson living.

Since boyhood I have been troubled with catarrh and hay fever, and have been unable to obtain permanent relief until I used Ely's Cream Balm. It has cured me. E. L. CLICKENER, New Brunswick, N. J. Price 50 cents.

Safe, swift, and sure to regulate the bowels, are Ayer's Cathartic Pills. Recommended by eminent physicians.

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

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.

Decline of Man.

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

Wells' "Rough on Corns."

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

Buchanan Prices Current.

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

Wheat, per bushel (new)	1 00
Flour, patent, 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
Oats, per bushel	30
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	12½
Eggs, per dozen	13
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@50
Wool, washed	20@35
Wool, unwashed	18@24

—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.

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

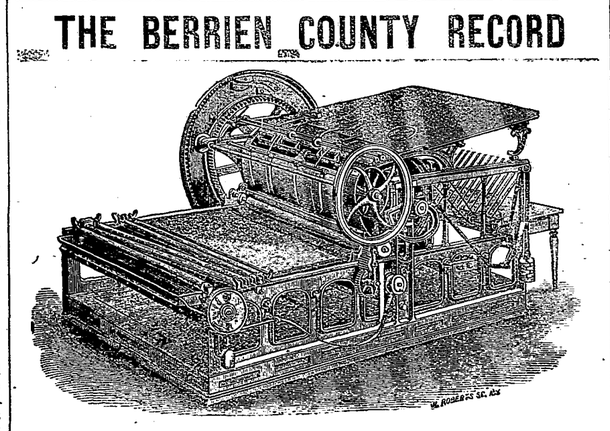
Has made Chronic Diseases of the

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.

THE BERRIEN COUNTY RECORD



JOBBING HOUSE
STEAM
PRINTING HOUSE.

The Largest in South-Western Michigan.

Our Machinery is of the most approved and best make, and our facilities for turning First-Class Work are unsurpassed in this section.

IF YOU WANT

Books,
Pamphlets,
Catalogues,
Price Lists,
Posters,
Hand-Bills,
Programmes,
Sale Bills,
Circulars,
Show Cards,
Business Cards,
Ball Tickets,
Envelopes,
Statements,
Lawyers' Blanks,
Justices' Blanks,
Pat. Medicine Labels,
Wedding Invitations,
Lawyers' Briefs,
Blank Notes,
Blank Receipts,
Blank Orders,
Druggists' Blanks,
Box Labels,
Bill Heads,
Letter Heads,
Note Heads,
Banners,

In Fact Anything in the Printing Line, Give Us a Call

And let us show you what we can do for you.

THE BERRIEN COUNTY RECORD

Is the best, and gives the MOST LOCAL NEWS, of any paper in the County.

Terms:---$1.50 per Year; Six Months 75c; Four Months 50c.

J. G. HOLMES, Publisher.

AYER'S PILLS.

A large proportion of the diseases which cause human suffering result from derangement of the stomach, bowels, and liver. AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS act directly upon these organs, and are especially designed to cure the diseases caused by their derangement, including **Constipation, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Headache, Dysentery,** and a host of other ailments, for all of which they are a safe, sure, prompt, and pleasant remedy. The extensive use of these PILLS by eminent physicians in regular practice, shows unmistakably the estimation in which they are held by the medical profession.

These PILLS are compounded of vegetable substances only, and are absolutely free from calomel or any other injurious ingredient.

A Sufferer from Headache writes:

"AYER'S PILLS are invaluable to me, and are my constant companion. I have been a severe sufferer from Headache, and your PILLS are the only thing I could look to for relief. One dose will quickly move my bowels and free my head from pain. They are the most effective and the easiest physic I have ever found. It is a pleasure to me to speak in their praise, and I always do so when occasion offers.

W. L. PAGE, of W. L. Page & Bro."

Franklin St., Richmond, Va., June 3, 1882.

"I have used AYER'S PILLS in numberless instances as recommended by you, and have never known them to fail to accomplish the desired result. We constantly keep them on hand at our home, and prize them as a pleasant, safe, and reliable family medicine. FOR DYSPEPSIA they are invaluable.

J. T. HAYES."

Mexia, Texas, June 17, 1882.

The REV. FRANCIS B. HARLOWE, writing from *Atlanta, Ga.*, says: "For some years past I have been subject to constipation, from which, in spite of the use of medicines of various kinds, I suffered increasing inconvenience, until some months ago I began taking AYER'S PILLS. They have entirely corrected the costive habit, and have vastly improved my general health."

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS correct irregularities of the bowels, stimulate the appetite and digestion, and by their prompt and thorough action give tone and vigor to the whole physical economy.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

YOUNG, OLD, AND MIDDLE-AGED. All experience the wonderful beneficial effects of **Ayer's Sarsaparilla.** Children with Sore Eyes, Sore Ears, or any scrofulous or syphilitic taint, may be made healthy and strong by its use.

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

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, 10c.

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, Lock Box 2. Crown Point, Lake Co., Ind.

Notice of Commissioners.

First publication, July 5, 1883.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Berrien—ss. Probate Court for said County.

Estate of Domandigo Spenuetta, deceased.

The undersigned having been appointed by the Judge of Probate of said County, Commissioners on Claims in the matter of said estate, and six months from the 29th day of June, A. D. 1883, having been allowed by said Judge of Probate to all persons holding claims against said estate, in which to present their claims to us for examination and adjustment: Notice is hereby given, that we will meet on the 5th day of September, A. D. 1883, and on the 29th day of December, A. D. 1883, at 10 o'clock A. M. of each day, at the office of Thornton Hall, in the Village of Buchanan, in said county, to receive and examine such claims.

Dated June 29, A. D. 1883.

THORNTON HALL,
JOHN C. DICK, } Commissioners.
ALFRED RICHARDS,

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

CHAMPION

CABINET CREAMERY.

First Premium, Illinois, Michigan and Kansas State Fairs, 1882! All sizes for dairy or factory use. For convenience of handling, raising the cream quickly and thoroughly, and ease of cleaning, are unsurpassed. Send postal for circulars and testimonials.

Dairy Implement Co., Bellows Falls, Vt.

OLD BOOKS. 10,000 New and Old STANDARD Books, O. RARE ONES and CHEAP. Send stamp for Catalogue. Address,

CURIOSITY SHOP, S. E. Cor. 4th and Washington Ave., ST. LOUIS, MO.

Send $1.50 for the RECORD one year.

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, JULY 12, 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 LIVELY shower this morning livens up the parched gardens.

Now commences the lively season for agricultural implement dealers.

EMIL HINTZ, a five-years-old lad, was drowned in St. Joseph, Monday.

THE Rough Bros' Wagon Works now have over 1,000 wagons ready for shipment.

NILES vs Benton Harbor. Base ball. 28 to 19. Benton Harbor second best, Monday.

THE citizens of Niles vote Saturday, on the question of iron bridge or no bridge.

MR. LEV. HULL has returned to this place in a very poor condition as to health.

A NUMBER who love that kind of sport went to Kalamazoo Tuesday, to attend the races.

ON Monday the Rough Brothers sold 160,000 brick, to be used in Berrien Springs for building purposes.

THERE is to be a field trial of reapers, at the farm of Jeremiah Painter, in Weesaw township, Saturday.

MESSRS. Wm. Osborn and Frank Plimpton and their families are spending the week at Diamond Lake.

MR. EDWARD TAYLOR, of Junction City, Kansas, is here for a visit with his sister, Mrs. J. W. Broceus.

BY the kindness of Miss Cora Lingo, a fine bouquet of roses graced our table, Saturday afternoon. Thanks.

J. H. HATCH, of St. Joseph, has been appointed to a clerkship in the office of Secretary of State at Lansing.

ELDER S. P. HAYWARD will preach in the Oak street Advent church next Sunday, morning and evening.

MRS. ETTA SABIN, of Kalamazoo, has been visiting at the home of her father, Mr. S. Atwood, for several days.

IF you have not seen D. Weston's Chinese lilly in bloom it will pay you to step into his store and look at it. It is a beauty.

HAY fever subjects are packing their grips preparatory to a trip to Northern Michigan before their favorite season comes.

MR. FRANK BROWN returned from his season's work with his clarionet, yesterday morning, for a stay of about six weeks.

THE Pike House in Niles has been greatly improved under the new management of Mr. U. Dodge. So the Mirror says.

FOURTEEN HUNDRED Mormons passed through this place over the Michigan Central, on their way to Utah, one day last week.

THE owners of threshing machines are busy with repairs, preparatory to the first run of business, which will soon be on hand.

DR. J. F. BOWERS and wife and son Charlie, from Ohio, are here on a short visit to their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wright Smith.

THE Common Council meeting, last Friday evening, failed to get a quorum together. Another trial will be had to-morrow evening.

QUITE a number of the Odd Fellows of this place visited the Lodge at Hill's Corners, last Saturday evening, and report a pleasant visit.

THE Young People's Picnic Association have engaged Congressman Yaple to speak at their next meeting in Berrien Springs, August 1.

DAVE MONTGOMERY has been pretty busy since Sunday taking care of an 8½ pound boy that has been at his house since that time.

THE party who was going to build a $15,000 hotel in Benton Harbor has concluded not to build. The citizens failed to donate the $3,000 he asked for.

AFTER the completion of some needed repairs, the Rough Bros' Wagon Works and Buchanan Windmill factory commenced work yesterday morning.

GOV. BEGOLE has forgotten, in his division of the spoils, Hon. Levi Sparks who "fought, bled and died" for the cause, and gives such men as Henry Chamberlain and A. L. Drew, who are abundantly able to live without public assistance, fat public appointments. Oh, the ungratefulness of these politicians.

TRAVEL across the river by the ferry was resumed Friday morning, after being abandoned nearly a week on account of high water covering the approaches.

REV. W. I. COGSHALL was out of town last Sunday, and his pulpit was filled in the morning by Rev. T. Shenstone, but no services were held in the evening.

SEVERAL thousand eels have been placed in the rivers, creeks and lakes in the western part of this county, under the supervision of Capt. W. A. Keith.

SOME of the paper baloons sent up from this place, on the evening of the Fourth, were seen in Berrien township, and still riding rapidly to the north.

THE photograph of John Redden's triplet daughters, taken by Capt. Hughson, and on exhibition at Bradley's photograph gallery, attracts considerable attention.

THE South Bend Tribune Company put out one of the livliest dailies published here-a-bout. It is one of the most interesting sheets that come to our exchange table.

MR. AND MRS. CHARLES TREAT expect soon to be settled in their comfortable new dwelling, now nearly completed, at the corner of Oak and Fourth streets.

MR. WM. COVENEY has just erected a fine new barn, on his farm in section nine, 36x56 with twenty-four feet posts. Nearly large enough to put his whole farm into. Cost $1,400.

BRING your wool to Buchanan. Redden & Whitman have bought more this year than has been sold here in the past fifteen years, and are paying the highest market price.

MR. B. T. MORLEY has his new chilled plow perfected and ready to put upon the market. It has a number of points of excellence over others that will take well.

MR. W. I. HIMES, of Berrien Springs, has been appointed secretary of the Soldiers and Sailors' Association of Southwestern Michigan, vice J. M. Shepard, resigned.

IF you do not have all the potatoes you want this year, it will be because you did not plant them. There has been a long time since there has been a better prospect than at present.

MISSES EDIE BEARDSLEY and Eva Chamberlain started last Thursday for Olivet College, to attend school during the summer for the purpose of better preparing themselves for teaching.

CASSOPOLIS has been having a varioloid scare. The patient is well now, and the doctors have about concluded it was not varioloid but wool poisoning, contracted while shearing sheep.

THE small portable engine, that formerly furnished power for the Buchanan Model Works has again been pressed in service, turning the wringers for the manufacture of brush fiber.

A NUMBER of the members of Wm. Perrott Post G. A. R., are calculating upon going to Denver to attend the general encampment, July 24. They will start from here about the 20th.

THE ladies of the Home Mission Band extend their thanks to the Fourth of July committee for the donation of $7.48, and promise that good use shall be made of the money.

MRS. S. WHITMAN, Sec.

AT a meeting of the school board in South Bend, Miss Ella Tieche, well known here, was promoted to the principalship of one of the ward schools in that city. Her many friends here will be pleased to learn of her success.

OWING to the inclemency of the weather the balloon ascension advertised for last Saturday afternoon, by John Morris, was postponed to next Saturday, and will positively take place at 3 P. M., the weather permitting.

COL. R. F. HILL, of Kalamazoo, proposes to organize a regiment of veteran rifles, from the G. A. R. Posts located within the range of the soldiers and sailors' association of Southwestern Michigan, for attendance at the reunion at St. Joseph.

IN some fields in this section the wheat is somewhat injured by the rust, but generally the berry is plump and the crop a good one. This week will find the greater part of the crop secured.

THE new trial of the foot-race between Will Niles and Charles McCoy, about which there was a dispute on the Fourth, resulted in reversing the result, Saturday. Niles came out ahead and took first money.

MR. SAMUEL FRENCH has bought Lot 1, in Ross and Alexander's third addition, known as the Kennedy lot, of Dr. Samuel Robinson, of West New Brighton, Staten Island, New York, for $500.

WAR between St. Joseph and Benton Harbor has received a new impetus The band tourney and the celebration is what they quarrel about now. The Traveler-Herald is wasting considerable wind when it does so much advertising.

THERE was considerable disturbance on Front street, Saturday afternoon. One fight, a number of foot-races, and "Hank" Fisher so drunk that he didn't know whether he was Fisher or boatman, and as usual, no arrests. The boys are perfectly safe from arrest. It matters little what they do toward creating a disturbance.

MR. CHARLES EVANS, of Leslie, Mich., father of Charles and Amos Evans of this place, is a hale and hearty old gentleman, 75 years of age, and appears to be good for 75 years more. He has lived in Michigan 46 years, having moved from Cayuaga county, New York, with an ox team, in a nineteen days' trip.

DON'T forget the lawn social by the band, at the old school house grounds, to-night. Good music, good company, good ice-cream and cake, and plenty of good, fresh air. Go and have a good time.

LIST of letters remaining uncalled for in the post-office at Buchanan, Mich., for the week ending July 12, 1883: Frank Gamber (or Lambert), Mr. W. H. Harris, R. Koster, Mrs. Ada Scott, C. W. Young.

L. P. ALEXANDER, P. M.

WE hear complaint that in some wheat fields in this vicinity there are a large share of the heads partly rotted. Mr. Riley Wray says that in his fields he finds heads with the grain of about an inch of the middle part of the heads, perfectly worthless from this cause, and says his crop will be materially lessened in this way.

MR. H. F. LINTON went from this place Monday to a lively town of 1,200 inhabitants in the north part of state, where he will start a new paper. He gets a bonus of $350, and has the prospect of a good business ahead of him. It is usually up-hill business to launch a new paper into life and prosperity, and the RECORD wishes Mr. Linton success in his undertaking.

THE colt stolen from John Andrews' pasture, mentioned in the RECORD of last week, was captured by Marshal Miller, of Elkhart, at that place, and the thief proved to be no less than Wm. Wilds, who has been known about this place for the past four or five years. The Wilds of Michigan will now be trained in the prison at Jackson for a few years, as soon as Judge Smith can pass judgment on his case.

THE South Bend Tribune of Monday, July 9, contains the following item of interest here-a-about:

Mr. Asa W. Ham, of Smith's book store, and Miss Dora Frame, daughter of Isaac Frame, Esq., drove over to Niles yesterday, and were united in the holy bonds of matrimony. They are receiving the congratulations of their friends to-day.

CANADA thistles are becoming a terrible nuisance at Buchanan.—*Kalamazoo Telegraph.*

Not half so great a nuisance here as in hundreds of other places in the state. We have taken special pains to have them eradicated. Buchanan is very free from them as compared with some parts of Van Buren county. In the vicinity of Hartford, for instance.

COMPLAINTS of poor side-walks come from all parts of town, long and loud. It was once the pride of Buchanan that she had more and better side-walks than any other town of its size in the State, but that is no more, and we can almost claim to have the poorest lot in existence. One judgment for damages for poor walks does not appear to do much good as a warning to steer clear of more of the same kind.

A COUPLE of young fellows from Niles township hired two teams from a Niles livery stable to drive to Galien to the dance, on the Fourth. When the livery man learned that his teams had been to Three Oaks, New Carlisle, South Bend, and the greater part of the country, naturally his ire arose. The boys, by some means, learned that an arrest was likely to be the result, and are now probably not far from Dakota.

THOMAS LONG, who has been in the employ of Mr. A. C. Day for the past two years, was found dead in Mr. Day's cornfield, Tuesday evening. He had been plowing corn during the day, and not returning at the usual time, Mr. Day went to see why, and found him lying in the field, dead. He had been subject to fits for a number of years, and it is probable that he was attacked by one of these while at his work. He leaves a wife and little boy in destitute circumstances.

THE M. E. social, held at the residence of Maj. Samuel Wells, last evening, was one of more than usual interest. There were about 150 persons present, who were highly entertained by Mrs. Davidson, of Louisville, Ky., a guest of Mr. and Mrs. P. Weese, with some excellent selections in elocution, and by Mr. C. Trump, of South Bend, a guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Rollins, with a fine selection of comic songs, for which he is a Trump. More pleasant gatherings than that are not of frequent occurrence in Buchanan.

COMMISSIONER HATHAWAY called together a number of citizens of this township, Monday morning, for instructions. He had received a proposition from the Penn Bridge Co., to build a high truss two span bridge, instead of a four span low truss bridge contracted for, for an additional $575. As the piling was to be about the same as is specified in the present contract, the life of the bridge would not be increased, and it was concluded best to have the work completed under the present contract rather than to make a new one at this time.

IT is a sad comment on the law-abiding qualifications of any town, that for the consideration that saloon keepers of the town shall contribute a few dollars each toward the fund for the celebration of Independence Day, that they shall be allowed to openly violate the laws of the state, and no complaint be made. The celebration of that day, most sacred to the American people, does not contemplate any such outrage, and to allow it is not only a disgrace to the day but to the people who live near the town that will stoop to such work. We are sorry to say that Berrien county possesses just such a town.

UNDER the new and extended regulation for sending post-office money orders, the following bill of rates are observed:

Not exceeding $10	8 cents.
From $10 to $15	10 "
From 15 to 30	15 "
From 30 to 40	20 "
From 40 to 50	25 "
From 50 to 60	30 "
From 60 to 70	35 "
From 70 to 80	40 "
From 80 to 100	45 "

Postmasters of money order offices were to have postal notes for sums of $5 or less to bearer for a fee of three cents, but up to this date the postmaster at this place has not received blanks for this business.

THE annual trotting meeting of the Chicago Driving Park will be held July 14, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20 and 21. There are 280 entries and $60,000 in purses, stakes, and special offers for speed. There will a race between St. Julian and Clingstone, on Thursday, July 19, for a purse of $8,000.

THE Committee on Fourth of July celebration had $7.48 left, after paying all bills contracted for the celebration, and by unanimous consent of the committee, the treasurer paid the amount over to Mrs. S. Whitman, for the Home Mission Band, to be used as the Band see proper for the relief of the poor, in the absence of any better use to make of it. It is the opinion of a part of the committee that it would have been a better disposition of the entire fund to have placed it with the $7.48.

THERE are those among the farmers who have been regular partrons of the Berrien County Agricultural Society who are not perfectly satisfied with the idea of turning the Agricultural Fair into a Fireman's Tournament, and want to know just what bearing firemen's tournaments have to agricultural pursuits, and whether when the Board of Supervsiors gave the Society $200, from the county funds, it was for the advancement of fire works, or of agriculture. Farmers are not expected to ask such impertinent questions as these. They should be more discretionary.

THE following we clip from the Detroit Free Press of the 8th. The bride will be recognized by many in Buchanan:

The marriage of Mr. Roscoe B. Wheeler, attorney, of Dowagiac, Mich., and Miss Minnie Harris of this city, took place at the residence of Mr. J. M. Johnson, No. 148 Shelby street, on Tuesday evening last, the Rev. M. H. Worrall officiating. Among the many presents to the bride were a pony and phaeton from Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Harris, of Chicago; diamond ear drops from Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Mitchell, of Chicago; gold watch and chain from Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Marsh; velvet and gold clock from Burk, Rich & Co., and many others. Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler will reside in this city.

MR. PETER WEESE has some whortleberry bushes, taken from the marsh on Arthur Allen's farm, in the spring of 1882, growing in his lot in the north part of town. The bushes were in bloom when transplanted, and the fruit last year hung on the bushes until nearly perfected. This year the bushes are well filled with fine fruit. He says they can be grown with very little trouble, and he is certain that he can have this most delicious Michigan fruit growing in his garden as well as to be obliged to wade through bog and mire to gather it. The only special attention he has given his plants is to mulch them with half rotted straw.

Crystal Wedding.

BUCHANAN, July 10, 1883.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Rollins celebrated their fifteenth anniversary, at their residence, one mile west of Buchanan, last night. Out of one hundred and thirty-five invitations, over one hundred guests put in an appearance. Refreshments were served in the parlors at 9:30, and consisted of cold meats, sandwiches, tea, coffee, cake, ice cream, etc., the excellence of which could not be excelled, and elicited volumes of praise from the guests. Mr. C. F. Rollins has charge of the painting department of Rough Bros' Wagon Works, and is held in high esteem by all who know him for his integrity and social qualities. Vocal and instrumental music was an injoyable feature of the evening. The Buchanan Cornet Band played several pieces on the lawn in a very creditable manner, and were enjoyed very much by all. The lawn was nicely illuminated, and presented a very pleasing appearance.

Among the guests present were, Mr. and Mrs. Hibbard, Misses Grace Hibbard, Nellie Boyd, Arilla Hodson, Addie Trump, Mr. and Mrs. Montgomery, Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Hodson, Mr. and Mrs. C. Trump, of South Bend, Ind.; Mrs. M. J. C. Vanorstand, and Miss Stella Peck, of Michigan City, Ind.; Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Sabin, of Kalamazoo, Mich.

The presents were many and very nice. Following is a list:

A complete china dinner set, Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. J. Hibbard, Mr. and Mrs. G. Dawson, Mr. and Mrs. J. Dawson, Mr. and Mrs. Jarvis, Mr. and Mrs. J. Waldfogel, Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Hemble, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Boyd, Mrs. E. S. Kerr, Mrs. R. Kelley, Mrs. J. Hodson, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Montgomery, Mr. and Mrs. D. Meller, Mr. and Mrs. J. Byers, Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Hodson, Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Hodson, Mr. and Mrs. C. Trump, Miss Arilla Hodson, Mr. Alvin Hodson, of South Bend; Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Sabin, of Kalamazoo; Mr. and Mrs. S. Atwood, Mr. and Mrs. George Merrill, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Hargar, Mrs. L. Fuller, Mrs. S. L. Kingery, Misses Lucy Simmons, Ola Atwood, Jessie Atwood, Mr. Claud Atwood, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Kerr, of Buchanan.

Silver cake basket, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Howard, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Akin, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Simonds, Misses Emma Croxon, Loma Beardsley, Matt Hamilton and Hattie Brown, Messrs. C. F. Matchet, W. C. Havener, J. A. Parks, Morris Lyon, Harvey Rough, H. McEwen, John Morris, and H. F. Kingery.

Silver and glass berry dish, Mr. and Mrs. Major Wells and sister, Mr. and Mrs. G. B. McNiel and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Myron Mead, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Kinyon, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Koontz, Mr. and Mrs. Solomon Rough, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. R. Rough, Mr. G. H. Rough and daughter, and Rev. J. H. Stover.

China basket and flowers, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Harger.

Glass butter dish, E. F. and T. J. L.

Vases, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Severson.

One-half dozen goblets, Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Shenstone.

Fruit vase, Messrs. A. L. Harper, S. Aney, C. McGlinsey, J. Rogers and W. Rouse.

Fruit vase, Miss M. McMullen.

Water and cream pitcher, Mr. and Mrs. P. N. Weaver.

Celery vase, Mr. Claud Mathews.

Celery vase, Mr. and Mrs. J. Brown.

Fruit vase, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Howe.

Fruit vase, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Beistle.

Berry dish, Mary E. Doyle.

One-half dozen goblets, Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Slocum.

Glass bread dish, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bennett.

Honey dish, Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Hamilton.

Glass set, Mr. and Mrs. H. Congdon.

Water set, Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Black, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Earle.

Pickle caster, Mr. W. B. Croxon.

Breakfast caster, Messrs. S. Arney and W. Rouse.

Breakfast caster, Misses Mary and Minnie Grover.

Vases, Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Slocum.

One-half dozen sauce dishes, name unknown.

At 12 o'clock, the guests dispersed, leaving their very best wishes with mine host, and feeling it was good to have been there. *

GALIEN ITEMS.

The following officers were installed in the I. O. O. F. lodge last Friday evening: John Ingles, N. G.; Jesse White, V. G.; Sam. Jackson, Sec.; Reuben Wheaton, Treas.

The Good Templars will give an ice cream festival next Saturday evening, July 14.

The Baptist church is progressing slowly.

The following are the officers of the Galien Union Sabbath School: T. N. Chilson, Supt.; Mrs. Wm. Brewer, Assist. Supt.; Miss Minnie Bissel, Sec.; Miss Emma Norton, Assist. Sec.; Wm. Brewer, Sen. Treas.; Miss Emma Engles, Chorister.

Charles Witte has commenced work on his new house.

Peter Critchet is building a new meat market.

Porter Churchill has sold his house and lot to David Wright. Porter talks of locating in the central part of this county near his wife's people.

Messrs. Blakeslee and Cone are our new school officers. NIMROD.

NEW TROY ITEMS.

July 9, 1883.

Some of the citizens of this place who were the forced enjoyers of the opening ceremonies pertaining to the celebration, last Wednesday, will be apt to remember the first four hours, when upon some subsequent occasion they are importuned to subscribe for a like commemoration. For, methinks, as they reluctantly forsook the enchanting land of Nod for that home of worldly strife, many a sigh was uttered for woman's rights and a broomstick sceptre.

The dance was a complete success, and all who partook of its proffered enjoyments went away satisfied with the evening's pleasure.

Another slave to the charms of matrimony, the victim being Mr. Sidney Smith.

There will be a raspberry social at the hall, next Friday evening, for the purpose of aiding the M. E. church.

The present condition of the Sunday school reflects great credit on that little band of earnest workers, who have from year to year labored with untiring zeal to promote the interests of morality, by the telling o'er and o'er that story of Moses' redemption by the infinite grace of God.

SAWDUST.

[Niles Mirror.]

A nine months old boy of Joseph Marston, got hold of a bottle of camphor and poured it all over his face, and into his eyes and mouth. His agonies were intense. Soon the eyes and throat were much swollen, but he is recovering.....On the 7th inst. lightning killed several cows and hogs for John Shearer, near Elkhart, struck two houses, and made bad work with the telephones.

[St. Joseph Republican.]

Early Monday morning, Ludington, Pentwater, Muskegon, and other north coast towns were visited by a severe wind storm, which almost amounted to a cyclone, while here the lake and atmosphere was perfectly quiet, when suddenly the river, which was very high, owing to the late rains, began to fall, and in a few minutes the register at the life-saving station showed a fall of eighteen inches, and then the water began to rise until it reached four feet above high water mark, and then again fell, the water rushing out between the piers with the velocity of a torrent. There is no doubt but that this tidal wave was caused by the severe storm then raging at the north, as a similar phenomenon was witnessed here some weeks ago, when the cyclone was sweeping over the Wisconsin coast.

[Niles Republican.]

The lightning rod campaign is about to begin in this vicinity. We are advised that the printed order the companies have got out this year for our farmer friends is the deadliest invention ever yet formulated. We advise our friends that under no circumstances do you sign a contract or order for one of these lighting rods until you have taken it to the best lawyer in the county and taken his advice. It will be worse than a mortgage on your farm. Especially never sign until you are sure that the precise number of feet of rod is written out plainly in words and figures. The same of the number of "points" and what their price. The probability, however, is that if you undertake to deal with the chaps and sign anything that comes from their satchels, you will find yourselves sold.

Locals.

Ginghams! Ginghams! The best assortment will be found at REDDEN & BOYLE'S.

New Shirting, new Handkerchiefs for summer trade, at HIGH'S.

FOR SALE.—A Walnut Table for $2.50 and a kitchen table for $1. MRS. N. S. WELCH.

REDDEN & BOYLE show the nicest Prints in town.

Summer Underwear for ladies, at 30, 40 and 50 cents, at HIGH'S.

Just arrived from the city with a fresh stock of goods. P. N. WEAVER & CO.

Parasols at cost. ROUGH & HELMICK.

A new lot of Hoop Skirts and Bustles, at REDDEN & BOYLE'S.

You can find the best Lisle Glove at 25 cents in the city, at HIGH'S.

New Goods this week, at ROUGH & HELMICK'S.

NEW SHOP.—GEORGE MUNSON has again started into business for himself, having rented the Blacksmith shop, south of Batchelor's livery. Horse Shoeing and Tire Setting a specialty.

Parasols at half price at HIGHS'.

Bargains now in Lawns and Swiss, at HIGHS'.

Ladies, now is your time to buy Parasols. We are closing them out. REDDEN & BOYLE.

Take your Watches, Clocks and Jewelry to KINYON'S for repairs. All work done in a workmanlike manner and warranted.

Go to MARQUISSEE for fine BOOTS and SHOES, custom made, and all kinds of repairing.

A $5.00 Parasol for $2.50 can be found at HIGHS' this week.

ATTENTION, BOYS.

A good low Shoe for you in all sizes from 1 to 5, for $1. Call before all gone, at J. K. WOODS.

Get prices of TAYLOR before purchasing your goods. Lowest prices in town.

More Ribbon sold at HIGHS' than ever, on account of very large stock.

New Prints at REDDEN & BOYLE'S.

A fine line of Table Linen that is new, at HIGHS'.

TRENBETH has a fine new line of summer vestings.

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.

Try WESTON'S Pure Ice Cold Soda Water.

Wall Paper at cost, at TAYLOR'S.

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

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

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.

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.

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.

New Goods at TAYLORS this week.

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.

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

A new line of black and white Spanish Laces, cheaper than ever, at REDDEN & BOYLE'S.

New white Dress Goods cheap. Just received, at TAYLOR'S.

Immense bargains in Parasols at HIGHS'. Just think of it. A $5.00 Parasol for $2.50. Look at them.

Neckwear and Linen Handkerchiefs in endless varieties, at REDDEN & BOYLE'S.

A good house and lot, with a fine selection of fruits, situated on Oak street, can be bought at this office for $500, if taken at once. The house is in good condition, and built on a good stone foundation.

MORRIS has 10 different brands of Fine Cut Chewing Tobacco.

Vegetables of all kinds at BARMORE & RICHARDS'.

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

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.

SEASONABLE ARTICLES

To be found at the

Corner Drug Store.

Absolutely pure Paris Green and London Purple for potato bugs.

White Hellebore for currant worms.

Persian Insect Powder for Rose bugs, cabbage worms, spiders and worms on rose bushes, &c.

Insect Powder Guns for using these powders.

Special directions and full information in regard to above goods given by

W. A. SEVERSON

—OR—

CHARLIE BLATCHLY,

—AT THE—

CORNER DRUG STORE.

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.

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

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

Go to KINYON'S for Solid Silver Spoons.

New goods will arrive to-day, at TAYLOR'S.

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

SUMMER 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.

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

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

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

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.

New Broadheads arrived at HIGHS' this week.

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

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

Phacts and Physic.

A lady in Illinois, whose husband has been dead for about thirteen years lately received the following letter: "Madam, here is $25 I owed your husband, that no one knows anything about. "Thanks."

Hay Fever.

For twenty years I was a sufferer from catarrh of the head and throat in a very aggravated form, and during the summer months with hay fever. I procured a bottle of Ely's Cream Balm and after a few applications received decided benefit—was cured before the bottle was used. Have had no return of the complaint. CHARLOTTE PARKER, Waverly, N. Y.

There is in Holyoke, Mass., a young man of 24 who never swore an oath, used a particle of tobacco, or touched a drop of liquor in his life, and never passed more than six nights out of his native town. Get him some wings.

Nearer to Nature.—3

Nature has made her laws with us, which we must obey or suffer the penalty. This penalty is often lung or throat trouble, which leads on to consumption. Every man believes consumption incurable. People have been educated to this belief which is proven incorrect by Dr. Bigelow's Positive Cure, which is nature's great helpmate, and it cures consumption and all throat and lung diseases speedily and permanently. Trial bottle free, of W. A. Severson.

A Philadelphia clergyman preached on the text, "Thou shalt not tempt the Lord thy God," and illustrated it with, "We pray to the Lord to give us health, and tempt Him with filthy streets, sewer gas, and bad water."

Four tried and faithful clerks were discharged from a Springfield, Mo., dry-goods store to give room to two strangers of prepossessing appearance who offered to work for lower salaries. The new men took hold with a will and gave great satisfaction for a week when they left one dark night with $9,000 worth of goods.

Griggs' Glycerine Salve.

The best on earth can truly be said of Griggs' Glycerine Salve, which is a sure cure for cuts, bruises, scalds burns, wounds, and all other sores. Will positively cure piles, tetter, and all skin eruptions. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Only 25 cents. For sale by W. A. Severson. 21y1

Vanderbilt's hobby is fast horses, but Gould's is fine flowers. He is said to have the most extensive private conservatory in the world.

A Capital Substitute.

We can't be boys or girls again. Age and infirmity are sure to come, but God did not ordain sickness. That is our fault. There is no Fountain of Youth, but there is a Fountain of Health, and its other name is Dr. David Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy." It comes from nature—from the fields and flowers, and like them is "very good." Try it for all complaints of women, blood troubles, and pains and aches everywhere. If you can't get it at the store, send one dollar for a bottle to the Doctor, at Rondout, N. Y.

Mrs. John Rissner of Henry county, Tenn., is 75 years old, but her daughter will not be four weeks old until the 20th of this month.

Polishing the Wrong End.

Many men daily polish their boots who never give a thought to the condition of their hair, except to harrow it occasionally with brush and comb, or snbmit it to the paralyzing attentions of the average barber. What happens? Why, this: From neglect, mental anxiety, or any of a score of causes, the hair turns prematurely gray and begins to fall out. Parker's Hair Balsam will at once stop the latter process, and restore the original color. An elegant dressing, free from grease.

Thirty feet have been added to the height of the Washington monument this year, and their work hangs because of the delay at the quarries which supply the marble.

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

A mob of women took down and removed the shanty of a man who had jumped a widow's claim, at Huron, Dakota, one night, leaving him roofless in bed.

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.

"Pass, of course I'll pass," said one little girl to another, "isn't my brother keeping company with the schoolma'am?"

Flies and Bugs.

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

Sons of Senators Butler of North Carolina and Logan of Illinois enter West Point this year.

4—These are Solid Facts.

The best blood purifier and system regulator ever placed within the reach of suffering humanity, truly is Electric Bitters. Inactivity of the liver, biliousness, jaundice, constipation, weak kidneys, or any disease of the urinary organs, or whoever requires an appetizer, tonic or mild stimulant, will always find Electric Bitters the best and only certain cure known. They act surely and quickly, every bottle guaranteed to give entire satisfaction or money refunded. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by D. Weston.

In Newport the fashionable people burn candles entirely, and the gas company "kicks."

4—A Startling Discovery.

Physicians are often startled by remarkable discoveries. The fact that Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption and throat and lung diseases is daily curing patients that they have given up to

UNDER THE CAMERA.

The Art of Posing for Photographs.

How Distinguished Men Act While Having Their Pictures Taken--The Grimaces of Greatness.

New York Sun.

"Yes, sir; the position is the most important factor in the production of a good photograph," said the "positionist" in a leading Broadway gallery.

"The fact that photography has almost arrived at perfection is due in great part to the skill of 'positions,' who make a special study of posing, and who have discovered by long experience just how various subjects should pose to bring out their good points and cover as much as possible their defects. Posing has become an art and a difficult one to master. There probably are not a half dozen first-class 'positionists' in the city. A 'positionist' must, first of all, have an exquisite taste; then, many years of experience are required to direct the taste and give it breadth. You would think that artists would make excellent 'positionists.' They may be skilful in posing their subjects for the canvas, but they are generally failures in the photograph gallery. Many artists have a high opinion of their abilities in this line. They sometimes bring a subject here and act the role of 'positionist' themselves, expecting to produce artistic marvels. The result is fearful and wonderful. A good 'positionists' can, by a dexterous manipulation of the body of the sitter, relieve the fat man of twenty-five or fifty pounds of flesh, and give it to the lean man. He can make a seven-footer look six feet high, and add a foot to the height of the little four-footer. He can tone down a camel-back nose, straighten a crooked nose, and level a pug. He can lengthen a full-moon face, and give rotundity to a hatchety face. In his hands elephantine ears become human, and aerial chins take a terrestrial direction, but over the mouth he has no dominion. An ugly mouth will assert itself in spite of all his efforts. Expression comes next to position in importance, and as photograph galleries do not employ 'expressionists,' we must fill that duty also. Our art is of little use in this matter, and we can only advise our subjects.

"During my twenty years' experience I have posed persons in every way known to the lens. Some people seem to have been born to sit for photographs, so naturally do they fall into the best position and assume the proper expression. These are few in number, however. The average sitter takes an awkward, uncouth position. Polished society people become as awkward as a country lover when placed before the camera. They are as uneasy as if the instrument pointed at them was a Krupp cannon. I have posed most of the prominent men and women in the country since I have been employed in this gallery, and I have met very few who have faced the ordeal comfortably.

President Arthur is one of the best sitters. He takes a good position by instinct, and his expression is easy and natural. General Grant is awkward, and though he smiles good naturedly while being posed, his face assumes a grim, unpleasant expression at the critical moment when the veil is removed from the instrument. Blaine cannot be induced to look pleasant. He takes his seat with a hang-it-if-I-have-to-do-it expression, and the doubling up of his fists plainly indicates a longing to get within arm's reach of the person who persuaded him to sit. The last time he was here he told us to make sure of him the first sitting, for if anything went wrong he would not sit again.

"John Sherman is the most amusing sitter I ever came across. It would be easier to place in position a stuffed man than the gaunt Ohio senator. His legs give him infinite trouble. He cannot keep them in one position twenty consecutive seconds. It took us a full hour to get a passable negative. You know he is not given much to smiling. On these occasions, however, he seems to soften, and generously determines to scare up at least the ghost of a smile. The result would make any one laugh except an old positionist or an undertaker's canvasser. He puts the most idiotic burlesque in a smile to be seen anywhere off the stage. When the ordeal is over the old grim look comes back to his face, and he stalks out without saying a word.

"Gen. Sherman poses well, retains his natural expression and takes a good picture.

"Secretary Chandler and Senator Mahone assume a cautious expression, as if afraid that the man at the instrument had some design on their lives.

"Cornell will allow himself to be photographed only in a standing position, takes a defiant attitude, and assumes an expression which plainly says: 'I'll hold my ground against all comers.'

"The late Marshall Jewell was the most complaisant of sitters, and allowed me to twist him about in any way without a complaint. When properly posed his face took on an expression of pitying kindness, and you could almost see philanthopic tears rising in his handsome eye.

"Senator Logan tries to look like a deep, intellectual statesman, and submits with ill grace to the manipulations of the 'positionist.'

"Gen. Hancock puts on an expression of grim determination, such as you might imagine the face of the heroes of Thermophæ wore while awaiting the Persian hordes.

"Vanderbilt smiles for all he is worth, but Gould looks ineffably sorrowful.

"John McCullough can with difficulty be enticed into a photograph gallery. He takes a magnificent picture on account of the naturally magnificent pose of his head and the noble expression of his face, which fortunately he does not attempt to approve by a forced smile.

"Lawreace Barrett looks like a lamb dragged to the altar.

"Mary Anderson and Maud Granger can assume naturally any position or expression, and require little aid from the 'positionist.'

"Rhea takes a poorer picture than any woman on the stage. She is is tolerably good looking, but somehow or other the most skillful manipulations of the 'positionist' can bring her out only in an unsatisfactory way. She is at her best in three-quarter faces. Etelka Gerster always desires to be 'taken' full or three-quarter face. Posed properly she would 'take' a beautiful picture.

"You know that Lillian Russell is generally regarded as the handsomest woman on the stage. She may or may not deserve this reputation, but it is certain that she takes the prettiest photograph. Her expression of child-like innocence and girlish pertness suits her to perfection. She takes a graceful position by instinct, and is amiably obedient to the the directions of the 'positionists.'"

Mr. Jay Gould Joking.

New York Times.

A paragraph was printed yesterday saying that Jay Gould had given an order to a Philadelphia firm to decorate the interior of his house at Fifth avenue and Forty-second street while he was away on his trip around the world, at an expense of $300,000.

"That's a mistake," said Mr. Gould, very soberly, when asked about it. "The amount ought to be stated at $3,000,000."

"Then there is no truth in the statement, Mr. Gould?"

"None whatever," replied Mr. Gould seriously. "I have ordered no work of the kind either at my residence in New York or at my place at Irvington."

"Have you made any additional arrangements about your trip around the world on your yacht?"

"Yes; after mature deliberation I have concluded to take the Brooklyn bridge with me."

The Last Kiss.

Emile Beckeral was born at Saint Michel near Montherz. His parents sent him to Paris to study law, but before he had passed his last examination he lost suddenly both father and mother. When a young man thus comes into possession of $100,000 he does not see the necessity of living at St Michel. On the other hand he imagines that his $100,000 will last forever, and pitches law books into the fire.

Peckerel began to lead a gay life. Such a life could not last long. M. Peckeral soon found himself at the end of his resources. He was courageous enough to try and reduce his expenses. He sold his phaeton; he sold his horse, and at last sold his furniture and went into lodgings.

There one fine evening he began to think.

"It is a pity," he reflected, "that nature has been decidedly unkind in not giving me either uncle or aunt from whom I might entertain expectations. Where can one get money? I can not gain any myself. I might perhaps earn $10 a week as an attorney's clerk. What is the use of that? I have known the pleasures of this world. I had better go and see if there are any pleasures on the other side of Jordan. Poison gives one a pain in the stomach, the pistol spoils one's looks. I have one resourse left. I have never learned to swim, and there is the river."

Peckerel smiled like an author who has discovered a new incident.

"Now, then," he added, "I must make my preparations. A good Christian takes the last sacrament—a good Parisian must take his last kiss."

But he was somehow or other suddenly fastidious. He went on the Bridge Saint Pères and waited till there should come the nymph he had pictured in his mind to be the recipient of his last kiss.

She was to be somebody he did not know. She must be young, pretty and of a style that pleased. A score of girls had passed him. Some had brown hair, some dark chestnut, some light chestnut. None of these would suit, for he had set his heart on a blonde.

Suddenly he started; there comes the angel of his dreams. His death knell had struck.

At No. 110 Rue du Bac was a pretty little hotel, in which lived a rich American. He had come to Paris with his only daughter, Helen. A little garden with great trees, a lawn on which the sparrows hopped about, a conservatory that was a little winter garden. Such was the home of the fair Helen.

Miss Helen, aged sweet 18, accompanied by her governess, Miss Peabody, was out for a walk this fine day. Miss Peabody had allowed herself to be born in Salem without a murmur. By her side walked Miss Helen, with her pretty little nose in the air, like a lark going to take wing.

Peckerel felt all the blood rush to his heart, and his temples beat furiously.

Miss Helen came slowly on in maiden meditation fancy free. Peckerel walked straight up to her, seized her in his arms and pressed his lips to hers. Then with a spring over the parapet, he plunged into the stream.

Helen gave a cry of terror; Miss Peabody fell back against a lamp-post; the crowd rushed up. "Save him! save him!" was the cry.

A boat shot out from the quay. "There he is!" "He is dead!" "No, he has fainted!" "I tell you he is dead!" Such were the confused cries that were heard by Helen as Miss Peabady led her away homewards.

When she got home, she fell into a fever. Her father was informed of the occurrence and was blue with wrath. Miss Helen asked if the ruffian was alive or dead. The father said he was alive.

"Then, papa," she said, "I want to kill him or marry him."

"My own dear child," murmured the stern papa.

He at once sent out to find Peckerel.

"What did you mean, sir," he began, "by insulting my daughter?"

"I wanted to die."

The Yankee produced a bible, "Uncle Tom's Cabin" and "Innocents Abroad." He made Peckeral swear on the bible that he would be faithful to his wife. He swore on "Uncle Tom's Cabin" never to neglect his home for his club. He swore on Mark Twain to avoid all the pomps and vanities of the world.

Peckerel swore freely. He immediately married the fair Hèlen.

So says Aurelien Scholl.

Saved by Electricity.

Arkansaw Traveler.

Old General Sablemope was very much annoyed by a young man who persisted in visiting his daughter. "I want to tell you now," said the general, one evening, "that you shall not marry my daughter, and that if you ever come here again, I'll maul you unmercifully."

"General you could not be so cruel as to blight my life and to destroy the happiness of your daughter, could you?"

"Rather than have you for a son-in-law, I would willingly nail my daughter in a box and send her to a crematory. I give you fair warning. I don't want you to come around here again. Light out or I'll dust your coat-tail with bird-shot."

"Who's that in the parlor with Jane?" the general asked of his wife several nights later.

"Young Jagle."

"What! is that scoundrel here again? Hand me that cane; I'll go in and maul him out of shape."

"Do not molest him, general. He is so devoted to Jane that I do not think he can keep away. Better let them marry for it seems that nothing but death can break his admiration."

The general sat and mused. It was a struggle for him to refrain from striking the persistent fellow, but he wavered. A rain storm came and beat against the house, and twisted the limbs of the great trees in the yard, but still the old general mused. A blinding flash, and then a report that shook the house brought the old man to his feet. Rushing into the parlor he found the young man lying on the floor. The general raised him up. He opened his eyes, and said:

"If you won't hit me again I'll leave here and never come back. I can travel now. Gimme my hat," and tearing himself loose, he ran away, and came no more. Another evidence of "saved by electricity."

Hints Towards Healthy Homes.

Robert Rawlinson, London, Canada.

Swill-tubs should not be near doors or windows.

Louse-eaves should be guttered and spouted.

Outside channels should be in good order, and be regular cleaned.

Garden plats should, of course, be in order, and be properly cultivated.

The ground floor of a house should not be below the level of the land, street or road outside.

The subsoil beneath a house should be naturally dry, or it should be made dry by land draining.

Cess-pools, cess-pits, sink-holes or drains should not be formed nor be retained within house basements.

The subsoil within every basement should have a layer of concrete over it, and there should be full ventilation.

The ground around dwelling houses should be paved, flagged, asphalted, covered with concrete or be graveled.

A bed of concrete over the site of cottages will vastly modify an otherwise objectionable position; but, indeed, a bed of concrete should be used in all cases.

Schools, as a rule, are very defectively ventilated. Ordinarily flat-ceilinged rooms are totally unfit for public schools. The space should be open up to roof-ridge, and this should be covered,

Do not build on heaps of rubbish, fillings in with cesspool refuse, chemical waste, or on swampy ground which cannot be drained. Thousands of houses have been so placed, and are now being so placed in the suburbs of our towns.

Nurseries and children's rooms should be permanently ventilated. Dormitories for children should have ample ventilation; clothe the children warmly, cover the beds warmly, prevent direct draughts, and the cool air will not injure.

Pigsties should ever be kept at a distance; and, where pigs are kept, there should be rigid cleanliness. Improperly keeping pigs has caused much more human sickness and destroyed more life than all the battles the country has ever been engaged in.

A site excavated on the side of a hill or steep bank is liable to be dangerous, as external ventilation may be defective, and the subsoil water from above may soak toward and beneath such houses. Middens, ash-pits and cesspools, if at the back, must also taint such basements.

To ventilate stairs and passages, open, the staircase or passage window, or both, by drawing down the top sash several inches in summer, one or more inches in winter, and in some cases screw the sash fast, so that these windows must be open all the year round; if if there is a skylight above the staircase, let there be ventilation here which cannot be closed. The result will be improved health to the family. Pay no attention to any casual remark, "How cold your staircase is!" Let the ladies put on an extra shawl. But the remark will seldom be made.

Avoid fine ventilation of every sort; let the fresh air come in as direct as possible. Night air is the only air you can have at night, so do not fear it. Dread foul, because tainted, air manufactured within the rooms. Any outside fresh air is better than lung and skin tainted inside air.

Houses are unwholesome from accumulated dirt, carelessness and personal neglect, as when: Rooms are not sufficiently cleansed; carpets are left down too long and never swept; windows are seldom opened; water closets are dirty, neglected, and without ventilation; dirty beds are unmade and shrouded by dirty hangings; dirty wardrobes and dirty clothes closets; nooks, corners and shelves which are never dusted.

Many houses, from the mansion to the cottage, are also unwholesome for some of the following reasons:

Damp and unventilated basins; cesspools and foul drains within the basement; rotten timbers in floors and skirtings, and tainted wall-papers; kitchen sinks in improper places, and unventilated; water-closets in improper places, and unventilated; rooms without adequate means of ventilation; water cisterns and pumps in improper places, supplying contaminated water.

How Children Are Sometimes Hardened.

"Winifred," in Country Gentleman.

Of all the disastrous policies which thoughtless parents adopt for the government or training of children, scarcely one is more prolific of evil than that of harping perpetually upon a child' shortcomings or defects. Sometimes it is a physical peculiarity—red hair, a squint eye, a pug nose, some uncommon development of feature or form—that receives comment. This, as it is generally only a jocular, good-natured badgering, is not extremely serious, though evil sometimes results, as a morbid self-consciousness is likely to be developed, both painful and injurious to the child. Frequently the fruit is excessive shyness or awkwardness, difficult to overcome even after the primary cause may have been outgrown.

But when it is some mental trait that is made the never-ending topic of remark, with gloomy or sarcastic prognostications of the future that is the result, most evil results accrue. If it is true, as a noted novelist has told us, that "we are apt to believe what the world believes about us," it is still more a truth as regards children, who are scarcely able of deciding for themselves any knotty point, whose thoughts are more or less confused at the best, who naturally turn to parents or guardians rather than to the voice of conscience for the right or wrong of anything, and whose most intimate associates stand to them for the world. A policy of this kind cannot but prove dulling to the sensibilities and hardening to the heart. Many a parent who has harped upon his child's shortcomings till he has hammered his child's heart to a stone, wonders that his child persists in the even tenor of his way, paying no more attention to remonstrances than to the voice of the wind. It would be a thing to wonder at more if it did otherwise.

The harping and hammering go on, day after day, in season and out of season, till the child comes to look upon home as a place of torment rather than refuge, and upon the parent as an avenging Nemesis rather than a being to reverence and love. There is oftentimes something exceedingly pathetic about these much-berated little ones. Listless and dispirited, too often sullen as well as sad, all childish sparkle and spontaneity lost, they go about with drooping heads and downcast eyes, as if in gloomy meditation on the ever-expected storm.

Gentle, steady firmness may indeed take more patience, energy and time than a stream of reproofs, but let the parent be assured that if the former does not cure, the latter never will.

If any parent feels an uncertainty about the ill effects of "living under a cloud," let him try the experiment for himself. Let him offend the prejudices of the community or let some enemy instill suspicion or distill into the minds of his associates; let him for a few months meet with shoulder shruggings where he is accustomed to hand shakings, with indifferent nods where he expects greeting, and then let him declare whether his experience has served either to sweeten his temper or soften his heart.

MOONSHINE WHISKY.

Making the Mountain Dew in the Spurs of the Blue Ridge and Carting it to Market.

The northeastern corner of the state of Georgia bordering upon South Carolina and Tennessee, is so different from the other portions of the state, both as to the rugged and mountainous surface of the country and the peculiar people who dwell among the charming little valleys that it constitutes a little Switzerland in itself. It is here in these spurs of the Blue Ridge that the beautiful cascade, Toccoa falls, roars over the precipice 180 feet and flows on through a strip of country that remains unchanged from the original home of the Cherokee Indian. And it is here among the picturesque hills and valleys that the revenue officers keep up a continual series of scouting campaigns against the illicit distillers of corn whisky or "mountain dew." Hidden in the shadows of the mountain, in a country sparsely populated, the moonshiner's double roomed log-house fronts a mountain road that might more accurately be termed a trail. On a little branch or rivulet two or three hundred yards away he selects a desirable spot and without clearing away the overhanging shrubbery, plants his boiler, worm, and mash-tubs. With his distillery thus constructed he transforms from fifty to two hundred bushels of corn into whisky, according to the patronage of neighbors of sympathetic iniquity. If he can be so fortunate as to evade the officers and dispose of his "dew" without detection he thinks he has only exercised his right as an American citizen. If he is captured and his tempting firewater destroyed he feels that he has been outraged, and curses the laws that destroy his freedom of action in disposing of his own property.

I asked one of these mountain men (says an Atlanta correspondent) why it was they persisted in distilling their own corn, and he replied: "Darn it, because that is the only way to get rid of it. I live fifty miles from a railroad market, over a mountain road, and it's worth the corn to haul it through."

"Can't you sell it nearer home?"

"Yes, for about 30 cents a bushel."

"But you haul your whisky over these rough roads to market, don't you?"

"Yes; but see here, stranger, you ain't seed the pint. I can haul $100 worth of whisky at a load, but it pulls me like Old Harry to haul $10 worth of corn. See?"

While these mountain men insist that their peculiar surroundings justify them in smuggling whisky and avoiding the payment of tax which cut off the profit, the frequent capture of the moonshiners and the severe penalties inflicted in case of conviction have greatly reduced numbers within the past few years, and it is only a question of time when they will have entirely abandoned the perilous business.

One of these men told me his experience with revenue officers up in Habersham county last February.

"One morning," he said, "I took my gun and went over to whar two neighbors were runnin' a still down on a branch behind the mountain. When I went into the still-house and set my gun down at the door, I hadn't been thar ten minutes before two men jumped from behind a clump of bushes; one of 'em grabbed my gun and the other one told us we were his prisoners. I saw he had us, so we didn't try to get away. When I told him I didn't have nothing to do with the still, he let me off, but he broke the boiler, poured out the whisky, and carried the two stillers off to Atlanta and made 'em give bond, but I ain't never got my gun back yit."

"Why are you here at the trial to-day?"

"'Cause I was subpœnaed to appear as a witness, and had to travel about forty miles to get to the railroad. This is the first time I ever was in Atlanta, and I want to get away from this blasted court bad."

"Are there any moonshiners up there?"

"Oodles of 'em. Them people will make whisky on the sly spite of Satan. They raise plenty of corn and wheat, but no cotton, and our only chance to make a little cash is to make two or three barrels of whisky and haul it over in South Carolina and sell it or keep it for the country stores."

"Don't you think they will quit when a few more get sent to jail for three or four months in failure to pay the fine?"

"Ah, I dunno. Blamed if I ain't seed their wives stillin' while their husbands were in jail.

How Lee's Army Was Counted.

Natick Citizen.

When Lee's army was passing through Chambersburg, Pa., in 1863, on the way to Gettysburg, Mr. Messersmith, the cashier of the bank, took a station on the bank steps and undertook to ascertain the number of rebels, tallying every hundred men on a slip of paper in his hand. A rebel officer ordered him to desist under threat of being placed in arrest. Mr. Messersmith bowed and proceeded to his barn, and obtained one hundred grains of corn, which he held in his right hand, which was thrust into his pantaloons pocket. He again took his stand on the steps of the bank, and for every hundred men that passed he dropped a grain of corn. When his hand was empty he had numbered ten thousand men, and then he gathered the grains up again to repeat the enumeration. Thus he stood in the hot sun—and, indeed, the weather was scorching at the time—counting until he had numbered the entire host, amounting to sixty thousand men. During the night he had communicated to Governor Curtin the information he had thus obtained

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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.

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"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.

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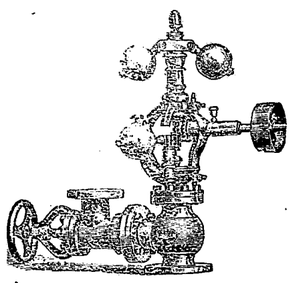

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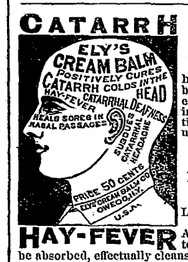

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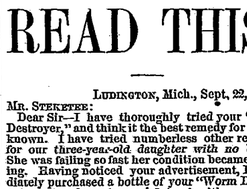

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Estate of James H. Phillips, deceased

(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.

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 39y1

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A Pleasant Letter.

It brings of a Grateful Heart and gives Honor Where Honor is Due.

Mr. William W. Chadwick, of Hatchville, Conn., writes under date of June 14, 1880, to Dr. Kennedy, to say that the use of "Kennedy's Favorite Remedy" has cured him of Gall Stone, from which he had experienced everything but comfort for a long time. Mr. Chadwick felt wholly cured when he wrote, and says: "I have had no pain for six months, and have also regained my flesh and can stand a fair day's work. I recommend 'Kennedy's Favorite Remedy' to any one suffering from a deranged liver." Grateful patients are common. Kr. Kennedy is daily in receipt of letters from them, expressing similar sentiments. These letters are spontaneous and put in all variety of phraseology, but invariably setting forth one thing—the value of "Kennedy's Favorite Remedy" for many forms of disease. It may be just the thing you have been looking for. Is your Liver disordered? Have you derangement of the Kidneys or Bladder, associated with Constipation of the Bowels? If so, you want "Kennedy's Favorite Remedy." Dr. Kennedy practices Medicine and Surgery in all their branches. Write and state your case frankly. Letters promptly answered. Address Dr. David Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y. "Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy" for sale by all druggists.

PUT A BRAND ON HIM.

"Women are a necessary evil," he said, bringing down his fist hard on the counter to emphasize the heartless remark. It was at the village store in West Milton, Saratoga County, and the speaker was the central figure of a group of bucholic philosophers. He was homely, slovenly and sixty. "There's where I differ from you altogether," said Mr. George T. Graham, of the same place. "Women are mostly what men make 'em. When husbands are brutes wives will fall into submission or make home hot for the men; and their unnatural in either character. Love them, and especially be good to, them when they're sick, and you'll have no trouble. There's my own wife, now. She's suffered a good deal with dyspepsia, nervous prostration and other ailments that took the bloom off her cheeks and the spring out of her steps. Well, she saw an advertisement of PARKER'S TONIC, and thought it would be just the thing for her case. Gentlemen, I sent five miles after a bottle. She took it. I sent again after more. So several times. Trouble? Why, if you could see how much good it has done her you would say that women are the greatest of God's blessings, and PARKER'S TONIC is the next."

The preparation, which has been known as PARKER'S GINGER TONIC, will hereafter be called simply PARKER'S TONIC. This change has been rendered necessary by substitutes imposed upon their customers