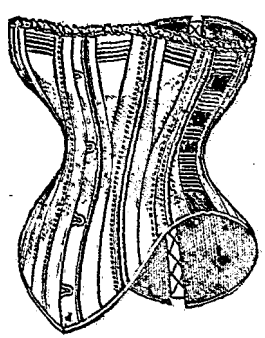


REED BROS., Box 271, Ionia, Mich. Portland, Maine.

HIGH'S COLUMN.

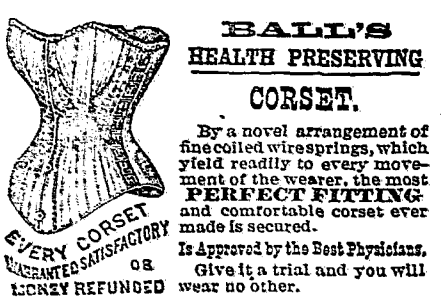
Ladies, a Corset for you. Look at it.



Is it not a daisy? We have a

Prize Corset

for the best Lady skater. Also, we sell the same kind at \$1.00, and they are good. And then we have another, same as this:



for same price, \$1.

BLANKETS

are very cheap with us. We want you to see how cheap we sell them.

Bed Comforts

we show you the best goods for the money that ever was sold.

Gents, we have received more of that Red Underwear, and also for Ladies, Boys and Girls. \$300 worth.

OUR CLOAKS

have sold like wild-fire and we have sold lots of nice garments this year. Come in and see them before they are all sold.

We carry more Hose than all the stores in the city. We always hear them say, "How cheap you sell them."

Our Silk Handkerchiefs are now all in for the Holiday trade, and it will pay you to examine our stock.

Come in and see us.

Respectfully,

S.P. & C.C. HIGH.

BUCHANAN RECORD.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1884.

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

Fall Goods.

Men's, Youths', Boys' and School Suits.

HATS AND CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES,

Furnishing Goods,

A BIG LINE.

GEO. W. NOBLE.

CHRISTMAS next Thursday.

Two more weeks of leap year.

Our open winter has evidently closed.

BERRIEN township pays \$8,033.71 tax this year.

The greater part of each twenty-four hours is now devoted to darkness.

Mr. AMOS BOWMAN's daughter died Sunday last, aged seven months.

BERRIEN SPRINGS school buys body wood two feet long for \$1.20 per cord.

A DANCING school will be among the business enterprises of Berrien Springs this winter.

TRAINS have been late from one to three hours this week, on account of the deep snow.

Now is the time to have those leop year sleigh rides. Last call. Time is nearly up.

LAST Saturday filled Front street with teams, until it bore the appearance of old times.

CHRISTMAS trees will be had at the Christian, Presbyterian and Oak Street Advent churches this year.

A NEW resident of Niles is August Frochman. Don't try to pronounce the name unless your life is insured.

THIS is the time of year when Sunday school classes fill up. Christmas trees are almost ready to harvest.

DIED, Sunday, Dec. 14, 1884, Herby, son of Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Allen, aged three months and one day.

COLOMA has had a new sidewalk built, and it sets the whole town wild. It necessitates the removal of some buildings.

RATE to New Orleans and return, from Buchanan, \$22.55. Tickets are on sale by A. F. Peacock, M. C. R. R. agent.

THERE appears to be more than the usual complaint of sickness in this part of the world, a few cases of scarlet fever being reported.

AT present prices of wood and salt Niles will probably not bore for the salt that is under them, with any great expectations in the line of profit.

ONE hundred and fifty St. Joseph sinners have been gathered to the fold during the revival now in progress there.

ABOUT six inches of good sleighing fell in this part of the world Sunday night. It has been pretty thoroughly used, and is somewhat deeper now.

THE stream of saw logs has commenced its annual flow toward the saw mills in this place with the usual activity.

THE good sleighing makes business more lively, and pricks up the courage of those who have been crest fallen all fall.

MRS. VANDERHOOF was sentenced to 99 years imprisonment, at Jackson, for murdering her husband. She seemed to be somewhat surprised at the short sentence.

NILES has a new band, with Lew Hoffman as leader. The band will thrive if they can manage to keep their leader sober, a task the Buchanan boys made a total failure of.

THE house of Mrs. A. B. Riford, of Benton Harbor, was robbed of a valuable gold watch and other jewelry, by burglars, Thursday night. Other places were attacked, but the thieves were frightened away.

DR. MANQUETTER has opened an office in South Bend for the practice of medicine. The citizens of that place will find him an industrious, active young physician who will rise in his profession.

TELEPHONE rates will be reduced in Lansing January 1, to \$48 a year. That is the rate here, and there will be a reduction here at the same time—in the number of telephones.

THOMAS B. INNES has been heard from again. He still clings to the idea of building a railroad from South Bend to St. Joseph via Niles, a line that already has one road.

LIST of letters remaining uncalled for in the postoffice at Buchanan, Mich., for the week ending Dec. 18: Leammi S. Dunlap, Mrs. Emma Hayes, Miss Sarah Lamb.

L. P. ALEXANDER, P. M.

BUCHANAN township has a short strip of road near the southwest corner of the township that is entitled to the premium, a ride over which reminds one of the Arkansas river. It doesn't particularly need repaving in dry weather, and in wet weather the mud is so deep that no one can get on to it to repair it. It demands the attention of the Highway Commissioner and a few loads of gravel.

MARSHAL SNOOK wants the youngsters who practice coasting on the sidewalks to understand that he proposes to have that kind of work stopped, one way or another. Look out for your sleds.

THE Ladies' Aid Society of the Presbyterian church are preparing a quilt, which is to be given as a prize to the best sewer. We advise you to hunt up your spelling books and take part in the fun.

BENTON HARBOR and St. Joseph Street Railway Company has been organized, \$25,000 capital, and the railway itself will be organized as soon as the ground is in workable condition in the spring.

MR. GEO. HOWARD has his ingenuity at work on the model for a rotary steam engine that he is making for his own use. It is materially different from anything else of the kind on the market, so far, at least, as his investigations have been able to discover.

FESTUS A. HOLDRECK, a pensioner of the war of 1812, was ninety-five years of age Dec. 8. He came to Three Oaks on that day and had pension vouchers filled out. He has always signed his name to vouchers until within the last year. He enjoys very good health, but is feeble.—Three Oaks Sun.

A CARD OF THANKS.—We wish to tender our sincere thanks to all who so kindly assisted us during the recent illness and death of our little darling Herby.

MR. AND MRS. B. J. ALLEN, MR. AND MRS. J. D. CHITTENDEN.

THE M. C. R. R. Co. will sell excursion tickets to all stations from Dec. 21 to Dec. 25 inclusive, good to return to Dec. 31 inclusive, and from Dec. 28 to Jan. 1 inclusive, good to return to Jan. 7 inclusive, for one fare for the round trip.

MR. ABRAM WEAVER has raised a radish on his place that measures two feet and three inches in circumference. When they find such vegetables in Dakota, Nebraska, or Kansas they send it to the exposition or some other advertising point.

THE list of delinquent tax lands for Berrien county will appear in the Record next Thursday. It will contain 48 descriptions. The last time the Record had the job before it contained nearly 4,000, which is an indication that people are more particular about paying their taxes than of yore.

We have a pretty good crop of holiday advertisements this week, and those who own the advertisements have good stocks of holiday goods. A look at them will surprise you at how cheaply you can give a nice Christmas present this year.

As Christmas will be here before you receive another copy of the Record, we take this occasion to wish our readers all a happy Christmas. We should be pleased to be able to give you each \$1,000, as a Christmas present, but it has not been so ordained, and we must abstain from such indulgence.

GEORGE KIMMEL, book-keeper in the First National Bank in Niles, gave his friends considerable uneasiness last week by suddenly disappearing, but when heard from a few days afterward, he was with his father in Philadelphia.

THE case of Miss Carrie Philbrick against the city of Niles, to recover damages for injuries received by falling through a leaky sidewalk, was tried before the United States District Court, at Grand Rapids, Wednesday of last week, and resulted in a disagreement of the jury.

THE last number of the Western Rural contains a bird's eye view of a piece of bogus butter as seen through a microscope. The view represents that of a hedge fence, roots upward, more nearly than anything else with which we have been able to compare it.

If any sleek looking chap calls on you and proposes to sell you broadcloth for a suit, "so sheep as to do wool on a hog's back," just tell Towser to watch him until you get your shotgun. Short measure and shoddy goods are their stock in trade, and they will catch you if you are not posted.

CATCHING ON TO SLEDS.—There, we did think of writing some kind of warning to children and parents on that subject, but what's the use? The "kids" don't care about it, and parents have no thanks for such advice, and the whole thing would be a waste of paper. The only thing that will have any effect is the breaking of half a dozen or so of necks.

THE Adverts have just received another message from headquarters, to the effect that the Lord is coming on January 4, 1885. At least such is the statement made in a circular we have just received from Chicago. The circular enumerates the numerous guesses this church has made during the past forty years, but this is a sure shot. So prepare your robes and pack your grip.

IT is about time for the Common Council to shut down, or at least to interfere with the practice of running water from roofs down onto the sidewalks. There are at least four places in town where the water from large roofs is allowed to run and spread over the sidewalk, making a first-class place for some person to slip down and break a neck. Such things are nuisances and should be abated.

BIGAMY.—Albert J. Fisher, a young Pennsylvanian who has been working for J. Imhoff the past season, was brought before Esquire Dick last Thursday, charged with bigamy, complaint being made by Samuel Weaver, of Niles township, whose daughter he had recently married. Fisher had married in Pennsylvania, and because his wife would not live with him he supposed he was free from her, and gives pretty good evidence that it was through ignorance of the law and poor advice by a Pennsylvania attorney that he committed the crime for which he is now in jail at Berrien Springs awaiting trial.

THE village ordinances require property owners to clean the snow from their sidewalks within twenty-four hours of the falling of the snow, and if not attended to by that time it is the duty of the Marshal to remove the snow and charge the expense to the property, to be collected with the village taxes. Will you remember this?

SPENCER & BARNES shut down Saturday night, blew out dry and cleaned up for an indefinite period, to wait for business. Their storage all full. They employ when running, from 25 to 30 men. It is unfortunate for the entire town that such establishments cannot and business to warrant their running steadily, but such appears to be the experience in all parts of the country, and we suppose Buchanan must have its share.

Notice to Tax-Payers of Bertrand Township.

I will be at my residence every Friday in December, at the First National Bank in Niles on Wednesday, the 10th, and every Wednesday thereafter, at the bank in Buchanan on Saturday, the 13th, and every Saturday thereafter, and in the village of Dayton on Tuesday, the 23rd and 30th, for the purpose of receiving taxes.

PETER WOMER, Township Treas.

THE much talked about ejection case of Mrs. Emily King of this city, to obtain possession of a large amount of valuable land that was once the property of her father, Gen. Convis, has been under advisement by Judge Foster for the past year and is now decided. The decision was filed to-day and is adverse to Mrs. King. The case will probably go to the supreme court.

THIS is the case that is somewhat connected with the Gen's claim to a large tract of real estate included in the Pottowomac reservation, in which a portion of this township and a large part of Bertrand are included.

SOME of the members of the Common Council and a few citizens, to the number of fifteen, accompanied Mr. Christie, the agent for the Button Steam Fire Engine, to Michigan City yesterday afternoon to see one of the engines operate. The train being over one hour late, landed the party in Michigan City at about dark, and by the time the engine was brought out, the darkness and snow that filled the air made it next to useless to try to see anything. The engine was brought out to a well near the harbor before the fire was lighted. The machine was cold, with ice in the glass gauge, and it was eight minutes when there was steam enough to start with two streams. So far as the weather was concerned the exhibition was not pleasant, but all were satisfied with the machine.

AN agent for the Button steam fire engine has been feeling around the Common Council since the water works question was broached, trying to sell them a steamer, for which he wants \$2,000. The machine weighs 1½ tons, and capable of throwing four good streams. He is trying to make the Council believe that his steamer can be drawn to a fire by hand as easily as can our hand engine, it being set on high trucks. He wants to have it ready to operate within four minutes from starting with cold water and cold fuel, or about as soon as the machine can be taken to water and hose laid. From present appearances, this is the cheapest method of providing the village with an effective fire protection, and not load the village with a debt that can never be paid, and that will be an everlasting scarecrow to any who may care to locate here for business or pleasure. A glance at the tax list of some of our neighbors who have been pretty free about putting their bonds on the market would be a good warning to Buchanan to go slow. There are several ways to kill a town, and that is one of them.

THE Post-Office.

Postmaster Alexander's time will expire in about twelve months, or perhaps sooner, owing somewhat to the amount of clamor made by the under-privileged, and already a shower of petitions is in view.

Heading the list is John Mansfield, who has probably done more active service for his party without pay than any other man, but who has a good many enemies who would rather see John seventeen degrees below purgatory than in the post-office.

John Dick probably comes next, as Mansfield's most active competitor. Both were soldiers, and the fight between them will depend somewhat on how they stand in with the bosses; but they will most likely neither of them get there.

Hovell Strong has a petition in process of construction. Hovell is a good fellow, has lots of friends, was a soldier, has poor health, and a number of other redeeming qualities; but it's no use. He is no politician, and that fixes his case.

William Welch is also on deck, but the first thing that will be asked is, What has this man done that he should be thus rewarded? and the answer will be, "Voted for Jackson every time there was a chance. Anything else? No. He is not the fellow we are looking for."

J. L. Richards has a sort of itching, but has not yet decided whether it is post-office, his new flannels, or buckwheat cakes, and by the time he finds out it will be everlasting to late.

Steve Bennett. He is a Greenbacker and a great advocate of civil service reform, and starts out with a proposal to buy his reform, with an offer to run a telegraph office in connection with the post-office, at the same salary. It's no use. The Democrats have no use for him.

Perry Fox thinks he would like the place. But what check for a man to vote for St. John and then ask Cleveland for an appointment. It may be that his speech made at the Cleveland Jollification meeting will be accepted as an offer for that small mission.

John W. Beistle is also a candidate. John is a modest fellow and feels a little backward about pushing a petition that might look some like trying to get Alexander out. Well, there is some sense in that.

Qus. Koontz has not yet announced his candidacy in any public manner. Wait for later developments in his case.

Then there is John R. Hill. It is altogether likely that the Boy from Mendon will have something to say about the appointment, and if there is any man in the fourth district who deserves well of the lad it is John R. Hill. For was it not he who left his business and went down to Kalamazoo and worked hard and successfully for him, when no other Berrien county greeny could be found who would venture forth and spend his hard earned shekels in the cause? Was it not his labors that were alone successful in elevating the boy from obscurity to a seat in the high councils of the Nation? It is a dirty dog who will not do a kind of thing in time of need to the hand that has made him. Besides, John has qualifications that specially fit him for the appointment, chief among which is that he is the "hardest up" of any man in town, excepting the other editor.

The Republicans feel about the matter considerably as did the old lady whose husband was in the bear fight, and are not signing any one's petition to any great extent. They are very well satisfied with the manner in which Mr. Alexander is managing the office, and want no petition of theirs used as an argument for his removal before the expiration of his commission.

HILL'S CORNERS ITEMS.

Dec. 15, 1884.

Fair sleighing with us at this date. Alvin Morley has gone up to Lansing to see Gov. Begole.

Bilder Scott, of Galien, is expected to preach in this place at some early date. Gilles Strong is away from home on some business, probably selling patent rights.

Our two store-keepers have opened up business for the winter, but in the early spring they will vanish away and take up their usual calling, that of farmers.

Mrs. Aaron Gardner was surprised, not long since, by a goodly number of her friends, who had gathered at the house while Mrs. Gardner was at church. The affair was a birthday surprise, and a good time was the result.

Wood is being delivered to the poor and needy in this locality, by those who have plenty.

Segle Stevens was lately married to Miss Maggie Mofford, and now they enjoy married life, having rented Mr. Frances' farm, while he remains in the National Hotel, at the Corners. X.

THREE OAKS ITEMS.

Dec. 17, 1884.

Snow about sixteen inches deep, and still coming. The people are not ready for snow yet, and they never will be until the snow comes, and then they get ready.

E. H. Vincent had a friend call to see him last night.

T. L. McKie is getting ready to go to Lansing. He is taking an invoice of his goods before he goes.

The mills are all running.

The Niles man who had his overcoat taken from the Martin House some little time ago is here, and does not wear any yet.

Harmon has a new piano. B.

NEW TROY ITEMS.

Dec. 15, 1884.

Mr. Willets is entertaining company from New York state.

James Addison, of Galien, was in town Sunday.

There will be a Christmas tree at the M. E. Church, on Christmas eve. Of course Santa Claus will be there and remember all.

When the mercury marks zero it is hard for the inhabitants of a rural district to completely appreciate the tastes of our city cousin who carries that "duck" of an umbrella under his arm.

Prof. Charles will pass the holidays with his friends at Berrien Centre.

I understand that Mr. P. W. Charles, Mr. Alva Sherwood and Dr. J. S. Pardee will deliver a course of lectures to the citizens of New Troy and vicinity. The proceeds to go to aid the library society in purchasing an organ. Mr. Sherwood will lead, his subject being "Tariff as a Protective Measure."

We saw will found a township library, \$350 being already appropriated for that purpose.

Several social events of considerable magnitude will occur during the coming holidays.

The New Troy dancing club will give their annual Christmas ball, Dec. 25.

Mr. Wm. Curran is on the sick list. Mr. Shetlerly is expected home this week.

Business at Gabe town is improving, at least so the boys say.

Prof. J. B. Smith will be home to enjoy the holidays with his parents.

Dr. King has bought him a horse, or at least the hide of one.

A new partnership is soon to be a reality hereabouts. "Can you make it out?"

SAWDUST.

GALIEN ITEMS.

Christmas boat at the Baptist church Christmas eve.

Christmas arch at Blakeslee's Hall Christmas eve.

Mr. Wright, of Battle Creek, was in town last week.

Miss Bissel, who has been spending the past few months in this vicinity, returned last Wednesday to Ypsilanti.

Died, Monday, Dec. 8, Mrs. Mourdock, aged 87 years.

Our new wheel-borrow factory is almost completed.

Mr. O. A. Hulet, who has been visiting his mother at Big Rapids, returned Friday.

Last night as I lay upon my humble couch there appeared unto me in a vision a multitude, and there came out from among them a man clothed in authority, and he proceeded to take twelve men out from the people, from every tribe a man; these men bore trumpets of rams horns and encompassed the city seven times and blew their trumpets as with one voice, and the seventh time they blew long blasts with the rams horns and the walls of the city fell down flat. The crash awoke me. When, lo! I was being treated to a serenade by the new band.

Married, Dec. 13, 7 P. M., at the Commercial House by Justice Witte, Mr. D. Denison and Miss Jessie Sterns, both of Galien. The Galien orchestra assembled on the platform of the depot intending to serenade the happy couple as they boarded the train for Benton

ELEGANT CHRISTMAS PRESENTS!

Just received the largest and finest selected stock of

HOLIDAY GOODS!

Never in the history of the Clothing trade has such a complete line been seen in the city of Buchanan in any one store. Rich and elegant new styles especially ordered for the Holiday trade. What could be more suitable for a Christmas present than a

SUITS OF CLOTHES, OVERCOAT, SILK HANDKERCHIEFS,

Neck Tie, etc. We have just received a handsome line of GENTS' SLEEVE BUTTONS put up in Satin Jewel cases, suitable for the finest Christmas present.

Here They Go! Here They Go!

Owing to the warm weather and hard times, and having several hundred Overcoats on hand, and we cannot possibly carry them over, so have concluded to sell them regardless of cost. Do not miss the golden opportunity of securing a bargain.

Do not purchase anything in the Clothing line without inspecting our large stock.

H. OPPENHEIM & SON,
Cash for Pelts and Furs. 47 and 49 Front Street.

Dodd's Drug Store

Will, as usual, be filled with

HOLIDAY GOODS!

At prices to suit the times. Call and see our novelties in

Artists' Materials.

OPPOSITE THE HOTEL.

DR. E. S. DODD & SON.

HOLIDAY GOODS AT DODD'S DRUG STORE.

Steds and Skates, cheap, at ROE BROS.

Another big stock of Rubbers and Overshoes this week, at O'NEILL'S.

Tea, Coffee, Sugar, Flour, and Groceries at bed rock prices. GEO. W. FOX.

I am selling Jewelry and Silverware at greatly reduced prices, to close out. Call early. J. J. ROE.

For a Christmas Present for gentlemen call and see my nice line of Silk and Worsted Mufflers. GRAHAM.

For your wife, or anybody else's wife, buy a set of the brown Japan Dishes, for a Christmas present, at BARMORE & RICHARDS.

Money, Pocket Books and other Novelties given away, at MORRIS', with every 25c box of Candy.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to us will please call and settle, and oblige TREAT & REDDEN.

Soap Stone Foot Warmers, at ROE BROS.

Decorated Dishes, Hanging Lamps, Stand Lamps, Cuspidors, Fancy Pitchers, Dolls and Doll Heads, Dressed Dolls, and Glassware of every description, at BARMORE & RICHARDS.

Fine line of Pocket Cutlery at Roe Bros'. Call and see.

For good, honest, long-wearing Shoes go to D. H. BAKER & BROS., South Bend, Ind.

Largest line of Christmas Cards in town, at WESTON'S.

New Goods to-day. Our stock is always fresh, New Prints, new Gingham, new style Dress Flannels. Come and see them at our store. REDDEN & BOYLE.

Everything in the Grocery line at bed rock prices, at TREAT & REDDEN'S.

OH MY! Just look at J. K. Woods' Holiday Slippers before buying. Cheap for cash.

For SALE.—One of the finest carriages horses in the State, for family purposes, or fast driving. Kind, gentle in every respect. Also, harness and carriage. A. F. ROSS.

If you want something for a Christmas Present call at WESTON'S DRUG STORE.

Our prices on Ladies' Fine Shoes are low, and will please you. Buy the Perfect Fitting Shoes, only at D. H. BAKER & BROS., South Bend, Ind.

Flannels and Underwear for ladies, gents' and children, at GRAHAM'S, as cheap as any man in America can sell them.

Bulk Oysters, at BARMORE & RICHARDS.

The best Teas in the county at PECK & MILLER'S.

You are cordially invited to inspect the large stock of

Holiday Goods!

On exhibition at the

Corner Drug and Book Store

W. A. SEVERSON.

The ladies are especially invited to see the display of Christmas Cards. Do not fail to see our goods and learn the prices before you purchase, at

W. A. SEVERSON'S Corner Drug and Book Store.

TRENBETH'S

STOCK IS FULL.

CALL AND SEE.

Finest line of Men's and Ladies' fine Shoes in town. Come in and see us before buying.

SCOTT & BROWNFIELD.

A fine Picture Card given with every purchase of 25 cents or more. PECK & MILLER.

Lots of New Goods again, at REDDEN & BOYLE'S.

An elegant line of Hanging Lamps for fall and winter, at BARMORE & RICHARDS.

Decorated Cups and Saucers, Plates and Dishes of all descriptions, by the single piece, at BARMORE & RICHARDS.

Genuine Buckwheat Flour at PECK & MILLER'S.

With every purchase of 25 cents worth of Goods we give a Chromo. PECK & MILLER.

PECK & MILLER will pay the highest price for Butter and Eggs. Call at TREAT & REDDEN'S for Choice Baker's Goods.

Instruction given on Piano, Organ and Guitar, by V. E. DAVID, Buchanan.

Call in and see our new Hanging Lamps, at PECK & MILLER'S.

We have just received a new stock of School Books and School Supplies. Anything you want in this line at DODD'S DRUG STORE.

Extra copies of the Record may always be found at the news depot, in the post office room.

Please call at Holloway's Agricultural Depot, on Oak street, and examine the Bissel Improved Sulky and Walking Plows, and all styles of Pumps, for sale by L. T. EASTMAN.

Don't forget that PECK & MILLER are still on deck, and they will not be undersold.

Ladies, you will surely be disappointed if you buy Dress Goods before you see ours, REDDEN & BOYLE.

Try that 40c Plug, at MORRIS'.

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

Slippers! Slippers! Slippers! for everybody, at J. K. WOODS.

A full line of Poets and Juvenile Books, at WESTON'S.

White Woolen Blankets. A job lot at \$1.75 per pair, at REDDEN & BOYLE.

Holiday Goods at bottom prices, at WESTON'S DRUG STORE.

You can buy good Prints at 4 cents, at REDDEN & BOYLE'S.

Games, Dolls, Fancy Stationery, Bibles, Fine Perfumery and Fancy Articles in great variety for the Holiday trade, at WESTON'S DRUG STORE.

Ladies, we have a few Cloaks left. We will give you a bargain to close them out. REDDEN & BOYLE'S.

Anything that can be found in a first-class grocery, can be found at PECK & MILLER'S.

Bargains

A Little Story Told by a Kind-Hearted Landlord.
(Chicago Herald.)

"Oh, yes, I have all kinds of tenants," said a kind-faced old gentleman, an owner of a small house in a quiet street. "I have tenants rich and tenants poor, but tenants good and tenants mean, but the one that I like the best is a child no more than five years of age."

"A child?" every one asked.

"Yes, a little boy. A few years ago I got a chance to buy a piece of land I loved on the west side at a reasonable price. I bought it, and I found that there was an old coop of a house on it but I paid no attention to it. After awhile a man came to me and wanted to know if I would rent it to him.

"How much?" he asked.

"To live in," he replied.

I told him it was not fit to live in, but he said he was handy with tools and said that he would fix it up some. I said he had better get out of my mind and go ahead. You can have it. Pay me what you think it is worth to you."

The first month the boy brought \$3, and the second month a little more, and the third month a little more. After that I saw the man once in awhile but in the course of time the boy paid the rent regularly, sometimes \$3 and sometimes \$5. One day I asked him why he did not come and see me there. The old shed looked quite decent. I knocked at the door and a little girl let me in. I asked for her mother. She said she didn't have any.

"Where do you live?" I asked.

"We don't know, sir. She went away after my father died and we've never seen her since."

Just then a little girl about 8 years old came in. I learned that these three children had been keeping house together for a year and a half, the boy supporting his two little sisters by picking up books and selling them. I told the mother, and she said she would take care of the children, and the house and taking care of the baby. Well, I just had my daughter call on them, and we kept an eye on them now. I thought I wouldn't disturb them while they were so busy. I told them that the boy came with the rent I talked with him a little and then I said:

"My boy, you're a begun. You are right on as you have begun and you will be a big man some day. I will help you together and never leave them. Now look at this."

I showed him a ledger on which he had entered up all the money that he had paid me. He told him that it was all his with interest. You keep right on," says I, "and I'll be your banker, and when this amounts to a little more I'll see that you get a house of your own. You are a good boy. That's the kind of a tenant to have."

Ancestors of the American Indians.
(Science.)

The fact is we do not know who the Indians are, or who were the old builders of Palenque, of Uxmal, of Tiahuanac, and numerous other old cities of Mexico to the Andes and the Amazon in South America. Until we awake to the fact that America has an interesting past, and can arouse ourselves to the effort of making out the ancestors of the Indians, we will never know. We have left us such marked differences in their architecture, their works of art, their customs and their languages, of which we have no knowledge, that we have a little knowledge of a few of these different conditions, and from superficial or very general resemblances, we draw hasty conclusions.

After the most thorough explorations conducted by men who have broad view and careful methods of work,—men who are above being led by theories to be maintained; who will look at facts in the light of the facts, and who are a biologist, looks at his facts, letting them lead him where they will—will solve for us the great problems of American Archaeology. The days of collectors of curiosities, who have collected things in the hands of the mercenary dealer and the equally ardent collector of curiosities. Gave the proper institution the support they need for, and the near future will bring valuable results.

Benton's Favorite Dish.
(Baltimore Herald.)

"Senator Benton, of Missouri, was mighty fond of his favorite dish, and he constituted Uncle Steve. "I was at the National hotel for a long time while he boarded there, and I can say that he was about as russy a man as you ever saw on the streets of Baltimore. He was a little less than any congressman I ever watched. In the morning he would say to me: 'Steve, you black nasser, bring me a Missouri cocktail.' That would mean he had paid me to get him a drink. Then he would call for pretty much everything on the bill of fare, but he didn't touch much of it. What do you suppose was his favorite dish? Bacon and molasses. He would eat a big piece of bacon, and a big dish of bacon fried crisp, with the gravy at the bottom. Then he would pour a pint of molasses over it, and tell you, when he got through there wasn't a morsel of it left. That was the reason Mr. Benton had his meat mostly in his room. He did not want people to know that he was so fond of bacon and molasses."

Cure for Rheumatism.
(Philadelphia Journal.)

Dr. Hall advises as "the easiest, most certain, and least hurtful way of curing rheumatism, is to use a good soap, to keep the joint affected wound round, and several folds of woolen flannel; secondly, lie entirely on the lightest kind of floor, such as coarse boards, ripe fruit, berries, turnips, stewed apples, and the like."

Composition of the Blood.
(Cincinnati Enquirer.)

Generally stated, blood is not a resinous fluid, coursing through the arteries and veins, but consists of a fluid known as plasma, which contains infinitesimal particles of iron, and is composed of red blood corpuscles, cells, discs or globules. In man their diameter varies between 1-4000 and 1-2800 of an inch, and their average thickness is 1-15400 of an inch. The cells are by some supposed to be organic entities. Twenty millions to die at every heart-beat, and are replaced by as many more. The fluid known as blood contains a variety of salts, and is composed of many things. Professor Bernard declares it contains iron enough to make a coin from, and soap enough to cleanse the hands of the dirtiest child.

Spitting for Luck.
(Exchange.)

It's a common practice to see workmen spit on their hands for luck, but it is reported that a man who spit on his hands spit three times into their bosoms at the sight of a madman or epileptic. Children were spit upon by their mothers and nurses to give them luck; the old men spit on their hands, and the children circle and rubbed the child's forehead with spittle, selecting their middle finger to give it luck and keep off witches.

A Regiment on Snow Shoes.
(Chicago Herald.)

The idea is mooted at Montreal of forming a regiment of Franco Circars composed of snow-shoe clubs. It pointed out how useful snow-shoe clubs would be in the winter of a winter campaign. The idea is to let the government to provide arms and accoutrements, the clubs furnishing uniforms and all other requisites.

Looking for the Wounded.
(Exchange.)

Experiments to test the utility of the electric light in discovering wounded soldiers on the field of battle were recently instituted by the Society of

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very many who had returned from the war, were certainly enjoying their good fortune as soldiers, and musicians. Instruments, however, they would certainly bring a good success.

We have in our institution as accomplished piano-tuners as there are anywhere.

"Of those who taken to the residences of those whose plumes they are to put in order?" the reporter queried.

"They are not taken," exclaimed Mr. Chapin, in surprise, as if something had happened that reflected on the conduct of his pupils. "Why, they can find them away all over Philadelphia. It was only to-day that I sent two children to church they and several others went to church and they found it without trouble and came back all right. If I were sending a child man down to the Press office I should tell him to go down to Twelfth street to Chestnut, where a number of car tracks, and by the reached the Thirteenth thoroughfare by the number of car tracks he had passed. Then I should have told him to turn to his left whenever he got to Chestnut and cross the corner between Second and Third streets, and go in the building at the southwest corner of the street where the tracks that completed the required number were. If he were asked again he would find the door, but the probabilities are that some one would see him groping about and put him in the right way."

"The return journey would be as simple." They never forgot the number of car tracks which crossed the corner of the street near the market place, and the second street cars at the proper points, too. When two different lines run on the same street, they either ask a citizen who is standing near the corner of the street, or they must approach, or they walk into the middle of the road, stop the car and inquire of the driver or conductor."

Folks and Apples.
[Yonkers Gazette.]

There's a grate munny kinds of folks in the world, and there's a grate munny kinds of apples, and it wouldn't be riter to condemn all the apples because the one you bit into is sour and pucker'd up your mouth.

Watermelon Alcohol.

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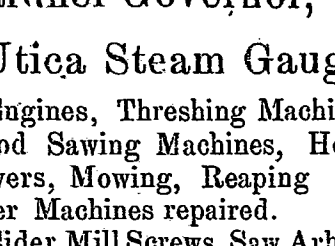
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express, enclosing the money. Write to us for a
free trial. With each article received by mail, a
box, accompanied with five dollars, we will send
the purchaser a written guarantee that if the
money if the treatment does not effect a cure
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W. H. TALBOT, MACHINIST.



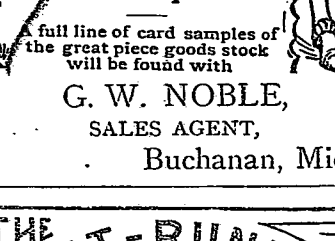
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that very matter only the evening before, and she has been obliged to come out to see the doctor in the morning and was around all day. Several other speakers issued in the same strain, and Sir Issac Walpole said: "I reckon Jones keeps ahead. In the clock I know she does. Indeed, she order. I am far more decided that genius am am indeed a large dealer, not a de meaned by now said" impugned. One weak

A Novelty in Bouquets.
Chicago Times.

A novelty in the art of bouquets was presented by an English lady to a gentleman. The order that vegetables only should be employed in its production was carried out, and the usual ferns and mosses were dispensed with; radishes the name; Brussels sprouts; variegated tooth-leaf kale; curled endive, and the round-leaved Batavian variety, parsley being used, instead of the usual ferns and mosses, as ordinary bouquets. The whole, including the holder, measured seven inches in diameter, and was mounted in the usual way, with wires.

A Curious Sight.
[Exchanged.]

A curious sight has been remarked here every night since the 1st of August. A close carriage has traversed the line of route most frequented by the public with its interior lighted up by means of electricity. On the roof of the carriage are several small lamps, and spray shafts illumined by the same agency, the current being furnished by accumulators under the vehicle.

In Mexico it is unmanly to eat anything outside of a house, even dinner.

Justin McCarthy writes most of his histories and reviews with a type-writer.

A Novel Library of "Clippings."

A simple, easy and inexpensive plan for saving newspaper articles, one that has been found satisfactory under long trial, may be thus described: A case of drawers, such as are used for holding not exhibiting spools of silk thread, was obtained for \$5. In this cabinet were six drawers, each divided into spaces about one and one-half by sixteen inches by strips of paper. Each alternate space was divided into two equal divisions two and one-half inches wide. These were divided by a strip running across the others, thus making in each drawer sixteen compartments, or eighty divisions. The drawers were filled with ordinary newspaper clips and long enough for convenience.

On the front of each drawer was fixed the title of the general division or subdivision to which they were devoted, and he titles in this particular instance bear on one cabinet "Horses," the next "Horse" being labeled "Horses," the next "Horse" the next "Swine" and the next "Cattle." On the top of the edge of the divisions on the "cattle" drawer the labels read in their order, respectively: "Aberdeen Angus, Devon, Galloway, Hereford and Shorthorn." Followed by divisions for each established dairy breed, in alphabetical order. All the drawers were arranged on the same plan.

Another cabinet is arranged in like manner, each division or space is a strip of cloth, white cardboard, on the back of which is written the title of each article. On the right hand edge of each strip of white rubber bands hold this cardboard and the newspaper scraps together, the latter being thus kept straight and in the order in which their titles appear. On the left hand edge of each strip of filling such a library consists of cutting the articles out, placing them in the appropriate division, and then putting the rubber bands on the ends. No paste is required, and but a very little time is used. When information is needed on any given theme at a moment is needed to find all that has been written on the subject. The cabinet is the most convenient shape for reading or for other use, and can be returned to its proper place in an instant.

She Wanted No Food.
[Arkansas Traveler.]

"Step this way," said the judge. She rose and approached the railing. "This officer tells me that you have been arrested for violating the law. I am here to enforce the law in a case like this." She made no reply but clasped the child closer to her breast. "Have you no money?" "No, sir." "When did you come to this town?" "Nearly a week ago. My husband came to town to seek employment. Shortly afterward I learned that he was in a hospital. Then I came here, as best I could. When I reached the hospital and asked for him, an old nurse told me: 'He is here.' I followed the old nurse out to the pauper burying ground, and when the man drove away, I sat by the grave. Through the long night I wept and prayed. At dawn, when I seemed to come down from a greater stillness above. The cries of my child were the only sounds—cries that seemed to come from my heart. When I saw the old nurse, I came I appealed for food and she gave me a piece of bread told me to begone. 'Go,' said she. 'There is something wrong with your beggar who seems to be so fond of money. He has been in the hospital for a long time. He is here. I followed the old nurse out to the pauper burying ground, and when the man drove away, I sat by the grave. Through the long night I wept and prayed. At dawn, when I seemed to come down from a greater stillness above. The cries of my child were the only sounds—cries that seemed to come from my heart. When I saw the old nurse, I came I appealed for food and she gave me a piece of bread told me to begone. 'Go,' said she. 'There is something wrong with your beggar who seems to be so fond of money. He has been in the hospital for a long time. He is here. I followed the old nurse out to the pauper burying ground, and when the man drove away, I sat by the grave. Through the long night I wept and prayed. At dawn, when I seemed to come down from a greater stillness above. The cries of my child were the only sounds—cries that seemed to come from my heart. 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