

GEO. WYMAN & CO.

Have suitable Christmas presents in every department. Furs, Handkerchiefs, Umbrellas, Laces, Tenerife, etc.

We offer all linen hemstitched handkerchiefs at 5c, 10c, 15c and upward—unpassable in quality and price.

We have the largest variety of handkerchiefs we ever had, including real lace handkerchiefs from France, Germany and Switzerland.

Lace Center Pieces, Table Covers and Dollies, all finest made. Fans, most beautiful from 25c to \$15.00.

Umbrellas in 26-inch and 28-inch, up to \$10.00 each, in boxes for gentlemen. Ladies' Umbrellas in Carton up to \$10.00 each. Children's Umbrellas as low as 30c and up.

Cut work and Embroidery, Scrap and Pillow Shams, one immense line, 25c each. Also Mexican Drawn Work, Pillows and Pillow Tops in great varieties, 4c, 10c, 25c and upward. Down Pillows, Silk Floss Pillows from 25c up. We pride ourselves in our line of goods being unequalled in quality and price.

Cloaks, Suits Millinery and Furs

We offer the newest styles in Cloaks, \$12.50, 15 00; we have some for more, some for less. We offer Percale wrappers at \$1.00, Flannelette wrappers, 75c to \$1.50. We offer walking skirts at \$3.00. Small furs, \$1 and up. Isabella Fox scarfs from 10.00 Marten scarfs from 5.00. Flannelette night gowns, 45c and up. Muslim nightgowns 35c and up. Trunks and Valises, we offer unequal values in this line.

GIFT DEPARTMENT.

From now until Christmas every Saturday will be childrens day in our Gift department. We invite you to visit this new department every time you are down town—it is on the second floor in the new building.

Hosiery and Underwear.

We offer the best quality of fleeced undershirts and drawers for men, ladies and children that cannot be matched for 25c. We offer a great many samples of undershirts and drawers and union suits at half price.

COME AND SEE US
GEO. WYMAN & CO.
SOUTH BEND, IND.
Closed evenings except Saturday

NOT A CENT A DAY

Chance to Obtain Good Daily Newspaper

The South Bend Daily Tribune, Indiana's great newspaper, will have a bargain day Saturday, Dec. 17, 1904. On that day any one can subscribe for The Daily Tribune sent by mail for 1905 for only \$3, cash in advance less than one cent a copy. The Tribune pays the postage.

The regular price of The Daily Tribune delivered by news carrier is \$6 a year, but those who remember to subscribe on Dec. 17 can get it for 1905 by mail for only \$3. All arrears if any, on daily or weekly, must be settled to secure the bargain day rate of \$3, cash with the order. The Tribune will accept these bargain day subscriptions only Dec. 17. If sent the day before or the day after they will be refused. Be sure to date your subscription Dec. 17, 1904, mail it on Dec. 17 and you will be on the safe side.

The South Bend Daily Tribune is one of the west's best and most complete newspapers. It is carefully edited for the home and family and is preminently a newspaper than may be taken into the home without fear of contaminating any member. It presents clearly and concisely the best and latest general, Indiana, Michigan and South Bend news, Chicago markets, New York stock quotations and sporting news, varied with good, clean stories and miscellaneous reading. At the low price of \$3 no home or office can afford to be without The South Bend Daily Tribune, Indiana's great newspaper. Do not forget that the \$3 rate is obtainable only on Dec. 17, 1904.

A Woman's Venture

At this day and age women are fast entering the business field formerly held by man exclusively, and each day brings forth new ideas and new enterprises engineered by women. One case of this kind in our own vicinity is the Kate Nobles Mfg. Co. of Niles. This firm was started a number of years ago by Mrs. Nobles and



Miss Suzan Simmons, its object being the manufacture of chewing gum. In this line the firm has achieved signal success.

Last year a new department was added to the business and the manufacture of home made mince meat was begun. This feature was so successful that they have taken up this branch of the business on a much larger scale this fall. This mince meat is absolutely clean and is made of the best materials that can be purchased. It is all ready for the pie and needs no "fixing up" as do the condensed mince meats.

Buchanan people can obtain this delicious article at Mutchler's market or at the Buchanan Cash Grocery.

A Sure Thing

It is said that nothing is sure but death and taxes, but that is not altogether true. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption is a sure cure for all lung and throat troubles. Thousands can testify to that. Mrs. C. B. VanMetre of Shepherdstown, W. Va., says "I had a severe case of Bronchitis and for a year tried everything I heard of, but got no relief. One bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery then cured me absolutely." It's infallible for Croup, Whooping Cough, Grip, Pneumonia and Consumption. Try it. It's guaranteed by all druggists. Trial bottles free. Regular sizes 50c and \$1.00.

Washington Letter

In turning off business and "doing things" the president is certainly a hustler. During the last week in giving evidences of strenuousness he has accepted with thanks the bronze statue of Fredrick the Great from Germany and three carloads of wild animals from Abyssinia, made three carefully prepared and effective speeches, collated and coordinated much information from his cabinet, and moulded the last half of his message into shape and read the proof of the whole of it, received half a dozen foreign ministers, talked with forty senators and congressmen, pardoned seven convicts, ridden ten miles and walked fourteen, offsetting the exercise by eating a heavy Thanksgiving dinner with a 84 pound turkey in the middle of it, said another fervent good bye to Parson Wagner, shaken hands with a thousand strangers, appointed several hundred to office, and dismissed half a dozen, and Friday morning before daylight he jumped on a flyer for St. Louis where he will inspect the fair for two days, make several speeches and is scheduled to be back by Tuesday. When it is remembered that besides attending to these trifles he transacted the usual routine business and swept the desks of the White House of all accumulated correspondence, the American people will see that their not very obsequious servant in the White House is a person of industrious habits.

He will indeed have to hurry back, for congressmen who had not heard of his flight are at the White House, very earnestly demanding to see him on imperative business. For two weeks statesmen have been arriving from different parts of the country, and in two or three days a majority of the members will be on hand with Uncle Joseph in the vanguard. Though the last session of the 58th congress will not open till next Monday noon, there is unusual activity on the part of the senators and representatives already on the ground and there are so many matters of consequence to dispose of before March 4, that there is less inclination than usual to jump the Christmas cycle and reassemble only after the midwinter holidays. If the mania for work manifested by those already on the ground is shared by those yet to come, it is possible that that sop to the indolent will be entirely withheld and that Cannon will keep the gavel flying without interruption in the determination to do things. If the two weeks of Christmas holidays should be wasted as usual, there will be only seventy working days left between December 5 and noon March 4. Appropriation bills must be passed, whatever the economical frenzy may be, aggregating nearly or quite \$700,000,000. They will be enacted with considerable promptness on the ground that the American people have affirmed that they like large expenditures, and the feeble minority will have little heart for filibustering and dilatory tactics. With a majority of 116 in the house, the Republican party can do as it pleases, especially as it will have a much larger majority in the next house, where there will be only 134 Democrats, 108 of whom will come from the old "Solid south."

Congressman exhibit abnormal excitement about the shape which the "pork" bills will take—the bills for rivers and harbors and public buildings—these measures being notoriously not in the public interest, but in the interests of the constituents of individual members. Chairman Hemenway has called a meeting of the appropriation committee for next Tuesday, at which the pensions bill will probably be finished ready to report to the house.

The committees on the Swayne case, the Smoot case, the Panama canal strip, and other interests, will take their time. The first named is now in session here and is rather disinclined to impeach Judge Swayne for his conceded irregularities. Smoot will probably not be molested.

Senators and members are hotly discussing the expediency of an extra session to revise the tariff. Both parties concede that something should be done, but the problem has not yet

REMARKABLE NEW TRAIN NEW YORK TO ST. LOUIS

The Run From Buffalo to Chicago to be Made in 12 Hours

In connection with the New York Central and the Big Four roads the Michigan Central will place a new train in service between New York, Chicago, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and St. Louis. The inauguration of this service is a somewhat startling innovation in railway passenger service.

The new train will be called the Big Four and Michigan Central limited and will leave New York at 5:25 p. m., daily, making stops at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, Albany, Schenectady, Utica, Syracuse and Rochester and arriving at Buffalo at 4:05 a. m. From Buffalo a 12 hour run will bring the train to Chicago at 4:30 p. m. The train will arrive at Park Row station, from which it will depart for Cincinnati and will arrive there at 1:30 a. m., and finally at St. Louis by the way of the Big Four at 9:45 a. m. The equipment of the train will be a buffet, smoker and library car, dining car, five standard sleepers and one first-class passenger coach.

AN AWFUL ACCIDENT

A Ramrod is Shot Through a Boy's Right Hand

Charles Eaton, a 16 year-old lad of Goshen, Ind., was out hunting Friday with two sons of Joel Cripe, and when near the brick mill young Eaton was ramming the shot down upon a charge of powder, in the muzzle of a double-barreled shotgun, when he told his companions to put on the cap as he was in a hurry.

The result was the gun was discharged, and the ramrod, shot and all went through the center of Eaton's right hand, making a terrible wound.

The boy was learning the carver's trade, but it is not likely he will have much use of his hand hereafter.—Niles Star.

A Startling Test

To save a life, Dr. T. G. Merritt, of No. Mehoopany, Pa., made a startling test resulting in a wonderful cure. He writes, "a patient was attacked with violent hemorrhages, caused by ulceration of the stomach. I had often found Electric Bitters excellent for acute stomach and liver troubles. I prescribed them. The patient gained from the first, and has not had an attack in 14 months." Electric Bitters are positively guaranteed for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation and Kidney troubles. Try them. Only 50c at all druggists.

THE WASHOUT AT SOUTH BEND

Estimated That Damage Will be \$20,000 at Least

South Bend, Ind., Nov. 25—Twenty thousand dollars may repair the damage occasioned by a washout in the new Oliver improvement on the west race, providing the damage does not become greater than it is at present. About 1:30 o'clock Wednesday afternoon it was discovered that the water had worked under the cement wall on the east side of the race. When first seen there was only a slight bubbling, but 15 minutes later a rush of water began and in a short time practically the entire river was pouring under the wall. By Thursday afternoon the water had gone down in the river to such an extent that it did not flow over the dam.

Near the point where the washout occurred is a bridge connecting the east and west race walls. This bridge is constructed of cement supported by cement piers. These piers also support a large cast iron pipe through which water is pumped by the central pumping station from the city reservoir between the river and the race. Soon after the washout the east pier supporting the bridge gave way. Not long afterwards the next pier broke down and later the third pier although the latter has not yet fallen. The big cast iron supply pipe remains unbroken and the pumps are still pumping water through it, but it is probably only a question of time when it will give way, and cut off the city's water supply from the reservoir.

Not long after the washout occurred a portion of the cement wall on the west side of the river and east of the city reservoir gave way and fell into the washout. To keep the latter from becoming larger dynamite was used to break up the wall.

To make the situation easier and lessen the flow of water arrangements have been made at Mishawaka and at the Hen island dam above Mishawaka to allow as little water as possible to flow through the gates. It may require several weeks to repair the damage.

Made Young Again

"One of Dr. King's New Life Pills each night for two weeks has put me in my 'teens' again" writes D. H. Turner of Dempsetown, Pa. They're the best in the world for Liver, Stomach and Bowels. Purely vegetable. Never gripe. Only 25c at all drug stores.

ELLSWORTH'S STORE White Dress Goods

A Great List of Good Values

These extra values in India Linon 32 inches wide, at 10c, 12½c, 15c For Aprons use our 45-in. India Linons. Extra heavy quality for the purpose, per yard 25c and 35c

An extra fine India Linon, 36 inches wide, per yard 25c

Checked Nainsooks for children's school aprons, yd. 12½c, 15c

Fine striped and dimities for children's dresses, 10c, 12½c, 15c, 25c

SPECIAL—An all-linen Cambric 36-in. wide, regular 50c grade, 29c

Round thread linens for shirt waist suits, 36 in wide, at 50c, 59c

Large line of embroidered linen Shirt Waist Patterns, special price for Christmas gifts, pattern \$2 and \$2.75

Special show of Handkerchief linen Cambrics, ranging in price from 50c to \$1.00 per yard.

Fancy Piques and Madras Cloths for Waists, special per yard, 15c

Lot of Fancy Madras Cloths and Vestings, were 50c per yard, to close out priced, 25c

Fancy Poplin Weaves, embroidered effects and damask effects. Goods usually sold for 50c and 65c, prices cut to 35c

Nainsook Embroideries and Insertions, 15c and 20c values to close out, per yard, 10c

Nainsook Embroideries with Insertions to match, 39 and 49c values, price reduced to 25c

Nainsook Embroideries, regular 69c and 89c values, price cut to close out, per yard 49c

Hand Bags, Side Combs, Stick Pins

A Few Christmas Suggestions for Early Buyers

A real Seal 6-in. Bag with leather handle and small purse, black only, 50c

Good quality Walrus, with card case and small purse, braided of strap handle, in black, brown and tan, an extra good value, \$1.00

Another good Bag is our Leather Mounted Walrus, in black brown and tan with Card Case, small purse and Smelling Salts, \$1.50

Better Bags in black, brown, tan, blue and green, in polar seal, patent leather, snake skin and Japanese leather, and many other novelties, at \$3, \$4, \$5, \$6 and up to \$12.50 each.

The latest craze, Indian Bags, in all colors and sizes at 50c, 75c and \$1.00 each.

New line of side combs in plain and mounted effects at 25c, 50c and 75c per pair.

New arrivals in Fancy Stick Pins, Hat Pins, Beauty Pins, Shirt Waist Sets, Sash Sets and Belt Buckles

DRESS GOODS SALE

An all wool Crepe Albatross, 38 inch wide, regular 50c quality; black, cream, pure white, blue, navy, pink, Nile, tan and grey. Special price 37½c

John Chess Ellsworth

113-115 NORTH MICHIGAN STREET

SOUTH BEND, IND.

arrived at an equation, and its elements are in such a chaotic state that it seems likely at the present moment that the serious consideration of it will be postponed another year. Members of congress are always adverse to remaining here during the hot summer, and that fact may be more influential than the interests of the country. In the 59th congress of 886 members the Republicans will have 232 votes, considerably more than twice as many as the entire Democratic membership. And they will have the support of the senate even if they should pass a big ship subsidy bill.

The president's message will not recommend an extra session of congress or discuss in any detail whatever the merits of the tariff question. It will contain a pretty stiff statement concerning the trusts and what supervision and regulation of them is practicable. It will reiterate the president's opinion that a very strong navy is necessary for us if we are going to keep the peace and the Philippine Islands, it being understood that he warmly endorses the pet project of Secretary Morton to appropriate \$500,000,000 for new ships, though he will probably not state the definite figures.

The message will tell what has been done during the year on the Isthmus of Panama in getting ready to begin work on the canal by making specific contracts. Of course little has been done up to the present time except ciphering and drawing angular diagrams by Chief Engineer Wallace. The Philippines will come in for at least their share of executive suggestion. It is understood that the president has become convinced by Secretary Taft that a lower tariff and freer shipping laws are required for the

prosperity of our insular people in spite of the fact that at the last session Taft was sat down on very hard by the House Colonial committee. The statehood bill will come to the front again early, the president sanctioning the measure creating two new states out of the four territories. All of these are kicking most violently for they have more than eight statesmen who want to be senators.

The merchant marine joint committee is holding a session in the Capitol, on the ship subsidy bill. Little progress is made towards a conclusion, prominent merchants appearing and declaring that our people ought to leave trans-Atlantic shipping wholly in the hands of Europeans, who can do it twice as cheap as we can, in ship building and wages, and who are therefore the natural porters of the sea. We have a hundred industries that pay better.

"I owe my whole life to Burdock Blood Bitters. Scrofulous sores covered my body. I seemed beyond cure. B. B. B. made me a perfectly well woman." Mrs. Chas. Hutton, Ber-ville, Mich.

REDUCED RATES IN LIVERY

Having secured the work with the funeral car I have added a fine hack to my stock and other new rigs suitable for the business. I will make funeral work a specialty and will make special rates in all livery and will send a driver in case they are wanted without extra charge. : : :

W. D. House

I BUY

Grain, Hay, Potatoes, Horses, Cattle, Sheep, In Fact I can be talked into buying almost anything.

I CLAIM

That money or credit has a greater purchasing power at my store than it has at my competitors, and I recognize South Bend and the Catalog House as competitors.

YOU SAY: "SHOW ME! I'm from Missouri."

I WILL; LISTEN!

- 1st. I have no rent to pay. The Interurban pays that.
- 2d. I buy goods for two stores. Advantage in buying.
- 3d. I require less store help. We don't even wrap up goods, let alone delivering them.
- 4th. I am personally acquainted from St. Joseph to Goshen, from Three Oaks to Three Rivers. Advertising reduced to a minimum.
- 5th. I have no partner. No profits to divide.
- 6th. I am close to the manufacturer of the lines I sell. I can draw on their repositories without expense to me.
- 7th. I buy more goods than my competitors, which gives me choice of lines.
- 8th. I don't hold goods for a profit on which the price has dropped.
- 9th. I don't carry goods to the next season. My goods are new.
- 10th. Everybody gets a "Square Deal."

R.C. ATKINSON

NILES, MICH.

I SELL

Carriages, Wagons, Cutters, Sleighs, Harness, Trunks and Valises, Coats and Robes, Blankets, Horse Goods, Coal, Wood, Hay, Straw and Feed, In Fact it is Hard to Tell You What I Don't Sell

TO TRY NEW LOCOMOTIVE

Big Machine Expected to Make 100 to 120 Miles an Hour

E. H. Harriman has ordered for use on the Union and Southern Pacific system a locomotive expected to make 100 to 120 miles an hour and run from ocean to ocean without a stop.

The locomotive is a fireless, smokeless, waterless power house on wheels. It needs no coal and strews no sparks nor cinders. Its builders say it can carry enough fuel for a 3,000 mile run. Theoretically this has all been figured out to a mathematical certainty, but it has yet to be practically demonstrated.

The new engine uses a combination of compressed air fuel, oil and electric power, and is an application of the Diesel type of engine to a locomotive. It is built at Providence, R. I. The Diesel engine, which heretofore has been used only for stationary work, is to be made to drive a dynamo which will provide the electrical power for the locomotive.

Council Proceedings

A special meeting of the Common Council of the village of Buchanan was held at the First National bank Nov. 16, 1904.

President B. R. Desenberg presided. Trustees present on roll call, Kingery, Adams, Philips, Ravin, Pears and Curtis.

The president read the notice of the suit brought against the village of Buchanan to recover taxes paid to the village treasure.

Moved by Mr. Curtis supported by Mr. Kingery that the President employ such legal council, as he deems best to try this case.

Ayes, Kingery, Adams, Philips, Ravin, Pears and Curtis.

Moved by Mr. Kingery, supported by Mr. Adams that the Council adjourn.

Motion carried.

B. R. Desenberg, Pres.
H. C. Eisele Clerk.

New Families

The following families have moved into town with the Geo. R. Rich factory, to which we extend a welcome:

Mr. Geo. R. Rich, who will occupy Mrs. Berth Roe's house on Fourth street. Mr. H. M. F. Moore has moved his family into the Corey house on Detroit street. Mr. Fredrickson will occupy the Newel house on Lake street, while Mr. Bert Conat has rented the Charwood house on Portage street. Mr. Berguist will live on Mocassin avenue, and Alex Gusen will move his family into the Keller house on Second street. Mr. Joe Hillman, who is also employed by the Rich people, is boarding at Mr. Redden's.

Monday Club

The Monday Club will meet with Mrs. I. L. H. Dodd Monday, Dec. 5. The following is the program for the afternoon:

Reading of chapters 6 and 7 with a brief outline of each; paper, "Shinto Religion," Mrs. Redden; paper, "Commodore Perry and the Treaty with Japan," Mrs. E. S. Dodd; roll call, Shakespeare's play; synopsis of "As You Like It," Mrs. C. D. Kent.

Found Dead

Mr. Joseph Myer, living on a farm about two miles from Berrien Centre, started to drive to town to purchase some meat. When the horse came into town the lifeless body of Mr. Myer was found hanging over the bows of the buggy.

HAVEN'T HEARD OF THESE.

In their zealous efforts to seek out persons who have recently changed their political convictions for personal reasons and avowed their purpose to support candidates of the opposition, why do not the Detroit newspapers call attention to the very important additions which have been recently made to the supporters of the Republican state ticket? Will E. Hampton, brother of Charles Hampton, of the Democratic state central committee, Henry G. Warty of the Muskegon News, and the several other long-time Democratic editors of Michigan who are now supporting Fred Warner and the entire Republican state ticket, are more significant than the persons whom the Detroit papers are exploiting, many of whom have been voting the Democratic ticket during the past eight years.

An Outrage.

When Major General Sir John McNeill, V. C., was badly wounded at Essaman, in the Ashanti war, he emerged from the bush exclaiming, in angry and indignant tones, as if some one had deeply insulted him, "An infernal scoundrel out there has shot me through the arm!"

The Wall of the Victim.

"You can't get something for nothing," said the man who affects proverbs. "No," answered the easy man; "I can't, but the people with whom I do business seem to manage it every now and then."—Exchange.

For = = =

An attractive meal of well-prepared food, go to The City Restaurant Pleasant and Comfortable Rooms.

Mrs. Nettie Lister, Proprietor

...NICE FRESH...

BALTIMORE OYSTERS...

—EVERY—

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

Raymond & Beck

That Watch of Yours

is in many respects similar to a railroad engine. Let an engine be run without oil or cleaning and before long it will stop dead. Upon examination, it will be found that the friction and wear and tear has ruined the machinery, and it is fit only for the old iron heap. Likewise your watch; you put it in your pocket and while there is a kick in it, you, in your mistaken economy, do not consult the watchmaker and consequently rob your watch of years of good service and also much of its former accuracy. The time-keeping qualities of a good watch are maintained and often improved by timely and skillful attention.

A reliable watch is a faithful friend; your reputation largely depends upon promptness and punctuality in your private and workaday life, and you cannot practice this virtue without a reliable timepiece. The maintenance of our business and high reputation is dependent upon the putting of our best efforts into every watch left with us.

If you want your watch to be true to you, you must be true to your watch. Bring it to us today. Every watch repaired at our establishment is guaranteed for one year.

M. B. Fitch, The Jeweler

Do You Want

Your friend to remember you forever? If you do, make him or her a present of a...

PARKER LUCKY CURVE FOUNTAIN PEN

Prices \$1.50 to \$10. Let us put one aside for you. These are the pens you see advertised in the magazines. We warrant them as well as the maker.

W. N. BRODRICK
Druggist,
BUCHANAN, MICH.

BRING IN

Your OLD HARNESS and have it made good as new.

I am prepared to do all kinds of HARNESS and SHOE REPAIRING.

J. H. TWELL,
Main Street, Buchanan.

Buy

MORLEY'S New Troy Mills CHOICE BUCKWHEAT FLOUR

Guaranteed Pure.

For sale by C. D. Kent, C. B. Treat & Co. and B. T. Morley.

Better than ever are the Spiro Fall Clothes for Men and Boys

It is a fact that "nothing succeeds like success"—and it is the success we have had in selling better made, better fitting and better wearing garments for less money than any one else that has made

Spiro Clothes

the standard of merit in South Bend, and brought us the greatest clothing business in the city. Of course, we have a decided advantage over other stores when it comes to prices, inasmuch as we buy for four stores: at South Bend, Ind.; Springfield, Jacksonville and Quincy, Ill., enabling us to buy in very large quantities and at quite a saving in prices over others saving which we gladly share with our patrons it's the combination of low prices with the highest possible quality that has proved the irresistible inducement.

Progress is our Motto

We give you this fall better cloth, better tailoring, better lining, better trimmings, etc.—lowering prices where prices can be lowered—in short always striving to give you a little more than you expect. This is why we keep old friends, make new ones and satisfy everyone who wears SPIRO CLOTHES. And this is why our clothes are better this fall than ever before.

Come in and see our new Fall Suits

We show An immense line of new fall suits and overcoats for men and boys.

An entirely new stock of fall hats, caps and gloves. The largest stock in the city of fall furnishings, neckwear and underwear.

\$3.50 Men's Shoes

Over fifty different styles of toes and leathers in our famous \$3.50 shoes for men.

SPIRO'S, the big store South Bend

F. H. DeRhodes & Co.,

In their new Department Store wish to invite the people of Buchanan and vicinity to call and inspect their new stock and compare prices. We have added a large line of Queensware to our stock as well as everything in house furnishings. Also Cloaks, Suits, in fact everything in Ladies' Ready to Wear Garments Millinery, etc. A full line of Shoes at Bottom Price. We are making the lowest prices on underwear of any house in South Bend, both Ladies and Gentlemen, we are out for business and guarantee prices as against any other market. Every article will be as represented or money back. Give us a call when in South Bend.

F.H. DeRhodes & Co.

321 South Michigan Street

South Bend, Indiana

SCRUB BRUSHES



of all kinds.

Salt Salmon
Salt Mackerel
Salt White Fish

The best line of COFFEE in Buchanan is Chase & Sanborn.

20c==25c==35c==40c

NEW BUCKWHEAT FLOUR

W. H. KELLER

Buchanan.

Phone 27.

Willing to Dye for You

P. Kaufman, the Dyer and cleaner is renowned, Keeping up-to-date; none better can be found, Anxious to dye; on his dyeing you can rely, Universally known: Kaufman for you will dye.

Now is the time to have your winter clothes cleaned, dyed, repaired and altered.

Our wagon will call at Buchanan for your work every second Wednesday. Prompt delivery when work is finished.

CHICAGO DYE HOUSE

119 East Main St.,

Benton Harbor, Mich.

FARMERS ATTENTION

Antiseptine the greatest wood preserving and insect destroying compound ever invented. Fence posts, telegraph poles and any timber to be placed in or near the ground, if treated with ANTISEPTINE, will last three times as long as without it. Shingles, when treated, will not warp or rot and, indeed, are almost indestructible. Hen houses and hog pens can be made, at trifling cost, free from lice, mites, cholera and all infectious diseases known to poultry and swine.

For particulars call on—

W. T. RUNNER

Sole Agent for Buchanan and Vicinity.

BUCHANAN RECORD.

TWICE A WEEK

MAC C. CHAMBERLIN
PUBLISHER.
O. P. WOODWORTH
EDITOR.

Entered at the Post-office at Buchanan, Mich. as second-class matter.

TERMS
\$1.00 PER YEAR.

NOVEMBER 29, 1904.

Along with all the other improvements that are coming our way, don't let us forget that public park.

Those electric light poles would present a much more pleasing appearance if they were painted. Why not amend the village ordinance to cover them.

Several times we have called the street committee's attention to the dangerous condition to the foot bridge across the mill race, on Portage street, but as yet nothing has been done. Better take action on this matter, gentlemen, before there is a damage suit against the village.

Attorney Jas. O'Hara, of St. Joseph who announced his intention of leaving Berrien County after his recent defeat for Prosecuting Attorney, has rented a suite of offices in the Hammond building in Detroit, and will take possession Dec. 15. He has sold his practise in St. Joseph to Chas. E. Sweet, of Dowagiac, who will not only occupy the office recently used by Mr. O'Hara, but will also take up his unfinished cases.

Every year, a great amount of gravel is hauled onto Front street, in the business parts of town, and the next spring when the streets are cleaned up, it is hauled off again. Enough money is thus expended in a few years to pave the street and put it in good shape for all time. Did you ever stop to consider this matter? Buchanan citizens are all familiar with this procedure, having witnessed time and time again. Let us go at it right next spring and pave the street, it would be an improvement of which every citizen would be proud.

Governor elect Fred M. Warner made the following statement since election:

"I shall carry out the promises I made to the people on the stump and give them an administration of which they will feel proud. I intend to justify the efforts of my friends in my behalf, and I believe that many of the Republicans who voted against me will find that they were mistaken in thinking, that, as governor, I would be controlled by any individual or class of men.

"In making my appointments, I shall pick out capable, honest men who will command the respect of the people and conduct their offices for the best interests of the whole state.

"I wish particularly to thank the men who made such a gallant fight for me against the tremendous odds."

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said gayly.

"Oh, yes, rich in your love, Katharine."

"Yes, that of course, if that be riches, and richer in honor too; but that's not all."

"What else pray, dearest?"

"Did you know that Madam Talbot had died?" she answered, with apparent irrelevance.

"No, but I am not surprised at it. After her son's death I expected it, poor lady. He loved you too, Kate. We fought about you once," he said; and then he told her briefly of Talbot's end, his burial, the interview he had with Talbot's mother, and the letter.

"I have seen that letter since I returned," she said. "It is at Fairview Hall now awaiting you, awaiting its master like the other things there—and here. Shall we live there, think you, John?"

"Awaiting me! Its master! Live there! What mean you, Kate?" he cried in surprise.

"Yes, yes, it is all yours," she replied, laughing at his astonishment. "A codicil to her will, written and signed the day before she died, the day after you saw her, left it all to you. It was to have been her son's and then mine. And when she believed us dead, as she

had no relatives in this land, she left it to you, 'as'—I quote her own words—a true and noble gentleman who honors any cause, however mistaken, to which he may give his allegiance. I quote them, but they are my own words as well. You are a rich man, John, and the two estates will come together, as father and Madam Talbot had hoped, after all."

"I am glad, Kate, for your sake."

"It is nothing. I should have taken you if you had nothing at all."

A young man ran down the little pier and into the house at this moment. "Kate," he cried, "where are you? It is so dark here I can hardly see. Ah, there you are!" He ran forward and kissed her boisterously. "You'll have to forgive me; I could not wait any longer. Captain Seymour. Father rode down the hill after Lord Desborough galloped by me and met me there, waiting. Oh, I was so glad to know you were alive again! We felt like a pair of murderers, didn't we, Captain Seymour? Father told me you were here, Kate, and then we waited until now to give you a little time, and then I couldn't stand it any longer; I had to see you. Father's coming, too, but I ran ahead."

"Why, Phillip!" cried Kate as soon as he gave her an opportunity, kissing him again and laughing light heartedly, as she has not done for days. "How you have grown! You are quite a man now!"

"It is entirely due to Phillip, Katharine, that I am here," said Seymour. "He commanded the little brig which ran down to the Yarmouth at the risk of destruction and picked me up. Disobeyed orders, too, the young rogue. He brought me into Charleston, nursed me like a woman and then brought me here. I should have died without him."

"Oh, Phillip," said the delighted girl, kissing the proud and happy youngster with more warmth than he had ever known before, "promise me always to disobey your orders. How can I thank you?"

"Very bad advice that. Promise nothing of the kind, Phillip. But what are you thanking him for, Kate?" said the cheery voice of the colonel as he came in the door.

"Thanking him for Seymour, father."

"Ah, my boy," said the colonel, grasping his hand, "you don't know how glad I am to see you. It is like one returning from the dead. But it is late and cold and quite dark. Supper is ready. Let us go up to the Hall. I shall see the naval commissioners in a few days, Seymour, and get you another and a better ship. The country is full of your action. They've struck a medal for you and voted you prize money and thanks and all that. I make no doubt I can get you the best ship there is on the ways or planned. 'Twas a most heroic action!"

"Not now, father," said Katharine jealously, throwing her arm about her lover. "He shall not, cannot go now. He must have rest for a long time, and he must have me. We are to be married as soon as he is well, and the country must wait. Is it not so, John?"

"What's that?" said the colonel, pretending great surprise.

"Sir," answered Seymour nervously, "I have something to say to you—something I must say. Will you give me the privilege of a few moments' conversation with you?"

"Seymour," said the colonel, smiling, "you asked me that once before; did you not?"

"Yes, sir, I believe so."

"And I answered you—how?"

"Why, you said, if my memory serves me, that you—"

"Exactly, that I would see you after supper, and so I will. Come, children, let us go in: this time I warrant you there will be no interruptions."

The father and son turned considerably and walked away, leaving the lovers to follow.

"You won't leave me, John, will you, now that you have just come back?"

"No, Kate, not now; I am good for nothing until I get strong."

"Good for me, though; but when you do get strong?"

"Then, if my country needs me, dearest, I shall have to go. But I fear there will be no more ships of ours to get to sea. The blockade is getting more strict every day. I can be a soldier, though. No, Kate, do not beg me. My duty to my country constrains me."

"Don't talk about it now, then, John. At least I shall have you for a long time. It will be long before you are well again."

"Yes, I fear so," he said with a sigh. "Why do you sigh, dearest?"

"Because I want to stay with you, and I ought to welcome any opportunity to enter active service. Think what old Bentley would say."

"Old Bentley did not love you," she replied quickly, with a jealous pang.

"Ah, did he not?" said Seymour softly.

There was a long pause.

"Well," said Katharine at last, "I suppose nothing will move you if your duty calls you, but I warn you if you get killed again I shall die. I could not stand it another time!" she cried piteously.

"Well, dearest, I shall try to live for you. Now we must go to the Hall."

But, to anticipate, fate would be kinder toward Katharine in the future than she had been in the past, and it was many a day before her lover—her husband, rather—was able to get to sea, and, as if they had suffered enough, he went through the rest of the war on land and sea fearless and was one of those who stood beside the great commander before the trenches of Yorktown when the British soldiers laid down their arms. But this was all of the future, and now they turned quietly and somewhat sadly to follow the others.

This time it was Katharine who helped Seymour up the hill. Slowly, hand in hand, they walked across the lawn, up the steps of the porch and toward the door of the Hall. The night had fallen, and the house was filled with a soft light from the wax candles. They paused a moment on the threshold, Katharine resolutely mastered her fears and resolved to be happy in the present; then, heedless of all who might see, she kissed him.

"Home at last, John," she said, beaming upon him.

And there, with the dark behind and the light before, they may say goodbye to them.

THE END.

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Author of "The Grip of Honor," "The Southerners," "Sir Henry Morgan, Buccaneer," "A Doctor of Philosophy," Etc.

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was or had at her feet.

But what were these things? Nothing to her—nothing! There was but one. As she had said on the ship to Desborough: "I love a sailor. You are not he." And yet her soul was filled with pity for the gallant gentleman, and she thought of him tenderly, with deep affection.

Presently she heard quick footsteps on the floor of the boathouse, and, turning her head, she saw him. He held a letter, an official packet, with the seal broken, open in his hand.

"Oh, Miss Wilton, you here?" he said. "I have looked everywhere for you. Do you not think the evening air grows chill? Is it not too cold for you out here in the boathouse? Allow me." And then, with that gentle solicitude which women prize, he lifted the neglected cloak and tenderly wrapped it about her shoulders.

"Thank you," she said gratefully, faintly smiling up at him, "but I hardly need it. I do not feel at all cold. The air is so pleasant, and the sun is not yet set, you see. Did you wish to see me about anything special, Lord Desborough?"

"No—yes—that is— Oh, Mistress Katharine, the one special want of my life is to see you always and everywhere. You know that. Nay, never lift your hand. I remember. I will try not to trespass upon your orders again. I came to tell you that—I am going away."

"Going away," she repeated sadly. "Has your exchange been made?"

"Yes; a courier came to the Hall a short time ago, and here it is. My orders, you see. I must leave at once."

"I am sorry—indeed sorry—that you must go."

He started suddenly as if to speak, a little flash of hope flickering in his despondent face, but she continued quickly:

"It has been very pleasant for us to have you here, except that you have been a prisoner. But now you will be free, and for that, of course, I rejoice. But I have so few friends left," she went on mournfully, "I am loath to see one depart, even though he be an enemy."

"Oh, do not call me an enemy, I entreat you, Katharine! Oh, let me speak just once again," he interrupted with his usual impetuosity, "and talk not to me of freedom! While the earth holds you I am not free; aye, even should heaven claim you I still am bound. All the days of my captivity here I have been a most willing and happy prisoner—your prisoner. I have looked forward with dread and anguish to the day when I might be exchanged and have to go away. Here would I have been content to pass my life, by your side. Oh, once again let me plead! My duty, my honor, call me now to the service of my king. I no longer have excuse for delay, but you have almost made me forget there was a king. Now that I must go, why should I go alone?" he went on eagerly. "I know, I know you love the—the other; but he is gone."

"Oh, do not call me an enemy, I entreat you, Katharine! Oh, let me speak just once again," he interrupted with his usual impetuosity, "and talk not to me of freedom! While the earth holds you I am not free; aye, even should heaven claim you I still am bound. All the days of my captivity here I have been a most willing and happy prisoner—your prisoner. I have looked forward with dread and anguish to the day when I might be exchanged and have to go away. Here would I have been content to pass my life, by your side. Oh, once again let me plead! My duty, my honor, call me now to the service of my king. I no longer have excuse for delay, but you have almost made me forget there was a king. Now that I must go, why should I go alone?" he went on eagerly. "I know, I know you love the—the other; but he is gone."



"Oh, Miss Wilton, you here?"

You do not hate me; you even like me. You regret my going. Perhaps as days go by you will regret it more. We are at least friends; let me take care of you in future. Oh, it kills me to see you so white and indifferent to life and all that it has or should have for you! You are only a girl yet. I cannot bear to see all the color gone out of your sweet face, the light out of your eyes. The sight of that thin hand breaks my heart. Won't you live for me to love—live and let me love you? Your father goes tomorrow, so he says, and you will be left alone here. Why should it be? Go with me. Give me a right to do what my heart aches to do for you—to coax the roses back into your cheeks, to woo the laugh to your lips, to win happiness back to your heart, to devote my life to you, darling. Have pity on me, have pity on my love—have pity!"

His voice dropped into a passionate whisper. As he pleaded with her he sank down upon one knee by her side, beseeching by word and gesture and

...pity he could see in her eyes, that he

knew was in her heart, and to which he made his last appeal, and then, lifting the hem of her dress to his lips with an unconscious movement of passionate reverence, he waited.

"She looked at him in silence a moment. So young, so handsome, so appealing; her heart filled with sorrow and sympathy for him. There was hope in his eyes; which she had not seen for many days. How could she drive it away and crush his heart? It might be cruel, but she had no answer; no other answer, no new word, to tell him. Her eyes filled with tears. She could not trust herself to speak; she only shook her head.

"Ah," he said, rising to his feet and throwing up his hands with a gesture of despair, "I knew it. Well, the dream is over at last. This is the end. I sought life, and found death; that, at least, if it shall come I shall welcome. Would God I had gone down with the ship! You have no pity; you let a dead image—an idea—stand between you and a living love. Will you never forget?"

"Never," she said softly. "Love knows no death. He is alive—here. But do not grieve so for me; I am not worth it. You will go away and forget, and—"

"No! you have said it, 'love knows no death.' I, too, cannot forget. As long as I live I shall love—and remember. How if I waited and waited? Katharine, I would wait forever for you," he said, suddenly catching at the trifle.

"No, it would be no use. My friend, we both must suffer; it cannot be otherwise. I esteem you, respect you, admire you. You have protected me, honored me; my gratitude!—She went on brokenly, "You might ask anything of me but my heart, and that is given away."

"Let me take you without it, then. I want but you."

"No, Lord Desborough, it cannot be. Do not ask me again. No; I cannot say I wish it otherwise."

His flickering hope died away in silence. "Katharine, will you promise me, if there ever comes a time—"

"I promise," she said; "but the time will never come."

He looked at her as dying men look to the light; there was a long silence, and then he said:

"I must go now, Katharine. I suppose I must bid you goodby now?"

"Yes, I think it would be best."

"I shall pass this way again on my journey to Alexandria in half an hour; may I not speak once more to you then?"

"No," she said finally, after a long pause. "I think it best that we should end it now. It can do no good at all. Goodby, and may God bless you."

He bent and kissed her hand and then stopped a moment and looked at her, saying never a word.

"Goodby, again," she said.

On the instant he turned and left her.

CHAPTER XXXVII.

TWO weary horsemen on tired horses were slowly riding up the river road just where it entered the Wilton plantation. One was young; a mere boy in years; but a certain habit of command, with the responsibility accompanying, had given him a more manly appearance than his age warranted. The other, to a casual glance, seemed much older than his companion, though closer inspection would show that he was still a young man and that those marks upon his face which the careless passerby would consider the attributes of age had been traced by the fingers of grief and trouble. The bronzed and weather-beaten faces of both riders bespoke an open air life and suggested those who go down upon the great deep in ships, a suggestion further borne out by the faded, worn naval uniforms they wore.

In spite of the joy of springtime which was all about them, both were silent and both were sad. But the sadness of the boy, as was natural, was less deep, less intense, than that of the man. He was too young to realize the greatness of the loss he had sustained in the death of his father and sister, and were it not for the constant reminder afforded him by the presence of his gloomy companion he would probably, with the careless elasticity of youth, have been more successful in throwing off his own sorrow. The man had not lost a father or a sister, but some one dearer still. He looked thin and ill, and under the permanent bronze of his countenance the ravages wrought by fever, wounds and long illness were plainly perceptible. There were gray hairs in his thick, neatly tied locks, too, that had no rightful place there in one of his age. The younger and stronger assisted and watched over his older companion with the tenderest care and attention.

They rode slowly up the pleasant road under the great trees, from time to time engaging in a desultory conversation. Philip endeavored to cheer his companion by talking lightly of boyhood days as each turn of the road brought familiar places in the old estate in view. Here he and Katharine and Hilary had been wont to play; there was a favorite spot, a pleasant haunt here; this had been the scene of some amusing adventure. These well-meant reminiscences nearly drove Seymour mad, but he would not stop them. Finally they came to the place where the road divided, one branch pursuing its course along the river bank past the boathouse toward the Talbot place, the other turning inland from the river and winding about till it surmounted the high bluff and reached the door of the Hall. There Philip drew rein.

"This is the way to the Hall, you know, Captain Seymour," he said,

on the ship! I was not deceived then, and yet I could not believe it."

"Yes, 'twas I. I gloriéd in your bravery until I saw you lying, as I thought, dead on the deck. Oh, John, the horror of that moment! Then I called you and you did not answer. Then I wanted to die, too, but now I am alive again and so happy—but for this," she lifted the empty sleeve to her lips. "How you must have suffered, my poor darling," she went on, her eyes filling with tears, her heart yearning over him. "And how ill you look, and I keep you standing here—how thoughtless! Come to the bench here."

"Oh, very well," he said, beginning to understand. "I will sit down here on this tree by the road and wait for you. I'll tie my horse; and you can leave yours here also if you wish. There is nothing at the Hall, God knows, to make me hurry up there now, since father and Katharine are gone," he continued, with a sigh. "Go on, sir. I'll wait. You won't mind my waiting?"

"No; certainly not, if you wish it. I shall be back in a few minutes anyway. I just want to see the—the aboathouse, you know."

"Yes, certainly, I understand, of course," replied Philip bluntly, but carefully looking away, and then dismounting from his tired horse and assisting Seymour to do the same from his.

"Poor old fellow!" he murmured as he saw the man walk haltingly and painfully up the road and disappear around the little bend.

Left to himself, Seymour stumbled alone along the familiar road over which a few short months before he had traveled light heartedly by the side of Katharine. As he pressed on he noticed a man leave the boathouse and climb slowly up the hill. Desirous of escaping the notice of the stranger, who he supposed, might be the factor or agent of the plantation, he waited in the shadow of the trees until the man disappeared over the brow of the hill, and then he staggered on. A short time after he stood on the landward end of the little pier, and then his heart stood still for a second and then leaped madly in his breast as he seemed to hear a subtle voice, like an echo of the past, which whispered his name. "Seymour, Seymour!"

Stepping toward the middle of the pier so that he could see the interior of the boathouse through the inner door, his eyes fell upon the figure of a woman standing in the other doorway looking out over the water, stretching out her hands. The sun had set by this time, and the gray dusk of the evening was stealing over the river. He could not see distinctly, but there was light enough to show him a familiar scarlet cloak at her feet, and, although her back was turned to him, he recognized the graceful outlines of her slender figure. It was Katharine or a dream! But could the dead return again? Had the sea given up her dead indeed?

He could not believe the evidence of his bewildered senses. It might be a hallucination, the baseless fabric of a vision, some image conjured from the deep recess of his loving heart by his enfeebled, disordered imagination, and yet he surely had heard a living voice, "Seymour—John—oh, my love!" Stifling the beating of his heart, holding his breath even, stepping softly lest he should affright the airy vision, he staggered to the door and stood gazing; then he whispered one word: "Katharine!"

It was only a whisper she heard, but it reached the very center of her being. "Katharine!" he said softly again, with so much passionate entreaty in his wistful voice that under its compelling influence she slowly turned and looked toward the other door from whence the sound had come. Then as she saw him, lifting one hand to her head while the other unconsciously sought her heart, she shrank back against the wall and stared at him in voiceless terror. He dropped unsteadily to his knee, as if to worship at a shrine.

"Oh, do not go away!" he whispered. "I know it is only a dream of mine, so many times have I seen you ever since the night the frigate struck and I sent you to your death on that rocky pass in that beating sea. Aye, in the long hours of the fever—but you did not shrink away from me then; you listened to me say I love you, and you answered." He stretched out his hand toward her in tender appeal. She bent forward toward him. He rose to his feet, half in terror.

"Kate," he said uncertainly, "is it indeed you? Are you alive again?"

She was nearer now. One glad cry broke from her lips. He was in her arms again and she was clasped to his heart—a real woman and no dream, no vision! What the wind could only faintly shadow forth upon her cheek, sprang into life under the touch of his fevered lips, and color flooded them like a wave. Laughing, crying, sobbing, she clung to him, kissed him with little incoherent murmurs; gazed at him, wept over him, kissed him again. All the troubles of the intervening days of sadness and privation faded away from her like a disused chrysalis, and she sparkled with life and love like a butterfly new born.

He that was dead was alive again; he had come back and he was here! As for him, in fearful surprise, he held her to his breast once more, still unbelieving. She noticed then an empty sleeve and raised it tenderly to her lips.

"I lost it after an action with the British ship, Yarmouth. It was only a flesh wound at first. We were long in reaching Charleston. The arm had to be amputated. It was a fearful action."

"I know it," she interrupted. "I was there."

"You, Katharine! Ah, that woman

pointing to the right. Seymour nestled a moment and said finally:

"Yes, I know. The boathouse lies over there, does it not, beyond the turn? I think I will let you go up to the house alone, Philip, and I will go down to the boathouse myself. I will ride back presently."

"Well, then, I will go with you," said Philip. "I really think you are too weak, you know, especially after our long ride today, to go alone."

"No, Philip," said Seymour gently. "I wish to be alone for a few moments."

The boy hesitated.

"Nay; but, Kate, you, too, have suffered. See!" He lifted her arm; the loose sleeve fell back. "Oh, how thin it is, and how smooth and round and plump it was when I kissed it last!" he said as he raised it tenderly again to his lips.

"It is nothing, John. I shall be all right now that you are here. You poor shattered lover, how you must have suffered!" she went on, with a sob in her voice.

"Oh, Katharine, this," looking down at his empty sleeve, "was nothing to what I suffered before, when I thought I had killed you!"

"When you thought you had killed me!" she said in surprise. They were sitting close together now, and she had his hand in both her own. "How, when, was that?"

And then he told her rapidly about the loss of the Radnor and the idea which her note had given that she was on board of it.

"And you led that ship down to destruction; believing I was on her! How could you do it, John?" she said reproachfully.

"It was my duty, darling Kate," he said desperately.

"And did you love your duty more than me?"

"Love it? I hated it! But I had to do it, dearest," he went on pleadingly. "Honor—you told me so yourself, here, in this very spot; I remember your words. Do you not recall them? 'If I stood in the pathway of liberty for a single instant I should despise the man who would not sweep me aside without a moment's hesitation.' Don't you know you said that, Katharine?"

"Did I say it? Ah, but that was before I loved you so and you swept me aside. Well, I love you still, and, John, I honor you for it, too, but I could not do it. You see, I am only a woman."

"Kate, don't say 'only a woman' that way. What else would I have you pray? But tell me of yourself."

Briefly she recited the events that had occurred to her, dwelling much upon Desborough's courage and devotion to her in the first days of her captivity, the death of Johnson, the burning of Norfolk, the death of Bentley. He interrupted her there and would fain hear every detail of the sad scene over again, thanking her and blessing her for what she had done.

"It was nothing," she said simply. "I loved to do it. He was your friend. It seemed to bring me closer to you."

Then she told him of the foundering of the ship, of the frightful voyage in the boat, and rang the changes upon Desborough's name—his cheerfulness, his unflinching zeal and energy—until Seymour's heart filled with jealous pain.

"Kate," he said at last, "as I came up the road I saw a man leave the boathouse and climb the hill. Who was it?"

"It was Lord Desborough, John."

Seymour was human and filled with human feeling. He drew away from her.

"What was he doing here?" he said coldly. She smiled at him merrily.

"Bidding me goodbye. He was made prisoner, of course, by the first soldier we came across after we landed and has been spending the days of his captivity with us. He was exchanged today and leaves tonight."

"Katharine, he was in love with you," he said, with what seemed to him marvelous perspicacity.

"Yes, John," she answered, still smiling.

"Was he making love to you here?"

"Yes."

"And you? You praise this man; you like him; you?"

"I think him the bravest man, the truest gentleman in the world—except this one," she said, laying her hand upon his shoulder and her head upon his breast. "No, no; he pleaded in vain. I only pitied him. I loved you. Do not be jealous, foolish boy. No one should have me. I am yours alone."

"But if I had not come back, Kate—how then?"

"It would have made no difference. I told him so."

Neither of them in their mutual absorption had noticed that a horse had stopped in the road opposite the boathouse and a horseman had walked to the door and had halted at the sight which met his eyes. Desborough recognized Seymour at once, and he had unwittingly heard the end of the conversation. He was the second. The man was back again. It was true. The gallant gentleman stood still a moment, making no sound, then turned back and mounted his horse and rode madly away with despair in his heart.

"Oh, Katharine," Seymour said at last, "do you know that I am a poor man now? Lame! See, I can no longer walk straight." He stood up. "Poor surgery after the battle did that."

"The more reason that in the future you should not go alone," she said softly, standing by his side.

"And with but one arm," he continued.

"No, three," she said again, "for here are two."

"Besides, my trading ships have been captured by the enemy, my private fortune has been spent for the cause, I am a poor man in every sense."

"No, John, you are a rich man," she

(Continued on page 4.)



Mechanics' Tools

If you are about to purchase new tools, or replenish your present kit, come in here and cast your eye over our stock. You won't consider the prices low until you have examined the goods we offer. Then if you are a good mechanic or skilled workman, you will realize that there is value for every cent we ask.

C. A. Westgate,
Buchanan, Michigan.

AMERICA'S BEST Coffee

BELL'S MOCHA AND JAVA



Packed in One-Pound Dust-Proof Cartons

This Coffee is a special blend of the best South American Mocha and Java and is selected by our special agent from private growth plantations. It is superior to any offered heretofore at a moderate price and is

GUARANTEED TO PLEASE THE MOST FASTIDIOUS TASTE.

BEST for the Money Ever Offered in This Country.

We Control the ENTIRE PRODUCTION OF THESE COFFEES.

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Buchanan Cash Grocery Distributors

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A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

PERE MARQUETTE

TIME TABLE—Sept. 25, 1904.

Trains leave Buchanan as follows:
For Hartford, Holland, Muskegon, Grand Rapids, Saginaw, Bay City, and the north; also New Buffalo, Michigan City, Porter, Chicago and the south and west, at 8:35 A. M. and 5:00 P. M.

Close connections at Benton Harbor with Main Line trains north and south

C. V. GLOVER H. F. MOELLER
Agent. Gen'l Pass. Agent

Closing of Mails.

GOING EAST

9:15 a. m., 12:15 and 4:45 p. m.

GOING WEST

7:45 a. m., 12:15 p. m., 3:15 p. m., 6:00 p. m.

GOING NORTH

7:45 a. m., 4:45 p. m.



THE "DOLLAR BOX" is the BEST BOX ever offered for the money.

It is neat, strong, durable, galvanized box. Approved by the Postmaster-General.

Sent on receipt of \$1. Your name on box included.

If not satisfactory, money refunded. On an order for two or more we will repay express.

BOND STEEL POST CO.,
Adrian, Mich.

Loss of Flesh

When you can't eat breakfast, take Scott's Emulsion. When you can't eat bread and butter, take Scott's Emulsion. When you have been living on a milk diet and want something a little more nourishing, take Scott's Emulsion.

To get fat you must eat fat. Scott's Emulsion is a great fattener, a great strength giver.

Those who have lost flesh want to increase all body tissues, not only fat. Scott's Emulsion increases them all, bone, flesh, blood and nerve.

For invalids, for convalescents, for consumptives, for weak children, for all who need flesh, Scott's Emulsion is a rich and comfortable food, and a natural tonic.

Scott's Emulsion for bone, flesh, blood and nerve.

We will send you a free sample.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE,
CHEMISTS,
409 Pearl St., N. Y.
50c. and \$1. all druggists.

RAND-MENALLY
OFFICIAL
RAILWAY GUIDE
25 CENTS
166 ADAMS ST. CHICAGO

ARE YOU SATISFIED?

with your clothing and the price you have paid? Now, really, doesn't it stand to reason that you can get a better assortment and a lower price in a big exclusive clothing house than you can in a small town.

IT'S EASY TO PLEASE

at least we are making satisfied customers every day. We are selling all wool suits, strictly guaranteed for as low as \$10. And our line of fine wearing apparel for **Men, Boys and Children** cannot be excelled in Northern Indiana. **See Our Swell Line of Overcoats.** We guarantee the Goods and the Price.

VERNON

205-207 SO. MICHIGAN ST.

SOUTH BEND, INDIANA.

KATE W. NOBLES' Home Made Mince Meat AT MUTEHLER'S MARKET

J. B. STURTEVANT

219 Main Street, Niles, Michigan.

If you have any property for sale I want you to write or call on me. I can sell it for you. Parties wishing to purchase or exchange property may see me to their advantage.

MILLINERY SALE...

Look at the Hats on sale at

MRS. E. PARKINSON'S

Direct from the city; you will find just what you want by seeing them : : : : :

DR. E. S. DODD & SON

Druggists and Booksellers.

Beg leave to thank the public for patronage given in the past and express the hope for its continuance. We also would like to settle our books, and anyone owing us will please call and settle their account. Yours respectfully,

Dr. E. S. Dodd & Son,
Buchanan, Mich.

LOCAL NOTES

Old gold and silver. W. W. Wood.

Nice Line Diamonds at Elsons.

15c fleece lined hose at the Racket store.

Pure fresh ground buckwheat flour 28c a sack. Buchanan Cash Grocery

Leave orders for piano tuning with M. B. Fitch, the jeweler.

Clocks called for and delivered. W. W. Wood.

Buy your bread at the Buchanan Cash Grocery. Only 4c a loaf.

Louis Runner, who has been in a critical condition for several days, is holding his own.

Mr. W. D. House has just received three new rubber tired rigs. One of them is a very fine three seated surry.

PERSONAL.

Mr. O. P. Woodworth is on the sick list.

Dr. Curtis was a Dowagiac visitor Monday.

W. P. Wood was a Niles visitor Monday.

J. P. Beistle was at Cassopolis on business Monday.

Mrs. Sterrett and children returned to Chicago Monday.

Mrs. Alfred Richard Jr. spent Monday in South Bend.

F. M. Gray, of Niles, was a Buchanan visitor Saturday.

Mrs. Lydia Dressler visited her sisters at Dowagiac Wednesday.

F. T. Plimpton, of Benton Harbor, was a Buchanan visitor Saturday.

The Misses Lyle and Vera Carter were South Bend visitor, Monday.

Mrs. C. D. Kent returned yesterday from Flint where she spent Thanks giving.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Borst and family visited Dowagiac relatives, a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Dragoo, of Kalamazoo, have been making a short visit in Buchanan.

Mrs. S. E. Johnson went to Chicago Saturday, to spend a week with her son, N. C. Johnson.

Enos Holmes is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Allen Matthews at Irving, Barry Co. this week.

M. H. Smith went to Battle Creek Monday after spending a week with his family at this place.

Mrs. Adam Kern returned yesterday from St. Joseph where she had been spending several days.

Mr. and Mrs. Myran Mead returned yesterday from several days visit with relatives in Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Raedel are visitors at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Waterman.

Miss Ashdown, who has been making her home with Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Chapman, has gone to her home in Albion.

Dr. E. S. Dodd entertained Mr. and Mrs. Jacob S. Hechman, of Galien township, LaPorte Co., Ind. Thanksgiving.

Miss Charlotte Mudgett returned to Flint Monday after visiting several days with her parents Mr. and Mrs. L. Mudgett.

Mrs. Wm. Brocius and Mrs. E. J. Long returned from Battle Creek yesterday, after a visit with Chas. Brocius and family.

Mrs. Frank English and son, returned to their home in Boulder, Colo., Monday, after an extended visit in Buchanan.

Miss Violet Dunbar returned from, Benton Harbor, Saturday, where she was the guest of Miss Pauline Brigeman over Thanksgiving.

Mrs. L. C. Dillingham, of Elkhart, and Mrs. Grace Dillingham, of South Bend, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Bunker, Friday.

Mrs. Alice Carroll of Dolton Ill and Miss May Burnham of Wheeler Ind. spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. Carroll's aunt Mrs. E. Thomas.

Mrs. W. S. Wells and daughters Ethel and Blanche returned home the first of the week, from a short visit with relatives in South Bend.

Mrs. Jennie Brinning, of Plainwell, Mich. returned to her home Monday after a weeks visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Case.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Upham and daughter Cecil, of Kalamazoo, spent Thanksgiving with her parents Mr. and Mrs. L. U. Dragoo, returning home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ransome and baby, of San Francisco Cal., are visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Jess Noe and other relatives and friends. Mrs. Ransome is a niece of Mrs. Noe. Having not met in nineteen years, they visited two weeks at the World's Fair.

A November Wedding

Wednesday, Nov. 23, at 6 o'clock, at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Eunice Frank, 214 Arcadia Court, Kalamazoo, occurred the wedding of her daughter, Miss Pearl and Mr. Robert L. Dodd, of Buchanan.

After the ceremony, which was performed by Rev. Wm. F. Puffer, of the M. E. church, a wedding supper was served. Only the immediate relatives of the young people were present.

Mr. and Mrs. Dodd will live in the house now occupied by Mr. Dodd's parents, and will be at home to their friends early in December.

The RECORD extends congratulations.

First class stock of Jewelry. Watch and spectacle work promptly cared for.

BINNS MAGNET STORE.

Builds up the system; puts pure rich blood in the veins; makes men and women strong and healthy. Burdock Blood Bitters at any drug store.

Subscribers of the RECORD may have one of our art calendars for the month of December by calling at the office.

The ladies of the G. A. R. are requested to meet next Friday evening for important business. All members should be present.

We wish to call the attention of our readers to the liberal amount of space used by the Thomson Furniture Company, of Niles, in this issue.

Wine Lo-Ti (Coonley's beef, iron and wine with nerve) is the perfect blood tonic. There is no other like it or equal to it. Price 50c at Dr. E. S. Dodd & Son's.

There will be a regular meeting of William Perrott Post No. 12 G. A. R. for election of officers, on Saturday evening Dec. 3rd. All comrades are requested to be present.

C. E. SABIN, Adjt.

The Colonial Dames met with Mrs. Garland Monday night. Mrs. Jack Bishop won the most points. Refreshments were served by the hostess and a very pleasant evening was passed. Mrs. Porter will be the hostess next Monday evening.

I. L. H. Dodd has qualified and filed his bond as Register of Deeds and will enter upon his duties Jan. 1. Mr. E. E. Wilson a son-in-law of Mr. Wm. Roantree, will take Mr. Dodd's place in the drug store. He is a registered pharmacist of ability and will qualified to fill the position, and the RECORD extends a cordial welcome to him as a citizen.

The Rev. Irl R. Hicks Almanac for 1905 is now ready, being the finest edition ever issued. This splendid and costly book of 200 pages is a complete study of astronomy and storm and weather for 1905. It is too well known to need comment. See it and you will so decide. The price, post-paid to any address, is 80c per copy. The Rev. Irl R. Hicks' scientific, religious and family journal, Word and Works, now abreast with the best magazines, is 75c a year. Both Word and Works and the Almanac \$1.00 per year. No better investment possible for any person or family. Try it and see.

WORD AND WORKS PUB. CO. 2201 Locust St., St. Louis, Mo.

An organized effort will be made during the winter to induce the president and the republican leaders to consider the advisability of holding an extra session of congress next spring with a view to devising some form of reciprocity with Canada, and revising the tariff generally. All through the middle west, and particularly along the northern border, the markets of Canada are proving a strong attraction. An Indiana concern manufacturing threshing machines has arranged to build a \$1,000,000 plant in Canada because it is unable to deliver its American made machines in that market. The managers of that concern are among the leaders of the new reciprocity propaganda, and have sent agents to stir up the sentiment in Iowa, Illinois, Minnesota and Michigan, besides getting into communication with the reciprocity advocates in Massachusetts.

Church Notes ADVENT CHURCH

The monthly covenant meeting of the Advent Christian church will be held Saturday at 2:30 p. m. Also preaching services the following Sunday.

New Cloths



I have just received a full line of new cloths for the fall and winter trade. The Goods are right and the price is right. Call and see them.

JOHN HERSHENOW, Merchant Tailor.

PURE FRESH GROUND Buckwheat Flour 28c A SACK

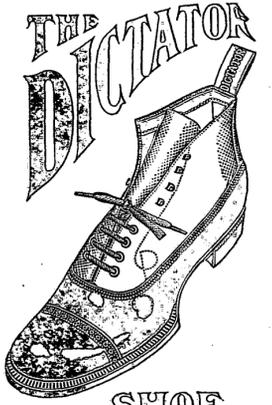
The only place in town you can buy the best WINTER WHEAT FLOUR, GRAHAM and FRESH CORN MEAL at wholesale prices is at the

Buchanan Cash Grocery

Leads in Low Prices and First-class Goods.

BAINTON BROS.

We Have REASONS To Believe



SHOE

That we can make it pay you to buy your footwear here. We have a big stock—about as much variety as you will see anywhere and prices may be a notch lower than you are used to paying.

SHOES FOR WINTER Receive Particular Attention at this Time of the Year.



Carmer & Carmer

BUCHANAN.

ADVERTISE IN THE RECORD

Job Printing Is a part of Our Business

Did you ever stop to think that it is the quality of your stationery that gives you a standing with the business world?

Would a letter received by you written on a sheet of fool's cap paper with the firm's name stamped thereon with a rubber stamp, give you as good an impression as if the letter was written on stationery like we furnish,

THE KIND THAT GIVES SATISFACTION?

Let us quote you prices

The Buchanan Record

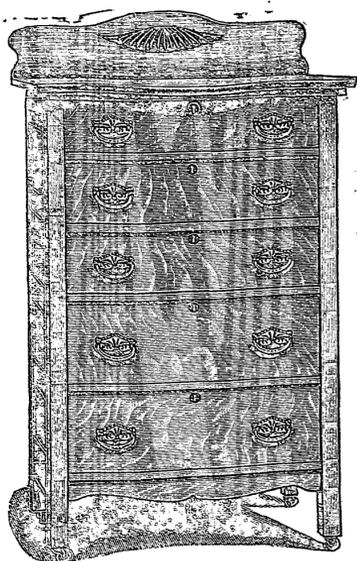
BUCHANAN, MICH.

ANOTHER GIGANTIC SALE

COMMENCING

November 28, 1904

We are making room in our building for a distributing station for caskets, therefore, until our stock of furniture is sold, we will sell at exactly cost. Be sure and buy at these exceedingly low prices. Every price quoted is for cash. Our Buchanan delivery will be made Tuesdays and Fridays of each week. Car fare paid to all who purchase \$20.00 worth or more.



Chiffonier. These are large and roomy, well made and nicely finished. Price only **\$3.75**

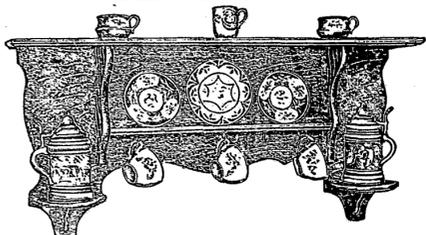
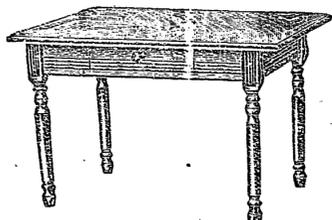
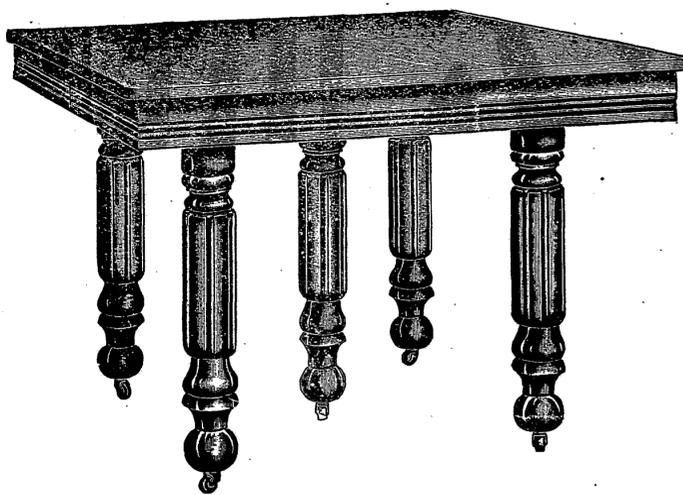


PLATE RACK. Our line of plate racks and clock shelves is very complete. Now is a good time to select one for a Christmas present. Those like cut go at **\$1.98**



KITCHEN TABLES, both light and dark finish, with and without drawers. Without drawers **\$1.25**
With drawers **\$1.35**

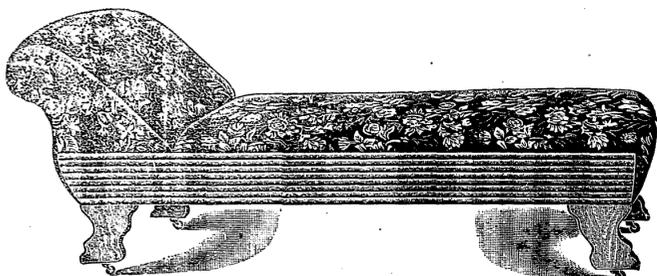


Extension Tables, like cut, 42 x 42 inches square top, nicely finished, 6 feet long when extended, strong, durable and well made, go at **\$6.75**

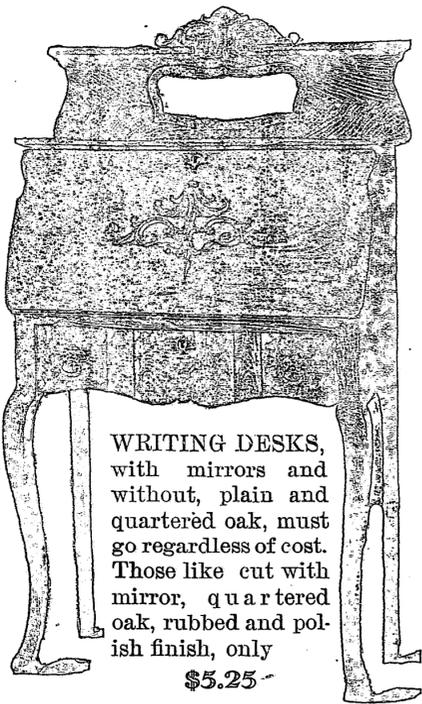
Don't wait until it is too late---Buy when you can get Furniture at cost.

Couches

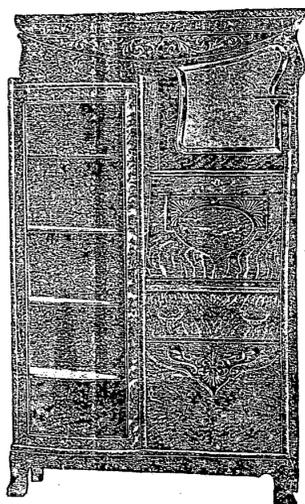
Steel constructed, covered with best velour



Run from \$6.75 up. One like cut is only **\$6.75**

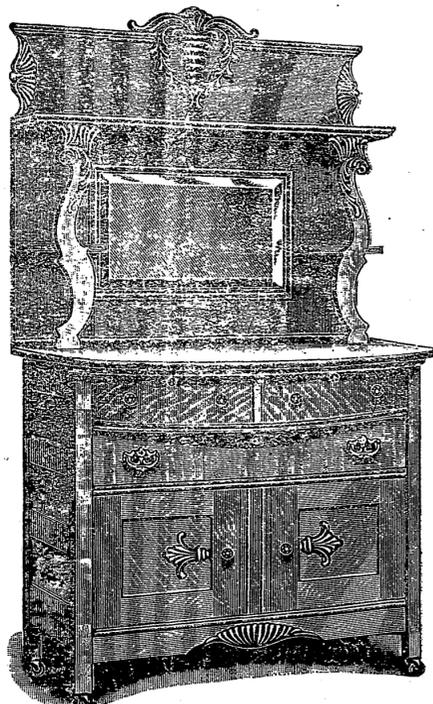


WRITING DESKS, with mirrors and without, plain and quartered oak, must go regardless of cost. Those like cut with mirror, quartered oak, rubbed and polish finish, only **\$5.25**



BOOK CASES. Combination bookcases will run in price from \$8.00 up to \$25.50. Call and inspect our line.

Quartered Oak finish. 24x14 bevel plate. 42x21 double top. Two top drawers swell. Pressed brass handles. Casters. This is one of the greatest sideboards ever offered the public for the money. Price only **\$9.75**



Now is the proper time to buy your Christmas presents. We will hold goods and deliver when wanted. Take a few minutes to look this over and make a note of the many BIG Bargains it offers you, then come to our store and inspect the goods. We sell just as we advertise. Come and be convinced—and come this week, as you will never get a chance like this again.

THOMPSON FURNITURE CO.

(Murray Block) 192-198 North Second Street, Niles, Mich.

State Items

Martin Dwyer, a one legged man, was sometime ago confined in the Michigan asylum for the insane. In order to prevent his escape the keeper locked up his wooden leg. Dwyer without his wooden leg or crutches of any sort, dropped from a high window and made good his escape, hopping away on one foot.

The Board of Regents of the University of Michigan has voted that after December 1 the charge for ward patients in hospitals shall be \$7 per week and those having separate rooms \$11 per week, and patients coming from without the state shall pay \$8 in the wards and \$12 in private rooms, and that all who receive treatment shall be charged not less than for one full week. These regulations do not apply to persons now in the hospital.

In view of the fact that the supreme court has decided that the clause in the primary election law relative to the payment of \$15 by each candidate, was unconstitutional, the candidates of both parties in Kent county are now clamoring for their money back. The total amount of fees paid in the county amounted to \$700 and the candidates propose to club together and fight the affair if the county does not cash up.

Henry Holton has about his farm near Alpena a large number of English pheasants, to raise which he imported eggs from England. The eggs were hatched by a hen and the pheasants have increased in goodly numbers. The other day he discovered that three of his birds were missing. He procured a trap and the next night found a huge raccoon, weighing 28 pounds, which had evidently been feeding on the birds. The pheasants are the only ones in that part of the state and their owner feels justly proud of them.

A pencil pusher employed on the Hudson Post "drops into poetry" as follows: "Jack Swift got drunk in Adrain, and now he is in jail; where Jack for ten days must remain without release on bail; poor Jack was not quite Swift enough Adrian sleuths to shun; the justice said, 'Stand up, Jack Swift, my will not thine be done.'"

Dandelions have been picked at different places about Marquette the last few days, having been brought out by the unusually fine November weather. Shrubs and bushes have budded lately. All this is considered remarkable in this region, as it is customary to have the ground covered with snow at this time of the year.

A Finn entered the county clerk's office at Houghton the other day, and asked for a license. He was asked whether he wanted a voter's license, marriage license or deer license. He replied he desired them all, and then foreswore his allegiance to the Czar of Russia, procured a deer hunter's certificate, and a document permitting him to wed a woman of his own nationality.

Postmaster Dickerson of Detroit, suggests that public school pupils be instructed how to address and mail letters and packages, and he has provided schools with booklets giving information. The postmaster says: "There is an average of 1,500 misdirected letters and packages received every day."

The Presbyterian minister at Three Rivers thoughtlessly signed his name to the ticket after voting in the booth. The mistake was discovered when the ballot was counted.

A Quick Arrest

J. A. Gullledge of Verbena, Ala. was twice in the hospital from a severe case of piles causing 24 tumors. After doctors and all remedies failed, Bucklen's Arnica Salve quickly arrested further inflammation and cured him. It conquers aches and kills pain. 25c. at all druggists

"U. S. Corn Cure for ladies is good for men too. I travel all over the United States but have found nothing equal to it, one bottle took the soreness out of two very bad corns and took the corns out in a few days." Mr. M. P. Fox, New York City. Price 15c or two bottles for 5c at Dr. E. S. Dodd & Son.

Lo-tus Liver Pills are the great Pills for Ladies, curing constipation and giving a clear, fresh complexion. Large boxes, 50 pellets, for sale by Dr. E. S. Dodd & Son.