The Berrien County Record. published every thutsday
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 Business Directorv.















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FIRST NATTONAL BANE


Harness Makers, Boot Make
Manufacturers \& Builders,


## The Berrien County Record.




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CentialBlock,Buclianan. BUCHANAN
FLOURING MILLS.
ROUGH \& PEARS PROPRIETORS:
 Watches Jewelıy
schoor, Books,






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| The stern half suuk in the sliny ware, Ans the green moss creeps oferits dull decay, Hiding its mouldering dust arvay, ${ }^{\text {Like }}$, the hand that plants ${ }^{\circ}$ er the tomb a fower, Or the ive that mantles the falling tomer; While many a blossom of loveliest bueSprings up o'er the stern of the old canoe |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |
|  | Delmaine house with merriment.Victor aoted his part of host with a |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |
| Oh, many a time, with a careless hand <br> I have pushed it away from the pebbly strand, quick, |  |  |  |
|  | and gave her the courtesy, due her, the sun beneath this glow of warm feeling. |  |  |
| And paddled it down where the stream runs Whare the thick, |  |  |  |
| To see that the faces and boats Were two, That were mirrored back from the old canoe. <br> Eut now, as I lean o'er the crumbling side, | "You must join us at once, Miss Dare," said Ada. "Wo have a gay |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  | party, and you must not keep amayfrom us. Some one will surely findyou out.""I'm a poor adition."d |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  | Viola found herself borne away to the parlor, and introduced to Miss Esther Traverse and Melville Orr. The rest were beyond the library, |  |  |
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| 0 'er the mouldering stern of the old canoe. IStorv. | and Kitty Glenn was saying-"Oh, Victor, everybody believed in Theodore Lient. Wasn't he a beauty, Delia?"' |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  | Delia?" <br> " Oh , a perfect beauty, but he went |  |  |
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|  | Richary Dori's duyghter, Thee. sas |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| her if she suits you.' <br> "As Nellie's guardian, you should | oid Dare turned hor away from his home, and she went away to teach in a family,: |  |  |
|  | a family." put up his hand to oheok |  |  |
| know the person who is to be her teacher and companion," said the housekeeper. | Viola, who was just entering, turningwhiteas death."Oh! my !" said Kitty. |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| gant cigar out of the windor, and stalked indifferently toward the library, rishing that his guardianship was |  |  |  |
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|  | troduced the party, and Ada, withwomanly tact, led her away to chat with her about Nellie; and all who |  |  |
| ry, mishing that his guardianship was not burdened with so many disagreeaponsibilities. It was a triffe shadowy in the libra- |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| ry, and he was quite in the center of wre, which stood near the wind figThen he paused, with the first embarrassment he had felt for years, checking his steps, and altering his courtly | ter, and Theodore Lent's widow. <br> She said to Ada, as they moved away- |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  | "You have heard a little of my history from your merry friend, Miss |  |  |
| ing his steps, and altering his courtly ce of manner into the awkwardness of a child. | Glenn. I am Viola Lent." "I am so sorry for you," said Ada. "You need not be. I am" infinitely happier than I have been for months. |  |  |
| The stranger was marvelously beau-tiful. Her dress of black cloth drap-ed atatel, quenl\| figure, and gaveher a statuesque beautg afe once per- |  |  |  |
|  | happier than I have been formonths.' Mrs. Delmaine, however , did notle |  |  |
|  | her friendship subside becocuse of Yiola's happiness, but with the delicacy of a lady held a friendly orm aroun |  |  |
| her a statuesque beauty at once perfect and peculiar. |  |  | mo to e |
| clear, with great, dark, burning eyes, and heavy, drooping lids, a mobile, | the laboring governess, and tried to certainty, that she was one of them. |  |  |
| scarlet mouth, with. a. strange, stern expression. <br> "Miss Dare ?" hesaid |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  | Traverse girls were fapored by cir- cumptances, and as such were haugh- |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  | Mhere were tire, when the sight, |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  | own room to shed bitter floods of tears. But Kitty. Glenn was, in every |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  | sense, her friend, and frequently relieved herself thus after one of their, talks- | you have not strength to turn the ley? | time; into" "another vessel," and also wipe off any yatteybr sime that may bei on the siswab every time you takë it fromithe mouth |
|  | that Victor Delmaine likes her. <br> "Nonsense do you suppose Victor | A doodThing. | from the mouth:$\because$ Rub the following linimient on tiie |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  | smal men into great ones by writing up their liyes yhen they are appoint: | arotind the: fieck till wella |
|  |  |  |  |
|  | startup and wak ayं wo to ard Miss Dare, who was, idy running; her fing |  |  |
|  | gers orer the kejs of the piano, and lean over her. | the important and hacrative position of tointiak or the Ridge Turipike Mit |  |
|  |  |  |  and liniment mill be found sufficientit |
|  |  |  |  |
|  | And Kitty maliciosily. said. <br> "Notatall. You will sieighatit it |  | all cases; fif: taken in timés :and shoüld you mistake añ for: thie diptheniai-fot will éfeete tiac |
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|  |  |  fathov.to aford him"an opiotitin | ate |
|  | went to the itibrary, and had Estherts <br>  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  | Walked- |  |  |
|  | :Come a way ; Miss Dare ; Chave something to say that all the ee busys people must not hear." |  | soreness in the thiroat is feltit is is used, and a cure is always effected. esse Four friend? © Br. A. W. Sootr: |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | Yoürfiliend: :TR: A. W. Scotr: <br> $\because$ Pailmyra, Io $\qquad$ |
|  | lent figueg standing, indifferently in the aentre of the room, he said$\rightarrow$ Viola Dare |  |  |
|  |  |  <br> fotopaty whorelate with ,ydaidition | suyf saivecenty the radvice publish- <br>  the morning should be the opening of |
|  | TVioja Lent, too, you must remember, " |  |  |
|  | Ees, Iremomber of knowipoor Theodorenin shis better 4 days mg but |  |  <br>  |
|  | thisis toyon. Thoyen your. Will you tart me, Viola? |  |  <br>  |
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|  away after this, ,hut before ho doposed at the beautifuly yoman, who earnestly laboring "with his perverse, <br> She <br> twenty, bitethere was at iffor tong ive <br>  <br>  selfo |  |  |  |
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