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BUCHANAN RECORD.

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Business Directory.

SABBATH SERVICES.

SERVICES are held every Sabbath at 10:30 o'clock A. M., at the Church of the "Larger Hope;" also, Sabbath School services immediately after the morning meeting. Prayer and conference meeting every Thursday evening. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

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

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

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

A. O. U. W.—Buchanan Lodge No. 93 holds its regular meeting the 1st and 3d Friday evenings of each month.

G. A. R.—Wm. Perrott Post No. 22. Regular meeting on the first and third Saturday evenings of each month. Visiting comrades always welcome.

WOMAN'S RELIEF CORPS, Wm. Perrott Post No. 81. Meetings held regularly, in Grange Hall, first and third Saturday of each month.

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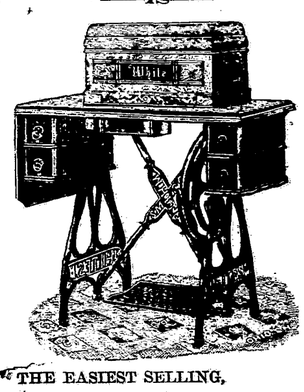

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MORTGAGE SALE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that default hath been made in the payment and conditions of a certain mortgage, bearing date the 17th day of November, A. D. 1885, executed by Andrew J. Glover, Senior, Sarah A. Glover, his wife, Andrew J. Glover, Junior, and Dora E. Glover, his wife, as mortgagors, to Harriet Tousley as mortgagee, said mortgage being recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Berrien and State of Michigan, at thirty (30) minutes after eight o'clock in the forenoon of the 18th day of November, A. D. 1885, at page 183 of Liber 36 of mortgages. Further that the amount claimed to be due at the date of this notice on said mortgage and the note thereby secured, is the sum of one hundred and ninety dollars. And further that no suit or proceedings at law or in equity has been instituted to recover said amount so due or any part thereof. Notice is hereby further given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and by virtue of the statute in such case made and provided the real estate mortgaged by said mortgage will be sold at public auction by the Sheriff of said county, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the court house, in the village of Berrien Springs, in said county at noon on

Tuesday, the 2d day of July, 1889,

to recover the amount so due as aforesaid, together with the legal costs and expenses, and that said mortgage will so be foreclosed. A description of the mortgaged premises so to be sold, conforming substantially with that contained in said mortgage is as follows: All that real estate situate and being in the County of Berrien and State of Michigan, described as follows, to-wit: The equal undivided one-half part of the northwest quarter of the northwest quarter of section two (2), township eight south, of range nineteen west, including the dwelling house and other buildings thereon, excepting and reserving therefrom, a small piece of said tract of land, lying south of the mill pond, the same being hard dry timber land and at the date of said mortgage owned by Charles H. Fox, and bounded on the north by the mill pond at high water mark, when the pond is full and the forebay has eight feet in depth of water in it at the mill built by Tousley and said Glovers, and bounded on the south by the south half of said quarter section, and on the east by said mill pond at high water mark, on the west by the low flat bottom land; and also excepting and reserving therefrom a small piece or parcel of said land containing about seven acres of land, situate in the northeast corner of said forty acres above described and at said date of said mortgage owned by William Goodrich. Also to be sold as aforesaid the equal undivided one-half part of all that piece or parcel of land situate in the northeast quarter of the northwest quarter of said section two, which is covered by water by the mill pond when the water is eight feet deep in the forebay at the mill built by Tousley and said Glovers; also to be sold as aforesaid the equal undivided one-half of the right to overflow all that part of the south one-half of the southwest quarter of section two aforesaid, when the water in said mill pond is at high water mark and the water is eight feet deep in the forebay at the mill built by Tousley and said Glovers; also to be sold as aforesaid all the right, title and interest of said mortgagors of, in and to that part of the southwest quarter of section thirty-five, township seven south, of range nineteen west, and commencing sixty rods east of the southwest corner of said section thirty-five, thence east to highwater mark, on mill pond when water is eight feet deep in forebay at mill built by Tousley and said Glovers, and being about twenty rods, thence north about forty rods along highwater mark of said mill pond, thence west along highwater mark of said mill pond, until we strike the line of land at the date of said mortgage owned by Mrs. Chilson, and thence south to the place of beginning, containing about four acres of land; also to be sold as aforesaid all the right, title and interest of said mortgagors of, in and to the following described piece or parcel of land, to-wit: Beginning at the center of the creek on the section line running north and south between sections two and three, in township eight south, of range nineteen west, thence following said section line north sixteen rods, thence west to the middle of said creek, thence following the center of said creek, up stream to the place of beginning, containing about one acre of land more or less, and being in the northeast quarter of the northeast quarter of section three, in township eight south, of range nineteen west, together with the grist mill erected on said last above described tract of land and all the machinery and appurtenances thereunto belonging, and all of the interests herein advertised to be sold belong together and will be sold together.

Dated April 3, A. D. 1889.

HARRIET TOUSLEY, Mortgagee.

EDWARD BACON, Attorney for Mortgagee.

Dr. J. T. SALTER

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Notice to the Ladies!

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DESOLATE.

I am thinking to-night of the long ago,
When I asked her to be my wife,
And I hear the softly whispered yes,
That ruined my hopes in life.

I see the long-lashed eyelids,
Droop over eyes of dusk,
I see the red lips tremble,
And I breathe the faint odor of musk.

But it was only the light of triumph
That shone in the dusky eyes,
Only a woman's ambition
That filled my heart with sighs,

For I saw another clasp the hand
That was pledged to me for life,
I saw another kiss the lips,
The lips of my faithless wife.

Now I wander alone forsaken,
But strive in vain to forget,
For I hear that softly whispered yes,
And the musk I can breathe it yet.

LUCY E. TURNER.

IN THE THROAT OF A BOA.

"I can never look upon one of those writhing slimy things without a shudder," said my friend, Colonel Paul Ballantyne, as we three (his pretty South American wife was of the party) stood in front of the boa constrictor's cage in the serpent-house at the Philadelphia Zoological Garden.

"And yet, dear," interposed Mrs. Ballantyne—and she laid her hand lovingly upon her husband's arm, and looked into his handsome face with a wealth of love glowing in her lustrous brown eyes—"if it had not been for the serpent you would probably never have met me. But perhaps you regret that!" she added, with a pretty pout.

"Ah, that was the recompense!" said the Colonel, and he eyed her fondly. "But for that I think I could never have summoned up fortitude enough to again look upon one of the monsters. As it is I cannot repress the shudder, and in fancy I feel myself again being sucked down to death."

"You have had an adventure, Colonel?" I ventured.

"Adventure!" he echoed. "Well I should say so. The most horrible a man ever experienced. But you dine with us to-day, and then I'll tell you the story."

He did and gave me permission to print it, which I have done without material alteration, and with the substitution of fictitious names for the real actors, who will doubtless read and recognize this history.

Three years ago my friend was sent to Venezula, as the agent of a firm of mahogany importers, who had purchased some valuable forestry concessions in that country.

The lumber tract lay along the banks of one of the bayous of the Orinoco river about one hundred and fifty miles above the Isle of Barima.

The Colonel examined the tract, selected a site for a logging camp, and proceeded to La Guaya, purchased supplies, and engaged a native Venezuelan, named Guzman Mendoza, to superintend the logging.

Indian laborers to fell the trees could be engaged in any quantity in the vicinity of the mahogany forest.

Mendoza was a slightly built, surly-faced fellow, with an ungovernable temper to which he gave way at the slightest provocation. He was accompanied by an Indian servant, named Jose, who was much attached to his master.

Colonel Ballantyne had several wordy quarrels with his foreman, on the way up the river, and he began to regret having engaged so uncompanionable an assistant, but Mendoza thoroughly understood his work, and soon convinced his employer that he was worth more than the liberal salary that was paid him.

The camp was established, a corps of native axmen engaged, and preparations were made to get together the material for a big mahogany raft, which would be floated down to the mouth of the bayou, where the precious wood would be loaded in vessels and sent out by the firm which employed the Colonel.

Accompanied by Jose who was familiar with woodcraft, the Colonel made daily excursions into the forest in all directions to locate and mark the trees.

The tract proved to be a rich one. Mahogany trees were there by the thousands, and the forest was intersected by creeks in all directions, along which timber might readily be floated to the bayou, and thence to the river.

They had been in camp about a week, and the work was progressing satisfactorily when Mendoza, who had heretofore been kept too busy to quarrel, got into a dispute with his employer, and had it not been for the interference of some of the Indian workmen, one would have shot the other, for both men drew their pistols.

After they had both time to cool down, the Colonel, who is naturally of the most forgiving disposition, apologized to his antagonist, and requested that the matter be forgotten.

He held out his hand in token of amity, but Mendoza, with a shrug of his shoulders and a contortion of his dark face, turned on his heel and walked away.

That night he and Jose held a long conversation, which was carried on in a low tone of voice, but although they looked frequently toward the Colonel and exchanged significant shrugs, he did not dream that they were plotting treachery.

The next morning the Colonel and Jose started, as usual, for a short expedition in the forest.

It was feast day with the Indians, and they were making merry in the camp.

Jose carried a small hatchet for marking the trees, and over his shoulder was slung a haversack, containing lunch.

The Colonel walked in advance, armed only with a small rifle.

By noon they were ten miles from the camp, and further down the bayou than they had ever been before.

When they stopped for luncheon near a small spring, Jose informed his patron that they were only a few miles distant from the extensive coffee and indigo plantation of General Antonio De Silva, who controlled leagues of forest land in the vicinity and from whom the American mahogany merchants had purchased the logging right.

After luncheon the Colonel lighted his pipe, and leaned his back against a great tree-trunk to enjoy an after-dinner smoke.

Near by was a clump of low bushes, bearing a yellowish berry, and he asked Jose if they were good to eat.

Jose examined them, and immediately declared that were excellent.

"I have often seen them down toward the coast, senor," he said, "but I have never seen any before so far in the interior."

He tasted the berries, pronounced them delicious, but somewhat different in flavor from them growing near the coast, and picked some for the Colonel, of which the latter ate liberally, without any suspicion of evil effects, finding them, as Jose had declared, of a most delicious flavor, and in taste something like a raspberry.

He did not notice that Jose ate only a couple, nor did he see the look of cunning exultation on the Indian's face.

Ten minutes after eating the first berry, the Colonel felt strangely exhilarated, and burst out into a rollicking college song with the boisterous hilerity of one intoxicated with absinthe.

His whole nervous system, even to his finger-tips, tingled with pleasing excitement. He had a vague recollection of making a resolve to check his ludicrous outburst; of seeing Jose glide away into the forest with his rifle over his shoulder, and a look of malignant hatred on his swarthy face; of struggling to his feet and calling to the Indian to come back; and then he rolled upon the ground and all became blank.

Not until the following day consciousness began to slowly assert itself. He then awoke, with a horrible sensation of helplessness.

The lower half of his body was numbed and paralyzed by a terrible gradually constricting power from all directions.

His limbs appeared dead, and all the blood forced out of them into the upper part of his body. His eyes seemed starting from their sockets; there was a ringing in his ears, and he breathed with great difficulty.

His throat was hot and dry, and he was consumed with a raging thirst.

He was lying face downward, and having determined to throw off the stupor, he raised his hands to his head.

Instantly he was dragged backward several feet along the ground.

Horrified and bewildered, he made a frantic effort, raised himself on his elbows and looked about him.

He was half engulfed in the throat of a monster boa constrictor!

The reptile had begun to swallow him without first crushing him within its coils, as is usually the case.

When the serpent moved, an indescriably sickening odor arose, and almost stupefied the imprisoned man.

Maddened at the lothsome prospect, the Colonel gave a horrified scream of agony, and clutching frantically at the ground, struggled to release himself from the deadly embrace of the serpent's throat.

But the teeth of his devourer were fastened in his buckskin coat, and held him like a pair of hungry nippers, while the horrible suction pump below was worked with renewed energy.

The Colonel ceased his struggles, and looked about anxiously for Jose.

"What has become of him? Was he, too, being devoured, or was he already destroyed?"

While he was puzzling over these speculations, he suddenly remembered that just before consciousness left him, the Indian disappeared in the forest, and then, like a flash, he recollected the fellow's conference with Mendoza, and he realized that he had been left to perish.

At the terrible thought, he made another effort to escape.

The movement disturbed the boa, and again it dragged him backward two or three feet, and again the constricting suction from below began.

So long as he kept perfectly quiet the serpent seemed content to let matters take their course, and remain in a semi-comatose condition.

Hours passed, that the horror of his position seemed to lengthen into days.

He put down his left hand, to feel the taut rim of the boa's jaws.

They were three inches higher up his body than when he first regained consciousness.

The excitement through which he had passed had exhausted his emotions, but this dire discovery awakened them.

He tried to form some plan of putting an end to his existence, but his brain was no longer equal to the concentration of a definite idea. He was beyond all power of action.

Once he fancied that he heard the cry of some animal or human being near by, but he was too far gone to pay much attention.

At last all seemed to be over with him. It was as though the darkness of night had gradually closed over him, the roaring noise in his ears continued for awhile and then all was silent.

He had sunk into unconsciousness of complete exhaustion.

"I remembered no more," said the Colonel, "until I came to my senses again, and found myself lying on a luxurious bed, in a cool, pleasant room."

"The first face that I saw as I opened my eyes, was that of the lady who afterward became my wife. At the time I thought her an angel from Heaven, and—well, she is as near one as mortal can be."

"I was very weak, and it was several days before I fully recovered. Then she told me the story of my rescue."

She is extremely fond of scientific pursuits, and was botanizing in the forest, accompanied by her maid and two trusty servants, when she suddenly beheld the head and shoulders of a man protruding from the mouth of a monster boa, whose scaly body lay in serpentine lengths along the ground.

Taking it for granted that I was dead, and chilled with terror, she uttered the horrified cry that I had dimly heard.

It brought to her side the servants, who were armed with sharp axes, to cut a path when necessary through the tangled undergrowth of the forest.

They boldly attacked the huge serpent and succeeded in chopping him completely in two just below the bulge in his body caused by my feet and legs. It was necessary, however, to split open the severed head and neck before I could be released.

At first they thought me dead, but were soon rejoiced at discovering a lingering spark of life."

Under Miss De Silva's directions the Colonel was taken to her father's house, and there she nursed him back to life and health.

A tender passion, each for the other, was developed during his convalesence, and when he was able to return to the logging camp, she had promised to be his wife.

He then learned from one of the Indian wood choppers of the cowardly plot against his life.

Jose had seen the huge serpent crawling slowly toward the Colonel, while the latter lay smoking under the tree, and had determined to assist his master, Mendoza, to a terrible revenge.

Knowing the stupefying effect of the yellow berries, the Indian had induced his companion to partake of them, and then had left him to his horrible fate.

When he returned to camp, he reported that the Colonel had been killed and devoured by an enormous serpent; but when news reached the camp that the supposed dead man was safe at General De Silva's plantation, he and his unscrupulous master, Guzman Mendoza, deserted, and were never seen nor heard of afterward.

How to Tell the Twins.

"Speakin' of twins," said the old man Champkins, "there was two boys raised in our neighborhood that looked just alike till their dyin' day. Lem didn't have any teeth but his brother Dave did, but they looked precisely alike all the same. The only way you could tell 'em apart was to put your finger in Lem's mouth, and if he bit you 'twas Dave.—*Lewiston Journal.*

Time Servers.

How many men there are, holding good paying positions as journeymen, who are really of no value unless kept constantly under the eye of the foreman or their employer! They are simply time servers, who take no interest in the business they represent beyond the time necessary to count them a day's work. They work when closely watched because they are obliged to, not from any motive of honor or interest in the business.

What can be expected of such workmen but that they will shirk their work and idle their time at every opportunity?

If you cannot give your employer your full time for which he pays, and take some interest in his business, you had better leave him at once. To this he is entitled, and has a right to expect it of you.

If your mind is not upon your work, you cannot expect to accomplish it with any degree of satisfaction to your employer or credit to yourself.

In going about from one shop to another it is a very easy matter to pick out the time servers. Upon the slightest pretext they drop their work to talk or look about, and are always ready to get out of the door the moment the clocks strikes six, and their example is very rapidly followed by the apprentice or younger workmen. They have to be constantly watched, and this fact, being known to the firm, is not long in having its results.

Employers are more generally knowing to the habits and equalities of the men they employ then the men often realize, and they invariably know who are the time servers among them, so *that when there comes a convenient* opportunity or a lull in business, these are the first to be discharged.

It pays to be faithful and to do your best at all times, and more especially when your employer is not watching. If you must idle away time, do it when he is about, but do not dishonor yourself or betray his confidence by taking advantage of his absence.

This is one of the worst features of our American system. It is an example which is set by the older men, and which is readily adopted by apprentices, and it is the exception rather than the rule that we find the young man who is sufficiently interested in his own welfare and his employers as well to give his full time and attention to his work. Those who do this are sure of success, and it is from among such that have risen those men whose names are written upon the pages of history as having made their mark in the world, and left behind not only pleasant recollections, but a shining example that is worthy of a careful imitation.—*Harness.*

Hunting Tarantula.

The mode of catching tarantula is novel. He inhabits an exquisitly constructed apartment, closed outwardly by a circular, many-webbed mesh, varying in diameter from two to four inches. To the accustomed eye this web betrays the spider's den unmistakably. Directly underneath it one comes upon the tiny circular door, generally a little larger than a silver dollar. The door is wonderfully made of silken weavings, finished on the outer side with bits of bark and leaves, turning on a hinge whose perfect working an accomplished mechanic might envy, opening into a silk lined passage about a foot in length, the home of the spider. Tarantula hunting is the sport of the visitors at a health resort near Templeton, whence gayly attired parties sally forth, armed with long sticks sometimes trimmed with knots of ribbon. They carry large bottles of water. A tarantula hole reached, or a tarantula town, for the creatures are gregarious, the web and door are torn away and water is poured down the hole. If the spider is at home he will rush out as fast as his clumsy legs can carry him. With dexterity and nerve, he may be scooped into a can, quickly covered, or may be allowed to fasten on the end of a walking stick, whence he must be tumbled into the trap before he tumbles for the captor. I have it from a well-traveled California physician that a muscular tarantula can clear fourteen feet at a jump—that he has seen it done. Fortunately such agility is altogether exceptional. Well cared for the bite is not necessarily fatal.—*Cal. Letter in N. Y. Evening Post.*

The Joke on the Joker.

A laughable but rather embarrassing case of mistaken identity occurred the other day in one of Boston's largest retail stores. A gentleman who is a little too fond of joking entered the store for the purpose of meeting his wife at a certain counter. Sure enough, there stood a lady dressed to his eye, at least, just like the woman he was after. Her back was turned, and no one was near her; so he quickly approached, took her by the arm, and said, in a voice of simulated severity:

"Well, here you are, spending my money, as usual, eh?"

The face turned quickly toward him was not his wife's; it was that of an acrid, angry, keen-eyed woman of about fifty years, who attracted the attention of everybody in that part of the store by saying in a loud, shrill voice:

"No, I ain't spending your money, nor any other man's money, and I'll—"

"I beg your pardon, madam," cried the confused gentleman, "I supposed you were my wife, and I was—"

"Well, I just ain't your wife, nor no other man's wife—thank fortune—to be jawed at every time I buy a yard of ribbon! I pity your wife if you go round shaking her as you did me. If I was her I'd—"

The chagrined joker waited to hear no more, but made his way out of the shop amid the titters and sly chuckles of those who had witnessed the confusion.

Half a Century of Investigations.

Those of us not yet fifty years of age have probably lived in the most important and intellectually progressive period of human history. Within this half century the following inventions and discoveries have been among the number: Ocean steamships, street railways, telegraph lines, ocean cables, telephones, phonograph, photography and a score of new methods of picture making, aniline colors, kerosene oil, electric lights, steam fire engines, chemical fire extinguishers, anæsthetics and painless surgery; gun cotton, nitro-glycerine, dynamite, giant powder; aluminum, magnesium, and other new metals; electro-plating, spectrum analysis and spectroscope; audiphone, pneumatic tubes, electric motor, electric railway, electric bells, typewriter, cheap postal system, steam heating, and hydraulic elevators, vestibule cars, cantilever bridges. These are only a part. All positive knowledge of the physical constitution of planetary and stellar words has been attained within this period.—*Homiletic Review.*

The Queen of Flowers.

Ladies are paying homage to Queen Rose. Huge bunches of superb roses ornament their dresses or are held carelessly in the hand. In the theatre this beautiful extravagance is especially noticeable.

Easily Cured.

A farmer cured his horse of a balky freak by very gentle means. He drove him, one afternoon, attached to a rack wagon, to the woods for a small load of wood. The animal would not pull a pound. He did not beat him, but tied him to a tree and let him stand. He went to the lot at sunset, and asked him to draw, but he would not stir. "I made up my mind," said the farmer, "when that horse went to the barn, he would take that load of wood. I went to the barn, got blankets, and covered the horse warm, and he stood still until morning. Then he refused to draw. An hour afterward I went to him again. He was hungry and lonely, and drew that load of wood the first time I asked him. I returned and got another load before I fed him. I then rewarded him with a good meal, which he eagerly devoured. I have drawn several loads since. Once he refused to draw; but as soon as he saw me start for the house, he started after me with the load. A horse becomes lonely and discontented when left alone, as much so as a person, and I claim this method, if rightly used, is better for both horse and man than to beat the animal with a club."

A Benefactor.

All over England are to be found nests of cottages left by will for the use of a specified number of poor widows or destitute old women, each recipient of the charity being also furnished with a weekly dole for her support. And now we are to have something of the kind on this side of the water. A Western man, owning a thousand acres of land and much other property, recently died. According to the terms of his will, his land is to be divided into lots of ten acres, and on each lot there is to be erected a cottage. These cottages are intended for homes of friendless women of good character over thirty-five years of age. The County Commissioners are named as trustees, and in case they do not wish to serve, the court is authorized to appoint an executor, who must serve without compensation. The money acquired from sales of other property after building the houses is to be held in trust for the support of the good women. How much wiser and kinder this, than ministering to the fancied needs of the natives of Borrioboola-Gha!

He Played to Lose.

He was a keen, sharp-looking young man, and he said to the lady of the house on Second avenue, as he stood in the hall:

"Madam, I have called for the suit of clothes which needs brushing and fixing."

"What suit," she asked.

"Your husband's Sunday suit, ma'am. He called as he went down this morning."

"Did he appear in good health and spirits?"

"Why, certainly."

"Look and act natural?"

"Of course. Why do you ask?"

"Because he has been dead eighteen years, and I have some curiosity on the subject.

"I—I have made a mistake, perhaps!" stammered the young man.

"Perhaps you have. The man you saw go out of here an hour ago is my brother. You may have better luck in the next block with the old-fashioned confidence game. Good-morning!"

A Convincing Portrait.

Harry Furniss, the well-known caricaturist on the staff of Punch, tells the following anecdote, which amusingly illustrates some of the troubles of the harrassed portrait painter:

A man once called upon a portrait painter and asked him to paint his father.

"And where is your father?" asked he of the brush.

"Oh, he died ten years ago!"

"Then how can I paint him?" asked the artist.

"Why," was the reply, "I have just seen your portrait of Moses. Surely, if you can paint the portrait of a man who died thousands of years ago, you can more easily paint the portrait of my father, who has only been dead ten years."

Seeing the sort of man with whom he had to deal, the artist undertook the work.

When the picture was finished, the newly-blossomed art patron was called in to see it. He gazed at it in silence for some time, his eyes filled with tears, and then softly and reverently said:

"So that is my father? Ah, how he is changed."

The Whole Truth.

It was a horse case. Horse cases are difficult to deal with, and in the course of the trial a horse-looking witness was put in the box. Counsel asked him what had happened.

"I sez, sez I 'How about the hoss?' And he said he'd give me ten to say nothing about him."

"He did not say he would give you ten dollars, my good man."

"Yes he did—that's exactly what he did say."

"He could not have said 'he'; he must have spoken in the first person."

"No; I was the first person that spoke. I sez, sez I, 'How about the hoss?'"

"But he did not speak in the third person."

"There was no third person present—only he and me."

The judge interposing:

"Listen to me, witness. He could not have said 'He would give you ten dollars to say nothing about it,' but 'I will give you ten dollars'."

He said nothing about you. If he said anything about you, I never heerd him. And if there was a third person present, I never saw him."

Point given up.

As Chaff to Wheat.

For one person you long to see you meet fifty who bore you. Like the brook, bores go on forever, and as unthinkingly. They try your nerves to the last vestige of endurance, but if you so far forget yourself as to manifest any of the irritation that—being a good deal lower than the angels, you feel—the onus is on your own conscience. The bore does not perceive it, because, indeed, if he had any perception he wouldn't be a bore—and after his departure you take yourself severely to task for your lapse from ideal rectitude, while the cause of it all, calmly has a good time and is so "wadded with stupidity," as George Elliott expressed it, that it never dawns upon him that he does not confer the pleasure he apparently receives.

A Popular Luxury.

Although the Japanese never stored or used ice until the advent of foreigners, they have taken to the use of it since then with alacrity, and are as bad as Americans for drinking iced water. Men with portable stands slung on their shoulders perambulate the streets night and day crying: "Ice! ice! ice!"

UNDERTAKING!

I am prepared to attend all cases in my line upon short notice and in the best manner.

EMBALMING

A SPECIALTY.

Satisfaction guaranteed in both prices and work. I also keep a full line of

PICTURE FRAMES,

And Mouldings for framing, always on hand.

J. MILEY.

A Bright Idea.

A novel and interesting branch of learning has been introduced into the higher grades of the public schools of New Haven. It consists of a bulletin board, upon which is each day pasted clippings of important home and foreign news, taken from the newspapers. Special attention is given to matters brought up in connection with the study of history and geography. The pupils take a great interest in the "bulletin" and vie with one another in bringing the greatest number of items which are suitable to be pasted.

Natural Artists.

The Piute Indians have a natural taste for drawing. The children make all kinds of animals in clay as naturally as white children mould pies; and even the stupidest looking buck will, with a pencil, dash off without the slightest hesitation, a map of every portion of the country with which he is acquainted, putting all the rivers, lakes, and mountains in their proper places, and giving the whole proportional dimensions.

Queen Victoria's Rings.

It is said that the three rings which Queen Victoria prizes the most highly are: First of all, her wedding ring, with a tiny diamond in the center, which the prince consort gave her at the age of sixteen; and an emerald serpent, which he gave her as an engagement ring. For many years after the prince consort's death her magisty slept with these rings on her fingers, only taking them off to wash her hands, as the water would, of course, spoil the enamel.

Did Not Comply With the Request.

Some time ago, when a gentleman of Bucksport, Me., was married, he took his bride on a visit to her people, at Ellsworth. In the afternoon he had petted a little nephew and showed him his false teeth, with which the little fellow was much amused. In the evening when the company was assembled the conversation lagged, and someone said: "What shall we do next?" The little boy spoke up and said: "Show 'em your teeth, Uncle Al!"

A Lovely Flower.

The rice lily grows thick in parts of southwestern Georgia. It is extremely sensitive to light. The blossoms fold up at night, but open in the morning. At night, while the lovely white blossoms are closely enfolded in their purple covering and the flowers are asleep, if a lamp is placed near them they will gradually open and turn toward it. If a strong light is placed on one side of the vase containing them, the half of the boquet that faces the lamp will be unfolded while the other half that is in the shadow will remain tightly closed.

Another Remarkable Gas Well.

The largest natural gas well ever struck was bought in April 15, by the Philadelphia Company, near

BUCHANAN RECORD.

JOHN G. HOLMES, Editor.

THURSDAY, MAY 16, 1889.

Illinois State Grange offers $10,000 to the man who shall invent a machine to bind aots and wheat with straw.

Canada mail service has no use for Detroit Sunday News. If Uncle Sam were as particular, it might be a benefit to his children.

West Michigan Press Association will meet in Muskegon, June 19, 20 and 21. Plenty of sport for the press gang on such occasions.

The Czar of Russia is in another flurry over the Nihilists once more. It might be of special advantage to his majesty to read the series of articles by Geo. Kennan, and published in Century Magazine. A careful study of them might give him a few pointers that would be valuable to him.

Fifteen murders were committed in this state during the first four months of 1889. Two-thirds of these were done in connection with the whisky business. This leads to a demand that the liquor dealer be held as accessory to the crime, the same as in some other crimes that are known to be the work of his whisky.

The following law was passed by the Indiana legislature: It shall be unlawful for any person to give or sell, either directly or indirectly to any child under the age of sixteen years any tobacco, cigars, cigarettes, or to advise, counsel or compel any child under the age of sixteen to chew or smoke tobacco. The fine is not less than one or more than ten dollars. The law is all right excepting the age, which should have been sixty.

Silver coinage is going on at the rate of $2,000,000 a month, under a law which leaves it optional with the Government to coin any sum between $2,000,000 and $4,000,000. Since the law went into effect $330,000,000 have been coined, of which $60,000,000 remain in the treasury vaults. This is not far from the same amount that remained in the treasury four or six years ago, and is mostly represented by silver certificates that are in circulation, showing that the daddy dollar is being pretty well appreciated by the people.

Many of the mortgage holders in this part of the state appear to be in error regarding the repeal of the mortgage tax law. Mortgages are to be taxed just the same as usual. The only part of the law repealed by the bill is the method of discovering who own mortgages. The supervisor will assess all he can find just as usual, and the law has been in force long enough for them to become pretty well posted. There is some chance yet that Gov. Luce may veto the bill before next Monday, which he should do.

What has become of the Grant monument?—*N. Y. Graphic.*

Echo answers, where?

We only have to gain forty or fifty thousand votes and then we may carry the state.—*Niles Democrat.*

Nothing in nature, not a freak, is more hopeful than the average democrat.

An exchange remarks that "almost everything is made out of coal oil nowadays." It does seem so. Down in Ohio they made a United States senator out of it and are going to try it again. It is great grease, coal oil is.—*Detroit Tribune.*

Hon. Chas. L. Eaton, chairman of the house committee on military affairs, will report to the house at an early day the bill for the relief of that class of soldiers who, although entitled to the privileges of the soldiers' home, cannot avail themselves of it without sundering family ties which are as dear to them as existence itself. This is not only a humane measure, but is a wise and economical measure as well. To the proper understanding of the bill by those who are not familiar with its provisions, we will briefly sketch a supposed case: Jones is an ex-soldier, and has a wife; he is (of course) poor; he becomes incapacitated from earning a livelihood, and should he go to the soldiers' home his wife becomes at once a public charge. The expense to the state of maintaining him at the home would be $160 a year—$13.33 per month. Now, if he could have that amount at his home, it would not only keep him from the soldiers' home but his wife out of the poor house, and save to the public the amount of her maintenance. If there is a valid objection to this measure we have not yet heard it, and we sincerely hope Mr. Eaton may have the gratification of seeing this bill, in which he has taken so deep an interest, speedily become a law. Mr. Eaton is piling a load of obligations upon the shoulders of the old soldiers which, if they are never able to reciprocate, they will ever hold them in grateful remembrance.—*Paw Paw Northener.*

A Virginia Politician Thinks the 15th Amendment May be Repealed.

RICHMOND, Va., May 10.—Mr. William L. Royall, counsel for foreign bondholders and a prominent figure in Virginia politics, created a commotion today. In response to a question by a reporter he said: "If the voters of this district should think me worthy of a seat in Congress my aim will be the disfranchisement of the negro. No white man in the South would for a moment entertain a proposition to reenslave the negro or to treat him unfairly in respect to his rights of person or property. But all of us know and feel that it was a cruel piece of injustice to us to put the ballot into his hands in his present half-civilized state. It is further fully conceded by the intelligent men of the North that giving him the ballot was a mistake. All that is necessary is the repeal of the fifteenth amendment, and I believe there is a prospect of its repeal. The South has a large vote in the Electoral College and a number of Representatives in Congress based on the negro as a voter. The Northener thinks we don't let him vote as he wishes, and thus get an unfair voice in both those bodies. Well, let us give up that part of our Electoral vote and these Representatives in consideration of the repeal of the fifteenth amendment. The South will never have peace while the negro is a voter. It will remain the bad land—the Ireland of America—for the next 10,000 years if the negro remains a voter that long."

A chunk of quartz weighing 6 ounces, from which one ounce of gold has been taken, has been found near Ishpeming. The finders will not tell where it came from, but a land boom will soon show up in a new section.

Niles Star.

There was a circus at Benton Harbor a few days ago, and a shover of the "queer" got in his work successfully, and a number of counterfeit greenbacks rested in the coffers of different merchants. At one place the "bad money" was detected, but the people, officials and all, were so wrapped up in the circus performance that they forgot to make any arrests.

James Shaffner and George Lotta, of Stevensville, have returned from Oklahoma perfectly satisfied that ten minutes' of Michigan is better than ten years in the "Promise Land." — *Detroit Journal.*

YESTERDAY morning at 7 o'clock the river was so low that one could wade across it above the bridge without difficulty. The water going down so suddenly, as it does every Sunday morning when the mills above stop running, causing hundreds of fish of all kinds to lodge on the different riffles. Boys above the iron bridge killed large numbers of them, mostly big mullets, with clubs.—*Niles Star.*

CAPT. HUGHSON has completed a number of fine pictures by the bromide process to be placed in the steamer City of Detroit. The view representing a cascade among the rocks in a deep ravine near the old Crocker mill, between Berrien Springs and Buchanan, is particularly admired and is worthy a place among the finest photographic landscape views of noted American scenery.—*Benton Harbor Palladium.*

THE fine grapery of E. L. Ranft, a mile west of this city, is almost entirely destroyed by cut worms. Also, the grapery of Chas. Morrell is much injured. These worms crawl up the vine in the night by hundreds. One evening Mr. R. destroyed a large number, but concluded it was no use and abandoned the vines to their ravages. He will pull up all his vines.—*Niles Star.*

This appears to be a new trick for cut worms.

J. P. THRESHER, of Benton Harbor, a guest at the Plankinton, says of the efforts of rival organizations to build the railroad from South Bend, Ind., to Benton Harbor:

"There are two gangs of men at work on the line, each trying to get the upper hand and sell out to the other. Mr. Burns, who has been building the St. Louis & Saginaw road, has purchased the narrow gauge from Buchanan to Berrien Springs and is converting it into a broad gauge. Mr. McIver has begun in about the middle of the line. While these interests are striving for the upper or under holt Benton Harbor and St. Joseph are each striving for the terminus; so it is, altogether quite a complicated affair.—*Detroit Free Press.*

ENGINEER McLaughlin has completed a survey for a line of railroad from South Haven to Sturgis as far as Paw Paw. He says that he has never, in all his experience of railroad engineering, run a line over a country so naturally adapted to the easy construction of a road as that. There is no question but that a road is to be built from Sturgis to some point on Lake Michigan. In our judgment, by far the best and most feasible route for this road, one which will pay the largest per cent on the capital invested is from Sturgis, by way of Cassopolis, to this place and terminate at St. Joseph. By looking at your maps you will readily see that the road by this route would not only pass through a good agricultural section, but through live business towns. We trust the capitalists who have this road in contemplation will never locate this road without first looking over this route mentioned.—*Dowagiac Republican.*

THERE are those in this part of the county, who believe that the road that is taking the place of the St. Joseph Valley road, is to be a part of the Columbus, Lima and Northwestern, the same that Engineer McLaughlin is working in the interest of. No one with unquestioned authority has been heard to say so louder than a stage whisper, and the balance is mostly conjecture.

FROM GALIEN.

Triplets were born to Mr. and Mrs. James Keefer, south of Galien, on March 7. All boys, and doing well at last report.

Mrs. Horace Wooley and daughter returned from Wisconsin on the 8th.

Mrs. H. H. Smith returned on the 10th from Dowagiac, Mich., where she had been visiting Dr. Spaulding's.

Mrs. Swem, who was born Dec. 17, 1813, expired on Friday, May 10, and was interred in Galien cemetery, Saturday, 11th. The funeral discourse was delivered by the Rev. Finlay, of New Carlisle, Ind.

Mr. Henry Wooley started on Monday morning, to visit relatives in Illinois.

Another of our young enterprising men has forsaken our village for the busy, city life of Chicago. We wish our young friend, Mr. Wm. Voke, every prospect for the future, and the best wishes of his many friends attend him.

Mr. Thos. Swem, the renowned photographer, of St. Paul, Minn., returned home May 15. He was called here to pay the last respect to his aged mother.

Railroad excitement has struck Galien, but no particulars can be given, only they have surveyed near our village, and hope a road will be built in the near future.

State Items.

Van Buren county will have considerable of a sorghum field this year.

Gov. Luce will orate in Adrian Memorial day.

Irving Latimer is now known as No. 4578.

The State fair has been located in Lansing, permanently.

Fires near Decatur have destroyed several hundred cords of wood and a large amount of fencing.

The State Militia will hold their encampment this year at Gognac Lake, near Battle Creek.

Rabid dog at Flat Rock has caused a war of extermination against all canines.

Two-thirds of the voters of Pewamo are said to favor local option. Only one saloon there takes out a license.

Eaton county had 23 saloons in 1888, whereas this year 12 only have expressed a desire to obtain a license.

The St. Ignace Watchman mourns the death of a gosling with two bills and four eyes.

It costs about $100,000 to run Port Huron a year and pay her bonds as they come due.

Aid is being solicited in all parts of the state for the fire stricken village of Waldron, in Hillsdale county. A special session of the board of supervisors of that county is being demanded, to take action in the matter.

A church census at Port Huron shows there are 600 people there who never go to church, and 1,500 children who do not go to Sunday School.

The powers that be in Stanton have refused to accept the bonds offered by the saloonkeepers, and the town is consequently dry.

At the last Van Buren County teachers' examination thirty-four out of sixty applicants received certificates, being the largest percentage of successful candidates for several years.

It now looks as if the Michigan legislature will adjourn in about a month. Please turn to the doxology and get ready to sing the first line over and over again.—*Detroit Journal.*

A sea serpent has been seen in Narrow lake, Eaton county, and the Detroit Journal takes this as a sure indication that Eaton county wants Prohibition p. d. q.

It has been discovered at Port Huron that men who were earning good salaries have long been in the habit of having their children supplied with school books by the city, on the ground that they were too poor to buy them.

The Michigan Central Company will have some suits to defend as the result of running their engine into the street car, in Kalamazoo last week, with prospects decidedly against the company. The inquest shows that the company was in fault in a number of instances.

A month and a half ago a mad dog ran amuck between Camden and Reading, and at or near Camden he bit a boy named Albert Mathis. Monday night the boy was seized with convulsions, and died of hydrophobia yesterday in great agony.

Uncle Lewis Bentley reports a hen of his that is trying to mother a litter of pigs. The hen began sitting in the pig pen, and when the pigs were born they destroyed her nest, and she then began hovering the pigs and has continued that comical scene. She will scratch and pick for the pigs as though they were chicks and evidently feels as proud of them as their mother does.—*Maple Rapids Dispatch.*

The engineer and conductor on the Michigan Central engine that crushed the Kalamazoo street car and its living contents, last week, have been arrested on charge off manslaughter, and placed under $1,500 bonds, each. The jury gave a very scattering verdict, settling the blame upon the company, yardmaster, engineer, fireman, street car company and car driver. The Michigan Central Company has made offers to settle with those injured, aggregating $20,000.

Improved Facilities.

The Council Bluffs and Pacific Limited Vestibule Express, which now leaves the Rock Island Union depot on Van Buren street, in Chicago, at 2:45 p. m. daily, is a magnificent train replete with every modern improvement which can add to safety and comfort. To its complement of superb Day Coaches, Dining Cars and Pullman Sleeping Cars, (the latter running without change to Omaha), new and elegant Free Reclining Chair Cars have been added, which now run through from Chicago to North Platte, in Nebraska (via Omaha), stopping at Fremont, Columbus, Grand Island and other important intervening points—west of the Missouri river.

The Night Express, which leaves daily (except Saturday) at 11:00 p. m. and on Saturday at 10:30 p.m., has also adopted a feature of especial interest to those contemplating a trip to interior and Southern Kansas points, viz: the carrying of a Pullman Palace Car through to Wichita. This city, as well as its neighbor Caldwell, is an important outfitting point on the direct line to Kingfisher (or Lisbon) and Ft. Reno in the Oklahoma country. With a passenger service and equipment in all other respects unequalled, and the conveniences super-added of restful Reclining Chair Cars from Chicago to North Platte, Nebraska; from Chicago to Kansas City, and Kansas City to Caldwell, and through Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars to Wichita—the question naturally arises, "What more could the traveling public ask or desire?"

For further information, address John Sebastian, Gen'l Ticket & Passenger Agent, Chicago.

NOT AS EASY AS IT LOOKS.

The Troubles Encountered in Opening Up a Gold Mine.

Working a gold mine sounds very nice, but very few people are aware of the difficulties and expense attending this operation.

There are plenty of men in this city who have been "bitten" in small mining schemes and who do not now understand why they were failures. It is a very common thing for some hopeful prospector to stumble across "croppings" that show free gold, and that, from all appearances, could be worked to advantage with the expenditure of a little money.

The first thing the prospector does is to "think up" some capitalist friend whom he thinks would be willing to invest in the enterprise. He then writes a letter something after this fashion:

"I have one of the finest propositions you ever heard of. I have discovered croppings that indicate the presence of a ledge eight feet wide and which I am certain will be found permanent.

"The croppings show that the ore will mill at least $25 per ton. Let us say then that the ore will only yield one-half this amount.

"This mine (sic) can be worked—that is, the ore can be mined and milled—at a minimum cost of $3 per ton. This will leave a net profit of, say, $8. Now the croppings show along the surface for 200 feet, and are so situated that a tunnel could be run 200 feet below. There is no doubt that the ore will hold out, and after the tunnel is run there will be 'in sight' practically 25,000 tons of ore, which, at $8 a ton, will, as you will readily see, yield a profit of $200,000.

"All I need is enough money to run this tunnel. I can then haul the ore to a custom mill (there is one about a mile distant), and after that the mine will pay for itself. I only need $3,000 at the outside, and if you will put up this amount you may have a half interest in the property."

On paper this is a fine proposition. A sure fortune for $3,000. The capitalist is caught and up goes his $3,000.

The first thing to be done is to drive a tunnel into the solid rock some eight feet square and a distance of 200 feet. A double shift of men, say eight, are hired, also a blacksmith to sharpen the tools, men to clear away the ground, etc. This can easily be accomplished for $50 a day. A house or cabin has to be built, but this will only cost some $300. Powder, tools, timbers, lumber and provisions will make the first $1,000, to use a popular expression, "look awful sick."

For the first few days the work progresses favorably and the capitalist receives the most encouraging letters from his mining friend. After that the letters are less frequent and not near so encouraging.

The miners have "struck a horse." This is generally some rock about as easy to drill through as so much cast steel. A hole six inches deep may be drilled into the rock in about ten hours, and when the giant powder cartridges are put into this hole they shoot out as if from a cannon.

There may be ten feet of this sort of work, there may be fifty; at any rate before the difficulty has been overcome some $2,000 or more will have been sunk in the enterprise and the ground scarcely scratched.

Of course, more money will be demanded, and then still more, until the capitalist becomes disgusted and quits the thing altogether. This is the way it generally works.

Difficulties are not only encountered in running a tunnel or sinking a shaft, such as the caving in of the work, rebellious rock and others too numerous to mention, but it is often discovered after the tunnel has been run the desired length that it should have been run in some other place.

To estimate the actual cost of the opening up of a mine from the "grass roots" would be a very difficult matter. Under the most favorable circumstances, however, unless a pocket or bunch of very rich ore is encountered, from $60,000 to $75,000 may be set down as a very close figure to put a mere "prospect" in paying condition.

As much sometimes as $200,000 is spent in opening up a mine before any "money" is taken out. All this refers merely to those "little" mining propositions or "flyers," as they are called, in which the uninitiated, in the hope of becoming millionaires on a "dollar" investment, come out in almost every instance at the small end of the horn.—New York Herald.

A Sleep Walker's Adventure.

The other night a young man living near here got up in his sleep, partially dressed himself, descended to the yard and jumped into the well. The plunge bath, of course, woke him up. He struggled to the top, being a good swimmer, and while clutching about in the dark on the surface of the water he got hold of the chain which worked over a pulley and which had a buckle at both ends. He threw his weight on the chain but the pulley worked easily, and the bucket on the other end shot up and the young man shot down toward the bottom of the well, Sundry well directed but spasmodic kicks brought him to the top again; but just at that moment the recently ascended bucket, which had turned down again when he turned the chain loose, met the top of his head with a severe blow, which ducked him under again.

Reaching the surface again, and with a coolness and presence of mind which was remarkable under the circumstances, he gathered the chain, and while "treading water," as the boys call it, he gently pulled the chain, causing the bucket to ascend until it hit the pulley at the top of the well frame. Now he had a solid hold, and, finding the step holes on the side of the well, he soon mounted to the curbing and sprang out upon terra firma. He said that he thought in his dreams that he was at the "ford" and was jumping in for a pleasant bath. The water in the well was twenty feet deep, but the surface was not far below the bottom of the curb.—Valdosta (Ga.) Times.

DEATH INTERVENED.

Young Woman Whose Four Accepted Suitors Have Died.

A strange story printed in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat caused considerable commotion in the southern end of that city, where the lady in question resided quite awhile.

The story was told by a clergyman of the Episcopal church, who has been a sufferer from the lady's strange fate. The lady in question is but a visitor to America, whence she came to try and shake off a spell of which she firmly believes she is the victim. A few years previous to her leaving "Historic Caledonia" she returned from the patrimonial estates of the family, nine and one-half miles from the Holyrood palace, in Edinburgh, to Aberdeen. By the death of her father, since her arrival in this country, she has become an heiress to a large estate. She is refined, graceful and handsome, but the fatality attaching to her makes her life an unhappy one.

When but 17 years old she became strongly attached to a nephew of the bishop of Carlyle. One day, while riding across the heath in his company, she had a presentiment that he would propose that night and that she accepted. She saw him, in a momentary vision, lying, pale and cold, by the roadside. Bewildered, she involuntarily stopped her horse, and in another moment fell in a swoon. He bore her to a cottager's near by, and on her recovery the bashful young man's love had been so intensified by anxiety that, in a moment of mutual tenderness, they were betrothed. After escorting her home he had to pass the same spot to return to his domicile. The next morning they found him dead near where she had fallen. His horse had evidently thrown him, and he had been killed by the consequent injury to his head.

The lady recovered, and eighteen months afterward she was betrothed to an English naval officer, who was suddenly ordered to the West Indies to join H. M. S. schoolship Eurydice. The next spring, on the return of the ship home, she was wrecked, and all on board but two were lost. The young lover was not one of the saved.

Time healed the lady's twice wounded heart, and her affections were won by an English army officer, who was drowned shortly after the betrothal. The night he was drowned she was attending a ball, and, according to her statement, she was seized with a sudden attack of dizziness and fainted. On recovering she said she had seen, in a vision, the ball room suddenly transformed into a submarine cavern, containing nothing but the corpse of her accepted lieutenant. She could never be induced to dance again.

It took a great deal of persuasion to induce her to become a fiance again. But the persistence of an American sea captain conquered her reluctance, and she accepted him. He returned to Philadelphia with his ship for the purpose of putting his affairs in shape for the wedding. While his ship was at anchor off the Delaware Breakwater he was also drowned. The bride elect came to the Quaker City afterward, and, having relatives in Carondelet, resolved to make a long visit to them.

The clergyman who furnished the facts above related met and loved the lady, and she apparently reciprocated, but when he proposed she replied by telling him her story, and all his eloquence failed to change her resolution never to marry. His attention to her had been a matter of society gossip, so that there was something of a sensation where there appeared in the society columns of The Globe-Democrat an item stating that she had gone to visit friends in the interior of the state, and would soon return to her home in Scotland to reside permanently.

A Waistcoat with a History.

Baron Minaldi, the tonsorial hospodar of the Astor house, created something of a sensation by appearing at his place of business the other day decked out in a camel's hair waistcoat of startling and unique pattern. This garment was sent to Baron Minaldi from Sicily some fifteen years ago. It was worn by one of his ancestors, the fourth Baron Giuseppe Minaldi, of Palermo, and was constructed more than eighty years ago. The fabric came originally from Kashgar, in Central Asia, and it is in as good state today as it was the day it was stitched together by a bronzed tailor under the shadow of Mount Etna. At his family dinner, over which Baron M. presided in the evening, the waistcoat was braced with one pound of chicken fricasseed, two pounds of turkey and roast pig and three pounds of macaroni. Not a button gave way. They could sew in Sicily in the early part of this century.—New York World.

A tramp made a criminal assault upon the eleven year's old daughter of John Wilson, near Newberg, Cass county, Saturday morning, overtaking her while on her way to a neighbor's. The last heard from there was that the entire community was out searching for him, with the firm determination of ornamenting the nearest tree with his carcass. The girl is reported in a critical condition.

PHACTS AND PHYSIC.

It is all right to have crank notions if a man can turn them to good advantage.

Is Consumption Incurable?-5

Read the following: Mr. C. H. Morris Newark, Ark., says: "Was down with Abscess of Lungs, and friends and physicians pronounced me an Incurable Consumptive. Began taking Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, am now on my third bottle, and able to oversee the work on my farm. It is the finest medicine ever made."

Jesse Middlewart, Decatur, Ohio, says: "Had it not been for Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, I would have died of Lung Troubles. Was given up by doctors. Am now in best of health." Try it. Sample bottles free at W. H. Runner's Drug Store.

If it's a fair question, what does it cost to board a train?

Electric Bitters.—5

This remedy is becomming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and is guaranteed to do all that it claims. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers. For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters.—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50 cts. and $1.00 per bottle at W. F. Runners Drug Store.

Denver is in the midst of a Sunday saloon closing campaign, with every prospect for success.

Forced to Leave Home.

Over 00 people were forced to leave their homes yesterday to call for a *free* trial package of Lane's Family Medicine. If your blood is bad, your liver and kidneys out of order, if you are constipated and have headache, and an unsightly complexion, don't fail to call on any druggist to-day for a *free* sample of this grand remedy. The ladies praise it. Every one likes it. Large sized package 50 cts. 43y1

In many parts of England and in the United States an odd number of eggs is put under a sitting hen.

The Handsomest Lady in Buchanan

Remarked to a friend the other day that she knew Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs was a superior remedy, as it stopped her cough instantly when other cough remedies had no effect whatever. So to prove this and convince you of its merit any druggist will give you a Sample Bottle *Free*. Large size 50c and $1. 43y1

Nine knots in a black woolen thread formerly served as a charm in case of a sprain.

100 Ladies Wanted,

And 100 men to call on any druggist for a *free* trial package of Lane's Family Medicine, the great root and herb remedy, discovered by Dr. Silas Lane while in the Rocky Mountains. For diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys it is a positive cure. For constipation and clearing the complexion it does wonders. Children like it. Everyone praises it. Large-size packages, 50 cents. At all druggists'. 43y1

The seven days of creation led to a septenary division of all ages.

Enguish Spavin Liniment removes all Hard, Soft or Calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Sweeney, Ring-Bone, Stifles, Sprains, all Swollen Throats, Coughs, Etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted. Sold by W. F. Runner, Druggist, Buchanan, Mich. 40y1

Unlaid eggs are a long time becoming chickens.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 15 cents per box. For sale by W. F. Runner, Druggist. 24y1

A guest and fish spoils with three days' keeping.

Consumption Surely Cured.

TO THE EDITOR—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who will send me their express and post office address. Respectfully. T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl st., N. Y. 44y1

He who is over nice is he who misses many a slice.

Itch, Mange and Scratches on human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolfford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by W. F. Runner, Druggist, Buchanan, Mich. 40m6

He that accuses all mankind of corruption ought to remember that he is sure to convict only one.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French, or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 *Power Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

Fire and sword are but slow engines of destruction in comparison with the babbler.

M. P.---A New Discovery.

Weakened and deranged livers, stomachs and bowels should never be acted on by irritants like common pills, bran, etc. Miles' Pills cures liver complaint, constipation, piles, etc., by a new method. Samples free at W. H. Keeler's. 1

True glory consists in so living as to make the world happier and better for our living.

Dropped Dead.

Physiologists estimate that the heart does 5,000,000 pounds of work each day. No wonder people drop dead with worn out hearts. This could be prevented by Dr. Miles' new and great discovery, the New Cure. Always commence when you first begin to get short of breath, have weak, faint or smothering spells, pain or tenderness in side, etc. Sold at W. H. Keeler's. 1

Neither the cold or the fervid, but characters uniformly warm, are formed for friendship.

A Reliable Article Cheerfully Recommended.

Hon. Wm. Lnowles, Rockville, Ind. "I was severely troubled with Catarrh, and induced by our agent at Indianapolis, to try your Papillion (Clarke's extract of flax) Catarrh Cure. I am free to say that it answered the purpose fully, and I am entirely cured, I can cheerfully recommend it for Catarrh." Reliable Druggists sell it at $1.00. Sent prepaid on receipt of price.

Sold at W. F. Runner's Drug Store.

Every base occupation makes one sharp in its practice and dull in every other.

Blood vs. Nerves.

Great mistakes have been made in the world by supposing many nervous troubles were due to bad blood. Thus headache, fits, dizziness, sleeplessness, etc., are always due to weakness or irritation of the nerves of the brain; dyspepsia, pain, wind, etc. to weakness of the stomach; weak lungs is caused by weakness of the parts; biliousness, constipation, etc., to weakness of the nerves of the liver or bowels; pains, irregularity, sterility, to derangement of the uterine nerves. For all weakness, Dr. Miles' great nerve and brain food surpasses other remedies. Trial bottles free at W. H. Keeler's Drug Store. 1

The error of the moment becomes the sorrow of a whole life-time.

An Eminent Physician's Prescription.

Dr. C. P. Henry, Chicago, Ill., who has practiced medicine many years says: Last spring he used and prescribed Papillon (Clark's extract of flax) Skin Cure in 40 or 50 cases, and never knew a case where it failed to cure. I know of NO remedy I can rely on so implicitly." Positive cure for all diseases of the Skin. For sale by all reliable Druggists, everywhere at $1.00 per bottle, or sent prepaid on receipt of price.

Sold at W. F. Runner's Drug Store.

Life is a beautiful night in which as some stars go down others rise.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

The sounds of the heart have been recorded and reproduced by the phonograph.

The Finest Cracker Made. JAXON TRADE-MARK Our J. C. Water Has No Equal.

We manufacture a full line of SWEET GOODS that have no equal. We are the largest jobbers of

Confectionery, Nuts,

and all kinds of CIGARS in Central Mich. Trial Orders Solicited.

JACKSON CRACKER CO.
JACKSON, MICH.

WANTED!
1,000,000 lbs. WOOL
IN EXCHANGE FOR CASH.

L. L. REDDEN.

1,000 pr. Men's & Boys Pants.
1,000 pair of Overalls.

Besides many other things carried in stock, all to be slaughtered.

1,000 pair Ladies Fine Shoes,
1,000 " " Slippers,
1,000 " Men's Shoes,
1,000 " Boys' Shoes.

ALL TO BE SOLD BY

NOBLE,

DURING THE NEXT THIRTY DAYS.

New Patterns! New Papers! New Borders!
WALL PAPER.

A FINE STOCK OF FIRST-CLASS GOODS.

NEW FRESH GARDEN SEEDS.

All seeds unsold will be burned at the end of the season.

—AT—

CORNER DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

FOR THE NEXT 30 DAYS

W. L. Hogue & Co.

—WILL SELL—

ALL GOODS AT STRICTLY WHOLESALE COST

Transportation added, as the following prices will convince you:

Kid Shoes for	$1.80,	former price		$2.00
" " fine for	2.00,	"	"	2.50
" " extra fine for	2.50,	"	"	3.25
" " hand sewed	3.00,	"	"	4.00
French Kid fancy	4.00,	"	"	5.00

MENS' WEAR IN PROPORTION.

Hats, good, for	50,	former price		75
" fur "	1.00,	"	"	1.50
" fine fur "	1.25,	"	"	2.00

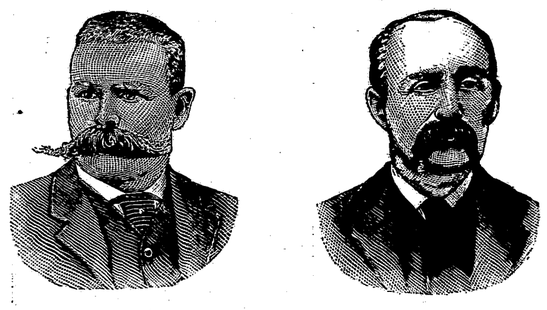
A good serviceable Suit of Clothes for $3.50, former price $5.00
A good all Wool one for $7.50, former price $10.00.
All Wool Worsteds, fine, from $10 to $16, which sell in all markets for from $12.50 to $20.

All Other Clothing Equally Low.

Don't fail to secure these great bargains before it is too late.

Buy Your Hardware

—OF—



Wood & Hoffman,

BUCHANAN, MICH.

SELLING OUT!

THE NEW

CHICAGO CLOTHING COMP'Y

Have concluded to sell out their entire stock of

CLOTHING

Hats and Caps, Furnishing Goods, Boots and Shoes, Trunks and Valises, etc., etc.,

Below Cost for 60 Days

On account of removal. Call and convince yourself before purchasing elsewhere, and see price for your own benefit.

☞DON'T FORGET THE PLACE.

C. A. SCHNEIDER,

Dr. Roe's Block on Front Street, near Main.

BUCHANAN RECORD.

THURSDAY, MAY 16, 1889.

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

W. TRENBETH,

Merchant Tailor

Has constantly in stock the largest stock and most desirable

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

SUITINGS,

For Gentlemen's Wear,

to be found in Berrien county at the lowest living prices for good work.

SPRING STOCK

now in, of which

An Inspection is Solicited.

Buchanan Markets.

Corrected weekly by Bishop & Kent.

Hay—$6 @ $10 per ton.
Butter—12c.
Eggs—10c.
Lard—9c.
Potatoes,—25c.
Salt, retail—$1.00
Flour—$4.00 @ $6.00 per bbl., retail.
Honey—16.
Live poultry—6 @ 8c.
Wheat—86c.
Oats –25c.
Corn—32c@35c.
Beans—1.55@1.65.
Wool—17@23c.
Dressed pork—$5.50 per cwt.
Live Hogs—4¼c.

Wedding Present.

So long as this notice appears in this place, the publisher of the RECORD will make a wedding present of THE BUCHANAN RECORD one year to any couple who marry and settle in Berrien county, the only requirement being that they apply for it within three months after their marriage. The same will be extended to those who are married within this county and go elsewhere to live, but such will be required to subscribe for one year, upon making application. That is, by paying the price of one year they will be given credit for two years and receive the RECORD that time.

JOHN SHELDON has been granted a pension.

ST. JOSEPH bugs will so on be suiciding around electric street lights.

B. HINCHMAN is soon to erect a store building at Sawyer.

THE mushroom crop good after the rain of Saturday and Monday.

THE bicycle crop still increases. No broken necks reported yet.

THE steamer May Graham has commenced business.

MISS ANZA WEESE went Saturday for a month's visit at Bryan, Ohio.

IT IS positively asserted that snow fell in this place last Saturday.

THE new landlord of the Helmick house took possession Monday.

M. C. PAY-CAR is on its regular monthly trip.

SEE the new advertisements of Roe Bros. and Wood & Hoffman in this week's RECORD.

INVITATIONS are out for the marriage of Mr. Walter E. Hathaway and Miss Effie M. Treat.

MISS BELLE MASON, who has been at Syracuse, N. Y., the past winter, has returned to Buchanan.

GEO. WYMAN & Co. offer you an assortment to choose from. See their advertisement.

YOU have just time to get your Chicago paper before dinner, since the change in trains on Michigan Central.

MRS. CHAS. SAWYER and Belle, who have been in Marion, Ind, the past few months, returned last week.

MISS LURA ROE returned Friday from California, where she has been all winter.

GAS in the Niles well? No, not yet. Prospect is good, however. Boom the town.

B. S. CRAWFORD has sweet potato and yam plants for sale at his residence, on River street.

TWENTY-FIVE cents will be charged for admission to Crystal Springs camp meeting, the same as last year.

FIVE persons were baptized by the U. B. church in the river Saturday afternoon.

A GOOD share of the grape crop and much of the strawberries prove to have been killed by the heavy frosts.

CONSIDERABLE credit should be given the neighbors for the disinterested care of Mrs. Russell, in the bend of the river, during her sickness.

THE entertainment by the Noss family for the aid of the S. O. V. boys was well attended last evening, and the entertainment enjoyed by all.

MR. JOHN GRAHAM is enjoying a visit by his sister, Mrs. E. G. Holmes, of Cincinnati, and her daughter, Mrs. Dr. Lowrey, of Niles.

IT is thought by some that the narrow gauge railroad will soon be a Michigan Central gravel bank sidetrack. The one thing certain about it is that the Michigan Central wants gravel, and there is plenty of it along the narrow gauge.

POTATOES are coming up with from four to twenty bugs on each leaf, supposed to have been sprouted with the potato.

MISS SPENCER, who has been teaching in third grade of our village schools, will go next year as a missionary to China.

A. S. WILDER has been appointed postmaster at Milburg, in this county, in place of James Enos, who has resigned.

THE prospect for wheat in this immediate vicinity is as good as has been known in many years. There is a good stand and vigorous growth.

DURING the rain of Monday there was a fall of 1.35 inches of water, which is considered a pretty heavy rain fall for this part of the world.

THE wool crop does not come into market very rapidly this year. This is the report being made from nearly all parts of the state.

THE assessor finds several more dogs in the township than last year. Double up the tax. Half as many would be an abundant supply.

ELDER WILLARD J. SMITH will preach at Sons of Veterans' Hall, Sunday afternoon, at three and seven o'clock p. m. All are cordially invited to attend.

THE Dowagiac Times says the warm weather filled the cherry trees with blossoms and the hammocks with pairs. Pairs will be a full crop in Cass county if there be no other.

AN important meeting of the Buchanan Building and Loan Association will be held next Tuesday evening, at which four trustees are to be nominated.

AMOS FARLING wants a boy about fifteen years of age to live at his house, do light chores, and be with him. Good wages will be paid and light service required.

THE material for the new daily paper in St. Joseph is on the ground and business will soon commence. This will make three daily papers for 7,000 inhabitants.

MR. CLYDE VALENTINE left yesterday afternoon for South Bend, where he has secured a clerkship in one of the largest dry goods stores of that city.

EVERY member of the W. R. C. is requested to be present at the next meeting of the Corps which meets Saturday evening, May 18. By order of PRESIDENT.

JOHN HARDING, aged 19 years, died at the home of Joseph Burch on Front street yesterday afternoon, of consumption, after a sickness of several months. The funeral is held this afternoon in the A. C. church.

Marriage Licenses.

No.	
599	John Camp, Buchanan. Fronia Huff, "
600	John Chapman, New Carlisle. Irene Bryant, Galien.

A NUMBER of the Masonic fraternity of this vicinity will go to Grand Rapids next Monday, to be present at the laying of the corner stone of the new Masonic Home, to be laid Tuesday.

THE band music for Memorial Day in Buchanan will be furnished by the Buchanan and Three Oaks bands consolidated for the occasion. A free concert is talked of for the evening.

MR. WILL HURST, who has been working in Battle Creek for some months, has left there and gone to Rochester, N. Y. His family will remain here until fall, where they will join him, if he remain there.

THE ladies of the Christian church will serve lunch during the day, and the young people will have an ice cream social in the evening, in the basement of the Imhoff building, Decoration Day.

BUCHANAN was visited Tuesday morning by a number of the Burns railroad magnates who, after looking the ground over, departed by first train to Berrien Springs. The locomotive was furnished by Frank Lister and the car by Newt Batchelor.

THE Dallin surveying party has been working south from Galien, during the past week, the line crossing the Michigan Central about fifty rods east of the village. That line has been surveyed and figured upon once or twice before.

IF all of the grade and line stakes planted in this county during the past six years by railroad surveying parties were to grow it would create a forest almost equal to that which originally covered the county.

LIST of letters remaining uncalled for in the post-office at Buchanan, Mich., for the week ending May 14, '89: Samuel Johnson, Charles Munson, Mrs. E. J. Williams.

J. G. MANSFIELD, P. M.

MR. HENRY WATERMAN has given his neighbors, on North Detroit street, a good example by building a sidewalk at the front of his lot. It would have been a better example if he had made the walk of cement.

POSTERS announcing Memorial Day exercises are out. Rev. W. I. Cogshall will deliver the oration. Music will be furnished by Buchanan band and glee club. More particulars will be given next week.

BENTON HARBOR wants a militia company. It might come handy in case of another city charter and boundary war, which may be expected about the time a company can become well drilled.

THE semi-annual apportionment of primary school interest fund has just been made. There are $457,723 divided among 627,019 scholars in the state. Berrien county reported 12,381 children between the ages of five and twenty years by the last school census, and receives $9,038.13.

PROSECUTIONS and punishments for fishing out of season are being reported from all parts of the state. A case is now pending in Benton Harbor, in which a Milburger was caught fishing for trout in March.

THE Detroit Tribune opens a new industry by offering $10 to the fellow who can tell the best original snake story. Here is a chance for our Front street laborers, since they have the railroad building all done.

A PLEASANT surprise was given Prof. Buck by his many friends, at the home of Dr. Berrick Monday evening. In a neat presentation speech delivered by Representative Aleshire, Mr. Buck was made the recipient of a fine gold watch and chain, and silver fruit-knife and nut-pick.

BY the new arrangement of Michigan Central trains, Niles gets six passenger trains each way per day and Buchanan only three. We want one more, Day Express, and we want our mail taken out of town by some other method than the grabhook snatcher.

THE village of Waldron, in Hillsdale county was nearly wiped out by fire, last week. Friday a resolution was before the House at Lansing to appropriate $5,000 for the relief of those who lost their property and are suffering in consequence. The vote stood 40 to 32. Failing to secure the necesssary two-thirds, the resolution failed. Mr. Aleshire voted, Nay.

BISHOP R. DUBS, D. D., of Cleveland, Ohio, will preach, May 26, in the morning, at the Prairie church; at Bressler's church, 2:30, and in the evening, at 7:30, in Buchanan Evangelical church. The Bishop is one of the finest pulpit orators, and we are sure the people will be well pleased to listen to him. All are cordially invited to attend. *

MR. GRAY, who appears to have charge of the work on the St. Joseph Valley road, came from Berrien this morning, and informs the RECORD that they have the grade widened and ready for the heavy ties from Berrien Springs this way to near Oakland station, and are working this way rapidly.

MR. A. F. PEACOCK has invented a registering apparatus to work on the grain cart to register the number of dumps made in loading cars, that is an ingenious and effective arrangement and worthy a patent, although he does not express any intention to make application.

THERE were some Niles boys over here Saturday evening for a toot, and had it. There is one place in this town that would be more of a credit to itself, if the proprietor would not allow quite so many rows to take place on the premises. The public know where it is and the proprietor ought to, so no further mention of it should be necessary.

Publishers in Graham county Kansas consolidated, so that where there were four papers are now two. Instead of this process of reducing the number so that the survivors may live, Berrien keeps hatching out more. There are more papers published in Berrien county in proportion to population than any other county in Michigan or Indiana.

A. J. CAROTHERS is fitting up one of his ponds and stocking it with frogs. He went on a frog fishing expedition to Mud lake Tuesday, for the first planting. Properly managed there is money to be made in the frog business, and no one could ask for better natural surroundings for the business.

ENOS HOLMES reports having sheared from three ewes 20, 18¾ and 20½ pounds of wool respectively, and from two bucks 22¾ and 24¼ pounds of each. A total of 106¼ pounds from the five sheep. The entire flock, 228 sheep, sheared 2,295 pounds, an average of ten pounds and one ounce each. The flock is mostly ewes and yearlings.

THE entertainment advertised for Friday evening in S O. V. Hall, failed to entertain, as no audience came out owing to the rain. The proprietor had a most excellent collection of valuable mounts for the microscope that could not fail to interest all. As it was, he was stranded. Borrowed money to take him home, and walked to Niles to take the train to the eastern part of the state.

FOLLOWING is the program for the next meeting of the C. S. L. C. to be held at Mrs. W. F. Runner's, on Clark street, Monday evening, May 27.

Roll Call—Responded to by quotations regarding "Our Fallen Heroes" or Decoration Day".

Chemistry—Chapter 24, Mrs. Whitman.

Chemistry—Chapter 25, Mrs. Noble.

Explanation of monograms on the cover of Chautauquan, Mrs. N. E. Smith.

Zoology—Read from page 170 to 229, and fifty pages from May number of Chautauquan.

IT always gives us pleasure to note the success of former Buchanan boys, hence we copy the following from the Edmond, Kansas, Times, of May 3:

Last Monday's mail brought the news of the appointment of James F. Wray to be postmaster at Edmond. This is an eminently good appointment and we have heard of no one who is not well satisfied with the same. The Times heartily joins in the usual congratulations, and is glad that Mr. Wray secured the position.

THE new time card of the Michigan Central appears in this paper. The Day Express does not stop in Buchanan going either way. It carries our mail, however, using the grabhook to jerk it out of town, a most perfect nuisance for handling mails so heavy as those from Buchanan. Buchanan kicks against any such performance, but, like most other cases with the same party, will be apt to take it out in kicking.

BERRIEN SPRINGS people are said to have a contract with Mr. Burns that he will connect Buchanan and St. Joseph by a standard gauge road passing through that place, in consideration for the $30,000 they are supposed to vote next Thursday. Of course they will vote for the bonds, secure the railroad and anchor the county seat in its present location. If all that be not worth the amount asked, it should be put up to the highest bi[illegible]

BABY CARRIAGES,

Doll Cabs, Boys' Wagons, Boys' Carts,

OIL STOVES,

Fishing Tackle,

AND A THOUSAND NOVELTIES.

THE

FAIR!

BUCHANAN, MICH.

JOHN MORRIS, Proprietor.

NILES papers are advocating making better roads leading into that city, and the rebuilding of the bridge at the Crocker mill site. Both are commendable in Niles, especially the former, and the same is true of any other town. Buchanan is now well equipped with the latest improved machinery, and the best gravel in christendom and plenty of money, and if we don't have better roads there should be some good reason why. Good wagon roads are of more value to a community than any one other thing.

DIED.—At their country residence on Terre Coupee Prairie, May 14, 1889, Louisa Buck, wife of Frederic A. White. Deceased was born in Hampshire county, Mass., July 17, 1817. She was of a family of fourteen children, three of whom, two brothers and a twin sister, survive her. She was married to Frederic A. White Feb. 18, 1840, in LaPorte county, Ind., and this union was hallowed by the birth of three sons, two of whom, Agustus F. and Cyrus B., preceeded their mother to the home beyond, both having been summoned after arriving at the age of manhood.

Mrs. White was a woman of rare accomplishments, always ready with a cheerful heart and helpful hands, to look for the "sunny side" and surmount the many trials and sorrows attendant on a pioneer life, with the fortitude and submission characteristic of her forefathers; an exemplary wife and mother, whose long occupied but now vacant chair will be a sad reminder of the irreparable loss her family sustain in her death. To the bereaved husband and son, the heart-felt sympathy of their many friends is extended. Interment in the family lot at Oak Hill cemetery this afternoon.

THERE was a meeting of the School Board Tuesday evening when the corps of teachers was decided upon as follows: First grade, Miss Eda Beardsley; Second grade, Miss Nina Kempton; Third grade, Miss Anna Simmons; Fourth grade, Miss Nellie Marquisee; Fifth grade, Miss Emma Grover; Sixth grade, Miss Effie Perry; Seventh grade, Miss Lottie DeMott; Eighth grade, Miss Florence Hartsell; Preceptress, Miss Marian L. Jennings; Assistant, Miss Minnie Sherwood. Miss Hattie Haughton, who had charge of the Eight grade, leaves Buchanan for better wages elsewhere. She came here last year, to fulfill her engagement, at $10 per month less than she had been offered elsewhere after agreeing with our director to come to Buchanan. Miss Anna Simmons is a graduate of Buchanan schools, and has been successful as a teacher a number of years since graduating. Miss Marquisee comes from Berrien Springs and has had considerable successful experience as a teacher. Miss DeMott is also a graduate of Buchanan schools, and has spent her time since graduating in the University at Ann Arbor. The position of Superintendent has not been filled, but the Board has a good corps of applicants from which to select, and we expect to announce the choice in next RECORD.

Teachers' Institute.

The following is the programme of the Teachers' Institute to be held in the Union School building in this place, next Saturday.

PROGRAMME:

Opening Exercises.
"Penmanship"—Miss Olive Barnhart.
"Objects to be Kept in View in Teaching"—Miss Nellie Field.
Class Exercise in Number—Miss Eda Beardsley.
"Fractions"—Miss Almena Millar.
"Manual Training"—Miss Marian L. Jennings.
Recitation—Miss Burke.
Music.

AFTERNOON.

Music.
"Geography"—Miss Minnie L. Bissell.
"Primary Language Work" — Miss Nina Kempton.
"Theory and Practice of Hygiene"—Dr. William Bradley.
Music.
Essay—Miss Taylor.
"Free Text Books"—Hon. O. E. Aleshire.
"Relation of the Citizen to the Government"—Mr. A. A. Worthington.
Miscellaneous.
Music.

All teachers, patrons, school officers, and those interested in school work, are especially invited to attend.

IT seems there is really to be built a railroad from St. Joseph to South Bend via Berrien Springs and Buchanan. This road will settle the question of the county seat for all time. It will help Berrien Springs in that respect. But it will not help Buchanan, for there will be a station between that place and the county seat which will do business which now goes to them. So on the south. A station will be built on Portage prairie which will do the business which now goes to Buchanan. The only hope of Buchanan will be to build up manufacturing industries. Without them the place will be almost stricken from the map as a village.—*Niles Mirror.*

Any extra charge for the information, Bro. Cook?

FRANKLIN McLEAN, of St. Joseph, is in custody at Grand Rapids awaiting trial in the United States court. He wrote an obscene letter to Miss Katie Leitch, who declined to accept his attentions.—*Kalamazoo Telegraph.*

Nomination of Directors.

Notice is hereby given the stockholders of the Buchanan Building, Loan and Savings Association, that at the regular Directors' meeting, to be held at the Secretary's office, May 21, 1889, at 7:30 o'clock p. m., there will be nominated three directors for full term, and one to fill vacancy. See article 5 of the by-laws.

JOHN C. DICK, Secy.
Dated Buchanan, May 15, 1889.

Locals.

For the balance of May only, W. L HOGUE & Co. will continue to Slaughter Prices on all goods in their line. 3

Call in at BOARDMAN & WEHRLE'S and get home-made Bread. While there notice their bargains in Groceries. 3

PLAY BALL and buy the ball at the P. O. NEWS DEPOT. 3

Ladies, we have reduced the price of our 25c Hats down to 18c, at BOYLE & BAKER'S. 3

MRS. HOWE'S home made Bread, Biscuit and Cakes, fresh every day at 11 o'clock. MORGAN & CO. 3

W. L. HOGUE & Co. will sell you Shoes from 25c to 75c per pair cheaper than any other firm in Berrien county. 6

We can sell you a HAT from 10cts to $25.00. Room for EVERYBODY, at MAY TREMMEL'S. 3

TO REDUCE STOCK.

Ladies we have a number dozen of Dr. Warner Corsets in stock, at $1.75 we have reduced to 75c. Come and get your size before they are gone; a big bargain. This will last only a few days. HIGH & DUNCAN. 7

REMEMBER the leading MILLINERY STORE is MAY TREMMEL'S. 7

Look at those 18c hats, at BOYLE & BAKER'S. 5

You know. Yes, I know that J. K. WOODS has a good Kid Shoe, flexible sole, for only $1.50. Call and see it before buying. 4

Don't buy your Furniture until you price, at AL. HUNT. 2

Ladies, a Reduction of $1.00 on a Corset, at HIGH & DUNCAN'S. 9

AL. HUNT won't be undersold in the Furniture line. 4

New Dress Goods and Trimmings, at CHARLIE HIGH'S 2

Try BOARDMAN & WEHRLE'S Crackers and Cakes, best in town.

Where can you find a nice silk Umbrella for $1.75? Only at BOYLE & BAKER'S. 8

GENTLEMEN

Call in and see the finest $1.00 Stiff Hat in town. J. K. WOODS. 7

Handsome Embroideries, narrow and skirting widths, found the cheapest, at CHARLIE HIGH'S. 5

I have just increased my stock of Furnishing Goods, so please call in and see it. J. K. WOODS. 12

Nobby Bustle, found at CHARLIE HIGH'S.

We have ladies' black Hose for 25c that WILL NOT CROCK. BOYLE & BAKER. 11

You can buy ready made Clothing of W. L. HOGUE & Co. for the next two weeks, at Chicago Wholesale Prices, with the transportation added. 15

Best Zephyr Cloth in city, found at CHARLIE HIGH'S.

Call and see our double face Overall, the best in town. J. K. WOODS. 12

Headquarters for Silk Umbrellas and Parsols, is at HIGH & DUNCAN'S. 10

Try Pure 50c Tea for 30c, 4 pounds for $1. MORGAN & Co. 5

Every one in want of a beautiful Silk Umbrella, will save money by calling at HIGH & DUNCAN'S and learn their prices. 14

Eggs for hatching. Pure bred PLYMOUTH ROCK. J. G. HOLMES.

A very nice Silk Umbrella, reduced from $2.50 to $1.90, at HIGH & DUNCAN'S. 17

Ladies, our Millinery trade is Booming, we give you a choice line of Hats for 25c at BOYLE & BAKER'S. 14

MARION SHINN has rented the old Gristmill office, and is buying old Rubber, Rags and other truck in that line

Hay, Corn and Oats for sale at the Shaker Farm. H. J. HOWE.

Do you want a Bargain? A Three Rivers Threshing Machine, in fair condition, for sale at a bargain. Enquire of ROBERTS, THROP & CO., Three Rivers, Mich.

Call and see our Wood Fiberware. Buy a Washdish and it will never rust out. Yours, MORGAN & CO. 8

Our garden seeds are here. Come early. TREAT BRO'S.

It is no mistake, we show the best line of Dress Goods in town. 17 BOYLE & BAKER.

Fancy Dress Goods and Trimmings to match, something new, at 20 BOYLE & BAKER'S.

FOR SALE.—Choice Seed Barley. CHAS. F. HOWE.

Have you seen that elegant new Box Paper, at BINNS'?

CHARLES A. SIMONDS & CO.,

ALWAYS LEAD BUT NEVER FOLLOW IN THE

BOOT AND SHOE TRADE

Fifty cases of new Spring Stock shipped from Eastern factories, Feb. 21st, due here on Tuesday the 26th. Without fear of contradiction it will be the largest and most complete Stock ever opened up in Berrien County. With special bargains now in stock we defy any and all competition. A few odds and ends in stock at nearly half price. Bargains for any and all. Don't forget to give us a call.

43 MAIN STREET, - - - NILES, MICH.

SOUTH BEND, Ind., May 2, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to adjournment and the call of the President, a meeting of the stockholders of the Indiana & Lake Michigan Railroad Company will be held at the office of the Secretary, at No. 108 N. Michigan Street, in the city of South Bend, Indiana, at 1 o'clock P. M. of June 4, 1889.

WM. MILLER, Pres.

Attest:
W. G. GEORGE, Sec.

New Goods this week at HIGH & DUNCAN. 9

Look at the New Goods at BOYLE & BAKER'S.

Don't forget that I still sell Pianos and Organs. If you contemplate buying either, see me before buying.

J. G. HOLMES.

Go to HIGH & DUNCAN for Bargains. 10

Look at those Hats for twenty-five cents at BOYLE & BAKER'S. 25

TAKE NOTICE.—All of my unsettled accounts and notes have been left with Charles Pears for collection. All persons knowing themselves to be indebted to me please call and settle.

T. F. H. SPRENG.

DRESS-MAKING.

Miss Elmira Burrus is prepared to do dress-making in the latest styles and give good work. Call at her home on Day's Avenue, near the depot.

W. O. HAMILTON will sell good Milk and as cheap as anybody

WALL PAPER.

Call and see our new stock of Wall Paper and Decorations before you buy.

ALSO

School Books,

New and Second-Hand.

AT

W. H. KEELER'S

DRUG STORE.

One door east of post office.

GEO. WYMAN & CO.

We will offer the balance of our Jersey and Cloth $7.00 Jackets that we have been selling for two weeks at $4.00 now the price will be $3.00, we have about 500 left, take them while they last at $3.00. This is far below the cost to make.

We offer to-day an immense line of Swiss Muslin, embroidered and hemstitched, Flouncing at 50c, 75c, $1.00, $1.50 and $2.50 per yard. We think these flouncings are less than any we ever saw sold.

We offer an entire new line of muslin Night Gowns, Shirts, Chemise, Drawers, Corset Covers and Dressing Sacks. Fine goods at a low price.

We offer Ladies' black Silk Mits, fine quality, at 20 and 25 cents and up.

We offer Ladies' Ribbed Vests in pink, blue and cream, 2 for 25 cents; Gent's British fashioned half hose, 2 for 25 cents; Ladies' regular made hose, in stripes and balbriggan, 2 for 25 cents; Gent's shirts and drawers, 25c, 50c and upward. Take a long, lingering look at these, it may answer in place of buying them. See?

We offer Gent's Flannel Shirts at 50c, 75c and upward. Boys' the same.

We offer Children's Shirt Waists at 20c and upward.

We are showing a good line of printed India Silks, at 50c, 65c and upward.

We offer about 100 pieces real French Satteens, printed, 35 cent quality, for 12½ cents, in light ground they are not the most desirable patterns, but you ought to see them sell. Come in and see the people buy. it's as good as a circus sometimes; you that have no time during day time, come in Saturday evening.

We offer 26-inch Gloria Silk Umbrellas, natural stick, for $1.15; Gold top, $1.25; Silver crooks and tops long or short, $1.50 and upward, unless we decide to make them less, and we have the goods to deliver. So

COME AND SEE US.

GEO. WYMAN & CO.

South Bend, Ind.

Open until 6 o'clock except Saturday night.

BOXES TO RENT IN THE

SAFE DEPOSIT AND STORAGE VAULTS

OF THE

Citizens' National Bank,

NILES, MICH.

Giving absolute protection from burglary and fire. Please call and inspect these vaults. They are the only ones in Berrien County.

BUY A

DEERE

CORN PLOW!

OF

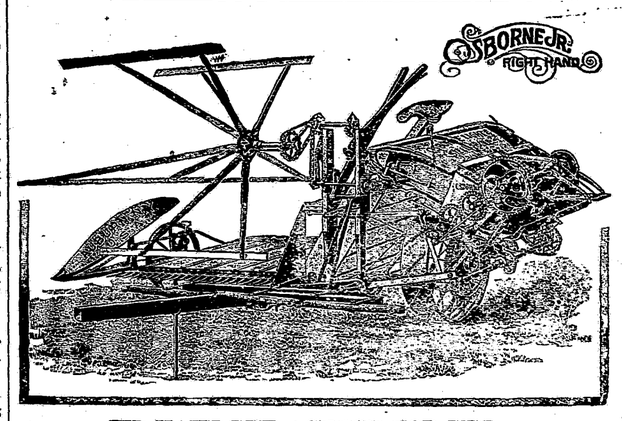
ROE BROS.

We respectfully ask all who are indebted to us to call and settle. We are now trying to balance our books and pay all we owe, and your account paid to us will help.

Yours truly,

DR. E. S. DODD & SON,

Druggists and Booksellers.



WE HAVE THE AGENCY FOR THE

D. M. OSBORNE & CO.

BINDERS AND MOWERS.

These Machines have had a very large sale. Over 300,000 of them have been sold since Binders came into use. There are 125 of the Harvesters and Binders in use in this vicinity and all giving perfect satisfaction.

We will be able to furnish all with TWINE at lowest market price.

Call and see the Machines on exhibition.

TREAT BROS., Agts., Buchanan.

THE LITTLE DRUG STORE

AROUND THE CORNER,

FOR PURE DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES, PERFUMES

AND TOILET ARTICLES.

Also, Blank Books, School and Writing Tablets. In fact, everything pertaining to a first-class stock.

BARMORE.

FURNITURE EMPORIUM.

All Kinds and Prices Constantly on Hand.

UPHOLSTERING A SPECIALTY.

REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

AL. HUNT,

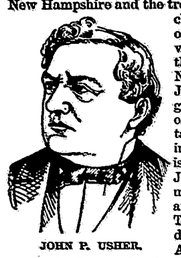
Main Street, Buchanan, Mich.

JOHN PALMER USHER.

The Once Active Life of the Late Ex-Secretary.

Ex-Secretary of the Interior John Palmer Usher, who died recently in Philadelphia, was comparatively unknown to the present generation, but there was a time when he was a power in the politics and law practice of the west, and during the ten years just preceding the war he was probably the most successful criminal lawyer in Indiana. On the 20th of March, 1863, he was appointed first assistant secretary of the interior, and on the resignation of his chief, Hon. Caleb B. Smith, he became secretary Jan. 8, 1863, holding that office till May 15, 1865, when he resigned, and soon after became attorney for the Kansas Pacific railroad, which ended his career as a jury lawyer.

He was a scion of a very old and remarkable American family. Hezekiah Usher was among the Puritan settlers in Massachusetts, was a selectman of Cambridge in 1639 and soon after imported from England the types to print Eliot's Indian Bible. He died in Boston in 1676. His son Hezekiah, also a book seller, was arrested during the witchcraft madness, but escaped from the colony. Another son, John, was lieutenant governor of New Hampshire and the treasurer of Massachusetts. Several of the family were very prominent in the early days of New England. This John was the great-great-grandfather of the late ex-secretary, who was born in Brookfield, Madison county, N. Y., Jan. 9, 1816, and moved to Indiana at a very early age. There he married a daughter of Gen. Arthur Patterson, one of the first settlers in the Wabash valley; he soon became a successful lawyer, and was at one time attorney general of Indiana.



JOHN P. USHER.

In 1854-56 there was a general overturning of all party organizations and a new alignment on the "Kansas question." Mr. Usher was an ardent Free Soil advocate, and in 1856 accepted the Republican nomination for congress in the Eighth (Terre Haute) district against the Hon. John G. Davis. The campaign is still remembered on the Wabash as among the most hotly contested ever witnessed in the state, and a peculiar interest attaches to it from the fact that in the region adjacent to Terre Haute, on both sides of the river, the contest "on the stump" was waged by men of whom a very large number were then or have since become famous. Among them were Abraham Lincoln, Daniel W. Voorhees, U. F. Linder, Richard W. Thompson (secretary of the navy under Hayes), Oliver P. Morton, Ashbel P. Willard (who that year defeated Morton for governor), Joseph A. Wright, Henry S. Lane and at least a dozen others. It was a common remark at the time that there wasn't a poor speaker in the campaign, and old voters still maintain that popular oratory then reached a pitch never known before or since. In this battle before the people Mr. Usher bore his part well, but he was defeated.

The Republican opinion at the time was that his defeat was due to the enemies he had made in his somewhat vehement cross examination of witnesses; he accepted this opinion as correct, apparently, and did not again seek office by election, but devoted himself more to office work and making money. After his service as secretary of the interior and acceptance of the place of railroad attorney he dropped out of political life almost entirely, and for many years before his death was rarely heard of.

The Washington Centennial.

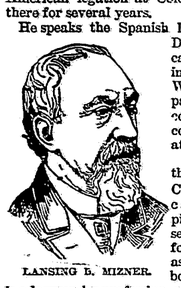
It is arranged that every state and territory in the Union shall be represented in the parade, and the governors thereof will either be present or represented by their commissioners. Aside from the parade, the collection of distinguished Americans and foreigners will be such as was probably never before witnessed—including the president, vice president, members of the cabinet, Federal judiciary, both houses of congress, the heads of departments, the commissioners and other prominent men of the states, resident representatives of all foreign nations, many hundred officers of the late war and many men prominent in civil life and military pursuits. There will be the finest collection of bands ever heard.

Lansing B. Mizner.

Hon. Lansing B. Mizner, recently appointed minister to the Central American States from the United States, was born in Illinois.

During the past thirty years he has been a citizen of California, and has occupied a prominent position there as a Republican. Mr. Mizner is considered one of the best political speakers on the Pacific coast. He has stumped the state of California for all Republican presidential candidates from Grant to Harrison. In 1843 he was attached to the American legation at Colombia, remaining there for several years.

He speaks the Spanish language fluently. During the Mexican war he acted as interpreter for Gen. Wool. He took part in the decisive contest between the contending armies at Buena Vista.



LANSING B. MIZNER.

At the close of the war he went to California and became one of the pioneers. He has served in the California state senate as president of that body. Mr. Mizner is a lawyer by profession and stands at the top; he was admitted to the bar of the supreme court of California in 1860, and to the supreme court of the United States in 1867. He will probably make Guatemala City his official residence and expects to reach there about the middle of May.

Capt. Murrell, of the Missouri.

Capt. Murrell, of the steamship Missouri, who rescued the passengers of the abandoned Atlantic liner Danmark and gained the reputation of a man of unsurpassed judgment and seamanship thereby, is still a young man, though somewhat of a veteran as a seaman, having begun his life on the ocean wave when very youthful. He is a native of Yorkshire, England, and has been a captain of Atlantic steamers for six years. His first vessel was the Surrey, his second the Maine, both of which are sister ships of the Missouri. He is quite six feet tall, weighs 200 pounds, and has fair hair and blonde, not to say red, whiskers. He is described as an ideal commander, and seafaring men generally, as well as the passengers and crew of the Danmark, are loud in their praise of his conduct.

CAPT. MURRELL.

Advising His Superintendent.

Superintendent Cudahy, of Armour's big packing house, tells a good one on himself. Every few days he makes a tour of the big *building just before and immediately after* the dinner hour, as some of the lazier hands are liable to loaf on the firm's time while others evade the strict rules by indulging in a quiet smoke. In making his rounds one day, just after the 1 o'clock whistle had sounded, he came upon an old Irishman who was sitting on a barrel calmly smoking his pipe. Mr. Cudahy looked at the man a moment, but he kept on smoking. "Do you know who I am, sir?" thundered the superintendent. "No, sor," coolly replied the Irishman, never removing his pipe from between his lips. "Well, I'm superintendent Cudahy, of this house," he said. "Is that so?" drawled the fellow. "Wal, Mr. Cuddy, ye have a good job, and my advoice t'ye is to kape it;" and the man slowly knocked the ashes from his pipe, put it in his vest pocket and started back to his work.—Chicago Herald.

He Claimed His Snake.

"Look out, there is a big snake on the sidewalk there!" exclaimed a colored woman. This attracted the attention of two colored men, one of whom stopped his dray, took a plank, and went for the snake with a vengeance. Every time he would hit the snake it would wriggle and twist, as if bent on getting out of the reach of the blows of the drayman's plank. Directly a little boy came along, Donegan Towers, and said, "That's my snake," and he picked up the toy serpent and carried it into the house, while the drayman took the "broad grins," crawled back on his dray and drove off, muttering, "No wonder Mudder Eve was deceived by de snakes; I'se deceived myself." The negro woman looked at the little boy bearing off the snake in his arms, and astonishingly articulated, "Well, I do declare! Who would a thought it?"—Marietta Journal.

JAMES A. SEXTON.

Sketch and Portrait of the New Postmaster of Chicago.

The new Chicago postmaster, Col. James A. Sexton, was born in Chicago, of Irish parents, in 1844. His father, who was a carpenter, died when the son was 9 years old, so that young Sexton received but little education.

When the exciting days of '61 came, he entered the army and after three years' service he came out a lieutenant; but in 1864 accepted the captaincy of a company raised by the Y. M. C. A. which was assigned to the Seventy-second Illinois volunteers. This regiment he commanded at the battles of Spring Hill, Nashville and Franklin, and at Spanish Fort in April, 1865. During his military career he served as assistant provost marshal on the staff of Maj. Gen. A. J. Smith.

JAMES A. SEXTON.

In 1867 he returned to Chicago and engaged in the stove business with the Cribben brothers under the firm name of Cribben, Sexton & Co. In 1884 he sat in the electoral college for Illinois. He has been an aid-de-camp for Governor Oglesby and is a member of the board of Lincoln park commissioners. Col. Sexton is a Grand Army man, a Loyal Legion man and a member of various veteran societies.

EBB TIDE.

The tide slips from the harbor's mouth,
The rugged reefs stretch far away,
The tangled grasses lightly sway,
And a faint odor of the south
Comes stealing in across the bay.

The ships, like phantoms, lie asleep;
They wait the turning of the tide,
And ere the dawn will safely glide
To the broad bosom of the deep,
Beyond the surf's unceasing chide.

When in our hearts the tide is low,
When blackened reefs of old despair
Rise to our view, we need not care;
The tide returns; at morn we go
To sunlit seas and skies more fair.

—S. F. Potter.

A Bread Winning Artistic Taste.

"Yes, my profession in this city is a new one—not an original idea strictly with me, for in New York there are several ladies in the high social life there who, with limited means, do just as I am doing." The woman was speaking to a St. Louis Globe-Democrat reporter. She continued: "You see I have naturally the head and taste of an artist, not practically, but theoretically. I was accustomed to wealth, and my artistic taste was heightened by European travel and observation to the greatest point of culture. When reverses came the idea was suggested to me to utilize this gift, and my profession is now an open secret here to all the wealthy people and those of less means who have the house decorating propensities.

"When a house is built the owner sends for me to arrange the interior. I select the furniture, the draperies, the bric-a-brac, in fact everything pertaining to the decorative part of the home. It very often happens that the owners with plenty of money to spend are absolutely divested of any ideas. So they place everything in my hands. Then, again, there are people only comfortably enough situated to allow a certain amount to be used for the ornamentation of their home. I conform to both of these styles, very judiciously, of course. I select the ceiling and wall designs, then the gas or electric jets.

"After the solid portion comes the movable, the rugs, skins, draperies and articles of virtu. I buy and arrange everything with my own hands. It is a work of fancy, but I do not limit my charges, and I have a good income from my arduous art work. There is scarcely a handsome or artistic home in this city which is not the result in interior loveliness of my skill. Of course it is sub rosa. I simply sell my taste and talent and to the master or mistress falls all the credit of the accomplished beauty."

The Tramp to His Pard.

There is residing in the suburbs a gentleman who is the owner of a very large amount of real estate, but who is one of the most negligent of persons in regard to dress, his clothing being almost invariably of the shabbiest description. This negligence is an eccentricity, and is not due to penuriousness, for he is generous and of a warm and genial nature. Not many days ago a tramp called at his house during the owner's absence, and, as it was the noon hour, the latter's wife, a very sympathetic and kind hearted woman, gave the nomad a good dinner. Having finished the meal and thanked the giver of the same, the tramp started off; but just as he got to the gate he met the owner of the premises, and judging by his dress that they were of the same fraternity, the wanderer said:

"Look here, pard, it's a little rough for two o' us to work the same house durin' the same hour. Jist try some other place this time, for yender's too good a woman to have to feed the both o' us today."—Boston Budget.

Animated Sausages.

The wife of G. W. Alexander, of Honeybrook, Pa., purchased some links of sausage and placed them on a plate that covered a crock of pickles in her cellar. She went down the cellar to get the sausages to cook. She had no light, but could see the plate and the coil of sausages, as she supposed, by the dim light that the cellar window gave. She reached down to pick the sausages up, when she was startled to see them uncoil and disappear. She called for the servant to come down with a light. When the light arrived Mrs. Alexander discovered a snake, about six feet long and very "chunky," crawly slowly on the cellar floor. She killed it. It had the links of sausage inside of it. The snake had swallowed the sausage, and, finding the smooth plate pleasant to lie on, had curled itself up to wait until its supper digested.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Nautical Surveys.

Tidal observation and current observation form proper parts of ordinary nautical surveys. The purpose of such observations is the immediate and direct one of aiding navigation; hence the selection of stations, and the character and extent of the observations, will be made to accomplish this purpose. If, however, the tidal observations are made for obtaining data whereby the theory of the tides may be perfected, if the current observations are made to discover the general laws of oceanic circulation and their results, then these considerations will lead to a choice of stations and methods, and amount of observation, which gives promise of best serving that purpose.—Science.

This Is Very Fishy.

Mr. G. H. Mock, who resides near Cameron, says that Jarrell's lake, near there, is the best place to catch fish he has ever heard of. That when the bream are in a biting notion any one can take a worm and rub it on his finger and hold his hand in the water, and that the fish will come up and take hold of the finger, then by closing the thumb down on its head it can be taken in without any effort. This can be repeated until you become weary of the sport. Nothing could induce him to leave that section.—Sylvania (Ga.) Telephone.

Measure of Wealth.

In some parts of Africa a man's wealth is judged by the number of his wives. A man with sixty wives is looked upon as a sort of bonanza king. His wives probably go out washing at 50 cents a day, or make shirts at 40 cents a dozen. In this country a man's wealth is judged by the number of dogs he owns. The possessor of eight dogs is generally too poor to pay school tax, and his wife takes in washing.—Drake's Magazine.

BARTIMEUS.

I would receive my sight; my clouded eyes
Miss the glad radiance of the morning sun,
The changing tints that glorify the skies
With roseate splendors when the day is done;
The shadows soft and gray, the pearly light
Of summer twilight deep'ning into night.

I cannot see to keep the narrow way,
And so I blindly wander here and there,
Groping amidst the tombs, or, helpless, stray
Through pathless, tangled deserts, bleak and bare.
Weeping I seek the way I cannot find—
Open my eyes, dear Lord, for I am blind.

And oft I laugh with some light, thoughtless jest,
Nor see how anguish lines some face more dear,
And write my mirth, a mocking palimpsest,
On blotted scrolls of human pain and fear;
And never see the heartache interlined—
Pity, O Son of David! I am blind.

I do not see the pain my light words give;
The quivering, shrinking heart I cannot see;
So, light of thought, 'midst hidden griefs I live,
And mock the cypressed tombs with slightest glee;
Open my eyes, light, blessed ways to find—
Jesus, have mercy on me, I am blind.

My useless eyes are reservoirs of tears,
Doomed for their blind mistakes to overflow;
To weep for the thoughtless ways of wandering years,
Because I could not see—I did not know.
These sightless eyes—than angriest glance less kind—
Light of the World, have pity! I am blind.

—Robert J. Burdette in Christian Advocate.

A Trade in Dog Skins.

It is well known that in many districts of Manchuria and China there is a great trade in dog and goat skins, which are employed in the manufacture of robes and mats; but it is commonly supposed that the skins are remnants of dirty and filthy animals which abound in those quarters. The idea, however, is a mistake, for the business of rearing dogs for this purpose is well established and is as systematic an industry as sheep farming. There are countless dog farms scattered over the unknown regions of Manchuria and Mongolia, where from twenty to 100 dogs are reared every year, and where the inhabitant is esteemed according to the number of dog skins in his possession. It is probable that the most beautiful dogs are to be found in these countries, for the exceedingly low temperature of winter, where the thermometer falls to 30 degs. F. below zero, produces a magnificent coat and skin. The prices obtained are, however, very unprofitable, a full sized robe eighty inches square, containing the skins of eight animals, being quoted at 14s. 6d. The value of trade from Newchwang last year is stated at £40,000.—London Times.

Tricks in Photography.

There are various ways for providing surprising results in photography, things that in one age would have been called magic, but in ours recognized as scientific tricks. The ghost picture, for instance, in which a shadowy ghost—through which material objects are visible—is seen between natural attitudes and occupations. This is produced by an almost instantaneous exposure of the figure that is to do duty as the ghost, followed by a full exposure of the figures and properties that are to appear natural. Another novel trick was shown recently in a photograph reproduced by a prominent trade journal, which presented the photographer, seated at a table, playing chess with himself seated on the opposite side of the table, while he himself stood up in the background looking at his two selves playing.

The figures were all on the negative, which was produced by three successive exposures of the plate, parts thereof being masked each time by a black velvet shutter. Still another trick is that by which a person who liked that sort of thing may appear to be photographed riding upon a flying goose or a fish, or any other desired style of ridiculous locomotion. This is done by the subject holding upon his lap a huge piece of white or sky tinted card, with the fanciful figure drawn upon it. His face appears above the upper edge of the card, and seems, in the picture, joined to the funny little body mounted on the goose or fish. The statue picture is made by about the same device.—Photographic Review.

MARRIAGE CUSTOMS.

How Weddings Are Conducted and the Newly Wedded Act in England.

When a couple in London elect to marry, unless they intend to do so in a registrar's office, the bans are called in church on three successive Sundays. If not called in church the registrar must ratify the contract. To marry in the parish church presupposes parish residence, or at least necessitates such residence for a period of several weeks. If the man and woman reside in different parishes the bans must be called in each parish. It is regarded as bad luck for them to hear their own bans called, but each must be represented by a friend. The word "husband" is from the words "house" and "bann." Hence "housebann," and in time "husband." Until only a year or so agone weddings by law were held at high noon, or an hour or two previously. Afternoon weddings had to be by special license, very difficult to obtain, and when obtained, regarded as vulgar. But latterly swell people may marry when they choose. The middle and the lower classes, however, still prefer the early day ceremony, always held in church.

Of course the Hebrews solemnize the marriage service either at a synagogue or at the home of the bride elect. A Christian service permits any visitors who choose to attend the church service. It is also customary to invite friends to attend the house party to the church. Bridesmaids are more numerous here at weddings than in America. The veil is nearly always worn, save in very plain traveling costumes; but in morning costumes of light silk the veil is regarded as an essential portion of the toilet. Although the Continent is so near and flowers so cheap from there, natural orange blossoms are not a usual wedding flower. White violets, white lilacs and latterly white chrysanthemums are far more popular. Save among very rich people the bride's dress is severely plain in make and fabric.

Marriage settlements are arranged through the family solicitor on one or both sides. Even the middle class folk have more or less ceremony in this matter, and the bride, though poor in this world's goods, is expected to go to her new husband with a goodly supply of household linen, sheets, tablecloths, towels, etc. This custom of the bride supplying the linen is a womanly obligation which she regards from her childhood up as incumbent on her. When the ceremony is concluded and the vestry room books signed a fee is given to the parish clerk, to be shared by the vicar; also a small gratuity added for the parish beadle. It must never be lower than 5 shillings, this fee to the clerk. Fifteen shillings, or $3.75 of Yankee money, is frequently all that can be spared by the middle class couple. Of course riches and generosity increase the sum total.

On leaving the church the bridal party is greeted with liberal showers of rice and slippers by the dozens. If the bride weeps copiously, it is a good omen; if she is dry eyed, it is said to presage ill fortune. In the days of witchcraft the bride-witch could only shed three tears from her left eye. Therefore to weep in good measure from both eyes was proof positive that Satan dwelt not in her heart. The bride and groom leave church in a special carriage called the "bride's coach." The front is one mass of plate glass. The inside fittings are of white satin. The whole affair is very sumptuous. These customs are observed mostly by the middle classes, greater wealth giving greater elaborateness or greater severity as may be.

The wedding breakfast is next in order. Of late years this is honored more in the breach than in the observance. It is a cold collation. All kinds of game, pies, cakes, fruits, ices, puddings and wines and spirits galore. The center of the table is graced by the bride's cake, which the bride herself must cut for luck. This cutting begins the feast. Of course the cake has beforehand been stabbed somewhat, ready to the hand of the trembling bride. She must always keep a piece of this cake herself. The queen of England has a very goodly share of her own bride cake, say those who are "in the know." As soon as the cake is cut the nearest of male kin to the bridegroom makes a speech of congratulation to the bride. The groom always replies for her. Other speeches follow and then preparations are made for the departure of the couple on their honeymoon trip.

This trip is always taken, even though it be only two days at near by Ramsgate, Margate or even Brighton. Wedding gifts are displayed in the drawing room, and, as in America, vary with the wealth of the giver. On the return of the couple from their wedding tour they must be seen at the church where they were married on the first Sunday after their return. This custom is a fixed one. On this occasion the bride, be she ever so young, must be dressed soberly, as befits her new dignity.—Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.

Chickens Hatched in a Locomotive.

A young man in Meadville, Pa., thought he would like to be a locomotive fireman. He made his application to the New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio road and was sent out to learn the ropes. Thinking he might get hungry before his return he put a dozen raw eggs in a tin pail which he placed in the tank box. The trip was such an eventful and busy one that the eggs were forgotten, and as it was the last "run" of the would be fireman, who became disgusted with the life he wanted to lead, the pail and its contents were left in the tank box. Three weeks later, when the engineer went to the box for some tools, he discovered a new dinner pail, which he appropriated. Taking his find to the engine he removed the cover, and lo and behold! there lay nine lovely young chickens, only three of the eggs having failed to hatch in their patentless incubator. In proof of the story he exhibits the fowls in his hennery.—Philadelphia Times.

Hebron Today.

We found ourselves encroaching upon the land of the Azazimehs, the descendants of Ishmael, and were overwhelmed by a storm of abuse from a delegation of the tribe who, having sighted us afar off, stood awaiting us at the ford of the river which led up Beersheba way. No day in Petra held more anxiety than this one did; for parting with the mutinous wretches into whose hands we had voluntarily placed ourselves at Akabah, compromising with those who held us prisoners, and arranging with the newcomers, required an amount of intolerable yelling and bluster which was more interesting than pleasant. Swords, pistols, clubs, spears, fists and guns were all used; but nobody was hurt—very much. Even the moon looked troubled by the time we made our departure. If such people infested this region when the spies came this way, it is not so wonderful that they returned to Moses and said, "We were in our own sight as grasshoppers, and so we were in their sight." Certainly my long felt sympathy for Hagar and Ishmael was much shaken by my dealings with their descendants. Nothing could be more lovely, however, than the region reached a day's journey farther north, when in the neighborhood of "the brook Eshcol." The land rolls through "green pastures" and "beside the still waters." The wide valleys were clothed with verdure, spotted with daisies, buttercups, dandelions, poppies white and red, and many other flowers. Large flocks were there, attended by their shepherds; the fellahin were at work, and the women, tall and erect, were everywhere carrying water in jars upon their heads. The fields were protected from the torrents by stone walls such as we saw in the wilderness, and olive groves and vineyards abounded. It was a grateful scene, made more so by the resemblance of the gray sided hills to those of good old Massachusetts. Each vineyard of Eshcol was protected by a high stone wall; in every one was a low stone structure which served as the house of the attendant. The roof was the watch tower, whereupon the watcher spent the day, to keep the birds and the Bedouins away from the fruit. Nestled away down in the valley below lies the Hebron, "in the plains of Mamre." There, reaching across, is the old camping ground of the patriarchs, and in the distance, towering above everything else except the surrounding hills, are the minarets of the mosque which covers the cave of Machpelah. Hebron is the oldest town in the world which has maintained a continuous existence. The hills and the valleys alike are clothed with olive groves, orange trees and vineyards; figs, mulberries, almonds, pomegranates and vegetables like our own melons and cucumbers also abound. Streams of water run hither and thither and murmur music which gladdens the heart of the weary traveler.—Cor. Century.

The Title Nuisance in Germany.

And then the way a man's titles are piled on when addressing him is very amusing. I remember how this bothered my memory in Altenberg years ago, when my family was there. At a semi-literary dinner was a doctor who was assistant professor of rhetoric. He was always addressed as Herr Dr. Assistant Professor of Rhetoric Schneider, all the titles being compounded into one word; or Herr Colonel Master of the Duke's Stables von Reuter. Woe to the guest who failed to compound into one word all of these positions when addressing Mr. Reuter or who left out the "von!" I made many mistakes and finally settled the matter by telling them frankly that I was an unlettered Yankee. They let me get through with one title in addressing any one, but I think they very much pitied my lack of good form. I do not wonder that kings, princes and nobles think themselves made of finer material than that of common men. The people by their adulations teach them so to think. Socialists in Germany and France rail at the privileged classes; Nihilists in Russia slay them, but the great bulk of the people show that they worship them, and when one master is gotten rid of they each pick up a lamp and grope about in the dark, Diogenes like, trying to find, not an honest man, but another master under whose feet they may lay their necks.—Cor. Chicago Mail.

A Clock Peddler's Trick.

A good story was told your correspondent the other day about a well known old gentleman who peddled clocks and jewelry in the days before railroad contracts made him worth over a quarter of a million. "I distinctly recollect on one occasion," said he, "I was selling clocks near Mechanicsburg, in the beautiful Cumberland Valley, and ran across a house where the man purchased three. After dinner, to which I was invited, my curiosity being excited by the fact of the gentleman's taking three clocks, I asked the reason. He told me that he was one of three brothers who had agreed among themselves that the first one who struck a clock peddler should buy a clock for each. I inquired about the brothers, where they resided and the best way to reach them, and after dinner I started, and before evening had seen the two brothers and sold them each three clocks, making nine in all." When he finished the story the old gentleman gave a chuckle, as if he had accomplished a thing for which he deserved commendation.—Jewelers' Review.

$100 Reward! $100.

The readers of the Buchanan Record will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucus surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength, by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address,

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The same firm which 31 years ago completely revolutionized the Threshing Machine trade by inventing a new Threshing Machine, much better than any machine before known,—so that all builders of the old-style Threshing Machines stopped making them and copied the new machine as closely as they dared—have now made another advance, and in their New Vibrator present a Threshing Machine containing entirely new features in separation and cleaning, which place it as far ahead of any other as the old Vibrator was ahead of the "Endless Apron" machines. Every Farmer and Thresherman should *at once* get full information regarding the *NEW VIBRATOR*, which will be sent *Free* on application to

NICHOLS & SHEPARD
BATTLE CREEK, MICHIGAN.

HOW CAN I GET through my work to-day? I feel miserable, headachy, tired, pain in my back, my food won't digest, my whole body seems out of order. We answer that it is no wonder you are in such a broken down condition, and you will keep getting worse unless you can cure your LIVER. This important organ is out of order and you must cure it by promptly using those never failing

Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills.

They will restore you and give vigor and health to your whole system, making you strong and well. Only 25 cents a box, and they may save your life. Ask your druggist for the genuine

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Look out for COUNTERFEITS made in St. Louis.

USE IVORY POLISH FOR THE TEETH. PERFUMES THE BREATH.

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You should read THE CHICAGO DAILY NEWS because *you have the time to read it*. There is a paper published in Australia which is as large as a blanket. This wouldn't suit you. You want a newspaper at once convenient, complete and condensed, and still you don't want to overlook anything of real importance. You don't want your neighbor to say to you, "Did you read so-and-so in to-day's paper? and be obliged to answer, "No, I didn't see that," and then have him ask you, "What paper do you read?" This will never happen to you if you read THE CHICAGO DAILY NEWS.

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PATENT PROCESS FILES AND RASPS.
CAPACITY 1,200 DOZEN PER DAY.
For sale by WOOD & HOFFMAN.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

(First publication May 9, 1889.)

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Berrien, ss—In the matter of the estate of Theodore L. Borden, deceased.

Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned, Lucius Hubbard, administrator of the estate of said Theodore L. Borden, deceased, by the Hon. Judge of Probate, for the county of Berrien, Michigan, on the third day of May A.D. 1889, there will be sold at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the northwest corner of the premises, in the county of Berrien, in said state, on Saturday, the 22d day of June A.D. 1889, at one o'clock in the afternoon of that day (subject to all encumbrances by mortgage or otherwise existing at the time of the death of said deceased, or at the time of sale, and also subject to the right of dower and the homestead rights of the widow of said deceased therein) the following described real estate, to-wit: In the township of Galien, Berrien county, Michigan, the east half of the northeast quarter of section twenty-four (24); the southeast fractional quarter of said section twenty-four (24); the southwest quarter of the northeast quarter of said section twenty-four (24), being about 158 acres, all in township eight (8) south, range nineteen (19) west.

Terms made known at time and place of sale.

LUCIUS HUBBARD, Administrator.

(Last publication June 20, 1889.)

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Do Your Own Dyeing, at Home.

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These twin diseases cause untold suffering. Doctors admit that they are difficult to cure—so do their patients. Paine's Celery Compound has permanently cured the worst cases of rheumatism and neuralgia—so say those who have used it.

"Having been troubled with rheumatism at the knee and foot for five years, I was almost unable to get around, and was very often confined to my bed for weeks at a time. I used only one bottle of Paine's Celery Compound, and was perfectly cured. I can now jump around, and feel as lively as a boy." FRANK CAROLL, Eureka, Nevada.

$1.00. Six for $5.00. Druggists. Mammoth testimonial paper free.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Props., Burlington Vt.

"Paine's Celery Compound has been a God-send to me. For the past two years I have suffered with neuralgia of the heart, doctor after doctor failing to cure me. I have now taken nearly four bottles of the Compound, and am free from the complaint. I feel very grateful to you." CHAS. H. LEWIS, Central Village, Ct.

Paine's Celery Compound

"I have been greatly afflicted with acute rheumatism, and could find no relief until I used Paine's Celery Compound. After using six bottles of this medicine I am now cured of rheumatic troubles." SAMUEL HUTCHINSON, So. Cornish, N. H.

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Paine's Celery Compound has performed many other cures as marvelous as these,—copies of letters sent to any address. Pleasant to take, does not disturb, but aids digestion, and entirely vegetable; a child can take it. What's the use of suffering longer with rheumatism or neuralgia?

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This extensive experience with thousands of patients enables me to cure overs curable case. Those afflicted with diseases of the Lungs, Throat, Heart, Liver, Kidneys, Nerves, Brain, or suffering from Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Debility, Youthful Indiscretions, Cancers, Old Sores, Tumors, Fits, any Chronic Ailment, are invited to call and examine my record of CASES CURED, when hope of cure has been abandoned. Candid in my examinations, reasonable in my charges, and never encourage without a surety of success.

BLASSFIELD, MICH., April 21, 1888.

D. F. B. Brewer:—DEAR SIR: It is with gratitude for my restored health that I now write you. I doctored with several prominent doctors of Southern Michigan for over a year, but constantly grew worse, until I commenced taking your medicines. After suffering with Bright's Disease for over two years, I am now restored to good health. I was given up by other doctors to die, but after taking your medicine for a few weeks began to improve and continued to do so until my health was restored. MRS. E. E. PARKER.

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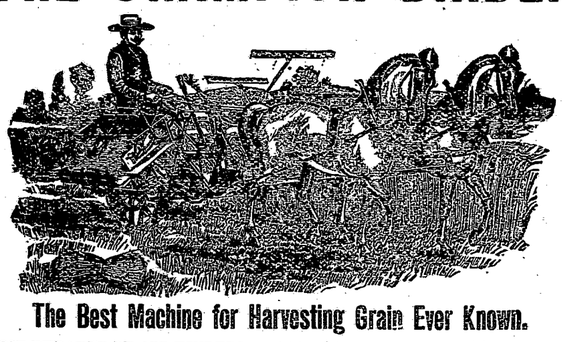

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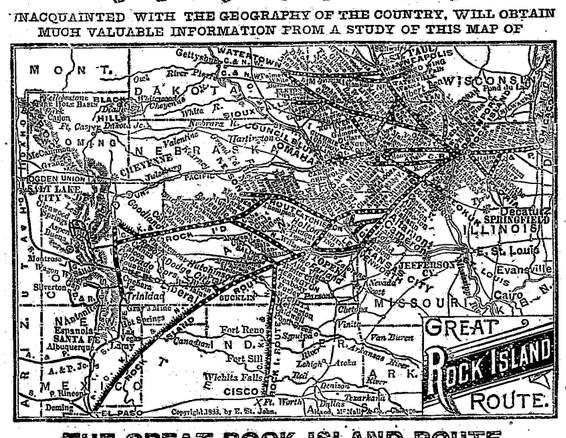

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