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

R & A. M.—Buchanan Lodge No. 68 holds a to 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 nonth, at 2 o'clock P. M.

A. O.U. W.—Buchanan Lodge No. 98 holdsits reular meeting the 1st and 3d Tuesday evening of each month. A.R.—Wm. Perrott Post No.22. Regular U. meeting on the first and third Saturday vening of each month. Visiting comrades al-

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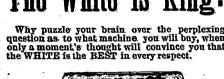
of Detroit has opened a Dental office in the Redden block, where he is prepared to do all kinds of Dental work in a first class manner. Teeth Extracted Without Pain. FINE GOLD FILLINGS A SPECIALTY. Artificial Teeth made on Rubber, Celluloid, Gold, Platinum or Aluminum, at reasonable ALL WORK WARRANTED.

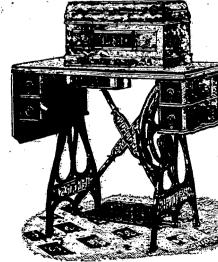
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BUCHANAN RECORD.

VOLUME XXIII.

BUCHANAN. BERRIEN COUNTY, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JANUARY 23, 1890.

NUMBER 52

CLOAKS!

We have about \$10,000 worth of Cloaks in stock at the present time, consisting of some 150 Seal Plush Sacques and Jackets, about 400 Ladies' Cloth New Markets and Children's Garments. Our entire stock of Cloaks will be closed at COST, and some of them for

Less Than Cost.

All of the garments we have were purchased late, and the styles of most of them will be the prevailing cut for next

FURS!

You can buy what Furs we have left at most your own

This is a grand opportunity to get goods of good value for little money.

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Lumber and Shingles

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LUMBER

In any manner, from a large stock, at prices that defy competition.

HE HAS

FROM \$1.25 UP.

And, for the quality, they are cheaper than you can buy at any other yard in the State. We mean this, emphatically. A large lot of Hemlock piece stuff for sale at retail, at whole-

GEORGIA PINE

CALL AND SEE ME.

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Buchanan Drug Stores.

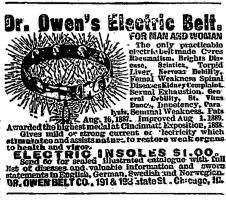
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Cancers, Humors, Sores, Ulcers, Swellings,
Tumors, Abscesses, Blood Poisoning, Salt
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PRICE, \$1 per Pint Bottle, or 6 Bottles for \$5.
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The Hotel Eastman. HOT SPRINGS, ARK. The largest and finest RESORT HOTEL in America, with the finest Bath Houses in the world connected, will open (under management of O. G. Barrow, of White Mountain Hotels) for season of 1890, January 15th. Tickets should be bought via St. Louis and Iron Mountain & Southern R. R.



Absolutely Pure. Thispowder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BARING POWDER Co., 106 Wall St., N.Y.

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TRAINS EAST. LEAVE BUCHANAN.

 Mail, No. 4
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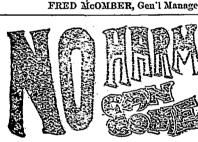
 Kalamazoo Accommodation, No. 10
 8:03 P, M

 Night Express, No. 12
 12:33 A, M

 TRAINS WEST. LEAVE BUCHANAN. A. F. PEACOCK, Local Agent. O. W. Ruggles G. P. & T. A.

St. Joseph Valley Railway. On and after Monday, Dec. 16 1889, trains will

a. m. p. m. p. m, Leave Berrien Springs... 9:00 8:00 6:80 Arrive Buchanan. 9:50 3:50 7:20 Leave Buchanan 11:10 4:40 8:10 Arrive Berrien Springs 12:00 5:30 9:00 FRED McOMBER, Gen'l Manager.



From using for Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat and Incipient Lung Troubles Moden

It is pleasant to the taste and will cure the most obstinate cold. Prepared by FLEMING BROS. PITTSBURGH.

Sold by all druggists at 25 cents per bottle. Insist on having it.

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Or Any of Your Friends TROUBLED WITH **ІТСНІИС**※ РІЬЕЗ IF SO, TRY KEPHART'S

4 Infallible 4 Itching Pile
+ Cure+ Price, 50c. & \$1, Postpaid BENRY KEPHART, Pharmacist,

BERRIEN SPRINGS. - - MICH. For Sale by M. E. BARMORE.



Dr. E. S. Dodd & Son. Druggists and Booksellers, have the sgency for the sale of the famous specific, "Orange Blossom," a positive cure for all Female diseases. Every lady can treat herself. Call for "A Plain Talk to Ladies." Trial box free.

ALWAYS A RIVER TO CROSS.

There's always a river to cross; Always an effort to make If there's anything good to win,

Yonder's the fruit we crave. Yonder's the charming scene; Is the river that lies between For the treasures of precious worth

For the places we long to fill, And always and everywhere We'll find in our onward course Thorns for the feet and trials to meet, And a difficult river to cross.

The stones in our path we break, Nor e'er from our impulse swerve. For the glory we hope to win Our labors we count no loss: Tis folly to pause and murmur because Of the river we have to cross.

So, ready to do and dare, Should we in our places stand, Fulfilling the master's will, Fulfilling the soul's demand;

When the difficult river we cross.

—Josephine Pollard in Christian at Work.

increasing its hold from year to year, until it now reigned supreme. ert Belding, the heir to the estate, contemplated marriage, and was going to bring his blushing bride to the home which had been bequeathed him by his uncle, Maxwell Belding. The house had been in the possession of the family over a hundred years, having been built by Robert's great grandfather at the beginning of the revolutionary war. Maxwell Belding had intended to make it his residence, and thirty years before our story opens, the friends of the family had assembled at the Hall to witness his marriage to Geneva Atherton, the belle of the country for fifty

ing to the library, or study, where hung Grandma Belding's portrait, taken of peace and happiness.

Maxwell had laughingly escorted Geneva to the door of the library and then left her, as, to insure the blessing of the eparted dame, it was said that the aspiring bride must be alone when she sought the coveted favor. Several moments passed, and then Maxwell went to the door and entered the room. It was empty. He gazed about in bewilderment. Geneva was nowhere visible. The light burned dimly from the chandelier; he turned up the flame, and hurriedly examined every part of the room. The window stood open, and he stepped out on the veranda. Geneva was not there. Not a sound was to be heard save the distant voices of the guests in the hall Where had she gone? What

could it mean? He spoke her name gently, then louder. There was no re-Five minutes passed, then ten, but not until fifteen minutes had elapsed did Maxwell collect his thoughts sufficiently to give the alarm. In a moment everything was in confusion. Frightened bridesmaids ran from room to room, calling Geneva's name; but the only answers they received were

the echoes of their own voices. The grounds were carefully searched but not a trace of the missing Geneva was found. Quickly it was whispered among the guests that she had fled with a lover whose existence Maxwell had never suspected. Whether this was the true solution of the mystery, no one knew; for Maxwell never saw her face again after kissing her goodby at the library door.

The elegant mansion prepared for the reception of Maxwell Belding's bride Ten years he travelled, trying in vain to forget the lost Geneva. Then he rethough scarcely sixty years of age, be-queathing his property to his nephew, Robert Belding, with the provision that he was to marry before he attain-

ding, he was an object of considerable interest to the people in the village. Nothing was talked of for awhile but the coming wedding and the opening of the old Hall, which had so long been an eyesore to the community.

One day Robert Belding arrived, accompanied by an army of carpenters, change took place in the building and surrounding grounds. Every sign of neglect and decay was effaced, and the house stood forth in all its ancient splendor. Once more lights flashed from its windows, the sound of laughter was heard in its rooms, and again wedding guests assembled beneath its

wish of his deceased uncle with the ut- as a case of heart failure.

Hidden Just in Time.

Mr. George Kennan, the Siberian explorer and exposer, is one of the most entertaining conversationalists whom a person can meet. He is a very unassuming man and very modest. Some of his most thrilling experiences will probably never be put in print, or, at least not for a number of years, for, strange as it may seem, Mr. Kennan hopes to again visit Russia at the end of two or three years. He had very many narrow escapes from death and the mental strain produced by them was naturally very great.

One of these, which has not been printed, occurred once while he was in a Nihilist's house. He had papers with are very thorough when making a search for anything of this nature, and what to do with these papers was a most pertinent question But to think was to act, and taking up a hand-glass upon the table he pried out the back with bis knife, hastily put the papers in the frame and restored the back to its place just as the officers arrived. The search was made, the glass raised from the table, but the papers were not found. This is but a sample of the many experiences Mr. Kennan had in Siberia. He says that the horrors of the prison system there in vogue can not be described in words so as to convey any accurate idea to the reader or

Education.

A father has undertaken a little educational venture with his own children, and he is trying to make them give up slang, the use of ambiguous terms of speech, and other peculiarities affected by the youth of this age. The other day he asked his fourteen-yearold daughter where a certain book was. "I haven't an idea, papa!" auswered he young lady.

"I didn't ask you for ideas," said the ather, sternly; "just answer my question. Where is that book?" "On the top shelf in the book case," recited the girl, like a parrot.
"Can you reach it?" "Yes, sir."

There was a long silence, the father vaiting impatiently for the book. At last he asked,—
"Nell, why don't you bring it?" "Bring what, sir?"

"The book I wanted." "You did not say you wanted me to get it," said the daughter in a demure voice; "you asked me if I could reach "Nellie," said the father, as a smile

nade his mustache tremble, "get that

book like a good girl and bring it here "Now, you're talking sense, pop; I'll have the book in a jiffy," and she whisk-ed off after it, while the father sighed over the degeneracy of the times.

Victoria's Crown. Queen Victoria's crown, kept with other royal regalia under strong guard at the old Tower, and worn only on state occasions, is one of the most costly insignias now in existence. To begin with, there are twenty diamonds around the circlet or head-band, each worth seventy-five hundred dollars, or one hundred and fifty thousand dollars for the set. Besides these twenty there are two extra large centre diamonds, each valued at ten thousand dollars; fifty-four smaller diamonds, placed at the angles of the others, each valued at five hundred dollars; four crosses, each worth sixty thousand dollars, and composed of twenty-one diamonds; four large diamonds on top of crosses, each having a value of five thousand dollars; eighteen smaller diamends contained in the same, ten thousand dollars; pearls, diamonds and rubies upon arches and circlets, fifty thousand dollars; one hundred and forty-one small diamonds formed in roses and monograms, twenty-five thousand dollars; twenty-six diamonds in upper cross, fifteen thousand five hundred dollars; two circles of pearls around the rim of the head-piece, fif-teen thousand dollars each. The total money value of this relic in any jeweller's market in the world would be at least six hundred thousand dollars, metal and all included.

Female Kleptomaniacs. I was talking lately with the manager of a large store, where they sell

overcoat, and he said:-There is hardly a day that we do not arrest three or four women for steal-We have a force of detectives distributed through the house and it keeps them busy watching all the crooked characters who come in here Most of the women whom we arrest we let go with a warning. But occasionally a professianal shop-lifter comes along and we feel in duty bound to prosecute such offenders. The other day a lady wearing silks and sealskins was seen to take some articles from a counter and conceal them under her cloak. She was taken upstairs to the office and the goods found in her possession. She cried bitterly and begged to be set free, saying that an uncontrolable impulse had caused her to take the articles. She is the wife of a prominent Board of Trade man. We let her go and told her not to come near the store again. Almost every thief we arrest is a woman. On an average we arrest twenty-five a week.

Resigned to Her Loss.

An amusing story is told of the little German crown prince, who seems to have inherited some of the qualities of his father. The prince was driving along with his governess. As usual, the Germans cheered the little one, or lifted their hats to him as they passed, to which the young prince replied by raising his bonnet. At last the crown prince got bored with having continually to acknowlege the salutes of the populace. Flinging himself back in his carriage, he said to his governess. "I am tired now, and shall not lift my bonnet any more to them, no matter how much they cheer." "You are a naughty boy," replied the governess, "and unless you acknowledge the salutes of the people I shall not continue to drive with you." The crown prince sat up immediately. "Coachman," said he. The coachman looked around. "Stop the carriage, coachman," continued the little one; "this lady will get out." he added, with a lordly wave of the hand toward his governess.

Coal and Corn.

Farmers in some parts of Kansas are using corn for fuel. They find it some cheaper then coal. There is considerawere laid away in the family vault beway of curing the evil."

hausted in 94 years, the South Wales district in 79 years, and the remainder in even less time.

premacy of Great Britain will pass away with the exhaustion of her coal lelds. Switzerland, Italy, and the Scandinavian peninsula are destined to become the great manufacturing dis tricts of Europe. This extraordinary industrial revolution will be brought about by the transmission and distribution, by electrical means of the in-exhaustable and permanent waterpower which is now running to waste in these countries. Indeed, this power is already beginning to be successfully utilized by the skill of the electrical engineer. More than a year ago we visited in Switzerland a woolen manufactory of 36,000 spindles, with the usual complement of auxiliary machinery, which was operated wholly by electric power conveyed from a dis tant stream, deriving its never-failing supply or water from the Alpine snows. To an electrican, the sight was an inspiring one and full of signifi-cance. In the new era which is ad-vancing with such rapid strides, the Swiss republic may not improbably become the foremost industrial nation of Europe. Nothing is more certain than the next quarter century will witness amazing changes in the commercial re lations of the earth, in consequence of the development of the conception of the electrical distribution of energy. $The \ Electrical \ Engineer.$

can afford to come out of their hiding places long enough to eat. If you did thieves, you would soon begin to suspect it. Nothing about the place is movable. The tables and benches are screwed to the floor, the iron basins the quantity by gripping the neck, givin a jiffy from the growler's very nose. The surprise of that ex-convict was only equalled by our own.

New Year's Resolves.

On the first day of January thousands of confessed sinners turn the new leaf which is to make life a reconstructed vilume. It is a great day of resolu-tions. Be it resolved that from and after to-day the injurious cigar shall be laid aside, the noxious beer-drinking shall be abandoned, the profane word shall be dropped from the vocabulary, the slang phrase shall be disused, the talking of gossip, the listening to slander, the habit of exaggeration, of answering back, of looking for faults instead of virtues, of sulking or suspecting, of accusing, of hoarding of prodigality, of lying, of wasting, of idling, all and everything wrong or unwise, shall be changed to precisely its opposite, the first of January helping, run most of these resolutions — run, that is until the sixth or seventh of January, when they have run so far that they have usually run out of sight. But no matter—the trial has peen made; every temporary virtue is better than none. Good resolutions stand next to good acts; they show aspiration and hope of achievement, and tend to purify the soul. Long live the

Stitched With Ants Jaws.

od of fighting is by biting. They will bite one another, and hold on with a wonderful grip of the jaws even after all their legs had been bitten off by other ants. Sometimes six or eight ants will cling with a death grip to one another, making a peculiar spectacle, some with a leg gone and some with half the body gon.

One singular fact is that the grip of an ant's jaw is retained even after the body has been bitten off and nothing but the head remains. This knowledge is possessed by a certain tribe of Indians in Brazil, South America, who put the ants to a very peculiar use, says the New York Morning Journal.

When an Indian gets a cut in his head, instead of having the flesh sewed together, as the physic ans do in this country, he procures five or six large black aunts, and, holding their heads near the gash, they bring their jaws together in biting the flesh, and thus pull the two sides of the gash together. Then the Indian pinches off the bodies of the ants and leaves their heads clinging to the flesh, which is held together until the gash is perfectly

Humah Life.

amler Cæsar was eighteen years; now

The New Industrial Era. Eighteen years ago, a commission was appointed in Great Britain, to investigate the question of the probable duration of the coal supply of the kingdom. Some of the results of this official inquiry, given in a paper read before the Statistical Society, suggest some startling probabilities. At the average rate of increase and consumption which has been going on for the past twenty years it is computed that the Newcastle coal district will be ex-

the czar, whithersoever he travels, form a squad of six mechanics. Two The Resort of Thieves. are locksmiths, two carpenters and wo masons. All are married men, A restaurant in one or the shabbiest quarters of Paris, where a substantial meal may be had for a sou, is wonderfully popular with those of the criminal classes who are not in danger of immediate arrest by the police, and red at the top or bottom. the Senate the report of a board of army officers upon the practicability of and necessity for a bridge at Detroit. The board condemns a tunnel on account of cost and objections to operate it, reports against a suspension bridge of one span and a drawbridge, A large woman carries it about the and recommends the plan of G. Linroom to the customers in a sort of rub- | denthal of a bridge 140 feet above wa ter, with one central span of 1,000 feet clear opening and two side spans of 750 feet each, as offering the minimum impediments possible in the present state of the art of bridge building to lake traffic.

Encouraging for Mechanics.

Take ten writers of novels whose books have a fine sale and ten mechan-

Watches.

Mary Queen of Scots had a fine collection of time-keepers. She had watches in the lids of her snuff and perfume boxes, in the pommels of her saddles, in the heads of hairpins, and in various other unlooked-for places.

age. The inferiority is caused by unhygienic living and vicious habits. Fueilleton.

New York post-office. Inaccuracy is one of the great troubles of this lively.

Hodge-So you are to be married Tedge-Yes. And to one of the

weetest tempered creatures on earth. Hodge-A fellow can't tell about Tedge—But I can. I took her little

There is a plant in New Granada known as the "ink plant," the juice of which serves, without the least preparation, as ink. The writing at first appears red, but in a few hours resumes a deep black hue. Several sheets of manuscript, written with this natural ink, became soaked with sea water on their journey to Europe, but when dried the writing was found to be still

perfectly clear. Mr. Edison has invented a clock which, instead of striking the hours, will call them off by means of a phonograph. The diabolical ingenuity of that man Edison will have to be stopped some time, and it might be well to draw the line at this new clock. Imagine the feelings of a citizen, on coming home a trifle late, when he hears his wife's voice shouting: "Mr. Shawgun, it's three o'clock in the morning!" His wife will not have to sit up for him. She can fill the clock full of harrowing reproaches, and then go to sleep as sweetly as an angel. Then the clock will abuse the miserable husband like a pickpocket when he comes home, and in the morning his wife will be fresh and ready to pitch into him all over again. It is not to be believed that human nature will stand such barbarity as that. - Chicago

"Blush of Roses,"

ening the skin, I have never seen its equal. Mrs. J. W. Brockett, Lake City, Colo. * * * * My face was nearly cov-red with pimples, "Blush of Roses". has made it as smooth as an infants.

tirely rid my face of blackheads. Mrs. Lillian Drew, Cantril, Ia.

* * * * I am delighted with the

effect of the two bottles of "Blush of Roses." It has removed the moth

This does it every time, and you will find a good supply at M. E. Barmore's.

Any rich prizes to take.

But deep and wide with a troubled tide,

We must patiently dig and dive; We must push, and struggle and strive;

The stouter the heart and nerve.

For though as the mountain high The billows may rear and toss, They'll not overwhelm if the Lord's at the belm

Grandma Belding's Portrait.

BY COLONEL MAX SCUDDER. At last Belding Hall was to be occupied. Once more it was to become the abode of men and women, instead of that of owls, bats and lizards. For thirty years its gloomy chambers had been closed and the light of the sun excluded from its halls. Grass had grown over the walks, and weeds and bushes hedged it on every side; while the trees spread their she'tering arms about its upper stories, shielding the chimneys, ornice and roof from the howling blasts of winter and the scorching heat of summer. Some of the shutters had fallen from their hinges; the porches were slowly rotting away; and the doors had shrunken from the door frames, as if fearing contact with them. Ruin had set its mark on everything,

But all this was to be changed. Robmiles around.

But fate had decreed that he should not partake of the cup of connubial bliss; for at the last moment, when the clergyman stood book in hand, and all were breathlessly awaiting the entrance of the bride and groom, a commotion was heard among the bridesmaids, and soon it was whispered from lip to lip that Geneva had disappeared. She had left the chamber above a few moments before, for the purpose of gowhen she was first married, seventy years before. Grandma had been noted for her many virtues and accomplishments, as well as her devotion to her husband. It had been a custom of the family for many years, when a wedding occurred, to have the bride kiss her picture, the old servants stoutly affirm ing that the one who did so would be blessed with a constant and virtuous husband, and her married life be one

In deference to the family tradition,

Silently the bridal party disbanded. was closed, the doors and windows nailed up, and he sailed to Europe. turned to America and located in New York, where the remaining twenty years of his life were devoted to the practice of his profession—the law. He died, apparently a man of eighty, aled the age of thirty, and that the ceremony should take place in the old homestead, where the happy couple

were to reside permanently.

This brings us back to the beginning of our story. Robert Belding had just graduated with high honors from Princeton, and inheriting, as he did, the immense wealth of Maxwell Bel-

Robert Boding had carried out every

most fidelity. The old library presented almost the same appearance it had twenty years before. Grandma Belding's picture hung in precisely the same place; in fact, it could not well be otherwise, as its frame was a part of the oaken wall. It had not been re-

moved, but simply dusted and left where it had hung so many years. As the happy couple stood at the head of the st irs awaiting the signal to descend to the drawing-room, where the clergyman and the invited guests were awaiting their coming, Robert laughingly asked the blushing Laura whether she wished to pay homage to Grandma Belding's picture, and invoke the blessing of the deceased lady on

the shrubbery to spirit my fair one away. Are you afraid?"
"Afraid? Of what should I be afraid?"

"Nothing at all, my darling. Perhaps it would be well to respect the family traditions and customs, and if you wish to solicit the patronage of the good lady whose household virtues have been the admiration of the female members of our family for the last hundred years, signify your desire, and I am ready to conduct you to the shrine vhere you may offer up your petitions." Laura laughingly took his arm; and, amid the raillery of the bridesmaids and sundry cautions not to lose his bride, Robert led her gently to the li-

brary. They entered together. A fire burned brightly in the grate, and the lamps in the chandelier cast a brilliant light over the room. They glauced at the picture, and the lovely face seemed to beam kindly upon them, as though in approbation of their approaching union. "I hope your life will be as happy and serene as was hers," said Robert tenderly, as he stooped to kiss her. "We must lose no time, as they are waiting for us. I will wait outside the door." Then he left her. Alone, Laura approached the picture.

It stood considerably higher than her head; and, in order to reach it, she must step upon a low shelf, or projection, about a foot from the floor. The shelf was only about three feet in length by two in width, and was used as a receptacle for magazines and newspapers. Pushing aside a pile of magazines, she stepped upon the shelf, her hands clasping the sides of the frame, and, rising on tiptoe, she reverently touched her lips to the canvas, devoutly breathing a prayer for the future happiness of herself and husband. As the words died on her lips, she felt a slight jar, a creaking and grinding noise sounded in her ears, the wall seemed to yawn before her, and a breath of damp, nasty air sweep over her; then the room appeared to float around her and she became confused. Shriek after shriek burst from her terrified lips. In a few moments she heard Robert's voice calling,— "Laura! Laura! Where are you?

ness. The sound of his voice restored her as she was on the point of swooning, and she replied faintly,— "O Robert! I am standing on the shelf before Grandma Belding's picture; but the light is out, and I am so cold! And what makes your voice sound so far away?" "The light is not out, Laura; it is burning as brightly as ever; but I can-not see you at all. The shelf in front

What has happened? Answer me!"

The words sounded muffled and dis-

tant, and the room was in total dark-

of the picture is entirely empty; your yoice seems to come from it, although it sounds distant and indistinct." A moment later he spoke quickly,-"Laura do not he alarmed; I see through the whole mystery now. Don't stir a step. The picture has simply turned around, and you are on the other side of it. A section of the wall appears to be on pivots; a magazine has been caught in the joint, which keeps the panel from fitting closely. Be patient, and don't feel at all fright-

ened; I will call help and soon release A few moments passed; then she heard a confused murmur of voices, some calling to her to keep up her courage and be a brave girl, and others giving commands and making suggestions and entreating others to doubings which they never seemed to think of doing themselves. At last some one called for a crowbar; and presently a stream of light flashed in her eyes as the heavy crowbar was forced into the opening and the panel swung slowly

But long before it had regained its place she was snatched from her unpleasant position by Robert's strong arms and transferred to those of the excited bridesmaids, who covered her with kisses and wept over her as it she had just been rescued from the grave. Aid so she had. For had not the magazine been caught in the closing panel, leaving an opening through which her voice reached Robert's listening ear, she would have been buried as

effectually as though laid away in the family vault. In a short time order was restored and the wedding proceeded, although the bride was yery pale, and the bridegroom a little more quiet and subdued than he had heen an hour before. But they were very happy, and thankful for the kind Providence which had interposed between Laura and the dread-

ful fate that had overtaken Geneva. The next morning workman again came to Belding Hall, and a certain picture was, after considerable maneuvering, induced to swing upon its concealed hinges, revealing a dark opening in the wall, from which a very steep flight of stairs led to a chamber below. At the bottom of the stairway they found something which caused their faces to blanch and their hearts to swell with emotion. A skeleton lay there, attired in bridal

robes—all that remained of Geneva

Atherton, Maxwell Belding's lost bride; snatched from his arms almost at the alter, her heart filled with the exquisite joy that belongs only to the fond woman who bestows her heart and hand upon the husband of her choice, and freely entrusts her happiness to his keeping. It was found upon investigation that the panel was worked by a system of concealed weights and levers, which were set in motion by standing upon the shelf in the library and pulling steadily upon the frame of the picture. Each side of the panel was fitted with a picture of Grandma Belding, execut-ed by the same artist. The arrangement had evidently been devised by the designer and builder of Belding Hall, who had perhaps used the under-ground chamber during the revolutionary war as an asylum for refugees from the bricklayers, plasterers and paper hang- British troops, or in which to hold meetsault on the infirmities of Belding the enemy. In it were found a number Hall. In a few months a wonderful of old flint-lock muskets, swords and other arms, rusty and tarnished, to-gether with uniforms of Continental officers and soldiers.
Tenderly Geneva Atherton's ashes

> side those of Maxwell Belding; and on a beautiful marble tablet appears the simple inscription, "Maxwell-Geneva." The divorce may be leniently viewed

everything from a clothespin to an

ble fat in corn, which burns readily, making a very hot fire. A bushel of corn, which costs twenty cents there, goes as far as a bushel of coal, costing twenty one or twenty-two cents. It would seem that there was a defect in distribution when coal and corn can be sold at the same price per bushel; but to burn the corn is brobably the best

Nothing in the future appears more prohable that within the lifetime of persons now living the industral su-

not know the place to be the resort of from which the food is eaten are sunken into the tables and screwed down at the edges. The spoons, knives, cups and forks are also secured by short chains to the tables, and, as the food is already seasoned, no pepper or salt casters are provided. The only one-sou dish, however, is a thick broth or soup. ber bag, which she holds under her arm and uses for all the world like a Scotchman's bagpipes. The bag is provided with a long neck which ends with a nozzle. The woman lowers the nozzle into the basin before the customer, and when she gives the bag under her arm a squeeze with her elbow out squirts the broth, and she controls ing a one-sou dish or a two-sou dish at will. On the occasion of our visit, the attendant was forced a dispute with one of her customers, a stranger to the place, a truculent looking ex-convict, about the quantity of broth she had placed before him for two sous. He asserted that it was not worth more than a sou, and nobody could make him pay more for it. He threw down his sou with an oath, and took up his spoon to eat. Quickly and quietly the attendant lowered the long neck into his soup-basin, withdrew the pressure of her elbow from the bag under her arm, and with audible suck half the broth was siphoned back into the bag

An iron and steel bridge is to be built across the Ohio river at Louisville, Ky., at a total cost of \$2,000,000. Total structure and its approaches will be 9,000 feet long, and will have railnext week?

day of resolves, therefore.

Ants are terrible fighters. They have very powerful jaws considering the size of their bodies, and their meth-

The average of human life in Rome

it is fifty. The average in France fifty years ago was twenty-eight; the mean duration in 1867 was forty-five and a half years. In Geneva, during the thirteenth century, a generation played its part upon the stage and disappeared fourteen years; now the drama requires forty years before the curtain

Mrs. C. R. Douge, Vandalia, Mich.

ward a common centre with celerity, which is caused, doubtless, dy the material of which they are composed. In Advance of the Czar. The workmen who go in advance of

born in the czar's service, and absolutely devoted to their sovereign. Their business is to examine the walls, flooring chimneys, locks and furniture of the apartments which the czar is to occupy. The chimneys, in particular, engage their attention, for every flue leading to a room in which the czar is to sleep or eat has to be grated or bar-The Detroit River Bridge. The Secretary of War has sent to

Look Here!

Having again engaged in the

BUSINESS

In Buchanan, (at Cathcart's old Gallery), I will be pleased to see all my old

friends at the above place.

First-Class Work

AT REASONABLE PRICES.

H. E. BRADLEY.

Experience Has Taught

That old stocking legs make nice

That powdered chalk and vinegar

That a coarse comb is good to smooth

That an egg well beaten in a glass

of milk and sweetened makes a nice

strengthening drink for a teething

That equal parts of bay rum, borax,

and ammonia makes a nice preparation

for cleaning the head; apply freely to

the scalp with a brush and then wash

They Gather No Moss.

The rolling stones of Nevada are

spherodical, about the size of hickory

nuts, of magnette ferruginous compo-

sition, and are found in comparatively

level regions where the surface is of

rock. They collect in the bottoms of

shallow basins that abound in such lo-

calities, and lie huddled in bunches

like eggs in a nest. Distributed on a

floor or other level surface, at distances

not exceeding two or three feet, they

immediately commence moving to-

the fringe of towels, napkins, tidies,

leeve protectors.

are good for a burn.

in clean water.

ics who have steady work at two dollars and a half per day, and at the end of two years thre mechanics hae the most money.

Not Acute. The acuteness of taste, smell and hearing in criminals has been found by Italian observers to be below the aver-

road, foot, and wagon ways. Six bushels of Christmas and New Year articles that failed of being forwarded on account of lack of address and care in direction are piled in the

brother on a week's fishing trip with me last summer. Had him all to my-self.—Terre Haute Express.

* * For smoothing and whit-

Many, many thanks, MABEL WOOLSEY, Rock Creek, O. * * * * "Blush of Roses" has en-

patches from my face.

the step she was about to take. The rougher the way that we take, him, which, if found, would result in "O Robert!" she exclaimed. "Do you his being instantly shot. He was inwish to lose me as Uncle Maxwell did formed that the officers were on his track, and would arrive at this house his beloved Geneva?" "No fear of that!" answered Robert within five minutes. Russian officers "There is no lover concealed in

La Grippe is taking a huge job off the hands of the U.S. Army by wiping out the Indian tribes at a rapid rate. They are without proper medical attendance, and are dying off like sheep

Woonsocket, South Dakota, has struck an artesian well 735 feet deep that flows over 6000 gallons of good, clear water per minute, and is the largest artesian well in the world.

Kunze, the Cronin murderer suspect. has been released on \$5,000 pending his new trial. A dime museum proprietor went bail for him in consideration that he sit as an attraction in his museum, and he sits.

The situation in the coal trade seems to be different this year than last. The coaliers are being obliged to shut down on account of a lack of demand for their product, when last year they shut off the supply to run the price up.

High talent will always find its price A Covert correspondent remarks that Frank L. Williams, the late headlight of the Covert News, has accepted an offer of \$100 per month for his services on a Cedar Rapids, Iowa, paper.

The sentiment in favor of ballot reform is growing, the few attempts under the new laws of several of the states having proven so highly successful, and the people cannot be too active to keep up the procession. The law that shall curtail the voting power of ignorance and the newly arrived foreigner, who has not been here long enough to set up housekeeping, is the one that should come into general use.

A very enterprising Senator from one of the Southern tier has introduced a bill in the Senate to make a heavy appropriation from the National treasmry to transport the negroes of the South to Africa. The trouble with this wild scheme is that those men are all citizens of the United States and have just as much right to refuse to go to Africa and then not go as has the Senator.

During the year ending June 30. 1889, 19 fourth class post-office in Michigan were advanced to the rank of Presidential offices, a record surpassed only by the states of New York, same time 81 offices were established 10 discontinued, 20 had their names changed, 279 postmasters resigned, 331 were removed, 15 died, and the total number of offices was 1799. Michigan's 132 Presidential postmasters draw salaries amounting to \$215,900, and the receipts of their offices were \$1,209,010.07. Seven states exceed this

South Dakota is making it quite ap parent to the "wet grocers" within her limits that there is a hereafter. Attornev-General Dollard has decided that all persons who have sold liquor there since statebood was assumed have yiolated the law, and they will be punished as soon as the legislature provides penalties. A number of them are preparing to flee from the "wrath to come."—Lansing Republican.

Yes, South Dakota is a first-class field now to start up one wing of the crank party, and we may expect to hear of a strong movement in that direction by the time an election be comes in order in that new state. It is the most direct method for democracy to gain control of the state.

That was a clever hit by the Afro-American convention at Chicago—the adoption of a resolution asking congress to make an appropriation for the transportation to some foreign country for the unhappy whites of the south who see no way of solving the race problem except to banish the negroes from the country. The recommendation that Senator Morgan be the Moses of the expedition was also the proper thing. All this was in perfect accord with Senator Blair's suggestion made the same day, viz.: that "if, instead of exporting \$,000,000 colored people, there were 10,000 white people exported to Africa, and kept there, the whole difficulty would be settled." And just see how much cheaper it would be to export 10,000 white people than 8,000,-000 colored people.—Detroit Tribune.

Electricity Did It.

NEWBUNG, N. Y., Jan. 20.—This morning at 9 o'clock a man tied his horse to an awning post in front of a store and went away. A few minutes later the horse touched his nose to the iron post and fell into the gutter like a log. Thomas Dawson ran to help the horse, but no sooner did he place his hands on the animal than he (Dawson) fell dead. Thomas Saltz, who saw Dawson fall, hastened to his assistance and took hold of him to lift him up, and he too dropped to the ground as if dead.

An arc electric light wire had sagged and lay upon an iron rod leading from the post to the building and the full force of the electric current was passing down the iron post into the ground. The insulating material of the wire had become thoroughly saturated by rain. The body of Dawson was carried into the store. The eyes were open and the face bore indication

that Dawson had suffered pain. Mr. Saltz was only stunned. He got up, brushed his clothes and walked away. Neither was the horse killed. It was cut loose from the post, lifted to its feet and driven off. Dawson was a laborer, and was well and favorably known. He leaves a wife and children. There is great excitement and indignation in this city. The electric light wires, even when taut, are only a few inches above the iron awn ing frames in front of buildings.

The Benders Again. Oswego, Kas., Jan. 20.-Mrs. Davis arrested in Michigan on the supposition that she was the famous "old Mrs. Bender," one of the noted family of murderers, and brother, brought here for trial has become insane. The charge has weighed heavily on her mind and old age, accompanied by the hardships of jail life, has turned her mind. The physicians say her condition is hopeless. Her trial and that of her daughter are set for the March term of court

Dowagiac has had a small-pox scare without any small-pox.

ADDITIONAL LOCALS

THE Three Oaks Quill of last Friday, contains the following that is of interest in this part of the world just at this time. Just how much of Mr. Temple's talk it will be safe to bank upon, will be better known in the future:

Activity in railroad matters is quite

remarkable for this season of the year,

nd the latest of the proposed roads, to take active steps toward materializing on the earth as well as on paper is the new Grand Rapids and Lake Michigan road. Officers of this new road have started out from Benton Harbor, the present proposed terminus of the Grand Rapids division, to look over the southern section of the route. The officers and influential men at the Grand Ra; ids end of the route are expecting to start a party of men to drive over the route in Kent and Ottawa counties and decide which of the two now proposed is most desirable. Then a railroad survey of the route will be undertaken. The road at present is known as the Grand Rapids and Lake Michigan, and is given that name in the charter granted to its organizers last October, but this name to be changed to something more definite as soon as something more

definite is done. Charles L. Temple, general counsel for the new road says: "We have finally got started on our route survey. This road has never been boomed in the papers, and we don't propose to go into the newspaper business now. While no railroad is a 'go' until the track is laid and trains run over it, yet I think that this one is as sure a thing as any I know of. The most brilliant prospects may mislead, and plans are all one has until realities materialize.

"Our first and for the present main line is to be between this city and Benton Harbor. It will run through the fruit belt of western Michigan, including Kent, Ottawa, Allegan and part of Berrien counties. Between this city and Holland, or, a point near Holland, there are two routes from which we are yet to choose. We have decided not to go to Holland and thus parallel the Chicago and West Michigan, but to take a more easternly and shorter route. Our road as now mapped out to Benton Harbor will be eighteen miles shorter than the C. & W. M. to the same point. From Fennville we go south to South Haven, where connections are made with the Michigan Central. From there we skirt the lake to Benton Harbor, taking in all points possible.
"The general plan of the road includes

connections which will make it a very important line. It is more from the connections than from the road itself that we expect to make our line a yaluable one. We have had offers now from the Louisville, New Albany and Chicago, the Vandalia line, and the Cincinnati. Wabash and Michigan. Of these the Vandalia is the one we shall connect with and thus form a link between this city and the western Indiana system of roads which the Vandalia represents. Connections will also be made, we expect, by means of which we shall be able to run trains directly to Chicago, but of that we shall say nothing until later on. There is one important feature which may be of great benefit to the road. You will remember that recently a company organized in Cleveland with a capital of \$2,000,000 to build equip and run six steel steamers from Escanaba to Cleveland for the purpose of taking iron ore to the latter place. A syndicate has recently bought the little road running north and south from Buchanan, Mich., to Berrien Springs. The syndicate in-Ohio and Pennsylvania. During the | tends to extend this road south into roads, and go with either to Benton Harbor or South Haven. It don't matter to us which of these points they take, as in one case we shall connect and in the other lease a part of our line or run cars over it. Then a line of steamers is intended to run from Escanaba to Benton Harbor or South Haven, carrying iron ore from the north and coal from Indiana. Then we shall be enabled to ship into this city coal or pig iron, and shall be in connection with an important line.

"As an evidence of the interest taken in the new road, I will say that we have secured several miles of right of way, have had offers to build and grade portions of the line if we will touch certain towns, and have had a number of offers from other roads to take the charter and plan off our hands. So it looks very much as if next season would see the road begun in earnest. We have influential men here and are receiving others at main points on our line as backers and assistants."

The Gentlemen's Aid Society of the Presbyterian Church.

I have heard of men washing and heard of their Have heard of their sewing and even dress-mak ing. And do not question the propriety

Of their organizing an Aid Society, For their object is noble, is to let the women know There is no use in working so;

laiming that corn dodgers on a shingle would As well or better than coffee and cake,

Thus showing to reach a man's heart by the stom

ach is not the way, But by plain meals three times a day. Though they never say anything about too great When supper is served by any other society.

But, oh my, what a revolution there is going to be When from such care the women are free. But we've been long at the work and know what And without being asked offer a bit of advice.

First and foremost, if an office for each member they haven't found, They should appoint assistants till there is enough to go round,

Then if they should give an entertianment, be sure

That every one is on a committee. Now for supper let Wells, Tichenor and Rogers See to the printing and get the corn dodgers, Then Roe, Plimpton and Henderson ought to b

To wash the dishes and set the table. Of course they would want boquets of natural Which could be nicely arranged by Aleshire and

For maids of honor they need have no fears, Leave that to Bainton, Helmick and Pears. Robt Rogers' S. S. class would let people see How kind and obliging table waiters could be. For reception committee they might have Kecicr

and Strong, With DeMott and Howe to see nothing wen Smith, Wells and Colvin with at least a dozen

Could take tickets during the great rush at the So the supper might do, but the Land only knows How they could manage songs, marches and

Though the costumes for the march might be fine representations Of habits and dress of different nations. Joe Beistle as Mother Hubbard would look very

And so would Claude Molton as Red Riding Hood.

But just imagine if you can. The Goddess of Liberty being a man, Wearing a train and long flowing hair, With veil and slippers, but neck and arms bare. It may be they have some one that will do. If they have it will be most novel and new: But let every one go, because we have heard The women wouldn't be allowed to say a word.

Circuit Court.

Vesterday was the first of the fo The Calendar was called and the decks cleared for business. The week will be devoted to hearing chancery and non-

The following was done yesterday: People vs. Frank Wilcox, mingling poison with food. Plead not guilty. People vs. Stillman Shepard, order entered to summon respondents wit-

nesses at public expense. People vs. Clyde Curtis, carnal knowledge of a girl under 16 years. Respondent discharged. People vs. John Schroder and H. is no manufacturer of it here."—Phila-Collins, Schroder discharged and Coldelphia Inquirer.

lins withdrew plea of not guilty and People vs. G. W. Collins, respondent

discharged. People vs. John Donafelt, selling unwholesome provisions. Plead not guilty, paid \$20 costs and was discharged. People vs. L C. Mudge and Geo. Harner, gambling. Plead not guilty.

People vs. Cass Rozelle et al. Plead guilty of breach of peace. Leslie Dempsey, Sebastian, Wm. Coleman, Wilbur Welch, Cass Rozelle, John Ken nedy, H. McNally, fined \$5 and \$5 costs each. Gaorge Martin fined \$5 and no Henry and James Tallman not costs. disposed of. People vs. William Long, assault

with intent to rob. Plead not guilty. People vs. L. C. Mudge, breach of peace. Plead not guilty.

People vs. Wm. Spencer, larceny from store in day time Plead not guilty. Wm. C. Hicks assigned to defend. Preston & Collins vs. Planks Tavern Co., argument on motion to set aside judgment by default was heard. Benton Harbor Milling Co. vs. Case Wiersema. Garnishee Deft. of Wilkinson & Morton. Continued.—B. S. Era.

Jekyll and Hyde in Politics. Ex-President Cleveland advocating purity in elections and Cal. Brice, his chief lieutenant, buying his way into the United States senate. This is the way with Democratic leaders. In theory they are Dr. Jekylls, in practice Mr. Hydes.—Pittsburg Commercial-Ga-

Dr. F. B. Brewer. We believe Dr. F. B. Brewer to be conscientious, pains-taking pracitioner, and the public may rest assured, that he will undertake no case peyond the reach of medical skill, for the sake of pecuniary gain. Dr. Brewer has traveled on the Michigan Southern road for many years, and he has been successful with the cases submitted to his care. His years of experience will be used for the beneft of those who may consult him. We have no hesitaucy in commending the doctor to the fullest confidence of the afflicted. If suffering from lung, liver, heart throat, or any other chronic ailment. go and see Dr. Brewer on his next visit at Niles. Mich., Bond House, on Tuesday the 11th of February. Examinations free.

A New Race of Wolves.

A St. John's, Newfoundland, special to The New York Herald says: The people of this country are gradually abandoning the fishery and turning their attention to farming, to mining and to manufactures. Many thousands of acres have been brought under cultivation. Sheep raising has received a great impetus, and in every village large flocks of sheep abound. One great obstacle has now been swept away. Great numbers of dogs were kept by the people. These were not the celebrated Newfoundland breed, of which indeed pure specimens are exceedingly rare. But they were strong and hardy, and when coupled were employed by the poorer classes to draw sleds laden with timber and firewood in the settlements along the coast, or in hunting expeditions in the

interior of the country.

In the summer time, in spite of stringent laws regarding precautions, they frequently destroyed valuable sheep. It was proposed to introduce the reindeer in their stead. In the meantime the retention or abolition of these dogs has been made the subject of "local option." Many localities have abolished them completely and have introduced sheep farming on a large scale. The measure, however, has produced one incidental inconvenience of a serious nature. In some cases, whether through the negligence of the police or through the fondness of the owners, dogs have been suffered to escape to the forests the animals have become quite wild and savage and continue to hang around backwoods settlements. In spite of the efforts of the police, some of these animals have escaped capture

and destruction. This may become a serious danger in the fature. The wolf is only a dog run wild. Aiready dangerous encounters have occurred. Sheep have been slain by them. Cattle wandering over the plains or through the woods have been attacked by them. Parties of women engaged in berry picking have been prevented from going far from the settlements. Men have been attacked by them and compelled to take refuge in trees. Quite lately a herdsmen in search of cattle came across a litter of young pups and was fiercely attacked by the mother. Fortunately, he was armed with a pitchfork, and after a desperate contest slew her and destroyed the cubs. The hunting of this new race of wolves may become a national sport, or a national business, and our legislature may find itself compelled again to provide for the prices of wolves' heads.

Something About Storms. The ancients, whose knowledge of meteorology was exceedingly limited, thought that storms were of supernat-

To our vain ancestors, nothing could happen without direct reference to their existence, and it took many ages for mankind to be convinced that the forces of nature work without any reference to man's safety or peril.

The storm, the cyclone and the blizzard are just as natural phenomena as sunshine or the formation of dew. Yet to many persons the why and wherefore are still much of a mystery. The atmosphere which surrounds

our earth is like a great sea, constantly heaving and tossing in waves more or This is due to several causes. The rotation of the earth on its axis is one cause; but the main cause is changes of temperature. If the temperature of the air were the same everywhere, the atmosphere would be in equilibrium, and a calm would always prevail, but while one portion is being

heated another is cooling, and in con sequence the equilibrium is disturbed: this causes a movement of the air from the cold to the warm region. When air is heated it expands, becomes light and rises, and as it flows away in the upper regions causes a ession which is called the "area of the low barometer," because as the column of mercury in the tube exactly

balances a column of air of equal diameter, the mercury falls as the pressure decreases. Now, as the atmosphere, like water, is always trying to seek its level, the air from the "arcal igh Larometer"that is, the area a made the pressure is great-will alw. . now toward the area of low barometer, and endeavor

to fill up the depression.-William Alva in Golden Days. Gobelin Tapestry.

"When you hear people talk about getting Gobelin tapestry," says C. R. Clifford, of The Upholsterer, "they usually don't know what they are talking about. The Gobelin works are in France, and are subsidized by the government. They turn out goods designed for state gifts, and the same goods are not made in Philadelphia, although as the manufacturer of tapesries she is the metropolis of world. It is not that we cannot make tapestries as valuable as the Gobelin, but who would buy them? No one could make them without immense subsidy. Chevreul, the great centenarian chemist, used to be the chemist of the Gobelin works. They spend a year in turning out as much of the article as could be made in a day or two at our rate of working. People frequently talk about Gobelin tapestry, but they apply the word to some fancy work done by the women. There

AMONG THE TREES. My good friends and lovers, he beckoning trees Entice my fleet courser.

The oak and the chestnut, the hemlock and pine They civilly greet me, and ask me to dine. The stalwart, the fruitful, the changeless, aus tere—
Their grandeur and triumphs I note and revere; I marvel, and bow to these monarchs, and own Their sovereignty here, where virtues enthrone. Oak, chestnut and hemlock

And towering pine— Their virtues abash me, Though good friends of mine. The birches, the elms and the maples, that grow By waysides, salute me, and freely bestow Their greetings, as tender as love half afraid. Their gracious upliftings, their peace breathing

My heart owns allegiance, my soul on its knees Elms, birches and maples Are lovers of mine; They woo me, and soothe me, With graces divine.

A TIMELY DISCOVERY.

"Have you seen it?" questioned Cora Brown, excitedly. 'Seen what?" Willie Lestrand lifted her soft, serious eyes to the girl near her.

"The wedding dress."
"What wedding dress?" "Why, the one that is being made for the daughter of the head of the firm, Miss Roslind Fielding.' Willie went quietly on with the ruf-

fle she was blind stitching. "I haven't seen it—no. cient workers seldom get a glimpse of madam's masterpieces "That's so!" assented Cora, vigor-

ously prodding a little emery straw-berry with her needle. "It was only by chance I saw this. But it is"—she paused for a suitable word—"well, it s just heavenly!" she concluded. Very crowded, very suffocating, was the fifth floor sewing room of the great dry goods establishment of Fielding & Moore in which the girls

sat and sewed. The capital of the firm was immense, its reputation really national. But the prices paid employes were discouragingly low, and the accommodation of the workers far from sanitary,

if humane. "I happened to be passing the room where they show shades by gaslight. Kitty Davis is assistant there this week, and she called me to come in. Madam wasn't around, so I did go in. Oh, Willie, you just ought to see it!"
"Why?" indifferently.

She picked up a spool of primrose silk and threaded her needle. She was a small statured little creature, plump and dark. Her eyes were large, pensive and of hazel black; her complexion of rare pearl purity; her lips scarlet, sweet and seldom smiling. "Because," said Cora, promptly, "You're not liable to see anything so grand in your life again. I'm certain I shan't.'

Willie smiled. "That is a cruel assertion, Cora." "Well, it's true!" persisted Miss rown. "Why, the satin would stand Brown. alone—it is the new silver white, of course—and it is paneled with embroidery of crushed pearl seed and crewel silk-daisies and oats and ribbon grass. They say the lace on the corsage (it is just like a seam cobweb) is 200 years old. And," sinking her voice in a reverential whisper, "the buttons are diamonds!" Willie Lestrand nodded. She did not stop sewing, or seem much inter-

"Kitty Davis showed them to me," worth—oh, I don't know how many dollars she said—and her train is three yards long. My!" She paused, quite breathless and ecstatic, and looked at her companion, whose silence seemed to irritate her.

"You don't care much to hear about fine gowns or fashionable folks," she A strange and wistful look was that which Willie gave her. "What have we to do with fine gowns or fashionable people?" she

When she left the store that evening, she was joined by a gentleman whose acquaintance she had made since entering Fielding & Moore's, two months ago.

He was assistant manager of the

store, and to him had the letter of introduction which secured her employment been addressed. He had persistently and devotedly followed up the acquaintance. He had visited her at her boarding house, asked her out, sent her flowers And—just three days ago—he had told

her that he loved her. "But," he had hastily supplemented his confession by saying, "I can't ask you just yet to marry me. I have a fair position, of course, but I haven't saved a cent, and I don't think I ought to urge a girl to share poverty-comparative poverty—with me."
It was a speech both plausible and

prevaricating, but Willie's better judgment was blunted by the fact that the speaker was romantically handsome, and evidently also romantically in love with her.

But the fact she did not know was

that he was tremendously ashamed of having lost the organ he presumptuously termed a heart to a mere sewing

When he was her escort he tried as far as possible to avoid meeting acquaintances. He was immensely disgusted with himself for his infatuation. While enjoying her society and admiring her beauty, he resented his

own preference for her.
"If she only did not work for her living," Harold Kent used to say to himself, "I might sacrifice the club and the bays, and a few other luxuries, and marry her. But if the truth should ever come out — good heavens, it would be terrible!"

By which cogitation the measure of "H. Ashleigh Kent," as he signed himself, may perhaps be taken. When she met him on this particular evening, Willie looked up with a smile. He was so tall, so handsome, had such a distinguished air and such was hardly strange he should win recognition, if not affection. Or so at least that foolish little girl thought. "I've heard of your good fortune," she said, brightly. "Let me congratu-

late you, Mr. Kent. Trey still addressed each other quite formally. Though he had expressed his affection for her, she hadn't given him to understand she entertained any feeling more than friendly for him. He looked rather annoyed she fan-

cied. "What good fortune?" he questioned.

"Why, that you have been appointed European buyer for the firm," she "Yes," the frown on his usually serene forehead deepening. "Tve got it—at last. I suppose I shall go abroad—commencing the duties of the place in the spring."

in the spring. Willie was silent. She expected he would say, "Now, I am in a position to marry." Or, "Now you must come with me, dear, as my wife." But his conversation, while inferring devotion, was wholly non-com-

The next evening, when he emerged from the employes' exit, she discovered that it was raining heavily, the dull, chill, dreary rain of early Octo-She drew back. Cora Brown-who, to put it descriptively and alliteratively, was freekled and friendly—rushed

up to Willie.
"Take my gossamer. Yes, you must. I've only one block to walk when I get off the cars—you have four. You must." She thrust the little bag containing the cloak into Willie's protesting hand and ran off. Feeling very grateful the girl, re-turning to the vestibule, put on the

rain proof wrap, and then made a rush

As ill luck would have it, the first one bound for her street was an open car—one of several continued in service on account of a certain city convention which made multiplicity of vehicles necessary.

The short autumn twilight was falling as the car jolted on. In the first seat above the three reserved for smokers, sat Willie. She felt oddly cold, tired, discouraged. As she sat there thinking half remorsefully over the act which had made her one of those weary women, homeward bound from ill paid toil, she became conscious of voices in the seat directly be hind her. One she recognized.

"It is a good place, Tom. It will pay me five thousand a year." "That's good:" answered the other, "Glad of that, old boy! Suppose you'll be getting married soon "Well-no."

"Why not?" "You see," in a much lower tone, "it's this way; I've kind of got in with Fielding.'

"With Fielding?" in astonishment. "Yes. In a personal sense. I've met him and he—you know what an erratic old chap he is—he has taken a great shine to me. He has actually had me sent an invitation to his daughter's marriage."

"What in thunder," questioned the other, "has that to do with your getting married?" "Oh, nothing much!" replied Harold Ashleigh Kent. Then, in a sudden burst of confidence: "I'll tell you, Tom! You see, Fielding has another daughter."

"Wells" "Well, when once I secure an entree socially into their house, I'll try and marry her." "Great Scott!"

Kent laughed. "Cheek, you think it, don't you!"
"I should—say—so!"
"Well, I'll bet you I'll do it, just the

"How do you know she isn't engaged?" "I don't know, but I feel pretty sure she isn't. She is a philanthropist, I've heard, and all that sort of thing-oue of those girls who put their life into charitable work.

"You've never seen her, then?" 'But the pretty little thing I've met you with at the theatre. What about

"Oh," said Harold, uneasily shift ing his position, "she's nice-awfully nice. I usually see her home in the evening, but missed her to-night. She always takes an Ogden avenue and Ia Lake street car.' Involuntarily Willie looked up at the square lights running along at

either side overhead. She had takenin mistake—a Lake street car.
"At least," went on Kent, haven't taken my own car for quite a while. I generally see her home and then walk across, on Adams—or rather from Adams."

"Are you," queried the other, who evidently was a familiar and privileged friend, "very badly stuck on Miss -what is her name—Lestrand?" "Very!"—promptly. "And yet you're not going to marry

"Not-with a quiet decision-"if I can get one of Fielding's daughters. Do you take me for a fool?" "No. not that; but I take you for an honorable fellow.

"And—with a harsh laugh—you've found out your mistake?" "Yes," gravely, "that I have, Kent." Still more loudly the other laughed. "Hard words break no bones," he

"No; but if I was that little girl's brother, I wouldn't restrict myself to

"You'd me a licking, I suppose?"
"I assuredly would." Thanks for the good will!" laughingly. "Well, this is my street. I get "So dò I." So, instantly decided Miss Lestrand,

did she.

were left standing in the wet and gloomy twilight, Kent suddenly recognized the young lady who was making her way to the sidewalk. "Miss Lestrand!" Just at the corner of the street she turned—confronted the two men.

As the car rolled on and the three

"I made a mistake; I took the wrong car. I must wait here and take another Kent felt decidedly uncomfortable. Had she heard anything? If so, how much? Pshaw! it was unlikely. He begged to be allowed to see her

to her correct car, but was firmly if politely refused. They did not meet again for several days; then it was at the great wedding of Ross Fielding's eldest daughter. Kent had, as he had bragged to his friend, a card to the house, and there, in the midst of all that was luxurious. splendid and superb, he encountered

Willie Lestrand. In pale pink satin and pearls, she was quite an entrancing and exquisite vision.

"I believe you young people know each other," Mr. Fielding said, smilingly, as he presented Kent. "My little girl here, Wilhelmina, got the notion in her head that our employes were ill treated and poorly paid, and being beneficent to the degree of eccentricity, went up to the house of a relative in town, and from thence daily proceeded to the store—mine, where, unrecognized, she worked. She has convinced me the pay is inadequate, the accommodations insufficient, so

we are going to inaugurate a reform. You, I believe, were very kind to her while she was there." Off he sauntered, leaving Willie and Kent looking at each other. "What a pleasant surprise!" he said. "And what a grand wedding this of your sister's is! Willie—now that I've

got a position which gives me courage to speak out the truth-won't you marry me—soon?" Her eyes, grave, dark, steady, met his-his, which were so light, shining, shifting. "No, Mr. Kent; I will never marry

you!" "Why?" "Because I heard your conversation with a friend in a street car, over a week ago. You remember?" He remembered.

"He crimsoned hotly through very

"Then, I suppose, there is no more to say."
"There is no more to say." And she bent her pretty, high held head and floated off. Later-oddly enough it chanced-

she came to know Tom Russell. And

not only to know him, but to love him. When he asked her to marry him, she answered: And one day she told him of the conversation she had overheard in the "I liked you for defending a friend-less girl, then," she said. "I love you

for your own sake now." And this time she was not in error. Her lover was one of nature's noblemen, and made her the most loyal and devoted husband a woman's heart could desire.—Kate M. Cleary in Philadelphia Saturday Night.

The (American) storekeeper never

says what a commodity is really

worth intrinsically or in his particular market, but places its value about 25 per cent. over and above what he will take for it and which is in turn about 25 per cent. over what he paid for it. The bargaining which goes on in all the provincial cities and towns is extraordinary. The process is called "Jewing down," and proceeds something like this: Scene: Store. Enter prospective

and loquitur: "Say, what's this worth? Storekeeper-One dollar, and dirt

then prepares to leaves the store.)

nearest spittoon, shakes his head, and

turns to serve another customer.

Prospective buyer saunters around the

store, and eventually reaches the door.

At this moment the storekeeper calls

thing; but come and see us again, will

"Say, you can take that durned

And so the compact is concluded.

Both are fully satisfied, and think

nothing of the ten minutes they have

wasted, for both conclude they have "bested" the other. This phrase

Authoritative.

ties say cheese should be eaten with a

Mrs. De Fashion-Both are right

It might wriggle off the fork.-New

His One Charm.

you enjoyed meeting Mr. Pheeblewyt

Kittie—I did, indeed. You see, it was so horribly crowded that the va-

cancy of that man's expression was ab-

solutely refreshing by contrast.—Pitts-

His Last Concert.

One of the most pathetic of sights was that seen in the Boston music hall

at the last concert given by Mario, the

once famous tenor. He was poor, and

the hall was filled with persons who

had been ardent admirers of his won-

derful art, and now that he had lost

his art were willing to put money in

The tenor tried one of his great

songs, but his decayed voice refused

to sing the notes. Again he tried, and again he failed. Then, with a sad

smile, and a slow, mournful move-

ment of his head, he suffered the or-

chestra to play through the air, and

retired from the stage amid the silence

Another pathetic story is told of

Bottesini, a famous violinist, concern-

It was arainy evening and the man-

agers had forgotten to send a carriage

for the veteran, who set out on foot,

and had gone some distance before a

passing friend perceived him and made

Arrived at the concert room, Bot-

tesini tuned his instrument and began

to rub his bow with rosin. The rosin crumbled in his hands, and, turning

to his friends with a sad half smile,

he said, "See, it is so that Bottesini,

Then he grasped his loved instru-ment and drew the bow across the

strings, but instantly stopped with a

wondering look, for he felt something

strange in the tone; his touch was an-

swered less readily and certainly than

Once more he tried, and once more

stopped, this time with a smile, saying only, "It answers no more." His au-

dience perceived nothing unusual in the performance, which they applauded as warmly as ever, but Bottesini seemed to feel the shadow of death.

On the following day he was stricken

with illness, and soon after the won-

derful hand was stilled forever.-

How Gold Rings Are Made.

to fifteen inches long. One of these

bars, fifteen inches long, two inches wide and 3-16 of an inch thick, is

worth \$1,000, and will make 400 four-

pennyweight rings. A dozen processes and twenty minutes' time are required

to convert this bar into merchantable

rings. First a pair of shears cuts the

bar into strips. Then by the turn of a wheel a guillotine like blade attached

to the machine cuts the bar into slices,

one, two or three sixteenths of an inch

wide. A rolling machine next presses

out the slices and makes them either

flat or grooved. Each strip is then put under a blow pipe and annealed. The oxide of copper comes to the sur-

face and is put into a pickle of sul-phuric acid, after which the gold is

stamped "14 k," "16 k" or "18 k," ac-

cording to quality. Next it is put through a machine which bends it

into the shape of a ring of the size re-

quired. The ends are then soldered

with an alloy of inferior fineness to the quality of the ring. Many people think that rings are molded because

they can't see where they are soldered.

The ring spins through the turning

lathe, is rounded, pared and polished

first with steel filings, then with tripoli and rouge.—Rehoboth Herald.

It has taken a long while for the

thumb ring to make any headway in

New York, but it is very slowly gain-

ing ground. Mr. Dixey was the first

man to wear a ring upon his thumb, and he has clung to it tenaciously for two years. It is a plain gold band,

worn just below the joint, and it was

placed there at first merely as a lark.

It excited so much talk among the

people who knew the burlesque actor that he has refused to take the ring

off and has worn it ever since. Actors

always have a certain following

among young men whose brains are

not of dangerous weight and who are

capable of devoting their energies to small things. The small things have

taken the form of a thumb ring, and

there is a very considerable portion of

rather young men about town who are

following Mr. Dixey's example.—New

Business Is Business.

Life Insurance Agent (out west)-

Assistant—He wouldn't talk with me at all; said he was too busy to

think about life insurance.
"Well, I'll hang around his house
to-night and shoot holes through his

windows, and when he comes down

town in the morning you hide behind

a fence in some vacant lot and put a

few balls through the top of his hat.

PHACTS AND PHYSIC.

Loose's Red Clover Pills Cure Sick

Headache, dyspepsia, indigestion, con-

-New York Weekly.

What did Mr. Newcomer say?

Gold rings are made from bars nine

of the pitying audience.

him enter his carriage.

too, will break up.

Youth's Companion.

ing his last concert at Parma:

Carrie-You don't mean to say that

York Weekly.

at the reception?

burg Bulletin.

better nor that, anyhow.

cent more. What say?

cents for it.

children to suffer from headache, fits St. Vitus Dance, nervousness, etc., when they can be cuted. Mrs. P. was waal, it's not quite what I want. But T'm in no pertickler rush today. (Pauses). B'lieve I'll give yer seventy P. B. (who really wants it)—Ab pepsia, nervous prostration of eighteen physicians; Mrs. K., of sick headache for 35 years; Mrs. P. of twenty or fifty S.—Seventy cents? Why, I declar it's dirt cheap at a dollar; but-spitfits a night; others from this vicinity could be mentioned who have been tooning-I'll let yer have it for ninety cured by this wonderful nerve food P. B.—That's quite ridiklous! How-sever, I ken jist let un rip! (Turns and medicine-Dr. Miles' Nervine,

which contains no morphine, opium or over about about a dozen articles and dangerous drugs. Free sample bottles may be had at W. H. Keeler's Drug S.—Come now, yer shall have it for eighty cents, than! I couldn't make it Store. Blackwood's Magazine tells of a factoy which makes 5,000,000 tin soldiers P. B. (examining article attentively, yearly out of sardine cans.

but grunting the while.)—No, Sir-ree it won't run it. Now—confidentially— I'll tell yer what I will do. I'll give Heart Disease. If you are short of breath, have fluttering, pain in side, faint or hungry ver seventy-five cents-seventy-five cents-impressively-and not a red spell, swoolen ankles, etc., you have heart disease, and don't fail to take Dr-The storekeeperfires a bolt at the

Parents too frequently permit their

Miles' New Cure. Sold at W. H. Keel. er's Drug Store. A petroleum fountain has been discovered near Ashland, Wis.

By M. P. is meant Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills which regulate the liver stomach, bowels, etc., through their

nerves, etc. Smallest and mildest. A new principle! A revolutionizer! Sampies free, at W. H. Keeler's. South American railway companies have given large contracts for locomotives to be built in the United States. Their Business Booming -3

"come and see us again" is the usual farewell. I have had it said to me scores of times.—Arthur Montefiore in Probably no one thing has caused such a general revival of trade at W. F. Runner's Drug Store as their giving away to their customers of so many trial bottles of Dr. King's New Discov-Miss Prim-Mrs. De Fashion, I want ery for Consumption. Their trade is simply enormous in this very valuable to ask you a question. Some authorifork, and some say with the fingers, the same as bread. Now, which is article from the fact that it always cures and never disappoints. Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, and all throat diseases quickly cured. You can test it before buying by getting a my dear. New cheese should be handled with the fork, but very old trial bottle free, large size \$1. Every cheese should be taken in the fingers. bottle warranted.

A good conscience is a fine opiate.-

The transition from long, lingering and painful sickness to robust health marks an epoch in the life of the individual. Such a remarkable event is treasured in the memory and the agency whereby the good health has been attained is gracefully blessed. Hence it is that so much is heard of Electric Bitters. So many feel they owe their restoration to health, to the use of the Great Alterative and Tonic. If you are troubled with any disease of Kidneys, Liver or Stomach, of long or short standing you will surely find relief by use of Electric Bitters. Sold at 50c and \$1 per bottle, at W. F. Run-

ner's, Drug Store. Whoever conquers indolence can conquer most things.—Pitt. 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. Think of all the evils from which

you are exempt!—Ioubert.

When Rahy 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

Anger furnishes reflection, but its consequences recall it.—Lady Blessing-

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria. Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria. Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria. All men are frail, but thou should recken none so frail as thyself .- A.



I am going to France in the Spring, and offer for sale my two Imported Percheron Stallions. Now is your opportunity if you wish to buy, as I will sell at a bargain. You can make money if you will call and

JOSEPH CHEVRIE.

DR. A. E. ORR (Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College.)

Attended With Promptness and Skill

-ALL CASES-

Ten years' practical experience in break ing and training horses. Office in Lister's Livery Stable, Front



SALESMAN

Men to take orders for Nursery Stock, on Salary or Commission. I can make a successful

A very large and unusually fine exhibition of

Albums, Books, Plush Goods, Dolls, Vases, Games,

Monument to Gen. Grant

The Weekly Mail and Express

HOW IS THIS? YOU ASK.

WE WILL EXPLAIN.

You Can Subscribe to Both at Once.

The Weekly Mail and Express has agreed with the Grant Monument Association that the entire revenue of the paper from yearly subscriptions of two dollars each will be tuned over to the Fund for the erection of a National Monument to General Ulysses S. Grant at Riverside Park, New York City. In other words, if you send Two Dollars to the Weekly Mail and Express you Dollars to the WEEKLY MAIL AND EXPRESS YOU will receive the paper for a year, and your money will be paid over to the Grant Monument Fund. You will thus receive a full equivalent for your money in a first-class weekly newspaper and at the same time you will be helping to forward a noble and worthy cause. The Weekly Mail and Express has further evidenced its earnestness and sincerity in this work by subscribing TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS to the Monument Fund.

The following letters are self-explanatory: LETTER FROM EX-GOVERNOR CORNELL. NEW YORK, Nov. 28, 1889.
Proprietor of the Mail and Express:
It gives me pleasure to assure you that the members of the Grant Monument Association appreciate, approve and accept your generous offer to aid, through the medium of the Weekly Mail and Express, in the crection of the grand memorial at Riverside Park in honor of the illustrious soldier and patriot, Ulysses S. Grant.

ALONZO B. CORNELL. ALONZO B. CORNELL, Chairman Executive Committee of the Grant

LETTER FROM MRS. GRANT. LETTER FROM MRS. GRANT.

New York, Nov. 28, 1839.

The arrangements made between the Weekly Mail and Express and the Grant Monument Association meets my hearty approval. The offer of the Weekly Mail and Express is patriotic, and should it be responded to promptly by the citizens of America the monument will speedily be built at the very site suggested by my husband, and selected by me as the last resting place of his precious remains, the spot where 1 hope my remains will lie beside his, and where our children unite with me saying, "Here only shall be his tomb."

JULIA DENT GRANT.

ANOTHER LETTER FROM GOV. CORNELL. ANOTHER LETTER FROM GOV. CORNELL.

GRANT MONUMENT ASSOCIATION,
NEW YORK, Dec. 18, 1889.

DEAR SIR—It gives me profound satisfaction to
acknowledge receipt of your esteemed favor of this
date inclosing check from the Weekly Mail and
Express for ten thousand dollars, panable to
the order of the Grant Monument Associytion, as
a contribution toward the erection of the Grant
memorial at the Riverside Park, in the city of
New York.

Such a contribution coming at this time, is
doubly valuable. It will stimulate the renewed
efforts recently entered upon to complete the fundnecessary to construct what we confidently believe will be the grandest personal memorial in
Christendom. Faithfully and cordially yours,

Aloxzo B. Cornell,

Chairman Executive Committee.
To Col. Elliott F. Shepard.

To Col. Elliott F. Shepard. Will you not help in this work by subscribing at east Two Dollars to the Grant Monument Fund? THE GREAT FAMILY NEWSPAPER. The weekly issue of the Mail and Express is not a mere re-hash of the daily of the same name, the matter thrown together without regard to the order or sequence of things; it is a live, independent, fearless, progressive journal, with an individuality and a being of its own. It is skillfully and carefully edited with a view of making it just what it claims to be.

THE MODEL HOME NEWSPAPER. SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

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LIBERAL cash commissions given to agents
for making up Clubs Special circulars to agents
stating commission sent on application.
SPECIMEN COPIES FREE. Address all
letters THE WEEKLY MAIL AND EXPRESS,
23 Park Row, New York City.

Estate of Arthur Allen.
First publication Jan. 2, 1890.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Berrien.—ss.
At a session of the Probate Court for said
County, held at the Probate Office, in the Village
of Berrien Springs, on the 31st day of December, in
the year one thousand eight hundred and eightynine. Present, David E. Hinman, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Arthur Allen na Allen, Executrix on said estate, o

Joanna Allen, Executrix on said estate, comes into court and represents that she is now prepared to render his final account as such Executrix.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 27th day of January next, at ten o'clock in the foremon be assigned for examining and allowing such account, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the Probate office, in the Village of Berrien Springs, in said county, and show cause, if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed: cause, if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed:

And it is farther ordered, that said executrix give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said account, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Buchanan Record, a newspaper printed and circulated in said County, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

(A true copy.) DAVID E. HINMAN,

[L. S.] Judge of Probate.

Last Publication, Jan. 23, 1890.

MORTGAGE SALE. First publication Jan. 2, 1880.

RI men are Irail, out thou should recken none so frail as thyself.—A. Kempis.

Loose's Red Clover Pile Remedy
Is a possitive specific for all forms of the disease. Blind, bleeding, itching, ulcerated, and protruding Piles. Price 50c. For sale by W. H. Keeler. 17v1
Joe Jefferson is said to get \$1,000 a number for the twelve numbers of his memoirs in the Century.

FOR SALE

First publication Jan. 2, 1880.

Birst publication Jan. 2, 1880.

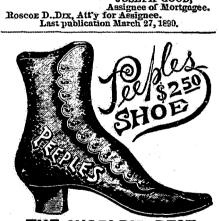
DEFAULT has been made in the payment of a certain sum of money secured to be paid by an indenture of mortgage dated September 23, 1878, made by John Hoff and Caroline Hoff to Jacob F. Kellar, and recorded October 5, 187s, in Liber 22 of Mortgages, page 18, and was assigned by said Jacob F. Kellar to Joseph Good on the 25th day of August, 1883. Said mortgage and the assignment thereof duly recorded in the office of Register of Deeds in Berrien County, State of Michigan. There is claimed due on said mortgage at date of this not proceedings have been instituted to collect the same. Therefore, by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage will be foreclosed and the premises described therein sold at the front door of the Court House, in the village of Berrien Spriugs, Berrien county Michigan, on Saturday, the 29th Day of March,

Saturday, the 29th Day of March

I Saturciay, the 29th Day of March, 1890, at one o'clock P. M. of said day, to satisfy the amount then due, costs and expenses allowed by law, and an attorney fee of thirty dollars provided for in said mortgage. The premises to he sold are described in said mortgage as follows: All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Buchanan, in the County of Berrien and State of Michigan, to-wit: The south-west quarter of north-cast quarter of section twenty-one, town seven south, of range eighteen west, containing forty acres of land, more or less.

Dated December 26, 1889.

JOSEPH GOOD, JOSEPH GOOD,



THE WORLD'S BEST Kid Button \$2.50 Shoe J. K. WOODS.

f any one who will work and follow my instruc-ions. Will furnish handsome outfit free, and pay our salary or commission every week. Write for erms at once. E. O. GRAHAM, Nurseryman, 49-5 Rochester, N. Y.

Then when he reaches his office I'll drop in and talk life insurance again." Ethelberta Angelina Marguerita Augustina Patterson is the name of a Belmont county, Ohio, school girl. Fine Perfume & Artists' Materials

NOW ON SALE AT THE

stipation. 25c per box, 5 boxes \$1. For sale by W. H. Keeler, 17y1 CORNER DRUG AND BOOK STORE. James Freund, a victim of cigarette smoking, from Newark, N. J., is now buyer, points laconically to article, confined in the insane asylum at New

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

W. TRENBETH.

Merchant Tailor

Has moved into his new brick building on Frant street, foot of Day's ave., and has the largest stock of new

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

SUITINGS,

For Gentlemen's Wear,

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

FALL STOCK

now arriving, of which

An Inspection is Solicited

Buchanan Markets.

Corrected weekly by Bishop & Kent. Hay-\$6 @ \$10 per ton. Butter-15c. Eggs—12c.

Potatoes,-25c. Salt, retail-\$1.00 Flour-\$4.40 @ \$5.60 per bbl., retail.

Honey-121/2. Live poultry-6c. Wheat,-74c. Oats -23c.

Lard-Sc.

Corn new-30c. Beans-1.00@1.50. Live Hogs—\$3.30.

stump fence era. THE Niles Mirror and Daily Star are

COLOMA has not yet gone beyond the

advertised for sale by D. B. Cook. Two of the teachers, Misses DeMott

and Pattison, are Grippe victims. Rosco & SWIFT Uncle Tom's Cabin

in the Opera House tonight. CUTTER dealers are not happy this

JOHN TICHENOR has gone to Valpa-

raiso, Ind., to attend the Normal school. FARMERS' INSTITUTE in Three Oaks Program was published

MRS. BELLE DYER, of Troy, New York, is here for a visit with her sis-

ter, Mrs. Cass Proud. QUARTERLY meeting in the U. B. church Saturday evening and Sunday. Preaching Saturday evening.

MARRIED, Jan. 20, 1890, by Elder W. P. Birdsall, at his residence, Mr. George

Swift and Miss Katie Huff. MRS, ISAAC WILSON, of Brooklyn, Iowa, a citizen of Buchanan township

twenty years ago, was in this place Saturday for a flying visit. MR. WM. MARTIN, of Kerwin, Kan-

sas, is here for a short visit with his old neighbors and relatives in and about Dayton.

When our neighbors get as tired of jawing each other over nothing as their readers are of reading it, they will probably quit.

MRS. NELLIE FAST is teaching in the 7th grade of our schools this week, in place of Miss Lottie DeMott, who is

U. M. R. FRENCH, crayon artist, the last of the Chautauqua lecture course, is announced to be here February 5. Of course he will have a full house.

THE "quiz" social, which was postponed on account of sickness, will be held next Tuesday evening, Jan. 28, at the home of Mrs. Jno. Graham.

MR. THORNTON HALL got frozen in in Chicago, Tnesday evening, and came to Buchanan to get away from the cold weather and have some fun with

the boys. HIGHEST temperature during the week, 60; lowest, 0; at seven this morning, 24. The zero weather was Tuesday morning and the coldest we have had thus far this winter.

Mr. WM. OSBORN having returned from Sioux City, Iowa, for a short time, is doing service-behind the counter in Barmore's drug store, while Salma is entertaining a case of Grippe,

REVIVAL meetings at the Advent Christian church afternoons and evenings all this week and over next Sunday. Elder Stewart is a forcible preacher. All cordially invited.

A. P. MOORE, Pastor.

AUCTION.—George R. Treat will sell his personal property at public auction at his residence on the range line road, in Niles township, Friday, Jan. 24. N. Hamilton, auctioneer.

THE New York parties, when asked to invest in the improvement in our water power in the river, remarked: "Why, you have but one railroad!" and that settled it.

THE Covert News has been sold to the South Haven Sentinel. The great American journalistic curiosity, after it for, nor what it would be when it is having gained a world wide notoriety, is to suddenly drop from sight.

THE postmaster in South Bend has just made a record of his customers, and from it he concludes that South Bend has 22,000 inhabitants. Among the patrons of the office living in the city are 131 Smiths, 152 Millers, 110 Andersons, 150 Johnsons and 53 Joneses. diet.

THE GREATEST EVENT OF THE SEAson.—It will probably be here in March; will be likely to last a week, and the young people of the M. E. church will care for it while it is here.

convenient little volume to have, and may be had by simply subscribing for the Evening Journal one year. THE farm residence of Mrs. D. N. Brown, three miles northeast of Benton Harbor, was burned with all of its con-

of about \$3000. Insured in the Berrien County Farmers' Mutual for \$1,500. CARD OF THANKS.—I wish to tender my sincere thanks to the friends who so kindly assisted in the death and

burial of my husband. Especially to those who furnished the music.

Mrs. A. J. FOWLER.

Mr. H. C. FRENCH and relatives desire to express their thanks to the neighbors and friends for their kind assistance rendered during the sickness and death of his wife, Mrs. Sarah H.

THE Industrial Manufacturing Co. have this week received letters of inquiry from Cape Colony, South Africa. and from Mexico, as the result of some of their advertising. They have no means of knowing which.

SALE.-Fred Hall will sell his personal property at public auction, on John Perrott's farm, six miles north of this place, on the river road to Berrien Springs, Tuesday, Jan. 28. John A. Babcock, of Galien, auctioneer.

A GENTLEMAN named Brown was here last week trying to dispose of a second-hand electric light plant he has in St. Joseph, where it was put in operation some time since, worked a short time and abandoned as unprofit-

THE propeller Lora, of the Benton Harbor-Chicago route, has been sold to Detroit parties, and will ply between Saginaw and Buffalo, touching a number of intermediate points. \$30,000 was the price paid for the boat.

THE crookedest and hilliest piece of railroad in the state is the Michigan Central between Kalamazoo and Alamo.—Detroit News.

No farther evidence is necessary to show that the Detroit News has never been over the St. Joseph Valley road.

JAMES R. CLARKE, of St. Joseph, ex-Sheriff of this county, has been appointed United States Marshal for the Western District of Michigan, Mr. Clarke is an active man and will make a good officer. At least he did when Mrs. Graham. Bible of the 19th Cenhe served as our sheriff.

home made by Mr. Edmund Spaulding. | by the Circle, conducted by Miss Perry. He bought the Charley Snyder place | Critic, Mrs. Estes. on Main street, instead of F. M. Smith place, on Fourth street. His home costs him \$1,000, and is a pleasant pro-

A GOOD sized, bright new potato was on exhibition at the post-office Friday, dug that morning in the lot at the rear of the post-office building. It makes a good showing for a Michigan winter, although not so much so as may at first be supposed. It grew last

WHILE printing the RECORD last Thursday we had the misfortune to break our cylinder press, and but for the kindness of the proprietors of the Enterprise to allow us the use of their press, some of the subscribers would have missed the visit of the RECORD that time. All is repaired and in working order now.

MR. PETER WOLKINS, a resident of the north part of this township since his birth, died at his home Sunday. evening of typhoid fever, said to have been contracted by kissing a person who was sick with that disease. He leaves a wife and five children. The funeral was held Tuesday. His age was 88 years, 6 months and 15 days.

THE young people's society of the M. E. church will give a social at the home of W. A. Palm r, tomorrow (Friday) evening. Supper from five to eight p. m. The Epworth League has prepared a literary program to be presented on the same occasion. A pleasant evening is expected for those who attend.

WM. DALLIN was in Berrien Springs Monday, held a meeting, offered to build a road from Berrien Springs to connect with the Vandalia this side of St. Joseph for \$20,000, told them that when it was done it would be owned by the Vandalia company and operated by them, and that when the road south from this place was completed, that would be owned and operated by the same company.

This afternoon as Wm. LeGar was coming up the Michigan Central from Bakertown, he found a man lying between the two tracks, about half way from the crossing to town, and after shaking him pretty well, succeeded in arousing him enough to bring him to town. He has several bad cuts in his head, evidently caused by being thrown from a train. As we go to press he has not sufficiently recovered his equilibrim to know his name, home or what has happened to him.

THERE was a large railroad meeting in Benton Harbor Friday evening. About all that was done was for Mr. Temple, representing the Grand Rapids & Indiana road, and Fred. McOmber, representing the St. Joseph Valley road, to state that they were both so loaded down with secrets that they could say nothing about what they propose to do, who they propose to do done. They both have some great scheme on foot and the citizens are asked to wait until the rough edges of this secrecy wear off, but be getting themselves together ready to catch the animal when he does come. This county has been fed on mysterious railroad secrets for the past seven years. until it is becoming almost a common

MONROE REDDING, for many years a citizen of Terre Coupee Prairie, died Sunday morning, of consumption, a disease from which he has suffered more or less since his service in the army. The funeral services were conducted Tuesday morning, and the re-THE Detroit Journal's Year Book for mains taken to the Mt. Zion cemetery 1890 is ahead of past editions in value for interment. Mr. Redding was a as a handy book of reference. A most good citizen.

HERE is a problem for violin players and philosophers. The writer has succeeded in producing upon the open "G" string, when tuned to its proper place, the clear tone of second "D" below the tents Friday morning, incurring a loss staff, or a fourth below the natural tone of the open string. Violin players are requested to hunt for the tone, and philosophers to explain it. It cannot be done upon a harsh toned, woody instrument, or with any degree of satisfaction upon one with high tension

THE Circuit Court settled the Dayton charivari case, which has been hanging fire since some time in September, by charging each of the participants, except James and Henry Talman, \$10 and costs, amounting to a little over \$20 each. The pronouncing of sentence in the Talman cases is defered to tomorrow, Talman the younger remaining in jail while the sentence is being settled upon. On the whole, it was a rather expensive "belling

THE State Convention of the Michigan fruit manufacturers met at Benton Harbor Thursday in annual session, about 40 being present. The convention decided to meet at Lansing the third week in January, 1891. It elected the following officers: President, G. F. Allmendinger, Ann Arbor; Vice President, L.S. Foster, Lansing; Secretary. Peter A. Wright, Austin; Executive Board, W. A. Herring, Jonesville; C. H. Godfrey, Benton Harbor; W. C. Irwin, Brooklyn; Samuel McFattridge, Ida; S. Lacy, Niles.

ALL those interested in the art of singing or voice culture are asked to meet at the Presbyterian church, Friday evening, Jan. 24, at 7 o'clock, to organize a Musical Institute, under the direction of Prof. D. C. McAllister, of Chicago, commencing Jan. 27, and lasting one week. Prof. McAllister comes well recommended, and the cost of admission is but slight, and it is hoped that a large number will take advantage of so good a chance for securing so good an instructor at so reasonable a figure-Old and young come out.

THE Alphas, C. L. S. C., will meet on Monday afternoon, at the home of Mr. Alex. Emery. Lesson for the evening: Chapters 1, 2 and 3 in the Latin course in English, conducted by tury, from page 50 to 102. Pronunciation test from the January Chautau-Our report last week made a little | qua, conducted by Miss Alda Emery. mistake in locating the purchase of a Reading from January Chautauqua.

Marriage Licenses.

875 Asa B. Callaway, Massy, Ind.

STT Geo. Swift, Buchanan. Katie Huff, John Tyler, Hager.

Annie Cutler, Watervliet.

franklin McLane, Benton Harbor. Gertie Cone. Gustav H. Knaak, St. Joseph.

MRS. C. H. FRENCH died at their pleasant home, one mile south of this place, Sunday afternoon, aged 33 years. She was stricken down in the prime of life, giving her substance that another may live, leaving a pleasant home, a good family, a large circle of friends, and a family of husband and three small children to mourn her loss. This is one of the saddest losses of life that it has been our duty to chronicle in a long time. The funeral services were conducted at her late home yesterday forenoon, and the remains were brought to Oak Ridge cemetery for in-

NINE boys from ten to sixteen years of age were arrested Saturday by Under Sheriff Palmer. The special charge was that they had been stealing coal and selling it. The more general cause for making them trouble was that they were fast making of themselves a public nuisance, as vagrants, always about the streets when not in some mischief. They are held to appear before Justice Alexander and County Agent Mars, Saturday. They form a part of the lot of boys referred to last week in these columns. It would seem a little queer that a full-grown man, in his right senses, would buy coal of such boys at \$2 a ton in 100 pound lots, without first inquiring where they got it.

DIED.-Mr. John Buckles, for the past twenty years a citizen of this village, died early Saturday morning, January 18, at the advanced age of 83 years, 3 months and 25 days. Mr. Buckles was among the pioneers of this section, having lived near South Bend and in Buchanan township since 1832. Mr. Buckles was born September 24, 1806, near Harper's Ferry, Virginia, where he lived till 12 years of age, when his father moved to Jennings county, Indiana, which was then almost an unbroken wilderness, where he was inured to a wild frontier life. Mr. Buckles was first married in the year 1830 to Miss Lovina Hews, who died in 1847, leaving three sons and two daughters. In 1848 he went back to southern Indiana and married Mrs. Martha Robinson, a widow with four children, brought them to his farm on Portage Prairie. where he provided for their support and education, the same as the rest of his family. Mr. Buckles was a member for some time of the Dunker Brethren church, but afterward united with the M. E. church, of which he has been a member for over thirty years.

REV. M. L. R. TRESSLER has accepted a call to the pastorate of the Presby-terian church at Buchanan. We are glad to learn of an increase in the ministeral force at that place. The new pastor will find the field full of hardened old sinners, but we trust his labors may bring forth much good fruit.-Niles Democrat.

The mystery in this case is how you became so well acquainted over here, as you never visit the town.

Special Election.

Notice is hereby given to the electors of the village of Buchanan, in the county of Berrien, and state of Michigan, that a special election will be held in said village of Buchanan, in Engine House No. 1, on Monday, the 27th day of January, A. D. 1890, at which election the following question will be submitted to the electors of the said vil-

lage of Buchanan:
"The Common Council of the village of Buchanan is hereby authorized by the electors of said village to borrow on the credit of said village the sum of ten thousand dollars for public improvements in the said village, and the said Common Council is authorized to have prepared ten one thousand dollar bonds of said village, bearing not to exceed six per cent interest per annum, payable annually, one of said bonds to be payable each year and the same to be paid yearly until all of said bonds shall be paid. That as soon as said bonds are ready for negotiation they shall be delivered to a committee of five men, who shall be members of the Buchanan Improvement Association, appointed for the purpose and approved by the said Common Council of said village, which committee shall be authorized to negotiate said bonds, under the direction of the said Common Council, receive the money obtained therefor, and expend the same for public improvements in said village." The polls of said election will be

opened at 8 o'clock in the forenoon, or as soon thereafter as may be, and will be continued open until 5 o'clock in the afternoon, unless the board shall, in its discretion, adjourn the polls at 12 o'clock noon for one hour. F. A. TREAT, Recorder. Dated January 17, 1890.

Registration Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the Board of Registration of the Village of Buchanan will be in session on Saturday, January 25, 1890, from 9 o'clock a. m. to 4 o'clock p. m. of said day, at the Common Council room, in Engine House No. 1, for the purpose of registering all qualified voters entitled to vote at the special village election to be he'd on Monday, January 27, 1890.

Dated, Buchanan, Jan. 17, 1890. F. A. TREAT, Recorder.

Case of the People vs. Wilcox has been creating some interest at court. He was charged with mixing Paris green with the coffee for the family of John Miller, of Chicaming, to drink, in August, 1888, and went immediately to Indiana and committed another crime, for which he was sent to the Michigan City prison for a year, and Michigan justice had to wait. He was found guilty and sent to Jackson sixteen years. Lewis Mudge and Geo. Harner, for keeping gambling house in Galien, fined \$15 each.

Will Long, of this place, charged with highway robbery, plead guilty to assault and battery, paid \$30 fine and

Spencer, of Galien, charged with larceny of a hat from the store of D. B.

Dennison, was given ten days in jail.

THE surveying party who are locating the line for the new railroad from Warren Centre arrived here Saturday afternoon, having found a good line with scarcely any preceptible grade, distance, up to a short distance south of Bakertown, where it strikes the farm land near Bakertown school house, and follows it to the low land just south of our village school building, thence across town in the neighborhood of the Weisgerber saw mill, and across to the St. Joseph valley line, between the Chicago and South Bend road crossings, giving them a line which is most likely over as cheap a line of right of way as will likely to be found if a dozen surveys be made. The crossing of the Michigan Central is a little over a mile west of town, and at the grade level, the Michigan Central having a light cut at the point

of crossing. In response to a numerously signed petition the Common Council, at a special meeting held last Thursday, issued a call for a special election to be held next Monday, to vote upon the question of issuing bonds to the amount of \$10,000 for public improvements. The object at present in view being to pay for building a railroad into the town from the south, as proposed by Mr. Dallin. This is an improvement that Buchanan has wanted for several years and cannot expect to have without paying for it. There is no question but this is the proper method for the payment to be made, as money raised by subscriptions is paid by the few while the many reap the benefits and pay nothing. While the village can hardly afford to pay the amount necessary in this case, for anything, we can very much less afford to fail to secure the improvement that may be

secured, and the vote should be unani-A VERY interesting meeting of Pomona Grange of Berrien county was held in Berrien Centre, January 14 and 15. A most excellent program was carried out. There was an exceedingly large attendance, considering the condition of the roads. Following are

the officers elected for the ensuing Master-G. N. Parketon, Mt. Tabor. Overseer-Wm. J. Jones, Mt. Hope. Lecturer—R. V. Clark, Mt. Tabor. Steward—C. H. Farnum, Benton

Asst. Steward-H. G. Burbank, Pipe-Chaplain-F. R. Harding, Buchanan. Treasurer-Mrs. Lucy Howe, Bu-

Secretary-R. M. Hogue, Sodus. Gate Keeper-Samuel Mars, Lake. Pomona-Mrs. W. J. Jones, Mt. Hope, Flora—Mrs. Samuel Mars, Lake.

Ceres-Mrs. J. J. Murphy, Berrien Lady Assistant-Mrs. H. G. Burbank, Pipestone.

Members of the Executive Commit-

ee-Mrs. Thomas Mars and Geo. F.

Cunningham. THE following item of interest in Berrien Springs correspondent to Benton Harbor Palladium:

For the three months ending Dec. 31 there were 135 marriage licenses issued, of which the applicants were by profession as follows: Farmers, 73; aborers, 28; merchants, 4; carpenters, 6; mechanics, 3; barbers, 4; printers, 4; balance, miscellaneous.

ican flag on their school buildings. Now comes the New York legislature with a bill providing that every public school building in that state shall have the stars and stripes floated over it.— Detroit Tribune. BEN. WYNN had his hand badly mashed one day last week while trying

to load a log.—Eau Claire Cor. Niles

About 500 of the public schools of

Michigan have availed themselves of the Tribune offer and hoisted the Amer-

WANTED AT THE

DEPALICIER Ten thousand customers to buy ten thousand different articles cheaper than

ever before. A few articles we mention below:

" .,. 40 Patent Covers, all sizes......
60 3 papers good Pins..... Whitewash Brushes, good..... 3 papers good Tacks..... " 10 12 good Slate Pencils..... 5-19 1 doz, Safety Pins..... Whisk Brooms..... 5-10 Pockets 5 to 50

 Hatchets.
 25-50 { 3 doz. Hair Pins.

 Auger Bits.
 15-20 { 3 pair Socks.

 Alarm Clocks, warranted to run and { 6 pair Socks.

 keep good time, or money refunded 1 25 6 Handkerchiefs Cuspidores..... 10-25 Tea and Coffee Pots...... 10 to 75 $\}$

This is a sample of a few bargains we have to offer. We have other bargains which you will see by calling. Our 5c and 10c counters are loaded down with 15c and 25c

JOHN MORRIS, Proprietor.

many more.

-

15 24-lb. Spring Balances.....

I have three brand new Mason &

Hamlin Organs, which I offer for sale

either for cash, or long time on month-

twenty-five years, and are good for as

DRESS-MAKING.

Miss Elmira Burrus is prepared to do

dress-making in the latest styles and

give good work. Call at her home on

I have for rent or to sell cheap, one

Kimball Organ in good order. Will

J. G. HOLMES.

J. G. HOLMES.

00

(

We are all the time making

each season we have a round

up and see what we have to

ever so smart sometimes, but

are always buying too many

50 pieces colored all wool

75 pieces all wool 54 inch

Flannel and Tricots, worth 7cc

25 pieces Broadcloths, all

colors, 46 inches wide, for 75

75 pieces of Jamestown

We offer inducements in

Our sale of Cloaks will con-

If you have anything on

your meniorandum, to buy,

come and see what our price is

before buying it, as we are

still doing business at the old

COME AND SEE US.

South Bend, Ind.

stand.

for 37½ cents per yard.

cents. Dollar goods.

cloth, with border, imported

is 50 cents. 42 inches wide.

THE rumor that the Pennsylvania system has purchased the Vandalia branch running from South Bend to St. Joseph is believed to be ungroundly or quarterly payments. There is nothed. At least Colonel Simpson writes that he knows nothing about it, does ing made better than the Mason & not believe it, and even if it was true. Hamlin. Several are in this county it would not interfere with pushing the that have been in constant use over Pennsylvania branch through this place.—Dowagiae Times.

10-quart Pails, I. C.....

No. 8 Tea Kettle,

Locals.

You will always find us at the front n Prices and Straight Goods.

MORGAN & CO. Day's Avenue, near the depot. We have just received a large lot of Hammocks. Remember that when you wish to buy one next summer, we bought'em early and bought'em Cheap. bargain. sell on \$5 monthly payments, at a POST-OFFICE STORE.

House to rent on Detroit street. Call M. B. GARDNER. A full line of Dried Fruits, at TREAT BROS. & CO.

Fine and Commercial Stationery in any form, at the P. O. STORE.

You will find headquarters for bargains in Groceries, at TREAT BROS. & CO. Call at S. P. High's and see the new

LACES. New styles. Valentines!

VALENTINES!! VALENTINES!!! at the

P. O. STORE. Groceries as cheap as the cheapest. MORGAN & CO'S. 13 lb G Sugar.....\$1.00 14 lb Lt. A Sugar..... 1.00 16 fb Ex. C " 1.00 17 lb Yel. C " 1.00 18 lb D. K. C " 1.00

Special prices by the bbl. At BISHOP & KENT'S. To know how cheap I am selling Goods, you want to come and learn my H. B. DUNCAN.

Home Made Bread, always fresh, at MORGAN & CO'S. Shelled Western Corn, at BISHOP & RENT'S.

For standard prices, go to H. B. DUNCAN. Handsomest line of White Goods I

have had in two years. It will pay

you to see them at CHARLIE HIGH'S. We are at your service with a complete line of Bakery Goods, Groceries, Crockery and Glassware. We shall aim to give you the best goods in the market at lowest possible prices.

GEO. WYMAN & CO. TREAT BROS. & CO., Successors to Treat Bros. New Embroideries, also on the road. They are cheaper than ever with us, and ours always have been cheap. mistakes and at the end of

CHARLIE HIGH. If you want Dry Goods at the lowest possible margins, call on dispose of—sometimes at a

S. P. HIGH is selling Underwear lower than ever. Everybody uses the famous Blush of | we always find at the end of each season that we don't Roses, found at BARMORE'S. The low Prices begin to tell. Go to know much of anything. We

BOYLE & BAKER'S.

If you are indebted to me come and | goods of one kind or another. pay your indebtedness. I need the We now have some Dress money. Promises don't pay my ex- Goods we want to sell at a loss. J. A. FRITTS. If you have any use for them, A few, more Cloaks at S. P. High's take them while they last. at less than cost. They are bargains. We make the lowest price.

BOYLE & BAKER. PRESENTS! PRESENTS! for Christmas, at AL. HUNT'S. Quick sales and small profits is a decided success. You can save money by trading with us.

BOYLE & BAKER. Go to MRS. BINNS' for bargains in ready trimmed Hats. Trade with BOYLE & BAKER. They

will saye you money. Stamping done at MRS. BINNS. See BOYLE & BAKER for low prices. Sugar, Oil and all kinds of Groceries. TREAT BROS. way down, at

Worsteds, in stripes and plaids, at 12½ cents. Usually Inquire for BOYLE & BAKER. Go to MRS. BINNS' for Fancy Goods sells for 25 cents. for making pretty things for the Holidays. We show people how to make up their goods when they buy of us. Shawls that speak for them-You can avoid a statement of your selves. account by calling and settling the same by January 1, 1890, at

BOYLE & BAKER'S. Great bargains in Cloaks. We have commenced to clear out. See BOYLE & BAKER. Take in the Crockery sale at BOARD-

MAN & WEHRLE'S the balance of the

Look out for BOYLE & BAKER. Look at those 25 cent Dress Flannels BOYLE & BAKER'S Don't forget that I still sell Pianos

and Organs. If you contemplate buy-

ing either, see me before buying.

J. G. HOLMES. The largest and finest line of Perfume in the city, at The Little Drug Store Around the Corner. If you want to be suited, go to MRS.

BINNS' for Fancy Goods and Millinery. Open till 6 p. m., except Saturday Additional locals on second page.

ARZA G. GAGE, PRESIDENT. J. P. HUTTON, VICE PRESIDENT. W. M. HUTTON, ASS'T CASHIER

ESTABLISHED IN 1871.

Citizens' National Bank,

NILES, MICH

J. L. REDDICK. J. B. MILLAKD. J. H. RICHARDSON E. F. WOODCOCK. H. M. DEAN.

"What is Home Without a

The first of the year is here again, and we would consider it a favor if you would call and look over your account and let us have an understand-

> Yours Truly. ROE BROS.

We Must Settle Our Books.

COME AND SEE US.

YOURS FOR SETTLEMENT

DR. E. S. DODD & SON.

LOOK OUT!

-FOR-

NEW GOODS,

AL HUNTS

A CHANGE!

loss. We may think we are WE HAVE BOUGHT THE STOCK OF

HARDWARE

formerly owned by Wood & Hoffman, and purpose continuing the business at the old stand. We hope by giving to sell at \$1.25. Our price now you the best of goods at the lowest prices to merit your patronage.

CALL AND SEE US.

TREAT & GODFREY.

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.

M. T. Youngs' FURNITURE Is the place so get your Furnithre and Holiday Goods. My stock consists of Parlor Suits, Bedroom Suits, Bureaus. Commodes, Extension Tables, Center Tables, Fancy Parlor Tables, Chairs in sets and odd pieces of all descriptions

Window Shades and Fixtures, Curtain Poles, Pictures and Frames, Scrap Books Albums and Plush Goods, Trunks and Valises, Hand Bags, &c. Beds and Bedding. In fact anything usually kept in first class store. My stock of Undertaker's Goods

Is always complete. All calls promptly attended, day or night. Give me a call

ARZA G. GAGE.

Garland?"

ing in regard to it.

WHY THE POET'S FAME GROWS WITH THE LAPSE OF TIME.

"Why Lives This Day in Fond Remem brance Now? Whence Its Wide Spell That Lights the Weary Brows. Jan. 25 the Anniversary of His Birth.

I see amid the fields of Ayr A plowman who in foul or fair Sings at his task. So clear we know not if it is The laverock's song we hear, or his,

Nor care to ask: For now he haunts his native land As an immortal youth; his hand Guides every plow. He sits beside each ingle nook; His voice is in each rushing brook,

Each rustling bough. Such is the sentiment of every true Scot in regard to the poet, for Robert Burns is the poet of Scotland to a degree and in a sense that no other one man is the noet of any other one land. If there is another it is Homer, whose great epic has in the popular mind over-shadowed the productions of all other Greek



ROBERT BURNS. poets. Yet Homer was not a Greek, unless in the sense that the white people of America are European, while Burns was thoroughly Scotch—in birth, feeling, sentiment and all the events of his life. It does not appear that he was ever out of Scotland, and, save very brief intervals, his whole life was spent in so small an area that the traveler may easily visit all the scenes associated with his name in a single day.

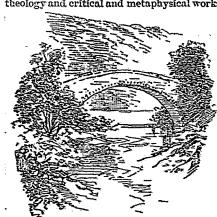
Moore is sometimes called Ireland's poet,

yet if everything distinctively Irish were stricken from his works what a mass would be left! Strike the distinctively and emphatically Scotch from Burns, and there is no poet left. Allan Ramsay may be named as his nearest rival in the peculiarly local and national line, while Walter Scott is confessedly more classical, but it is Burns that is always Scotch, Burns that makes the world acquainted with Scotland, Burns that in his poems seems to breathe forth the very essence of Scotch feeling, whether of patriotism or superstition, local attachment or the tender passion. It almost seems that with a volume of his poems in hand one might find his way about the vicinity of Ayr without a guide and recognize at sight the "auld kirk," the bridges and every striking scene upon

On the 25th of January, 1750, he was born; on the 21st of July, 1796, he died-only thirtyseven years of life, and nearly all of that spent in rugged toil. In the summer of 1786 the first volume of his poems issued from the obscure press of Kilmarnock, and sprang at once into such popularity that shrewd critics predicted a reaction; for it is a painful fact that, as a rule, the greatest works have grown slowly into public favor, while sudden and universal popularity is often a proof that the production is suited only to the time in which it appears, that its sparkle and humor please because of their apt reference to passing events or harmony with the atmosphere of the day, and will evaporate as that atmosphere is changed. Not thus has it been with Burns. His genius was for all time.

A contemporary, Robert Heron, of the same locality, testifies that "old and young, high and low learned and ignorant, were alike transported with the poems, and plowmen and maid servants gladly bestowed their hard earnings to procure the works of Burns." As the first edition was limited to 600 copies it was soon exhausted, and before a second could be issued, so great was the anxiety to obtain it that copies of many of the poems were made in manuscript and handed around from family to family. The volume, indeed, contained matter for all for the lively and sarcastic, for the gay and the thoughtful, for the enthusiast and, above all, for the proper gratification of

It must be admitted, however, that for this sudden popularity the poems were somewhat indebted to peculiarly favoring circumstancas. There had long been a complete dearth of really Scotch writers, while of local lyrics there had practically been none, unless we except the works of Ferguson which appeared in a collected form in 1773. In Edinburgh theology and critical and metaphysical works



prevailed to an excess. The leading minds of Scotland seemed utterly absorbed in the abstruse, not to speak of the infinitely awful. Theology, if that be the proper name for interminable disputes on the nature and destiny of the soul and God's dealing with man, had apparently dried up all the springs of poetry, and as to eschatology, one can but shudder at the mass of writings and their truly heart-

breaking logic. It must be borne in mind also that this first edition of Burns did not contain those bitter reflections on the polemic clergy or those semi-political reflections which later made him so many enemies. In the capital (and that set the fashion) the Scottish intellect had been for a century engaged in hammering out an awful creed, and attacking or defending it. One who has made a careful study of that era estimates that some ten thousand volumes, pamphlets and printed sermons appeared on such questions as whether the elect were but a handful or more out of many billious; whether illumination was of special divine grace or might be sought and induced by personal endeavor; whether God foreknew only because he had foreor-dained or because foreknowledge was inhe-

... v. . . belge, nud a score of stor considerated conundrams in supralaprapide chediagra.

to the courry, however, the Doric muse was struggling for expression through a thousand unlettered peasants. We have abundant proof—and it is one of the most curious facts in the nation's developmentthat about this time the mass of the lower and 'middle class Scotch had grown weary of disquisitions and had waked apparently to the beauty of their country and the poetry of their common life. Innumerable songs and ballads appeared among the peasantry, rude, it is true, but valuable indices of a poetic dawn, of a popular longing. To all this feeling Robert Burns suddenly gave voice—he put in tuneful lines what nearly all were vaguely feeling-and was hailed with a wild enthusiasm. Even so it sometimes happens in America that a speaker succeeds in put-ting into words what the people have begun to feel but have not yet learned to express, and 'is at once hailed as a great orator, because he has "spoken the people's mind." A second edition soon appeared (April,

1787), and such was the enthusiasm that 2,800 copies were subscribed for in a few days by 1,500 individuals. Burns had given melodious form to a popular longing; middle class and rural Scotland had found a voice. To understand what followed it is necessary to briefly review the poet's life. Robert Burns was born at Alloway, near Ayr, Jan. 25, 1759, his father being a poor farmer, but a man of sterling worth and intelligence, eager to give his son as good an education as he could afford. It was purely English, except that he studied French for two weeks and took a short course in land surveying; but it was extremely thorough and practical in English. At the early age of eleven he was an acute critic in questions of grammar, and his earliest letters attest his proficiency. As

soon as boyish strength was sufficient he was put to hard farm work. The most generous estimate does not credit the Burns family library with more than a dozen miscellaneous books, among which were Pope's and Allan Ramsay's works, The Speciator, a volume of English songs and some rather tedious histories. With these

were some theological works one would think calculated to frighten a boy, but Robert read every one of them and apparently under-stood them. It was not till he was 23 years old that he had access to anything that might be called a general library, but "A poet was born and no Medusa could strike

Poetry was in the air about him as well as struggling in his heart; love came and sup-plied the lacking element. At the age of 16 he composed the first poetry that he allowed any one else to read—a plaintive expression of a toiling farm boy's feelings towards a maiden -of which he afterwards wrote: "I was not so presumptuous as to imagine that I could make verses like printed ones composed by men who had Latin and Greek; but my girl sang a song which was said to be composed by a small country laird's son on one of his father's maids with whom he was in love, and I saw no reason why I might not rhyma as well as he; for, excepting that he could smear sheep and cast peats, his father living in the moorlands, he had no more scholar craft than myself."



BURNS' BIRTHPLACE.

From this time forward the lad enjoyed quite a local reputation, but his father was broken in health, Robert was the youngest of seven children, and life for him seemed to grow harder every year. Nevertheless he embraced every opportunity to store his mind. with information, and was particularly eager to hear of the old Scottish heroes, but delighted most of all in the old women's stories of witches and warlocks, haunted glens and crags, and mysterious appearances around the old churchyards. A little later he produced some lengthy pieces in the local dialect which attracted wide attention and caused his society to be greatly sought by some persons of means and culture-a result which was highly beneficial in developing his conversational powers, but induced habits of conviviality and consequent trouble.

In 1781-83 he was in the depths of despond ency. He took a small farm in conjunction with his brother, and lost the little he had invested. He cast about for methods of improving his fortunes, but failed in all. He was in love and could not marry. The parents of his loved one sternly forbade the union; the lovers met often, however, and the results were evil. Completely cast down, he resolved to leave his native land for Jamaica, and some of his sweetest, saddest poems were written while that intention remained. To procure the means of paying his passage he published the first edition of his poems—that of 1786, previously referred to-and its success changed the whole current of his life.

He was on the point of embarking when he was invited to Edinburgh to attend to the issue of a second edition. In the capital he was "the Non of the hour." He associated with all who were eminent in letters, and with many eminent in rank, wealth and fashion, his conversation exciting as much admiration as his poetry. Unspoiled by flat-tery, he retained his independence of mind and love of rural life. The profits of his publication are reported to have reached £600, and with this he took and stocked the farm of Ellisland, near Dumfries, where he located in 1788, having publicly ratified his marriage with Jean Armour. Her father was still obdurate, but the marriage would have been a legal, as it was a moral, obligation in any event.

Again he failed as a farmer, and in less than four years located in Dumfries. He had been appointed an exciseman, and, though the salary never exceeded £70 per year, it was his sole support. About this time he wrote those political effusions and some other ing is shown. His expressed sympathy with the French revolution deprived him of the good will of the wealthy and powerful, and prevented his receiving promotion in the excise. Indeed, only the intercession of a few persistent friends prevented his losing office entirely. There was such a dread of innovation that he and those who agreed with him were stigmatized as "Jacobins." This embittered him still more, and in such company as was left to him he often fell into dissipation. His last years were clouded with gloom, and he died in Dumfries July 21,

At least a hundred different editions of Burns' works have appeared, and rarely have such manliness, tenderness and passion been united. His fame has grown rather than diminished, and for his sake Ayr and Alloway, Dumfries and the banks of the Doon are places of classic renown and fond pilgrimage. In 1859, the centenary of his birth was celebrated with unparalleled enthusiasm not only in every city and village of Scotland, but in the chief cities of England, India, America and Australia-indeed, everywhere that Scotchmen have located. His family is extinct, two maiden ladies of the name of Begg having been the last survivors; but the vicinity is classic ground and every summer thousands of tourists visit the "Land of Burns," and look upon Ayr and Dumfries, the "Brigs o' Doon," and "Allo-

way's Auld Haunted Kirk." Avr is an important seaport, in which the tavern depicted in Tam o' Shanter still stands unchanged; and oddly enough, the present landlord is himself a poet in a small way. Of the "Twa Brigs" the oldest still stands—aremarkable fulfillment of prophecy, for in the poem the older brig thus addresses

the other: Conceited gowk! puffed up wi' windy pride This mony a year I've stood the flood and tide And though wi' crazy eild I'm sair forlorn, I'll be a brig when ye're a shapeless cairn. The new bridge indeed proved to have been badly built, and had to be demolished while the old one seems like a natural rock



TAM O' SHANTER. thrown across the stream. About three miles from Ayr is the cottage in which Burns was born, and not far away are the old Alloway Kirk and the poetically famous bridge over the Doon. In its center the witches succeeded in tearing off the tail of Tam o' Shanter's mare, but he escaped, for

A runnin' stream they dare not cross. The Burns cottage is a sort of wayside inn. but well preserved and containing several relics. The kirk yard, and once witch haunted kirk of Alloway, is within a few minutes walk—a roofless and overgrown ruin, but with walls still firm. The stones at the graves of the poet's father, mother and youngest sister still stand with legible inscrip tions Burns was buried at Dumfries, where he died. All the region is redolent of poetry. It is wildly beautiful in itself, and dear to the sentimental for its associations. Over the poet's remains rises a small but beautiful mausoleum, and on the tablet are his striking and appropriate words, written on his first appearance as an author: "The poetic genius of my country found me, as the prophetic bard Elijah did Elisha.

over me," Bly and Bisland.

at the plough, and threw her inspiring mantle



will complete her journey first.

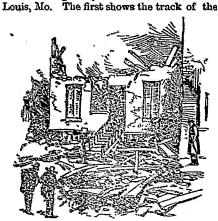
Miss Bly (Corcoran) is about 30 years of | age, and for some time has been nalistic work. Miss Bisland has written some articles for The Cosmopolitan She is 22. Both 堂 young ladies have adopted a profes sion for which they

are admirably fit ted, and this race around the world will doubtless be ELIZABETH BISLAND, very valuable to them in future literary work, making them

both widely known to the public.

The Storm in St. Louis. LIMITS

THE STORM'S PATH THROUGH ST. LOUIS. Here are cuts showing something of the wreck wrought by the recent storm in St



922 MOUND STREET. storm through the city and the second the scene of the loss of life at 922 Mound street.

A little West End girl who was being scolded by her mother about something which she denied having done finally drew herself up with great dignity and remarked: "Well, mamma, I know nothing whatever about it and care less."-Washington Star. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN.

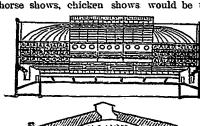
They Are Making Ready to Open a Great Hall in New York.

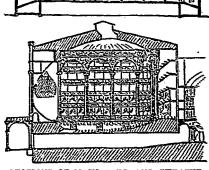
The old Madison Square garden in New York is a thing of the past. Many a trav eler who thirty or forty years ago used to ride between New York and New Haven will remember the days when it was a railroad



VIEW OF THE NEW GARDEN. for the New York and New Haven and New York and Harlem roads, one at Twentyseventh street and Fourth avenue, the other down town, at Centre street. The cars were drawn between the two by horses. When the great Union depot at Forty-second street

was built, the Twenty-seventh street depot was turned into a garden. Since then there is nothing in the shape o a show that has not been held there. At one season Theodore Thomas would delight the cultivated ear of musical people with his trained orchestra. Then Moody and Sankey would use the place for their services. The would be succeeded for a few weeks by menagerie of wild animals, and the sweet tones of Mr. Sankey would give place to the roar of the king of beasts. Dog shows, horse shows, chicken shows would be the





SECTIONS OF MAIN HALL AND THEATER. next attraction, after which there would be a walking match or a bicycle race. One of the later specialties was Buffalo Bill's Wild West show, which exhibited there before Buffalo Bill took it abroad and began to hobne with the Prince of Wales and a lot of duke

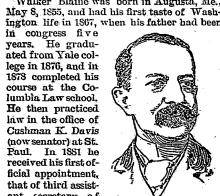
and marquises.

The Madison Square garden must have been profitable, for the old building is to be replaced with a new one of the same kind. New shows will take the place of those which have been there before, but whether the last decade of the century will bring any new amusements remains to be seen.

WALKER BLAINE.

The Son of the Secretary of State Who Died Recently.

No blow could have fallen with more crush ing weight upon Secretary of State Blaine than did the death of his eldest son, Walker. The latter had for years occupied the posi-tion of adviser—of right hand almost—to his father, and between father and son had been woven bonds of affection unusually strong. Walker Blaine was born in Augusta, Me. May 8, 1855, and had his first taste of Wash-



that of third assistant secretary of state, and while WALKER BLAINE. holding this position he was sent as special commissioner to Peru during the trouble between that country and Chili. After President Garfield's death he acted as his father's secretary.

After this he was made assistant attorney for the government before the Alabama claims court in Washington and did some good legal work. When the court was abolished young Blaine went west and formed a law partnership in Chicago with George S. Willits, now a partner of the Hon. Lyman Trumbull. He made many friends and soon established a good practice.

He finally left the west, however, and went to New York, and from there to Washington not long before his father received the appointment of secretary of state. The very and twelve of Valparaiso. The difficulties night of his arrival in Washington he made are confessedly enormous, but they are much a missten while alighting from a cab and broke his leg. For many weeks he was unable to leave his home. Upon his recovery he was appointed solicitor of the state department. Walker Blaine had charge of all his father's strictly private and confidential affairs, and was undoubtedly a young man of unusual ability. Few men were better known in Washington than was he, and he was very popular, particularly among news

paper men.
Although he was by no means a society
man, he often attended the receptions and other social events which play so large a part in Washington life, and in society cir-cles he was a general favorite.

TRIED TO KILL A PRIEST. Mysicrious Attempts on the Life of Father

Kelly, of Oneida, N. Y. For several weeks the people of the thriving agricultural village of Oneida in Madison county, New York state, have been greatly excited over a series of mysterious crimes The first of these was an attempt to poison with arsenic a pair of fine horses belonging to Mr. John F. Ryan, a young coal dealer. The would be poisoner went about his ne-farious work by placing in the mangers of the horses apples cut in half and tied together with small twine. The inside of each half was hollowed out and the cavity filled with arsenic. The horses did not eat the apples, and so no harm resulted. Although Mr. Ryan discovered that an attempt had been made to poison his horses, he said nothing about it except to a few friends, and it is improbable the matter would ever have become generally known had subsequent events not given the work of the miscreant a greater

importance. These events were two attempts on the life of Father James A. Kelly, pastor of St. Patrick's Roman Catholic church at Oneida. Father Kelly is a great friend of Mr. Ryan's, and it is known to many that he has at various times proved his friendship by lending money to the young coal dealer. It was, in fact, with money borrowed from Father Kelly that Mr. Ryan bought the horses that the poisoner practiced on with such poor success. It was these facts which made friends of Father Kelly establish a connection in their minds between the attempt to poison Mr. Ryan's horses and the subsequent at-tempts to take Father Kelly's life.

That the latter should have occurred is a surprise to the people of Oneida, for Father Kelly is dearly beloved by his congregation, and he says that so far as he knows he has not an enemy in the world. St. Patrick's church was not completed and ready for occupancy until Nov. 24 of

last year, and from April, 1888 (when the old structure was demolished), till that time services were held in the roller skating rink. In this building, which stands on one of the main streets of the village, a temporary sacristy was fitted up. On the morning of Tuesday, Oct. S, Father Kelly went into this sacristy to prepare for a special mass. REV. JAMES A. KELLY. The communion

wine stood in a quart bottle on a shelf in the

sacristy. A young woman named Mary Terriss had, when services were first held in the rink, voluntarily assumed the duties of keeping it clean and in order. On that October morning she went about her work as usual, and when Father Kelly arrived she had already poured the wine for the morning's service from the bottle into the glass cruet used on such occasions, and had placed the cruet on a table near the altar, where it would be ready to Father Kelly's hand. Father Kelly noticed, while moving about the sacristy, a small amount of white powder near where the bottle of communion wine had stood. He commented on this to Miss Terriss, who said she had also noticed it, and they thought nothing more about it for the time.
At the offertory, as usual, Father Kelly

about ten minutes later. Almost instantly he realized that he had been poisoned. The wine of the sacrament seemed like liquid fire burning out his life. In his own words, "The pain grew more intense each instant, but I persevered in saying the mass through before I had left the altar." As soon as he stepped from the altar he called for help. A druggist and a doctor were summoned, emetics were administered, and the priest's life was saved, although he was sick

poured the wine from the cruet into the chalice with an equal amount of water, and,

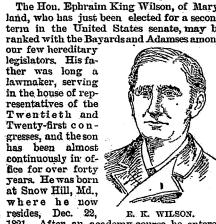
in due course of the mass, drank the mixture

in bed for several days. As may be imagined, the matter created great consternation in the village. Investigation showed that the door of the rink could easily be forced and, as no one for a moment suspected Miss Terriss, it was agreed that some one must have gained entrance to the rink and placed the arsenic in the wine bottle. A chemist's analysis of the wine in the bottle showed that it contained enough poison to kill a dozen men. Father Kelly attributed the crime to some "crank," and the matter was allowed to rest there. On the morning of the first day of the year Father Kelly, who had been at the church

(which was then completed) until nearly midnight at an entertainment, took a quartet of singers-two ladies and two gentlemen, all from Utica—who had volunteered to sing for the occasion, to his home to spend the night About 1 o'clock in the morning they all retired; but Father Kelly did not fall asleep readily, and at 3 a.m. was reading in bed. Suddenly the door bell was rung violently. Father Kelly dressed partially and went to the door. There he found some one who held out a letter. Father Kelly stooped slightly to take the letter. Crash! a blow from a bludgeon in the hands of a mysterious visitor struck the priest on the hand and arm. This was followed almost instantly by another blow which struck the priest full on the head. He fell, but as he fell he shouted loudly for help. His assailant ran rapidly away just as the guests, roused from their slumbers by the cry of the priest, arrived on the scene, In the morning a short, thick bar of rusty iron was found on the porch. It was evi-

dently the weapon that had been used in this second attempt on the priest's life. There the matter stopped. Father Kelly had not had a good enough view of his midnight visitor to form any opinion as to identity or even to be sure of the sex, although his impression was that it was a man who had struck him. Thus came about the mystery which has thrown Oneida into a ferment and badly puzzled the detectives.

Senator Wilson, of Maryland. The Hon. Ephraim King Wilson, of Mary land, who has just been elected for a second term in the United States senate, may be ranked with the Bayards and Adamses among our few hereditary legislators. His father was long a lawmaker, serving



resides, Dec. 22, E. K. WILSON. 1821. After an academy course he entered Jefferson college, Penrsylvania, where he was graduated in 1841. Soon after he was admitted to the bar. In 1847 he was elected to the Maryland legislature, in 1852 was an elector on the Pierce and King ticket, served in the national house for the term of 1873-75 and has filled other offices. He was chosen to the United States senate in 1885, and i now re-elected for the term to end in 1897.

INTER-AMERICAN ROADS.

LINE TO CONNECT FIVE REPUB

LICS WITH THE UNITED STATES. Extraordinary Difficulties in the Way—A Central Route Possibly Practicable—Vast Natural Wealth of the Country to Be

That so intelligent and practical a people as the Americans should build a railroad three-fourths of the way around a semicircle when they have water transportation straight across it was so unlikely that few people paid any attention to the proposition for a trunk line connecting North and South America. But a modified form of the scheme has gained some favor, and the legislature of Virginia has granted a charter to a company which will make the preliminary surveys. This company's plan is to use water transportation from the gulf ports of the United States to Cartagena in the northwest corner of South America, and thence build a rail-road through Colombia, Ecuador and part of Peru to Cuzco, to connect there with other lines running to Buenos Avres and other far southern ports. Thus, it is claimed, can New

York be brought within eight days of Lima

are confessedly enormous, but they are much

route.

Down the Pacific coast, as at first suggested, the line would cross the deepest canyons and sharpest ridges projecting westward from the main range. Its construction would bankrupt a nation. Along the plateau of the Andes, where the Incas had their wonderful highway, the grades would often amount to 7,000 feet to the mile. East of the Andes the line proposed from a port in Venezuela southward uld cross hundreds of miles of lands over flowed in the wet season and deadly with malaria for half the year, and if the line were located further west, it would have to cros all the eastward spurs of the Andes. All these are impracticable, and of the route last

proposed the practicability is not yet proved. It is claimed, however, that a central line can be found from Cartagena to Cuzco by which streams and canyons can be followed, as on the Union Pacific, and the first work proposed by the company is a thorough survey of this line.

There is, strictly speaking, no system of South American railroads, nor is a system like that of the United States and Canada practicable. There are, however, several thousand miles of railway built and in process of construction, stretching inland from various ports. The Arequipa and Puno road has crossed the Andes, and the Lima road requires only the completion of a tunnel, while Chili is building one line from Valparaiso to a connection with Buenos Ayres and another from the port of Antofagasta to Potosi in Bolivia. A line from Buenos Ayres is also being pushed towards Potosi, and when com-pleted these will form a continuous line across the southern part of South America, but in form about like a fish hook.

If the proposed line proves practicable, the road will certainly be a profitable enterprise. With some connections it will make Cuzco the center of as complete a system as South America can have, and five great republics would be brought into close commercial union. Of course branch lines would soon be constructed down the eastern slope of the Andes into Brazil, connecting with the heads of navigation on her wonderful rivers; and it almost makes an enterpriser's mouth water to think that Brazil contains a million square miles of unbroken forest thick set with the most valuable timber in the world-a region where savages cook their reptile meats at



THE PROPOSED INTER-AMERICAN ROADS. Through all this vast region only the rubber tree is utilized, and that only on the river banks where it can be reached by canoes. Brazil claims to have 40,000 miles of navigable waters, all connecting with the Amazon, which is nearly 100 miles wide where it enters the ocean; its basin embraces twenty-five degrees of latitude and thirty-five of longitude; and yet through all that vast region there are but a few posts for receiving and shipping rubber, and under present conditions that work can be carried on for no more than a third of the year. It is the Amazon alone, with its branches, that renders any government or civilization possible in the heart of South America. Be tween its diverging branches are dense forests as yet unseen by white men, and some of them inhabited by cannibals. Verily, railroads are needed, and if white men can retain their vigor there, even for a short term. the trade thus developed would be immensely

profitable. Colombia, the first republic crossed by the proposed line, covers 320,635 square miles and contains about 4,000,000 people, of whom less than 100,000 are wild Indians. Its people are tolerably progressive, and it is capable of an immense production of coffee, cotton, tobacco and cinchona bark. Ecuador, the next republic to be crossed, covers 248,312 square miles and contains only a million white ne ple and 200,000 Indians. It is a vast mountain plateau, with many high and fertile val leys, and though its capital, Quito, is directly on the equator, the climate is remarkably cool and bracing.

Peru comes next, with 482,297 square miles and about 3,000,000 people—just now recovering from the complete prostration caused by the Chilian war. Its valleys are said to be the most fertile in the world, its guano and nitrate deposits inexhaustible, and its silver mines very rich. Bolivia has 536,200 square miles and about 2,500,000 people. Its farm lands lie in successive plateaus, thus produc-ing every product from the most delicate fruits of the tropics to the small grains and hard woods of the cold temperate regions. It contains the highest mountains on the western hemisphere and the greatest silver mines in the world—the Potosi, which has yielded \$1,600,000,000 since 1570. Such are the republics which the Virginia company proposes to bring to our doors. Verily, the scheme is

How You Lose a Single Day. What you will lose or gain if you go round the world is a date, not a day. In traveling westward each date, commonly called a day hides the fact that for each degree of longi-tude passed over you have added four min utes to the twenty-four hours. If at noon when by custom you change your date, you will find you have traversed fifteen degrees then "your day" has contained twenty-five hours instead of twenty-four. In going to the eastward the conditions would be reversed, and your date called a "day" would contain but twenty-three hours. But, if you and your friend should stand back to back at New York and, starting at the same instant, walk straight round the world, each walking exactly three miles an hour, and never stopping for anything, you would both meet and pass half way in exactly 3,500 hours, and you would again meet in New York in exactly 7,000 hours.—Cor. New York Tribune.

worth looking into.

Men Without Names. In a work upon the prisons of Siberia, Mr. Edgar Boulangier, a French engineer, who spent a long time in the service of the Trans-Caspian railway,

describes a strange class of beings in that country. They are the men who do not know who they are. No doubt many of these men merely assume this ignorance, in order to mystify the officials, but their identity

is in many cases totally unknown to the authorities and all their acquaint-The prison of Alexandrovsk, Mr. Boulangier says, contains several of these singular people. Now and then, driven by hunger, a vagabond comes

to the prison door and asks to be ta-"I have come to deliver myself up," says the vagabond.
"For what reason? Who are you?" "I don't know."

"Don't know? What's your name?" "I have forgotten it; it was so long "Where is your passport?" "I have none."

"Then you are a brodiaga—a vagabond; you have escaped from prison. What crime were you in for?" "I have forgotten." Nothing more definite can be got

out of him. Sometimes these vagabond exiles accuse themselves of crimes that they have not committed, in order to make interesting journeys at the expense of the government. Frequently their imposture is detected after they have been transported long distances, but who they really are the authorities seldom ascertain. They are kept under surveillance, and M. Boulangier is of the opinion that they sometimes really forget what their names are.-Youth's Companion.

400 A man who has practiced medicine for 40 years, ought to know salt from sugar; read what he says:

Toledo, O., Jan. 10, 1887; Messrs. F. J. Cheney & Co., Gentlemen:-I have been in the general practice of medicine for most 40 years, and would say that in all my practice and experience have never seen a preparation that I could prescribe with as much confidence of success as I can less than those in the way of an all rail | Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by you. Have prescribed it a great many times and its effect is wonderful, and would say in conclusion that I have yet to find a case of Catarrh that it would not cure, if they would take it according to directions. Yours Truly,

L. L. GORSUCH, M. D. Office, 215 Snmmit St. We will give \$100 for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured with Hall's Catarrh Cure. Taken internally. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo Ohio. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

known to me." H. A. Archer, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y. Without injurious medication.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription Sour Stomach, Diarrhoz, Eructation known to me." H. A. Armer, M. D. THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

25 YEARS

Devoted to Treatment of Chronic Diseases.



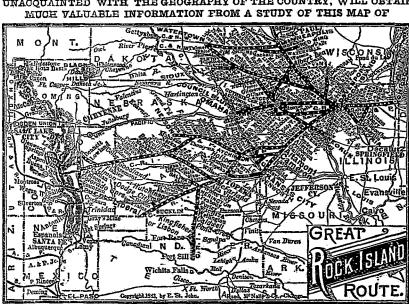
This extensive experience with thousands of patients enables me to cure every curable case. Those afflicted with diseases of the Lungs, Throat, Heart, Liver, Kidneys, Nerves, Brain, or suffering from Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Debility, Youthful Indiscretions, Cancers, Old Sores, Tumors, Fits, any Chronic 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.

RATMOND, FEB. 28, 1888. Dr. F. B. Brewer:-I received your last box of medicine all right. I think I am much better than I was a week ago. I commenced to gain strength as soon as I got the chills and fever broken up. I don't have those nervous spells any more. I don't cough and raise as much as I did what I do raise looks pretty bad, but no blood just clear corruption. I have not vomited up my food for about a week. My victuals begin to taste natural. I have a splendid appetite. MRS. A. F. BERDAN, Raymond, Dak.

DR. F. B. BREWER, 135 Chicago Ave., Evanston, ILL.

Will be at Niles, Mich., Bond House, on Tuesday, the 11th of February.

UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY, WILL OBTAIN



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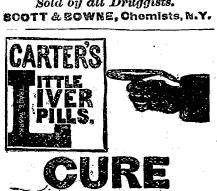
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N.Y. Tribune for 1890

NEW FEATURES.

A BRILLIANT YEAR AHEAD.

During 1890 the New York Tribune will be great ly improved in quality and made more lively, fresh and readable than ever before in its history. Among the special contributors during 1890 will Andrew Carnegie, "Principles of Business Suc-Gail Hamilton, "European Monarchs,"
Terence V. Powderly, "Restriction of Immigration."
Chauncey M. Depew, Senator John J. Ingalls,
Mrs. John A. Logan, Rev. Dr. John R. Paxton,
and others, topics not announced.
'Albert Griffin, "Temperance among Germans;"
There yiew. a new view.
Judge A. W. Tourgee, "The Colored Race in America."
S. C. T. Todd, "The Advantages of Trusts."
"Josiah Allen's Wife," "The small salaries of
Country Clergymen."
Senator Wm. M. Stewart, of Nevada, "Unlimit
ad Silvar Coinaga" Senator W.m. M. Siewart, of Nevada, "Unlimit ed Silver Coinage." Fred. S. Tallmadge, on "Men of the Revolution." Kate Field, "Mormon Question." Brastus Wiman, "Success and Failure Among Business Men." Rev. Edward Everett Hale, "The New England of Today." Bishop Henry C. Potter, "Rural Reinforcement of City Population."
Geo. W. Carleton, "Some Strange Legislation In the South."
Marshal P. Wilder, "Humor of England and

Marshal P. Wilder, "Humor of England and America."

* * * Evils of Trusts.

Henry W. Grady, of the Atlanta Constitution,
"Chances for Capital in the New South."

I. C. Russell, United States Geological Survey,
"Highest Peaks of the United States."

W. M. Grosvenor, "Gold and Silver as Money."

L. H. Quigg, "What is left of our Public Lands."

Emily Huntington, "Household Science."

Ernest Whitney, "Peculiarities of American

Pronunciation." Pronunciation." Preclamines of American Pronunciation." Protessor William Pepper, President of University of Pennsylvania, "A college education good for all; what is best for those who cannot get it." M. Y. Beach, "Slayer of 430 Bears." "Tother contributors will be announced hereafter. The articles will cost many thousands of dollars and appear in The Tribune only.

Soldiers' Stories. The Tribune will also print, in addition to its regular G. A. R. and S. of V. page, a number of entertaining Stories of Actual Experience in the War, not less than 25 in number, each a page of The Tribune in length, by privates and officers of the Union, of a rank not higher than that of captains. Veterans are invited to contribute to this series of stories. Every tale accepted will be paid for at regular newspaper rates. Prizes of \$250, \$150 and \$75 will be paid for the best three. Manuscripts must be inclosed to "The Tribune, New York," and inscribed "Soldiers' Department."

Papers on Farming.

In addition to our regular and extremely able agricultural department (two pages a week) The Tribune will print a number of long and carefully prepared articles on Particular Branches of Farming, written by practical experts. Farmers who want to make money out of their farms must read these special discussions in The Tribune. The Best Tribune Ever Seen will be supplied to readers during the coming year.
A large number of desirable and novel premiums are added to our list, and they are offered at terms which will enable our readers to obtain them practically at wholesale lates. Send 2 cent stamp for our 20 page catalogue.

Valuable Prizes. One Hundred Special Prizes will be distributed

One Hundred Special Prizes will be distributed on May I. 1890, among the club agents who have, up to that date, sent i'. the largest 100 clubs of local Weekly and Semi-Weekly subscribers. These prizes will include a \$700 Piano, a \$200 Cabinet Organ, a \$150 Solitaire Diamond, a free trip to New York with expenses there paid, etc., etc., etc., being worth a total of \$2,440.

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THE TRIBUNE, New York.

Estate of Elizabeth C. Allen. First publication Jan. 2, 1830.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Berrien, ss.—

At a session of the Probate Court for said County, held at the Probate office, in the village of Berrien Springs, on the 31st day of December, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-nine.

Present, Davub E. Hunax, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Elizabeth C. Allen, deceased. Allen, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Joanna Allen, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to the petitioner or some other suitable person.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 37th day of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate office, in the village of Berrien Springs, and show cause, it any there be, why the said petition should not be granted. And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Buchanan Record, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks

copy of this order to be published in the Buchanan Record, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

[Seal.] DAVID E. HINMAN,

(A true copy.) Judge of Probate. Last publication Jan. 23, 1890. Estate of Ira Wicks.

First publication, Jan. 2, 1890. O'TATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Berrien,—ss.

N At a session of the Probate Court for said County, held at the Probate office, in the village of Berrien Springs, on the 27th day of December, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-nine.

Present, DAVID E. HINMAN, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Ira Wicks, Deceased. ceased.
On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Freeman Franklin, Administrator with the will annexed of said estate, praying that he may be authorized, empowered and licensed to sell the real estate of said deceased, as in the said petition described.

real estate of said deceased, as in the said petition described.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 27th day of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, he assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased; and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court; then to be holden in the Probate Office, in the village of Berrien Springs, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted: And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said cetate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Buchapan Record, a newspaper printed and circulated in said County, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

[A true copy.) DAVID E. HINMAN, [SEAL.] DAVID E. HINMAN, Judge of Probate.

Last publication Jan. 23, 1890.

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