C.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 regular meeting Monday evening on or before the full moon in each mouth. 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 a. reular meeting the 1st and 3d Tuesday even-ing of each month.

A. R.-Wm. Perrott Post No.22. Regular IV. meeting on the first and third Saturday vening of each month. Visiting comrades always welcome. WOMAN'S RELIEF CORPS, Wm.Perrott Post No. St. Meetings held regularly, in Grange Hall, first and third Saturday of each month.

M. KNIGHT, M. D., (Homoeopathic.)
Office and residence first door south of
Rough Bros. Wagon Works. PRS. HENDERSON & BRADLEY, Physicians and Surgeons. Office in Opera House Block. Residence No 80 Front St., one door West of Perry Fox's. Calls answered all hours of day or night. One always in the office. R. Henderson and W. J. Bradley.

M. WILSON, Dentist. Office, first door north of the Bank. Charges reasonable and satis-action guaranteed. S. MEAD, Manufacturer of Lumber. Cus ton Sawing promptly attended to on short orice. Buchanan, Mich.

H. M. Brodrick, M. D. Graduate of the St. Louis, Mo., Homocopathic College, and Member of the Royal College of Physicians of Ontario. Diseases of Women and children a specialty.

CONSULTATION FREE. Office over Treat & Godfrey's hardware store. Residence in John Graham's house, Front street. Day or night calls promptly attended to.

BUILDING BRICK, ——AND——

Having recently erected an Improved Brick and Tiling Kiln

Best Brick the market affords. Also

I am now prepared to furnish the 2.3

FIRST-CLASS TILING ranging in size from two to eightinches.

Calland see my brick and get prices HENRY BLODGETT.

Graham & Morton Trans. Co. Twice Daily Line of Steamers Between Benton Harbor, St. Joseph and Chicago.

The new and elegant steel side-wheel steamer "CITY OF CHICAGO," placed on the route June 5, and the favorite and fast steamer "Pl RITAN," will run on the following schedule until further notice: notice:
Leave Benton Harbor at 1 p. m. and St. Joseph at 4:20 p. m., daily.
Leave Benton Harbor at 8 p. m. and St. Joseph at 10 a. m. daily, except Sunday.
Leave Chicago, from dock foot of Wabash Ave., daily at 9:30 a. m. and 9:30 p. m. Also, leave Chicago on extra trips every Saturday at 11:30 p. m., and Sundays at 10 a. m.
Boat tickets can be secured of your R. R. agent. Freight and Passenger rates lower than all rail. Try this new lake and rail route, and enjoy the luxury of a lake ride one the finest steamers affoat on the western lakes. on the western lakes. J. H. GRAHAM, Pres.
J. S. MORTON, Secy. and Treas.

Normal & Collegiate INSTITUTE,

Benton Harbor, Mich. SUM ER SCHOOL. Review term for Teachers and others will com-mence July 7th, and close August 15th. Daily classes in all branches for First, Second and Third Grade Certificates. SPECIAL FEATURES:

Course in Physical and Chemical Experiments for public schools.
Course in Book-Keeping, especially adapted for public schools.
Course in Kindergarting with actual work. FINE LOCATION. NEW BUILDINGS. LAKESIDE SUMMER RESORT. Tuition:—\$5 per term of 6 weeks. Board, \$2 per week. Room, 25 cts. per week. G. J. EDGCUMBE, A. M., Ph. D. Principal.



To cure Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation, Malaria, Liver Complaints, take the safe and certain remedy, SMITH'S

A 15 SHAP AT 1-17-0" PHOTOGRAVURE AT 15 SHAPE AT 1-17-0" PHOTOGRAVURE AT 15 SHAPE AT 15 SH

LOOSE'S EXTRACT



IT CURES Cancers, Humors, Sores, Ulcers, Swellings, Tumors, Abscesses, Blood Poisoning, Salt Rheum, Catarrh, Erysipelas, Rheumatism, and all Blood and Skin Diseases.

PRICE, \$1 per Pint Bottle, or 6 Bottles for \$5.1 lb. can Solid Extract \$2.50.

J. M. LOOSE RED CLOVER CO.

Detroit, Mich.

For sale by W. H. KEELER.



as large as is easy to carry. We will take from \$3 to \$10 a day at le

BUCHANAN RECORD.

VOLUME XXIV.

BUCHANAN, BERRIEN COUNTY, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, AUGUST 7, 1890.

AN ABSENT-MINDED MAN.

BY GEO. E. DEVYR. My sweetheart is a poet; he is graceful, alim and tall: His hair is dark and curley, and it's long; His face is like a saint, he can play, and dance,

And he'd charm you with the way he sings a song. But he's always in a dream, and to strangers Like a man without a purpose or a plan; Yet he's not so very tame, for he gets there all the same.

creep;

Though they reckon him an absent-minded The editors all state that some day he will be That he "simply runs" where other people

Chough to see him in his walk, and to listen to his talk You'd surely think the man was half asleep, But he never loses temper, and he never seems And money to his pocket freely flows;

That he don't know where it comes from it i very safe to bet, And safer, that he don't know where it goes. I get so very nervous when he takes me out to I often feel as though I'd like to scream;

his wine, And stop him putting salt in his ice cream. Yet he says I am an angel, and the star that guides his life, And then, you know, he loves me all he can: Though I really don't suppose he ever will pro-

For I frequently prevent him adding catsup t

He is such a very absent-minded man.

HOW I WAS SAVED.

BY ESTHER A, LOWDEN.

The little clock on the mantel rang out the half hour, startling me from my bitter revery. It was after midnight. For two hours I had sat there alone, nursing my wrath against the man who was to have been my husband. Now it was all over; I had sent him from me in hot anger, hurling the engagement ring on the rug at his feet, with the words that I hoped I might never see him again either in this world

or that to come. His handsome face grew white and cold as he answered, with a bitter ring in his voice that I had never before heard,-"Truly it is to be hoped such may be the case, though you need fear no molestation from me should we meet in either world. You have shown me your true character to-night, that of an overbearing woman, jealous and exacting!" And then he had quoted, "It is better to dwell in the wilderness

than with a contentious and an angry If I had had one grain of remorse or relenting in my heart toward him his words sent it to the four winds.

pointed toward the door. "For the sake of preventing a scandal. I hope you will not compel me to call a servant to show you out," I said. "No need of that; the interview has lasted quite as long as I could desire." And so, with a cool bending of the head, he went out and left me to my

miserable self. "I will never forgive him!" I panted. "How dared he speak so to me?" I tried to say I hated him; but the memory of the old days, through which we had lived and loved, came to me, and I could not speak the words. I remembered the night he had asked me to be his wife, out there in the old garden, all full of the scent of June roses and clinging honeysuckle, the new moon shining like a sickle of silver above us as he held me close within his arms. I could feel the great beats of his heart as he kissed my lips, cheeks and hair, and called me all the pure, endearing names a man gives to the woman who is to be his wife. I had not been ashamed to let him know how dear he was to me. I could no more hide my love that night than the red rose could hold and hide its fragrance.

I had come into my kingdom, and I called him my king. And now it was all over; a bitter past-just the ashes of the roses that had once been so sweet. I began to cry softly, the tears dropping down on my clasped hands. Time had gone by unheeded until the little clock rang

out its warning. Outside the November winds began to rise and moan about the house, sending now and then a drop of rain and sleet against the window. I shivered, for the room had grown chill, the fire in the grate showing only a few gray

A slight noise somewhere near startled me. I began to feel afraid-of what, I knew not. I was comparatively alone in the house. That morning father had started on an unexpected journey. I had driven him down to the station in my own little cart. "I hate to go, dear, leaving you so alone," he said regretfully; "if I could but have forseen this journey I would have arranged things differently. You know I leave a large sum of money in the house; be careful, and keep a watch-

ful eye on the servants, that they attend to doors and windows. You are sure you are not afraid?" I laughed at his words. "Afraid of what, papa? James is perfectly reliable. Beside, burglars are inknown in our quiet town." "Still you will be careful, Nannie?"

"Oh, yes! You may depend on me to guard your treasure and claim a reward on your return." And so I made a joke of his fears, and parted from him with a laugh.

I had never been a coward. From the time dear mother died in my infancy, I had been father's sole companion. I was both son and daughter to him, trying in every way to make myself necessary to his happiness and adapt myself to his moods. I rode with him over long stretches of country roads—sat beside him behind the fiery horses he always drove, learning to handle the reins with skill equal to his own. I even hunted with him, bringing down a bird now an then on the wing. Thus I had no womanish fears of firearms, and understood the art all girls should be taught-that of

loneliness of the hour. The servants were in a remote part of the house. James, our one man servant, tried and trusty, had complained of a chill, and

in the next room beyond. I arose from my lounging chair and faced the doorway. Heavy portieres covered opening; what terrible thing did they hide, that I shivered through all my being? I felt that danger was near, A dead silence followed the noise] had heard or imagined. Outside a great gust of wind tore around the corners

called me, an overbearing, jealous | sent me so near the valley and shadow woman—ay, and a proud one, as he would find, though it broke my heart. 'I bent to pick up the ring, and as I did so the portieres were flung back and faced the horror awaiting me.

A man stood in the doorway, thicket, beetle-browed, a brute of the lowest order. A cap was drawn low over his forehead, covering a close shaven head, while beneath glittered two evil eyes that held me with their gleam. "Make one move or noise and I'll

"First, the money hidden here some here—ah!" his eyes catching sight of the ring lying between us. He reached for it, though never losing sight of me for an instant, or moving the revolver a hair's width. "A pretty little trinket to remember yer by, my beauty," he said with a coarse laugh, dropping it into his pocket.

I made a sudden angry movement 'click!" went the revolver, and I stood still, though with every drop of blood in my body hot with wrath. "How dare you touch my ring?" I

asked, indignation giving me courage. "Ho! ho! the pretty poppet's mad, eh? I'll dare what I like, young woman, and don't you forget it, either!"

I was silent, realizing that this was not a man to be trifled with; my sudden courage oozed away.

neck as I would a chicken's!" "Put down your revolver," I said "I am afraid of it, and I will not an-

were an animal?" you to obey, my lady! I am goin' ter gag yer, and put this 'ere pistol yer say yer afraid of against your pretty fore-head; then yer to lead me to where the rather kiss than kill yer. Business be fore pleasure, though, always." I shivered all through me. Oh for nelp-for something with which to de-

said on coming in that evening.
"A wretched night, sweetheart—as over them." And then he had tossed the pretty silver-mounted thing on the

Had he taken it up again, or did it still lie there hidden among the books and trifles? The table was behind me; if I could but reach it without this ruffian suspecting me of a motive! With a wild prayer to God I began to move

backward. "Stand still!" he ordered with a terrible oath, I shrank still farther back, folding

withered chrysanthemums. Every breath was a sob now, every beat of my heart a prayer to God for help. The villain before me held in his hand a soiled handkerchief.

"I'm goin' to gag yer with this-not very clean, I'll own, but it will do it's work all the same!" With a woman's mortal horror of the unclean, I felt that death would be

preferable to such a contact. "Don't gag me!" I cried. "I promise to be quiet—to obey you—only don't put that dreadful thing near my face!" "Ohl yer fustidjus, are yer? Well.

One more moye with my shaking my fingers! I must have turned white and said with an oath,—
"If yer faint, I'll throttle you!"

In an instant I brought the pistol before me, and sent a bullet tearing its way through his heavy jaw. With the spring of a tiger he clutched my arm, but not before I had sent out one long, despairing cry for help, and another bullet from the pistol; then it was hurled from my fingers, and I was struggling with all my strength to keep the man's revolver from my temples, where he was aiming to place it.

"You deceitful cat," he hissed, "I'll One of his hands was at my throatthere was a ringing in my ears-but still I struggled and beat back his hand. At last a bullet went through my arm and it dropped helpless; but I would not give up; I was fighting for my life. With the strength of despair I struggled from the fingers winding about my throat and sent out one more cry. I could hear his panting breath, the blood from the wound in his face dripped over my bare arm, where the sleeve hung in tatters. His strength seemed giving out, I thought. I heard a noise beyond, as though glass were breaking —was help coming?—then he brought the revolver down on my head with utter unconsciousness.

**** It was weeks after this when I came back to myself—just a poor, weak shad-ow of the past—the girl who had been so strong and well.

I remembered opening my eyes, one winter day, and looking vaguely out through the window, beyond which the snow was silently falling. A sweetfaced woman sat before the grate, where a wood fire burned cheerily. She came over to the bed as I looked at her questioningly, and put some broth to

"Drink this, deary," she said.
"I have been ill?" I asked, wondering why my voice sounded so weak and

though you must not talk much yet: only lie quiet and get strong." The odor of roses seemed all about me, as if I were in the heart of a June day. I turned my head, and beside the bed stood a great bowl of blood red roses, oh, so sweet, so sweet! They brought back the past. Where was Robert—what had happened? I tried

of death. I had cried out to God for help and somehow, in some way he had saved me at the last, when I was unable to cry or move.

"Oh, I remember now!" I moaned. A great faintness came over me again. The nurse bent over the bedher words seemed coming from a dis-

"My little girl, you must not try to think of the past, you are getting well now; soon you will be able to walk, ride, and drive your ponies again; only try to sleep, so that by-and-by your papa may come in to see you. "Poor papa! he is alive, then? thought everybody was dead."

when he has seen you; the poor gentleman has fretted terribly since you've been sick. Now go to sleep, and show him a pair of bright eyes when he comes.

a restful sleep, and when I awoke papa How the memory of those days come back to me now! During my tedious convalescence he was followed by the should need help more than I should need help more than I mother both, lifting me from my bed when I grew restless and weary, holding me in his strong arms, rocking and soothing me until I slept, even saying

to kiss me, saying,—
"My own brave little woman!"

And in all that time I asked no question, the past held such a terror for me. All through my delirium the horror of that brutal man fighting to take from me my life was ever in my mind. I would scream out-wild, piteous cries the sight of his beetle-browed face turning me frantic, until I sank back exhausted, only to renew the struggle when strength came back.

den of Eden. Every day the rarest flowers had come to me. My room was like a bower. I felt in some way as if Robert were sending them, yet I dared not ask. But this day, as I held the roses, I saw a tiny note hidden in their depths. I took it out, shading my face with the pink bloom as I read its contents. Only these few words:-"Forgive me-or I shall die!"

that it seems cruel to deny him longer. Poor young fellow! My heart has ached for him this many a day." Was she unknowingly pleading his cause, or had I told my story in my delirium? I tried to look unconscious as I made answer that I would see him if

she thought best. She came over and fastened one of the roses in my white wrapper, saying I was fit to see the king. Could she guess how my heart was beating when she opened the door and let in Robert, gliding out herself?

at last I put my hand under his face and lifted it. It was white as death, and his eyes were wet, like mine. "My darling," he said, "my wounded dove, say that you forgive me—that

I began to sob.

and said you would rather live in the "And there's where I deserve to live the rest of my days!" he broke out. "A miserable puppy, to say a thing like that to the pearl of all women! I have felt all these weeks you would never forgive me, but oh! Nannie, it will "Ah, me! You see we were both young and very much in love, for I did forgive him fully and freely. I laid my face down against his bowed head and told him I, too, had been in the wrong, and that I wanted his forgiveness, for my heart felt as if it were breaking. I cannot write all he saidthe words might seem foolish to you, but to me they were holy. I only know we seemed walking hand in hand through the garden of Eden, and that

After a while I asked Robert about that night—how at the last I had been

He drew me still closer to him, while "Let us wait until another day, "But I want to know. Robert. while you are holding me safely here. I have Just then the nurse came in. She

had been in the outer room all the while, pretending she did not even guess what was going on there be-tween us two. I would have withdrawn from Robert's arm, but he held me fast, turning a smiling face about to meet the demure one of the nurse. Dear old woman-not too old to remember her own love story as she looked down upon us. Does love ever grow old? Isn't it always fresh and "You see she is miue," he said, and I will not give her up.

"I do not wonder," she answered. "Still, would it not be wiser now to go away for a while and allow her to "And yet she is begging me to give her the details of that night, nurse;

enough for to-day, Miss Nannie?" want to know.

"Well, so be it, then; she might fret harm than a little excitement." So, nestling within Robert's arms, I learned how I had been found and er and I were married. How long

G. W. NOBLE

---WILL SELL---

500 MEN'S SUITS

From \$5.00 to \$10.00.

Best Values in Berrien County.

The suits from \$8.00 to \$10.00 are all wool

and fast colors. Plow Shoes! Plow Shoes!

Neater Dress Shoes, \$2. To be found only at

G. W. NOBLE'S.

low you to ask him.-Waverley Maga-

COME AND SEE.

Venice and Stolen Property.

Venice, in fact, is one vast museum of stolen property. A self-righteous inscription over the gateway of St. Mark's informs the visitor, with much show of conscious probity, that the four famous antique bronze horses above the portal, "removed by the rapacity of the enemy to Paris" under Napoleon I, were again restored to their proper place by that incorrupti-ble champion of strict international morality, the Emperor Francis. But the glorious team, a work of the sculptors of Neronian age. had previously been stolen in the thirteenth century by the Doge Dandolo from Constantinople, whither they had been carried from Rome for his own glorification, by Constantine the Great, who had filched them himself from the triumphal arch of Trajan, who in turn had borrowed them, as seems probable, from the similar monument of his predecessor Nero. Such are the humors of the world and the whirligigs of time. Indeed, if every man had his own again, one might almost say there would be no Venice. The column of St. Mark's with its winged lion would go back to Syria; the square pillars by the Doge's palace would return once more to St. Saba, at Ptolemais; the alabaster supports of the inner canopy would find their way back, men say, to Solomon's Temple; and even the moldering bedy of the Evangelist itself, which reposes be-neath its pall of fold and jewels below

Charging for Knowing How.

the high alter, would have to migrate

to the community from which it was

first filched, the Coptic Christians of

Alexandria.—The Cornhill Magazine.

"I paid a bill the other day," said a large manufacturer to me, "without a murmur, simply because of the way it was worded, My engineer found that his hot water pipe would not work, and after puttering at it for an hour sent for a machinist. He bothered with it half a day and concluded it must come apart. I was much arnoyed, for that meant the stoppage of my factory for a long time. Before I gave the order to take it to pieces some one suggested that a neighboring engineer be sent for, as he was a sort of genius in the matter of machinery. He came, and after studying the pump a while he took a hammer and gave three sharp raps over the valve. 'I reckon she'll go now,' he quietly said, and putting on steam 'she' did go. The next day I received a bill from him for \$25.50. The price amazed me, but when I had examined the items I drew a check at once. The bill read this way: 'Messrs. Blank & Co., Dr. to John Smith. For fixing pump, 50 cents. For knowing how, \$25.' Had he charged me \$25.50 for fixing the pump. I should have considered it exorbitant. But 50 cents was reasonable, and I recognize the value of knowledge, so I paid and said noth-

Pasteur might have been the richest man in the world if he had cared for the commercial value of his discoveries and protected them by patents. In addition to his discoveries in the prevention of hydrophobia he discovered the cause of a mysterious disease among silkworms, which threatened to destroy the silkworm industry in France, and applied a remedy. The wine growers of France and Italy complained of their vines to being slow to mature and the grapes to turn sour. Pasteur's investigations of the yeast these germs taught the grower how evils could be cured. He discovered the microbe which propagates disease in sheep, and suggested a remedy. These discoveries represent a gain to the community of many million dollars, but the great scientist has

ing."—American Furniture Gazette.

mane no effort to profit personally from any of them.—N. Y. World. Population of New York City.

The first or preliminary official returns of the census of 1890 give 1,513,501 as the present population of the city of New York being an increase of a little more than 25 per cent within tion in 1880.

Quill toothpicks come from France. The largest factory in the world is near Paris, where there is an annual product of 20,000,000. The factory was started to make quill pens, but when these went out of general use, it was converted into a toothpick mill.

First small boy—My father's a college professor, and he's got Ph. D. LL. D., and M. A. after his name. Second small boy—Pooh! that's nothing. My father's a railroad man, and he's got G. P. A., N. Y., P. B. & N. R.

R. after his name. "Strike the Golden Mean"

AS A BLOOD PURIFIER. The Detroit Free Press says: "Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup, prepared only by The Charles Medicine Company, of this city, has struck the GOLDEN MEAN, in the treatment of all blood diseases, and its success is an evidence that an honest, pure and valuable medicine, is not incapable of attracting the attention of every family. There seems to be one opinion as to its merit as a family medicine."

This is the real secret of the success of this wonderful remedy, its periect and speedy action, in removing all impure and poisonous matter from the blood. No home should be without it, as a thorough and effectual blood purifier for young and old. For sale by all druggists.

llis Freekles are a thing of the Past. to perfection. My reckles are a thing The past, and that is more than I expected when I commenced using it. With a thousand thanks, I remain, Yours truly, HENRY H. BRADBURY. Bloomfield, Minn.

if it was a paint or powder, of course not. It is clear as water, no sediment to fill the pores of the skin. Its mission is to purify, cleanse and heal the complexion of every imperfection, at the same time takes the place of pow-

Gentlemen would not use "B. of R."

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. HALF THE COST of hoisting saved to Storekeepers, Butchers, Farmers, Machinists, Builders, Contractors and OTHERS. Admitted to be the greatest improvements EVER made in tackle blocks. Freight prepaid. Write for catalogue. Betab. 1852. 10 Brush St., Detroit, Mich

OUR PRICES FOR DOMESTICS

We should like to have every one glance at our prices for Domestics. You can save money, whether you buy from us or not.

WE PLACE ON SALE TO-DAY Five cases of Fruit of the Loom, 4-4 bleached, at 814 cents.

Five cases Lonsdale, 4-4 bleached, at 814 Five cases Hill's, 4-4 bleached, at 8 cents. Another good make at 714 cents. Another good make at 7 cents. Another good make at 6 cents.

The best Unbleached Muslin ever sold or 5 cents. A world-beater at 514 cents.

A beautiful quality at 614 cents. Pepperill R at 614 cents. Sheeting and Pillow Case Muslin just as ow in proportion. 100 pieces of Men's Shirting at 61/4 cents; same as is usually sold for 8 and 9 cents. 300 pieces of Pink Prints at 3 cents.

Others at 5 cents. Plain Turkey Red Prints, good quality, at 4 cents. 500 pieces of Standard Shirting Prints, almost all black dots and figures, at 4 cents. Five cases Standard Indigo Blues, nice handsome styles, at 5 cents. Beautiful styles in Manchester Cashmere at 614 and 7 cents, mostly black grounds

and white figures.
100 pieces of Standard Dress Styles in ums. at 614 cents. 10,000 Stark A Bags at 19 1-2 cents We have the goods. Nothing pleases us more than to have people

come and get samples and compare.

Rose & Ellsworth

South Bend, Ind.

Lumber and Shingles

J. L. REDDICK.

Wishes to call the attention of the readers of the RECORD to the fact that he is prepared to supply all con-

templating building or using LUMBER

In any manner, from a large stock,

at prices that defy competition. HE HAS

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

GEORGIA PINE

piece stuff for sale at retail, at whole-

——— AND —— Tennessee Whitewood

A specialty. CALL AND SEE ME. J. L. REDDICK.

Dr. J. T. SALTER

Buchanan Drug Stores.



South Bend, Ind. Their prices are away down this Spring, and will please you. They will be unusually low during March, and right now is a splendid time to secure some of the best bargains of the season. We have some-thing like 2,000 pairs of Ladies' and Mens' Shoes, good styles and regular sizes that we must close out and they must go (every pair) this month, if we lose money on them. We are selling splendid Kid Button Shoes at \$2.00; other dealers will charge you \$2.75 and \$3.00 for shoes not so good. You will find our prices on all the best wearing shoes proportionately low. We have been selling shoes since 1852 to the people of Northern Indiana, and of Berrien county, Mich., and this year we expect to sell to more of them than during any previous year. We have the Shoes and

they will be sold at Rock bottom prices. Come in and see us, as we can positively save you money. D. H. Baker & Bro., South Bend, Ind.

N. B. Always look for our advertise ment in every issue of the Record. We propose to keep you posted, regarding the



keep as i ant hearse, g pertainin YOUNG" s fine an undertaking ou se, burial robes, caskets, ning to the business, as nty, and am prepared to I make a specialty of

U ERT AKIN including irs and even be found on swer all car Q

WHY! YOUR LIVER

IS OUT OF ORDER You will have SICK HEADACHES, PAINT IN THE SIDE, DYSPEPSIA, POOR APPETITE, feel listless and unable to get through your daily work or social enjoyments. Life will be a burden to you.

LIVER PILLS

Will cure you, drive the POISON out of your system, and make you strong and well. They cost only 25 cents a box and may save your life. Can be had at any Drug Store. Beware of Counterperts made in St. Louis. IVORY POLISH FOR THE PERFUMES THE BREATH. ASK FOR IT. FLEMING BROS.. - Pittsburgh, Pa.

DIX & WLKINSON, and Abstract Office. BUY AND SLL REAL ESATE.

MONEY TO LOAN. n large or small sums, atlow rates, on improved

COUNTY OFFICE BUILDING,

BERRIEN SPRINGS MICH

І́ ТСНІ́ИС № ВІ́ ГЕЗ IF SO, TRY KEPHART'S + Infallible +

Or Any of Your Friends

Itching Pile + Cure + Frice, 50c. & \$1, Postpaid

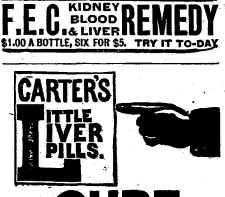
HENRY KEPHART, Pharmacist,

For Sale by M. E. BARMORE.

C. &LIVER REMED \$1.00 A BOTTLE, SIX FOR \$5. TRY IT TO-DAY WHEN blood leaves the heart it

is rich in oxygen, pure, and bright red. It goes to the extremities, building up worn out places. When it returns through the veins it is dark and full of poisons, gathered all through the body. Passing through the liver it loses the Bile poison; the kidneys remove the worn out waste and the lungs clarify the blood with oxygen. To keep this life stream pure, main-

tain sound kidney, lung and liver action, use the guaranteed



CURE

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constitution, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correctful disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured.

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills makes dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for \$1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail. CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE

But now an unaccountable fear was creeping over me in the silence and I had sent him early to bed. The women were in their own quarters, and I was quite alone. Again that slight noise or movement

of the house, moaning and dying away in the distance. As I stood, the glitter of the discarded engagement ring, lying on the rug where I had thrown it. caught my eye. My pretty ring, that Robert had placed on my finger with his blessing and a kiss. A sob came head—my hair was gone—the glory of into my throat. The love I had been my beauty. In an instant all that night out reply. trying to smother broke into a flame. came before me, the horror I had pass-I had been to blame. I was all he had ed through, the stunning blow that

kill you!" he said, pointing a revolver straight at my head.

I knew he meant his words, and I stood still, my heart beating so that it seemed as if a hand was clutching my throat. Then came a ringing my ears, a blindness; was I going to faint? It passed over, followed by a mad impulse to scream or run—anything to get away from those glittering, cruel eyes -that pointed revolver so near my face. I found voice at last, and with it my courage seemed coming back. "What is it you want?" I asked.

"And now where's the money? tricks, mind yer, or I'll wring yer white

swer a question so long as you keep it pointed at my head. Are you a coward, that you hold me, a girl, at bay as if I "Afraid—me!" Again that coarse laugh. "It's for me to command and money is, take it out, put it in my hand. One false move and I'll put a bullet clean through yer—though I swear I'd

fend myself from this brute! Like a flash came to me the words Robert had dark as a hole in the ground. Aunt Lucy would have me bring my pistol, for what, I don't know, as it is too dark to see men or beasts if one fell ful flowers, has begged so to see you once more, and with it a body, twany

my arms behind me, and began to sob and cry as I simulated extreme terror. "I am afraid of you," I moaned. "I am afraid of the revolver you keep so near my face. I shall faint, and then what will you gain?" I staggered back against the table. leaning heavily upon it as if for support, but my hand was moving swiftly. silently over the surface so far as I could reach. My fingers touched a book — another — my handkerchief thrown carelessly there—a bunch of

I'm sorry, but you'll have to bear it. So make ready, young woman-eh, what's the matter now?" hand, and it had touched something smooth and hard. I held the pistol in as the dead, for he lowered the revolver

crush the life out of yer for this!"

crushing force, and I sank down into

"Yes, dear, but 'you are better now

"Oh, no-he is quite well-or will be

Her words soothed me into quiet. I was not always to be crippled and helpless, then; I could have my good right arm to use some time in the future, and my shorn locks would grow again if they but had time. I fell into

quaint old nursery rhymes that his own mother must have more than once sung to him. How many times I saw the tears creep into his eyes, and his lips tremble, as he bent suddenly down

-beating back my foe with one hand, It was Christmas Day when the nurse came in bringing a cluster of pink roses—such roses—great heart delights! I laid my face down into them, and it was like losing one's self into the gar-

"Do you feel strong enough to see a visitor to-day?" nurse asked. "The gentleman—an old friend, I believe—

He stood silently looking down upon me—upon the poor wasted wreck that had once been fair to look upon—then knelt at my feet, low down, gathering the hem of my garment and laying his lips upon it. I could not speak—my throat was full of sobs. After a little he laid his head in my lap, and my tears dropped one by one upon his hair. How long we were silent I cannot say, but

you love me!" "You called me a contentious woman, wilderness than with me." break my heart to give you up!"

my pet canary, trilling his song in the room beyond, might have been one of the birds of Paradise, so sweet it

his face whitened. sweetheart, before we talk of that." not asked before: I am strong enough now to hear anything. sweet, I wonder, like a dewy rose?

should I do it, think you?" "Have you not had excitement "I am not excited nurse-feel my pulse. I am only glad and happy, and if not told, and that would do more

"You must know how miserable I was that night after I left you. Nannie -av. half mad, for even with my hot temper, remorse had already begun to tug at my heart strings. It had not yet commenced to rain, but the darkness was appalling. Stumbling on through the blackness, reckless of what became of me. Half way home I bolted full force against a man in the pathway leading from your grounds. He flung out an oath in a voice wholly unknown to me, but I went on with-

master, tremble. Did the dog know more than I? All the way over the muddy road I had to hold his collar, soothing and quieting the growl that was constant. The house seemed dark at first as we neared it, but presently my eyes caught a ray of light through the drapery shading the library window. You must be there yet, I reasoned, unhappy like myself, yet my heart beat thick and fast with dread. If you were there alone, I whispered, I would speak your name outside and ask your

forgiveness, then go back a happy

I bent down to bid Nero wait at the

foot of the steps; his growls had ceas-

NUMBER 28.

ried myself in an easy chair, looking into the blaze to read the future. Time

went by. I heard the wind raising and

the rain beginning to beat against the

window panes. After a while I roused

myself and went over to the window.

What a night! Rain and wind and

blackness. My thoughts went out to

you. Were you awake, I wondered,

too miserable to sleep, like myself, or

had you ceased to love me, and gone to your rest like a child? What sudden

ear smote my heart as I stood there,

thinking of the way I had left you

there alone. Why did the memory of

the man whom I had stumbled against

-who was going toward your grounds

-flash across my brain like lightning

through the sky? Who was this man

who had flung the oath at me as a

murderer hurls a knife at his victim?

'There can be nothing wrong,' I said

Yet I began to put on my coat. A voice seemed calling me. Before I

knew it, I was making desparate haste

I will know, anyway. If I find the house quiet and dark I shall feel all is

right, and never whisper to any one

my walk of this ominous night,' I

I felt for my pistol, then remember

should need help more than my hands

kennels and spoke Nero's name. The

great bloodhound lifted himself and

showed his teeth in a white line be-

hind a growl that made even me, his

-vet I smiled to myself.

thought.

ed, but there was a red light in his eyes like flame, and the foam was quivering about his mouth. With both hands about his neck and head I was forcing him down when there came the report of the pistol and your cry for help. My God-my God! How did I get to you? He knows! I bounded up the steps and flung myself against the door-you know those oak doors, Nannie-they would not yield; then to the window, but the the plate glass resisted. I could hear the struggle from within. As I turned I stumbled over one of the heavy chairs standing on the piazza I caught

and supple, sprang through the blackness straight past me, through the opening I had made. I felt his breath, savage and strong—the foam from his open mouth spotted my hands. I followed quickly. I had no fear the beast would touch you, my beloved-your very garments were precious to him. Long ago I had kissed your gioves, your handkerchiefs, and taught him to do likewise. I thought you were dead, Nannie, so still and white you lay, with the blood

on your poor face, and the brute who

had done so foul a deed close beside

you, and his hand even then tangled in

your hair. He lay straight and still

now, while covering his whole form from head to foot was the bloodhound

-his teeth in his throat. Did I call

it up, flung it with crashing force-

ay, with the force of a giant-again

him off? Not I! I went over to you and lifted you up—and listened for your heart and felt for the beat of your pulse. If you had been dead I should have bade the dog do his work -ay, he should have torn him limb from limb! I released the man then; but when he would have moved the dog lifted him-self from his crouching position and laid his paw across his breast—and the villian dropped back to the floor. I aroused the house. Poor James was heart stricken. He had taken an opiate on retiring, and so had heard nothing. He was stupid even then with fright and remorse. I mounted the fastest horse in the stable and went

watch his prey. For days, dear, there was but little hope of your recovery long days of delirium and pain. Thank God those days are over, and I hold you safe in my arms!" "And the man, Robert—did he die?"

"Did I kill him? I fired upon him

"Yes-he is dead."

for the doctor, leaving the dog to

"Two bullets were found-one in his face, one in his shoulder; but neither killed him; it was Nero that did the work. There was not a chance for the man after his teeth met in his throat." "Oh, I am glad of that—the fear has

been with me all the while that I might perhaps have sent his soul into ten years. 1,206,299 was the populaeternity? I dared not ask. You are sure?" "Very sure, darling; he died the death he deserved-by the instrumentality of a dog. A low ruffian, but a few days out of the state prison, he had wandered here into our little country town in search of plunder. He saw you and your father at the station that morning, heard the words that passed between you, then kept sight of you as you drove back by cutting across fields. All day he kept hidden near, watching his chance. hoping to get in by some unguarded door: but the servants were careful. As the night shut down dark and stormy, it answered his purpose well. He cut his way through a rear door-silently, as only such villians can-and so crept

"He took my pretty ring—the engagement ring—did you know, Rob-

"I have it here, dear—but maybe you would rather I bought you anoth-

er, the sight of this might always bring up memories of that terrible night. "Indeed, no! It will only be the more precious. Can I ever forget that its giver saved my life?" So Robert took the ring from his pocket and placed it on my finger; but the poor wasted finger could not hold it. Then he and the nurse together wound cotton about it, and soon it was shining in its old place. **** *** ****

One bright spring day when the trees were crowned with blossoms and the blue birds sang in the hedges, Robwill think I am growing old. While I write a great tawny beast lies stretched full length at my feet like a rug—asleep, yet watchful even now, in his old age. Sometimes my boy lays his sunny curls down on his side, and the dog lifts his great paw and holds him fast. I shudder in spite of myself, remembering how once he held another till death took his victim; vet I love the great beast. And Rotert, my husband—I love

him past understanding. Side by side we walk life's pathway, beside still der, as it whitens the face, as soon as Once within my room, I stirred up waters. Has he found me a contenui- applied. Sold by M. E. Barmore, The the fire and tried to act calmly- I bur- ous woman? I am not afraid to al- Little Drug Store Round the Corner.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 7, 1890.

Republican State Convention. HEADQUARTERS REPUBLICAN STATE

CENTRAL COMMITTEE. DETROIT, July 12, 1890. A State Convention of the Republicans of Michigan will be held at the Detroit rink, Detroit, beginning at 12 o'clock noon, Wednesday, August 28, 1890, for the purpose of nominating candidates for state offices and for Justice of the Supreme Court, to fill vacancy; also for the purpose of selecting a chairman of the State Central Committee and two members thereof from each congressional district, and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before it.

In accordance with a resolution adopted at Grand Rapids May 10, 1876, every county will be entitled to one delegate for each 500 of the total vote cast for Goyernor at the last State election (November, 1888), and one additional delegate for every fraction amounting to 300, but each organized county will be entitled to at least one delegate.

Under a resolution of 1858 no delegate will be entitled to a seat in the convention who does not reside in the county he proposes to represent.

The delegates from each congressional district are requested to meet in caucus at 10 o'clock a. m., Wednesday, August 27, and select candidates as follows, to be represented to the State Convention for confirmation: Two members of the State Central Committee, one Vice-President, one Assistant Secretary and one member for each of the Committees on "Credentials," "Resolutions," "Permanent Organization and Order of Business."

In compliance with a resolution adopted in Detroit, June 23, 1889, the secretary of each county convention is requested to forward to the secretary of State Central Committee (No. 84 Griswold street, Detroit,) by the earliest mail after the delegates to the State Convention are chosen, a certified list of such delegates as are entitled to seats in the State Convention from their respective counties; and also the names and address of the chairman, secretary, and members of their county committee. GEO. H. HOPKINS, Chairman.

H. C. TILLMAN, Secretary. Berrien county will be entitled to 21 delegates, Cass 11 and Van Buren 15.

What is known as black diphtheria is claiming a few victims in South Band.

The latest gobble of the English syndicate is the purchase of all of the rty-three tableware glass factories in this country. The time when our American industries will all be under English control appears to be not very far distant. Just what will be the next move it is hard to conjecture.

Detroit News Washington correspondent has been looking up the record of Michigan congressmen, on the nine most important measures that have come before congress during the present session. He finds the following that way. record of votes on these measures by admission of Wyoming; for the admission of Idaho; for dependent pension bill; for McKinley tariff bill; for Lodge election bill; against unlimited silver coinage; for limited silver coinage; absent on original package vote; for bankruptcy bill.

The house elections committee has made a report on the Breckenridge-Clayton contest for the Arkansas seat, declaring the seat vacant. This was a case of democratic election methods, in which the ballot boxes in some of the republican precincts were stolen, and Breckenridge declared elected on the result of the count of the remaining ballots. When Clayton, the opposing candidate, began proceeeings to contest the election he was murdered. Detectives were sent into the neighborhood to secure evidence on the case, and two men seen conversing with them were also murdered. As the contestant in this case is dead, all the committee can do is to declare the seat

In the United States court of Texas. last week, was held the trial of those arrested for participating in what is known, in Kansas, as the Stevens county seat war. Nine of these, including Jerome B. Chamberlain, formerly of Buchanan, have been found guilty of murder, and sentenced to be hanged on December 19. The following letter from Mr. Chamberlain gives his explanation of the difficulty:

PARIS, Texas, July 26, 1890. Thinking that there might be some at my old home who have an interest in my welfare, and feeling it a duty I owe to my relatives and friends, I give this explanation of the cause of my arrest and conviction.

In the year of 1885 law abiding citizens of different parts of Kansas and other states, started in search of a place where they could better their condition and build up homes for themselves and families, and concluding they had found the garden spot of Kansas, they located in what is known as Stevens county, Kansas. They built the little town of Hugoton, dug the first wells, and furnished water for families from ten to fifteen miles around. While they were building their little homes and preparing to get wells of their own, every one was contented and happy. Hugoton being in the center of the county, every one said it must be our county seat. The county kept filling up until it was thought there were sufficient inhabitants to organize our county, and have laws so to protect our lives and property and to organize schools for our children. The census was taken and a memorial sent to the Governor, praying to have the county organized and Hugoton designated as the county seat. The Governor granted our prayers and appointed me as one of the commissioners, and I have since been elected three times by the people of the county. I have tried to do my duty honestly and according to law. But, like Eden of old, a devil appeared in the person of S. N. Wood, and began to engender strife and discord in the minds of our citizens, and commenced proceedings to disorganize our county and throw us back to the mercy of the cattlemen and cowboys. They commenced to build a town naming it Woodsdale. The supreme courts of Kansas sustained us in all of our doings, and not knowing what else to do to get rid of the leading men of our of murder. He sent his hired despa- so to furnish it. It cannot be deliverradoes to our quiet little city to kill our citizens, shoot at our city officers, I individual farmer, but the supply must and passing my place of business shot be constant and regular. This is exthree shots at me. One striking in the window sash above my head, one in trust the farmers may not overlook the the sidewalk at my feet. Nor was this fact that there are two sides to this all. Four of our citizens, with their question as well as most others—we wives and children, wishing a little say this, too, interested to a degree in recreation, went to the Beaver river. in No Man's Land, on a fishing and for everything he produces. - Niles hunting expedition. One of the desperadoes being in our city, went straight to Woodsdale and reported to his comrades of their leaving. They immediately got up a posse and followed them

about forty miles from home and demanded their surrender, telling them the first man, woman, or child that stepped their foot in a carriage would be killed. Our people knowing it was certain death to surrender, planned for one of their number to mount a fast horse and leave, hoping in that way to divide the Woodsdale men, their num-

ber being then sufficiently strong to hold the rest at bay until they could get home with their wives and children. To their surprise the most of the men took after the fleeing horseman, leaving only two to guard the remaining men, women and children. The desperadoes, before leaving, started a messenger to their town for reinforcement with this word: "We have them surrounded; send us ten good, true, and tried men quick." The message being sent to the sheriff of our county, who was one of their number. The women driving, our men with their Winchesters in their hands passed the guards and arrived home about 10 o'clock that night, and reported what had happened. How they were chasing a citizen of our town, and his poor weeping wife begged of us to go to the rescue of her husband. A crowd was started to his rescue. Reports came that they were surrounded and some killed. Other parties were started to their resone.

and finally I started with a party and when within about two miles of Wild Horse lake, in No Man's Land, we could see the flashes and hear the report of guns, and when we arrived there we found out that there had been a fight and five of the ruffians were killed. Two eye witnesses, hay makers there, swear positively that we were not there until twenty minutes after the killing was done. Thirty men were then indicted, some of whom have been acquitted and some have not yet been tried. We have been taken down here into Texas, between 800 and 1000 miles from home and friends, to be tried, and on perjured testimony, by people of a different sentiment from people of the North, and any amount of our testimony not allowed by the Judge. Several of the juryman said on the streets. after their verdict was given in that the damn Kansasans ought to be hung on general principles. The trial has cost the United States about \$100,000,

the Supreme Court of the U.S. The people of Kansas are enraged at our conviction and working hard for us. Knowing there is a God in Heaven and asking Him to guide my pen to speak the truth. I tell you my five comrades and I are impocent of the charge against us. Yours with respect, J. B. CHAMBERLAIN.

and the U.S. officers here seemed to

think we must be convicted on account

of the expense we had been to the

government. The case is appealed to

ADDITIONAL LOCALS

JOHN C. COVENEY, ot Benton Harbor, formerly of this township, will be candidate before the Republican county convention for the office of Prosecuting Attorney. We learn also that John A. Watson, of St. Joseph, and Mr. Hamilton, of Niles, are a so candidates for that office. It is also rumored that Mr. Bridgman would accept of a nomination for a third term. Third term candidates do not usually run very well, no matter how esticient they may have been in the office, and the convention will not nominate

THUS far the only Agricultural fair

advertised in this county is the one to be held in Berrien Springs, September 26 and 27. Agricultural fairs do not appear to run very rich in this county. The Berrien County Agricultural Society managed to worry along through twenty or twenty-five years, its exhibits and attendance growing gradually less each year until it finally went under, and its property was sold to pay debts. The Benton Harborfair flourished a few years, but became a losing game and last year was abandoned as a poor investment. The show at Berrien Springs appears to be on a sound financial footing. It gives no premiums, charges no admissions, incurs no expense, and is made a sort of general visiting time for farmers, who want to show their big turnips and pumpkins, and swap yarns about the hardships of the poor downtrodden granger, and is in its way a success. There has for a few years been entertained a similar gathering upon the same financial basis at Three Oaks. Thus far we have seen no announcement for this year's

Mrs. Adams, the woman who tried to negotiate the sale of a note to J. F. Kirby, on Thursday, and who was ailed, is pronounced in a serious condition by Dr. Miller, the attending physician, who has ordered her removed to St. Joseph Hospital. The woman has not spoken a word since her incarceration, and is indeed unable to do so at all. She is indeed in a pitiable con-

diation.—South Bend Times. Wonder if there may not be a chance for some sport with the ones who caused Mrs. Adam's arrest? She is arrested for trying to dispose of a forged note. No note was found upon her or among her effects. Two men accuse her of it and she denies all knowledge of the transaction. No other evidence is found against her. She is now in a hospital in a pitiable condition, the Times says.

THREE OAKS ACORNS.

We had a nice shower on Sunday. Miss Snyder, of South Bend, is visiting her niece, Mrs. John Habel.

Mr. Hurlbut, of Ishpeming, Mich., is spending a few days with his sisters. We understand that Mr. M. H. Nve has secured a good position at Washington, D. C. We wish to congratulate him and extend our best wishes for success. Three Oaks has lost a good citizen and a good business man. and Washington has gained one.

Dr. Peck was in town Tuesday. Mr. Kemp and wife, of Chicago, spent Sunday with Mr. Benj. Platt. Mr. Kemp is Mrs. Platt's brother,

Mr. Watson, of Canada, gave a lecture at the M. E. church last Fiday evening.

The sick are improving.

FRISKY. THE farmers who are anxious to receive an increased price for their straw. should see to it that they do not set the price so high that the mills can ship in at a cheaper rate. In making any combination and endeavoring to avoid the profit of the middlemen, they should take into consideration that the mills must have straw regularly and if the the farmers are to displace middlemen ed as may suit the convenience of each the farmer receiving the highest price Democrat.

Battle Creek has gained 84 per cent in population since 1880.

State Items. A homing pigeon flew from Owosso

to Fall River, Mass., 650 miles, in 216 Michigan Central depot and surround ing buildings in Lawten, were burned

last week. Loss \$15,000. Van Buren county Grange will hold their annual basket picnic at Hartford, Wednesday and Thursday, August 6

THE M. E. campmeeting, at Casnovia, Mich., will open August 18 and continue to August 25. Cosnovia is 22 miles north-west of Grand Rapids. Holland has raised a bonus of \$7,000

and given 12 acres of land to get a woodenware factory employing 200 men to locate there. An artesian well, flowing at least 50,000 barrels of water hourly, was

found at Grand Rapids Thursday. It may be used for city purposes. William Dibble, of Pine Plains, Allegan county, was bitten by a raitlesnake the other day. He deliberately cut out the flesh around the bite and probably saved his life by acting promptly and

with so much courage. A Downgiac minister is said to have taken a snap at the soap fakir's game. Cass Democrat suggests that his next sermon be on the immorality of gambling from the text, "ITe that expecteth to get something for nothing will get

The Jackson Citizen says that while Jack Hogan was cleaning a well belonging to Josh Harmon on the Parma road he brought to light 682 black lizards, measuring from one-half inch to 1812 inches long. They are all alive and can be seen in Daller's jewelry store window at Jackson.

The Detreit Tribune has published eports of 17 banks doing business in that city, the combined deposits of ponderous stalactites, three feet to six which were nearly \$30,000,000. Twothirds of these deposits were in the savings departments. That is not a bad showing for a city of 200,000 inhabitants.—Ann Arbor Courier.

Early Monday morning a small-sized eyclone swept over a portion of the fifth ward of Ypsilanti. Beyond the demolition of a chimney or two, the breaking of few window lights and rooting up of several shade trees, no serious damage was done. — Detroit

The Michigan Supreme Court held Friday in the People vs. Bonchard that a saloon afloat on Saginaw Bay was not within bounds of any township, feet to the foot of the ladder, which and therefore was not amenable to the state tax. It will be something new to many people to learn that Saginaw Bay is not a part of Michigan. Of course the Supreme Court ought to know.

Ingham county comes to the front with a chicken eating cat that may plunge the whole county in a law suit. Recently this cat ate 34 chickens beonging to a neighbor of its owner, and the neighbor attempted to slaughter the cat. This made the cat's owner mad and he killed the rest of the chickens with a shot gun. Now the owner of the chickens proposes to get back by suing .-- Detroit Journal.

All Pontiac is torn up over the death of thesebool boy Frank Cook, who was, it is said, fatally punished by his teacher. The sad affair was made worse yesterday by a muddle between opposing lawyers and doctors, who acted in such a manner at the home of the boy's mother that the justice discharged the jury impaneled for an inquest and went home. - Detroit News. There is an apparent need for missionary work in

THE COLUMBIA THEATRE.

"The Country Fair" which will be submitted to Chicago's theatre goers for the first time at the Columbia Theatre, August 25, reveals cheery scenes, lovable people and homespun ways. Abigail Prue, with her prim curls, old maidenish ways, her big heart and her willing hands is pronounced a most delightful creation. "Hardly a creation," says one writer, "but a duplication," for I had met and talked with her before in real life. And that sitting room in even to the smell-that unmistakable smell—of horse hair furniture and mahogany varnish. I fancied I could even see the bright painted ornaments on the what-not—why, I even looked for the old box with the gay shells stuck in the cement. And yes, there was the immaculate dresser with its white and shining plates, its covers of edged scalloped paper, and if I could have rummaged around I no doubt could have found rows of brown paper topped tumblers full to the brim with tempting jellies and pieseryes. I knew that flight of stairs with the red body and gre n bordered ingrain carpet; I could almost hear a clock drowsily tick and that red cover on the old-fashioned table was like a friend one has not seen for many a long day. My! My! but how that little sitting room suggested to me hot mince pies, crisp doughnuts, gurgling cider and a warm "And what a picture the second act

presented when Rock Bottom farm was disclosed to view. I was not in the theatre at all—I was with the barefoot children of my departed youth, ankle deep in grasses fresh and green. My ears were saluted by the twitter and chirp of feathery songsters; I heard again the music of the glad winds singing in the tasseled corn. There was fragrance of roses to my senses. the scent of sweet giving honeysuckles: I was enveloped in the peaceful calm of the hazy air. And the barn-the oldfashioned barn-with straw in the stack and hay in the mow; with yoke and plow, harness and chain, and hissing pails with yellow cream overflow-

"The corn husking with its music and motion and merriment. Merry dads and lasses were they; lithe of form and brown of face. Kissing followed the discovery of the red ear, and telltale blushes and lovelit eyes were the hymns of the innocent to me,
"That race stirred my blood. It was

the most realistic horse-race I ever saw upon the stage. If exhiberant Tim. the tanner, upon fleet footed "Cold Molasses", had not come in first, I believe I would have gotten up and given | might experience some terrible advencompletely carried away by the bustling spirited realism of this particular scene, which is so cleverly contrived and managed as actually to cheat one's senses. That mortgage becomes a stern overwhelming reality to me, and when I knew that "Cold Molasses" had won, I actually thought I detected the jing- ists as to this conversation, he was ling of the three thousand dollars in the pocket of my friend, Abigail Prue. "And I have written all this about a crude play of country life that will not stand the test of analytical criticism; I have apparently been over-enthus-

But, after all, it was not the play; it was how it was acted and played upon the stage. It suggested more than it realized; it was acted better than it

was written; it was mounted with an eye to pictorial and realistic effect. Messrs. Hayman & Davis have been fortunate enough to secure this attraction to inaugurate their regime at The Columbia. It has been a standing attraction at Union Square theatre. New York for the past two years and is to remain there still another season. For the Chicago production the company and entire scenic outfit will be specially engaged.

CAVES IN NEW ZEALAND.

Some Very Interesting Facts Contained in an Official Report. A recent report of the surveyor general of New Zealand contains an account of a visit to the Waitomo caves, in the King Country, in the North Island, a summary of which is given in The London Times. The Waitomo river, a tributary of the Waipa, which passes through these caverns, lies about eighty-five miles south of Auckland, in a straight line. The caves are about ten miles from Otorohanga railway station. The country around is undulating. A quarter of a mile before the caves are reached the Waitomo, about twenty feet in width, is seen emerging from the side of a hill under which it has flowed through limestone caverns of various sizes for about twenty chains. A light cance can be taken along the river through the caves to within a short distance of the egress, where further progress is barred by the roof coming down to the water. At the entrance to the cavern the stream is eight feet deep. The natives have never had

the courage to enter. The entrance to the cave is 30 feet wide and 20 feet high, and is in the face of a cliff. It is beautifully arched with numerous moss and lichen covered stalactites. The visitor is taken in a cance ninety feet from the entrances and landed on a silt covered beach. By the aid of candles, for all is now dark, he finds himself among feet thick, reaching from the roof, twenty feet above, to within a foot of the ground. Everywhere and over the extensive and intricate cavern are seen stalactites and stalagmites of immense size in vast numbers, with marvelous beauty of form and color. At one place the dark vault is studded with thousands of glowworms, giving it the appearance of a starlit sky. Passing down the left bank of the stream for 140 feet, over a large deposit left by floods, the stream is crossed by means of a foot bridge. From the entrance to the bridge the cavern averages 50 feet in breadth and from 20 to 30 feet in height: After crossing the bridge a sharp turn to the right is made up a steep incline for a distance of seventy leads to a narrow passage 4 feet wide and 15 feet high, which is the entrance to the Grand cavern.

Here is the bottom of the "well"-a narrow shaft running to another series of caves above. The well is four feet across and perfectly regular, as if made by human hands, and its sides are beautifully marked with horizontal streaks formed of laminated limestone. In the grand cavern is an immense mound of materials, evidently fallen from the roof. Beyond the roof rises and forms two domes, one 50 feet high. Forty feet up is the entrance to another cavern. Beyond the dome there is a sudden fall, the roof lowering so much that the visitor has to stoop. The length of the grand cavern, at the end of which the stream is again met with, is 250 feet. It varies in width from 15 to 40 feet, and from 20 to 50 feet in height. Up to this point the color is a dull brown and light yellow, but in the upper galleries, thirty feet above, there are alabaster and Parian marblelike scenes of unsurpassed loveliness. Twenty feet above the grand gallery is the organ gallery, so called from the appearance of the great stalagmitic mass, 150 feet from its entrance, rising tier upon tier, like the front of an organ with marble pipes. From the grand gallery the main gallery above is reached by a twenty-five foot ladder, and 60 feet along it is the "well." Here it is 12 feet in diameter, with smooth sides of hard limestone, and the sound of moving water is heard below. This is 45 feet above where it was first seen. Fifty feet from the upper wall is a fairy grotto, and through an archway 30 feet in length is the banquet chamber. At the end of this chamber is the white terrace, a stalagmitic mass, rising in a series of terraces. From this the upper entrance to the caves is reached, high in a wooded cliff 60 feet which the events of the first act are above and directly over the lower ensupposed to take place. How like a trance. The report describes other New England home that I could recall, galleries and caves in the same place. but these are the principal ones.

A Diet of Lean Meat and Water. Life and health can be sustained indefinitely on a diet of lean meat and water, according to Professor J. W. Good, of the Manitoba Medical college. The servants of the Hudson's Bay company in the Athabasca district and in the Mackenzie river region depend entirely on the natural food supply of the country, some living on meat alone and some solely on fish. Great bodily and mental vigor has been retained on such a diet for periods of twenty or thirty years, with singular freedom from constipation and indisposition of every kind. Scurvy has appeared only where salt meat has been provided for winter

Bismarck in 1866. The following incident, which ocnured in 1866, is related by Herr von Sybel in the fourth volume of his book, The Founding of the German Empire by William I." During a dinner at the Saxon embassy, in Berlin, Countess Hohenthal, the wife of the ambassador, said naively to the Russian premier, who sat next to her, "Do tell me, excellency, is it really true that you want to fight with Austria and take Saxony? Prince Bismarck answered, with great amiability: "Certainly it is true, dearest countess. From the very first day of my ministry I have thought of nothing else; our cannons are now ready, and you will soon see that they are more powerful than the Austrian artillery."

"Dreadful!" cried the lady. "But," she added, "as you are in so frank a humor give me some friendly advice. I have two estates. To which shall I fly—to the one in Bohemia or that near Leipzig?" "If you will listen to me," answered Prince Bismarck, "you will not go to Bohemia. It is there, and if I am not mistaken, it is exactly in the neighborhood of your estate that we shall meet the Austrians. You tures. Go to Saxony. Nothing will har pen near Leipzig, and you will not even be troubled with quartering soldiers, for your castle of Kuauthelm is near no line of march."

When the ex-chancellor was afterward anxiously questioned by other diplomatmuch amused that the mocking repulse of an indiscreet question should be taken seriously. But Herr von Buest, remembering his long enmity against the policy of Prussia, really took up the tic about a dramatic sketch that is matter in earnest, sent the important valueless from a literary standpoint." news to Vienna demanded Austria's

protection, and declared that if Austria would arm at once all the middle states would stand firmly by her, but that otherwise they would turn their backs on her forever. This communication from Herr von Buest was not without influence in the decisions of the military circle in Vienna. The troops in Bohemia, Moravia and West Galicia were strengthened, so that in a very short time 80,000 men were ready to invade Silesia from three sides, while before only 25,000 men were divided among the usual garrisons.

A Model Railway.

The Burlington Route, C. B. & Q. R. R., operates 7.000 miles of road, with termini in Chicago, St. Louis, St. Paul, Omaha, Kansas City and Denver. For speed, safety, comfort, equipment, track, and efficient service it has no equal. The Burlington gains new patrons but looses none.

Burlington Route. But One Night from Chicago to Denver. "The Burlington's Number One" daily vestibule express leaves Chicago at 1:00 p. m. and arrives at Denver at 6:30 p. m. the next day, Quicker time than by any other route. Direct connection with this train from Peoria. Additional express trains, making as quick time as those of any other road, from Chicago, St. Louis and Peoria to St. Paul, Minneapolis, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Chevenne, Denver, Atchison, Kansas City, Huston and all points Vest, Northwest and Southwest.-23

PHACTS AND PHYSIC. Do not live near a pious fool.

Happy Hoosiers-2. Mrs. Michael Curtain, Plainfield, Ill makes the statement that she caught cold, which settled on her lungs; she was treated for a month by her family physician, but grow worse. He told ier she was a hopeless victim of consumption and that no medicine could Her druggist suggested Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption; she bought a bottle, and to her delight found herself benefited from first dose. She continued its use, and after taking ten bottles, found herself sound and well, now does her own housework, and is as well as she ever was. Free bottle of this Great Discovery at W. F. Runner's drug store, large bottles 50c. and \$1.00.

The rose grows among thorns.

To the Deaf. A person cured of Deafness and noises in the head of 23 years' standing by a simple remedy, will send a descripion FREE to any person who applies to NICHOLSON, 177 McDougal St., New

The poor man can always get prompt ustice when he is to be punished. Remarkable Rescue-2.

Wm. Timmons, postmaster of Idaville, Ind., writes: "Electric Bitters has done more for me than all other medicines combined, for that bad feeling arising from kidney and liver trouble." John Leslie, farmer and stockman, of same place, says: "Find Electric Bitters to be the best kidney and liver medicine, made me feel like a new man." J. W. Gardner, hardware merchant same town, says: Electric Bitters is just the thing for a man who is all run down and care whether he lives or dies; he found new strenght, good appetite and felt just like he had a new lease on life. Only 50c, a bottle, at W. F. Runner's drug store.

In apple-pie order—Cheese.

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. 25y1 The sovereignest things on earth-

Sick Headache. LOOSE'S RED CLOVER PILLS CURE sick headache, dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation. 25c per box, 5 boxes for \$1. For sale by Barmore. The expressman puts on a great

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria. Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria. Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria. Never hit a man when he has got

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

He who can feel ashamed will not readily do wrong.

The Problem Solved Found at last in Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup-A remedy which expels all poisonous matter and taints of disease from the blood. A well-known citizen of Lebacon, Iud., testifies to its

GENTLEMEN:-It affords me pleasure to state that my wife has received greater benefit from Hibbard's Rheuuatic Sprup than from any medicine she has ever taken. We have used six bottles, and find it to be the best family remedy and the greatest blood purifier that we have ever used. It is truly all it claims to be by its founder. You cannot recommend it too highly. Yours truly, FRANK WALLACE. West Lebanon, Ind. Sold by all druggists. Prepared only by The Charles Wright Medicine Company, Detroit, Mich.—2

The woman of 60 will run after music like one of 6.

May Thank Her Stars The narrow escape of Mrs. B. M. Searles, of Elkhart, Ind., from a premature death is wonderful. She states that "for twenty years my heart troubled me greatly. I became worse. Had smothering spells, short breath, luttering; could not sleep on my left side, had much PAIN IN BREAST, shoulder and stomach. Ankles swelled. Had much headache and dizziness Treatment did me no good, until I tried Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure and restorative Nervine. The first bottle belped me, and I was soon virtually cured. For sale at Barmore's drug store. A fine book on the HEART and NERVES free.

Receive every man with a cheerful countenance.

The excitement caused by this great event is scarcely equalled by that produced by the great discovery of Dr Miles - the Restorative Nervine. It speedily cures nervous prostration, change of life, pain, dullness and con-fusion in head, fits, sleeplessness, the blues, neuralgia, palpitation, monthly pains, etc. C. W. Snow & Co., of Syracuse, N. Y.; Talbott & Moss, of Greenickhurn, o Wooster, O., says that "The Nervine sells better that anything we ever sold and gives universal satisfaction." Dr. Miles new illustrated treaties on the Nerve and heart and trial bottle free. at Barmore's Drug Store.

Fame is a plant of slow growth, and too often stunted by too much care. "How's your liver, your stomach, and bowels this spring?" all out of "whack," do you want to brace up and feel as though you were some good? Then take Loose's Extract of Red Clover and see how quick you'll get there. For sale by Barmore.

Look not at a jug, but its contents,

est selling inventions ever offered to the American people. To the right one we would pay a liberal salary or allow a large commission. For full particulars, address VOLTAIC BELT CO.

No. 218, Marshall, Mich. The youth who wakes up fresh as a laisy is likely to go to bed very tired if he keep up his freshness all day.

Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills. An important discovery. They act on the liver, stomach and bowels through the nerves. A new principle. They speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles and constipation. Splendid for men, women and children. Smallest, mildest, surest. 30 doses for 25 cents. Samples free, at Barmore's Drug Store. Who gives charity in secret is greater than Moses.

Hibbard's Rheumatic and Liver Pills. These Pills are scientifically compounded, uniform in action. No grip ing pain so commonly following the use of pills. They are adapted to both adults and children with perfect safety. We guarantee they have no equal in the cure of SICK HEADACHE, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, and as an appetizer, they excel any other prep-

Cat and rat make peace over a cat carcass. Piles! Piles!! Piles!!!

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 Barmore. 18v1

H. E. LOUGH Watchmaker and Jeweler,

MAIN STREET,

Buchanan, Mich.

Repairing Gold Spectacles a Specialty

NOTICE! 20 DAYS MORE OF OUR

Great Clearing Sale of Boots and Shoes, -AT THE-

Manufacturers' Sale Room.

We want to reduce our large stock to make room for Fall purchases, and in order to do so we are going to make you some Low Prices, for the next twenty days.



268 pair Ladies' Dongolia Kid Button, opera and common sense last; they are \$2.-00 shoes; we will take \$1.50 a pair for them. 365 pair Ladies' Dongolia Kid, Oxford tie, tip and plain toe opera and common sense

last, for \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.40, \$1.50; these 248 pair Ladies' Kid toe slippers, at 50c, 400 pair Men's congress and lace, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75. 346 pair Men's Calf, congress and lace.

\$2,00, \$2,25, \$2,50, 400 Men's Dongolia, congress and lace. \$2.25, \$2.50, \$3.00. 264 pair Men's Kangaroo, congress and ace, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$5.00. Hand Sewed. 300 pair Men's plain shoes, \$1.00, \$1.25. Large line Boys, Youth's, Misses' and hildren's shoes cheap.

Come and see us. We are giving away an Oil Painting 22x36 with a 41/4 inch gilt frame. Give us a look. Remember the name and place.

THE MANUFACTURERS' SALE ROOM OF BOOTS AND SHOES. 127 West Washington Street,

(OLD TRIBUNE ROOM,) South Bend, Ind.

Drain Letting.

Notice is hereby given, that I, William Broceus, Drain Commissioner of the Township of Buchanan, County of Berrien, State of Michigan, will, on the 18th day of August, A. D. 1890, at the Wagner school house, in said township of Buchanan, at 9 o'clock in the forencon of that day, proceed to receive bids for the construction of a certain Drain known as the "Wagner Lake Drain No. 9," located and established in said township of Buchanan, and described as follows, to-wit: Said Drain is located in sections 18, 12, 20, and is known and designated as Wagner Lake Drain No. (9,) which said patitioners ask to have deepened and itled through the deep cut below the lake and the balance of the Drain cleaned to the original depth. Said job will be let by sections or divisions. The section at the outlet of the Drain will be let first, and the remaining sections in their order up stream, in accordance with the diagram now on file with the other papers pertaining to said Drain, and bids will be made and received accordingly. Contracts will be made with the lowest responsible bidder giving adequate security for the performance of the work, in a sum to be fixed by me. The date for the completion of such contract, and the terms of payment therefor, shall be announced at the time and place of letting.

Dated this 6th day of August, A. D. 1890.

WILLIAM BROCEUS,
Township Drain Com. of Township of Buchanan. Drain Letting.



ESTABLISHED 1857.

A third of a century of experience and progressive improvement is represented in THE LEADER LINE of STOVES and RANGES. The line embraces an extensive

variety of RANGES, COOK STOVES and HEATING STOVES for hard coal. soft coal and wood. They are all models of perfect

modern stove construction, and meet

every known requirement of the uses

for which they are intended. **COLLINS & BURGIE, Chicago.**

Mrs. Allen's Parislan Face Bleach.
Gulden Hair Wash. Mamma Dura, for developing the bust. Rusma, for removing superductions hair. Bang dressing. All goods wholesale and retail. Bend 2 cts. for illustrated circular. Full line of fine hair goods. Mrs. R. W. Allen.
219 Wood. Av., Detroit, Mich. Sold by druggists.

WANTED. SALESMEN TO SELL MY Nursery Stock. All goods warranted first-class. Permanent, profitable po sition for the right man. Cash paid weekly No experience necessary. Write for terms, giving age and references. C. L. YATES & CO., Nurserymen,

Rochester, N. Y.

We want an A No. 1 Agent in this county at once. to take charge of our business, and conduct the sale of one of the very best, meritorious, and fastest selling inventions ever offered to

Having purchased the stock of

BOOTS AND SHOES

Gents' Furnishing Goods

-AND-

of J. K. Woods and added a large stock of new goods, including Hats and Caps, I have opened the same in my new block, corner of Front and Oak streets. and will be pleased to meet all my old friends, and many new ones, and furnish them with goods in the above lines cheaper than ever.

ICURANTE ENTRE SEESTACTION

both in price and quality of the goods in every instance.

GIVE ME A GALL.

and become convinced that it will be to your interest to do so. Will be pleased to show you goods and quote you prices, whether you buy or not.

Respectfully,

JACOB IMHOFF.

See Here!

WE HAVE A CAR LOAD OF

BUGGIES

Good ones for little money, and want to sell them.

Call and See Them.

In frame building next east of Redden block, Front Street.

Wood & Hoffman.

ONE CHANCE IN A LIFETIME.

You can, for a short time, buy the celebrated

ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA,

In Half Russia Binding, for \$1.50 per volume. No book agent can ever offer you this chance, and I can only sell 40 sets at these terms, when prices will be advanced. Volume now on sale as a sample, at

RUNNER'S CORNER DRUG STORE.

MORTGAGE SALE. MORTGAGE SALE.

The sum of three hundred two dollars and eighty-five cents is claimed to be due at the date of this notice on a mortgage made by Perry W. Roome to Conrad Scherer, dated December 1st, 1888, and recorded December 1st, 1888, in Liber 45 of Mortgages, on page 586, in the office of the Register of Deeds of Berrien County, Michigan, which said mortgage was, on the twelfth day of January, 1889, duly assigned by said Conrad Scherer to William H. Walton, and said assignment was, on the said twelfth day of January, 1889, duly recorded in the office of said Register of Deeds, in volume 44 of Mortgages, on page 232. Pursuant therefore to the power of sale in said mortgage contained the premises therein described, to-wit: The south thirty-five (35) acres of the sonthwest quarter of the southeast quarter of section six teen (16) in town five (5) south, of rangenineteen (19) west, except therefrom five 5) acres out of the northeast corner thereof heretotore conveyed by deed, being in Berrien County, State of Michigan, will be sold at public auction, at the root door of the Court House in the village of Berrien Springs, in said county, on Friday, the twenty-fourth (24th) day of October, 1890, at one o'clock in the afternoon, to satisfy the amount due on said Mortgage, together with the attorney fee allowed by law mentioned therein, and costs of foreclosure.

July 24th, 1890.

WILLIAM H. WALTON.

WILLIAM H. WALTON,
Assignee of said Mortgage.
D. E. HINMAN, Att'y for Assignee. Estate of Jeremiah Painter.

First publication July 17, 1890. First publication July 17, 1890.

CTATE 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 16th day of July, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety.

Present, DAVID E. HINMAN, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Jeremiah Painter, deceased. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, person.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 11th day of August 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 that the heirs at law of said said satura.

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 Berriers 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 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 previous to said day of hearing.

(A true copy.) DAVID E. HINMAN, [SEAL.]

Judge of Probate.

Last publication Aug. 7, 1890. Last publication Aug. 7, 1890.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE. First publication July 31, 1890. CTATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Berrien, ss—
In the matter of the estate of Theodore I.
Borden, decased.

Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned Lucius Hubbard, Administrator of the estate of said Theodore I.
Borden, decased, by the Hon. Judge of Probate, for the County of Berrien, Michigan, on the 29th day of July, A. D. 1890, there will be sold at public yendue, to the highest bidder, at the northwest corner of the premises, in the County of Berrien, in said State, on Monday, the 15th day of September, A. D. 1890, at one o'clock in the afternoon of that day (subject to all encumbrances by mortgage or otherwise existing at the time of the death of said deceased, or at the time of sale, and also subject to the right of dower and the homestead rights of the widow of said deceased therein) the following described real estate, to-wit: In the township of Galien, Berrien county, Michigan, the east half of the northeast quarter of section inventy-four (24); the southwest quarter of the northeast quarter of said section twenty-four (24); the southwest quarter of the northeast quarter of said section twenty-four (24); the southwest quarter of the northeast quarter of said section twenty-four (24); the southwest quarter of the northeast quarter of said section twenty-four (24); the southwest quarter of said section twenty-four (24).

Lucius Hubbard.

Lucius Hubbard.

Lucius Hubbard.

Administrator. Last publication Sept. 11, 1890.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE. First publication July 24, 1890. TATE OF MICHIGAN,

COUNTY OF BERRIEN, 1988. In the matter of the estate of Phebe Geyer, decensed.

Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of said deceased, by the Hou. Judge of Probate, for the County of Berrien, on the 22d day of July, A. D. 1890, there will be sold at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the premises to be sold, in the County of Berrien, in said State, on Saturday, the 6th day of September, A. D. 1890, at one o'clock in the afternoon of that day (subject to Saturday, the 6th day of September, A. S. Saturday, the 6th day of September, A. S. Saturday, the following described real estate, to wit: The southwest quarter of the northeast quarter, and the north half of the sont in cast quarter of section nineteen (19), in town seven (7) south, range seventeen (17) west, in Berrien county, Michigan.

JOSEPH P. GEYER,

Administrator,

Administrator Last publication Sept. 4, 1890.

THE YANKEE BLADE is one of the Oldest and Best and the Chenneut Weekly Family Story Paper in America. Forty columns of faccinating stories every week Frice, 52.00 a year. One year on trial to new subscribers, only \$1.00. Send storing for sample-copy. Potter & Potter, Publishers, 20 Hawley St. Beston, Mass.

W. TRENBETH.

Merchant Tailor

Has moved into his new brick building on Front 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 three chickens now. The rest ate the lowest living prices for good work.

NEW STOCK

now arriving, of which

An Inspection is Solicited

Buchanan Markets.

Corrected weekly by Bishop & Kent. Hay-\$0 @ \$8 per ton. Butter-1212c.

Lard-Sc. Salt, retail-\$1.00 Flour-\$4.40 @ \$5.60 per bbl., retail.

Honey-10c. Live poultry—7c. Wheat,-82c. ()ats -30c. Corn-10c. Beans-1.00@1.50.

Eggs-10c.

Live Hogs-\$3.25. Republican County Conventions. A Republican County Convention

rien Spring, on WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 20, 1890, At 11 o'clock a. m., to elect 21 delegates to the Republican State Convention, 21 delegates to the Republican Congressional Convention, 22 delegates to the Republican Senatorial Convention, to elect a Republican County Committee, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the convention.

will be held at the Court House in Ber-

A Republican County Convention, for the nomination of candidates for county offices and for the transaction of such other business as may properly ceme before the convention, will be held at Berrien Springs, WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 17, 1890,

at 11 o'clock a m. The several townships, and wards of the city of Niles, will be entitled to representation in such convention, based on the Gubernatorial vote of 1888, as follows: FIRST DISTRICT.

Bainbridge 369 1 Benton 1320 3 Berrien 418 1 Hagar 229 1 Lincoln 407 1 Oronoko 580 1 Royalton 271 8 Sodus 275 1 Secus 295 2 Pipestone 393 1 St. Joseph 235 2 Watervliet 578 1 SECOND DISTRICT. Niles township 403 1 Niles City, 1st Ward 293 2d 215	Townships.	Vote.	No Delegate	8
Benton. 1320. 3 Berrien 418 11 Hagar. 229 1 Lincoln 407 1 Oronoko 580 1 Royalton 271 Sodus. 275 Pipestone 393 1 St. Joseph 235 2 Watervliet 578 1 SECOND DISTRICT. Niles township 403 1 Niles City, 1st Ward. 203 1 Niles City, 1st Ward. 203 1 Niles City, 1st Ward. 203 1 Niles 1 241 215 1 Niles 446 240 1 Niles 1 195 1	Bainbridge	369		ı
Berrien 418. 1 Hagar 229. Lincoln 407 1 Oronoko 520 1 Royalton 271 Sodus 275 Plpestone 393 1 St. Joseph 235 2 Watervilet 578 1 SECOND DISTRICT. Niles township 403 1 Niles City, 1st Ward 203 2d 215	Benton.	1320		13
Hagar 229	Berrien	418		12
Lincoln	FFaceare	950		~
1	Lincoln	407		i
Royalton	Oronoko	580		7
Pipestone 393 1 St. Joseph 935 2 Watervilet 578 1 SECOND DISTRICT. Niles township 403 1 Niles City, 1st Ward 203 1 """ 2d" 215 1 """ 3d 215 1 """ 3d 210 1 """ 5th 195 6	Royalton	271		š
Pipestone 393 1 St. Joseph 935 2 Watervilet 578 1 SECOND DISTRICT. Niles township 403 1 Niles City, 1st Ward 203 1 """ 2d" 215 1 """ 3d 215 1 """ 3d 210 1 """ 5th 195 6	Sodns	275		ŝ
St. Joseph. 235. 2 Watervliet 578 1 SECOND DISTRICT. Niles township. 403 1 Niles City, 1st Ward. 203 1 " 2d " 215 1 " 3d 1 211 1 " 4th 4 240 1 " 5th " 195 6	Pinestone	393		ĭ
SECOND DISTRICT. SECOND DISTRICT. Niles township. 403 1 Niles City, 1st Ward. 203 24 215	St. Joseph	035	6	~
SECOND DISTRICT. Niles township	Watersliet	578		7
Niles township. 403 1 Niles City, 1st Ward. 203 21 2d 21 25 215 215 44th 24th 21th 41th 41th 41th 41th 41th 41th 41th 4		******		•
Niles township	SECO	SD DISTRI	יוניים	
Niles City, 1st Ward. 203. " 24				
Niles City, 1st Ward. 203. " 24				_
	Vilas township	.103	1	_
46 46 46 240 46 46 47 47 47 47 47 47 47 47 47 47 47 47 47				
4th 4	Niles City, 1st Ward	203		6
a 5th " 195	Niles City, 1st Ward	203 215		6
DIU " *****190.*******************************	Niles City, 1st Ward	203 215 211		6
	Niles City, 1st Ward	203 215 241 240		6

By Order of the Committee, L. A. DUNCAN, Chairman T. I., WILKINSON, Secretary.

CHARLEY HOLLOWAY of LaPorte is here for a week with his old friends.

A ten pound daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Reamer, Saturday.

BARNUM's paste brigade was in this

place Monday. MR. B. S. CRAWFORD has gone to

Burt, Iowa, for a three week's visit. REGULAR trains began running Mon-

day, on the Vandalia, to St. Joseph.

LAWRENCE EARL, of Niles, has been granted a pension, and Sylvester Copeland, of Three Oaks, an ir crease.

WANTED, a situation to do general nouse work either in town or in the

MR. J. F. CASE, of Eau Claire, Wis., is visiting his sister, Mrs. T.B. Jadwin,

ONE of Meffert Bro's, machines threshed 2,115 bushels of wheat for Erastus Kelsey, the crop from 60 acres.

St. JOSEPH river is so low that the steamer May Grahamus having trouble about navigating the stream.

THE youngsters are already beginning to count the days before school

BERRIEN township farmers complain of a short oat crop, owing to dry

A LARGE number of Buchanan boys employed or living elsewhere are here this week for a visit.

MISS BLANCHE MARTIN, of Chicago, is here for a visit with the family of

THERE will be a short crop of potatoes in this immediate vicinity, owing

to the dry spell. CHAS. S. WADE, of Berrien Springs, found the marked circular and secured the Daisy Back Pads, yesterday.

MR. WALTER BROADHURST, of Decatur, has been visiting friends in Buchanan the past few days.

THE Republicans of Bertrand will meet in caucus at Bakertown, Friday, Ang. 15, 1890, for the purpose of selecting delegates to the county convention, and also to the nominating convention held later.

BY ORDER OF COM.

MISS LORA CURTIS, of Cassopolis, who has been visiting in Buchanan the past two weeks, returned to her home this morning.

GRACE M. E. church, in South Bend, will give their annual excursion to Michigan City, Aug. 13. Passes Buchanan about 9 o'clock.

FRED COOK'S excursion to Marion. Ind., will be on August 21, leaving atorial Convention. at 8 o'clock in the morning. Tickets \$1.50 the round trip.

MR. NATHANIEL FRAME, of South

THE directors of Berrien County Mu- nearer the correct figure. tual Insurance Company met in this

place Saturday, and issued policies for over \$90,000 new insurance. R. F. King, of Sodus, spread rough on rats about his premises. He has

medicine. HEAVY rains passed to the north and south of us Sunday afternoon, and although we needed it as badly as any

one, it came not. HEATON, mentioned last week as having shot Kirk Pearl, in Sodus, was captured in Chicago, and in default of

IF Orville Coolidge is really a candidate for nomination for Congress, it will be a benefit to his cause to put a brass muzzle on the Star.

\$2,000 bail is in jail at Beriien Springs.

MR. AND MRS. HARRY O. Pierce, of Sedalia, Mo., and here for a short visit. Harry is is engaged in the claim department of a western railroad.

THE Perry sisters, Iva Henderson Emma Grover, Will Smith, Chas. Wells and Fred Tichenor, went this morning to Diamond Lake, rusticating.

A BROKEN down maple tree at the corner of Front and Detroit streets should be removed. In its present condition it is dangerous to passing teams.

JAMES O. SHEDRICK, of Warren township next south of Bertrand, has been sent to the insane asylum at Lo-

Mr. B. T. Morley has made a wonderful improvement along the front of his foundry property, by the building of a new sidewalk. The old was a bad

HILL'S CORNERS people talk of asking the Government to change the name of their post-office to Glendora to correspond with the new station on the Vandalia road at that point.

NILES Star makes Truman Fuller weigh 370 pounds. We mistrust Truman will object to becoming heavy quite so fast. He thinks 170 enough for a race-courser.

ENOS HOLMES had about a ton of hay burned Tuesday, by fires started by the Michigan Central section hands. The hay was spread upon the ground and dried ready to rake up.

South Bend Times says arrangements are being made in that place for a fare of \$18 for round trip to Boston on the limited trains or \$16 on the regular trains. The party starts tonight.

THORNTON, the snake charmer, was at the picnic with the greatest combination of curiosities, living and dead, to be found in the land, greatest of which is Thornton himself.

A. H. Cross, of Vandalia, was in town Tuesday, in the interest of the Sunday School Advance, a new monthly paper recently started by himself and brother in Vandalia.

KAUFFMAN & LAUBER threshed 42 sacks of outs from one load, yesterday morning. The sacks were filled by shoveling in the oats and held more than two bushels each.

List of letters remaining uncalled for in the post-office at Buchanan, Mich., for the week ending Aug. 5, '90: Mr. Louis Coleman, Mr. J. B. Carvell,

Mr. Patrick H. Kennev. John Graham, P. M.

THE steamer was brought into service Tuesday evening, and the street between town and the picnic grounds given a thorough wetting, to make comfortable traveling for the picnic

THE Chairmen of the several township boards of school inspectors met in Berrien Springs, Tuesday, and reelected John C. Lawrence a member of the county board of school examiners for a term of two years.

MR. L. P. ALEXANDER expects to build a cement walk at the front of his residence property this season. There is certainly great need of it. | having been committed in Cass county. There should be more improvements | Harvy Haskins appeared for the deof the same sort in other parts of town. | fence.

MR. AND MRS. LLOYD BARTMESS left for there home in San Francisco. Monday. They were accompanied by Miss Ella Hahn, who goes to Arlington, Neb., being engaged to teach near that place the coming school year.

ATTENTION of the fire department is called to the hydrant at foot of Syc amore street, which is "out of sight," being covered over with weeds and the boat. grass.—Niles Star. Boom the town.

New seats for the high school room have arrived and the reseating of the rooms to be changed will be done at once. The new arrangement makes one less teacher necessary than was had last year.

A four-years-old son of D. P. Burrows fell into the cistern at their home on Fourth street, Sunday afternoon into about five feet of water. His brother, seven years old, was near and gave the alarm, and assistance came at. once. Mrs. Burrows held her husband 1002 Conrad M. Bonoker, South Bend. by the feet, while he reached down into the cistern and drew the little one out in time to saye its life, but not until he' had become unconscious.

Republican Township Caucus.

A Republican Township Caucus will be held at the Engine House, in the village of Buchanan, on Saturday Aug. 16, 1890, at 3 o'clock p. m., for the selection of 23 delegates to attend the County Convention, to be held at Berrien Springs, Aug 20, 1890, for the se lection of delegates to attend the State Convention, and also for the selection of delegates to the Congressional Sen-BY ORDER OF COM.

THE Secretary of State reports the prospect for an apple crop in this Bend, was in this place Tuesday, ar- state at 48 per cent of a full crop. If ranging for the Christian church ex- the appearance of the trees in this immediate vicinity be a fair index of the

rest of the state, we should think 4.8

Isaiah Monroe, charged with killing John Mathews, his cousin, by cutting his throat, in Calvin township, a few days ago, has had an examination, and is held on a charge of murder in the second degree. The parties are colored, and diluted alcohol was the cause of the murder.—Niles Star.

WE have a report that while threshing on the farm of Mr. Rush, on Terre Coupee prairie, last Friday, a load of barley caught fire from the engine, and that the team ran away, spreading the fire to another load. and burning both loads, and the horses so badly that they died.

SATURDAY afternoon, Aug. 2, was the hottest time we have had thus far this year. Our thermometer registered 100. We hear of others about town which are reported as high as 106. Before that time the warmest was 94, on June 25, and one day in the fore part of July. Sunday afternoon the register reached 98.

AT the Presbyterian church, both Sunday morning and evening, there will be preaching by the pastor. In the morning there will be a "vacation sermon" on the subject, Rest, or The Cause and Cure of Despondency." The subject in the evening will be, "An Interrupted Funeral.".

THE "country weekers" will return to Chicago, on Saturday, Aug. 9, on the Day Express, leaving Buchanan at 1:33 p. m. All who have not arranged officially for a continuance of their stay, must be at the station at the appointed time, as the tickets are limited M. L. TRESSLER.

ELDER BRICKERT has gone for a visit to his relatives in Ohio, to be gone over Sunday. The service in the Christian church next Sunday morning will be conducted by Elder J. P. Birdsall. In the evening a lecture will be delivered by Miss Charlotte Wilber. Subject. "Consecrated Individuality."

MRS. C. E. KERR received notice Monday of the death of her brother, Milton Felty, by drowning, which occurred Sunday in Chicago. She went to South Bend Tuesday to attend the funeral. Mi.ton Felty is known to many here as a carver, employed by the Buchanan Manufacturing Co. He was eighteen years of age.

THREE OAKS Quill is to publish the proceedings of the Board of Supervisors and get out the usual pamphlet, for \$2.18 per page of the pamphlet, and nothing for the newspaper space. The RECORD was not asked to bid this year. It is perhaps as well, for we have no advertising space to donate to Berrien county. The county is able to pay for

A LATE copy of the Koshocton, Ohio. Standard, announces that James Duncan, a former well-known citizen of Buchanan, has been inventing a combined "optical desk and hygene seat," and has a very liberal effer from a Philadelphia firm to place them on the market for him. Jim's old friends here will be pleased to learn of his good fortune.

South Bend Times compares the business man who invests fifty cents in advertising, and because he does not notice any immediate boom in his business declares advertising does not pay, to the old Indian who, after sleeping all night on a feather, declared white man "heap dam fool" for saying featliers were soft. The comparison is fair.

Mr. ALONZO INGLES died at his home, on Fourth street, last evening, after a long and tedious sickness of malarial fever. Mr. Ingles was born in Vermont, and remained there until he was 16 years of age, when he removed to Niagara, New York, remaining there until 1854, when he came to Buchanan where he has lived up to the present time. He was 58 years of

In the case against Henry Long, for criminal assault on Claude Roe, before L. P. Alexander, Long was bound over to Circuit Court, and in the case against George E. Rundell for assault and battery on John Butzbach, respondent was discharged on proof of offence

SMITH JOHNSON, a young colored man who had worked at the Wolcott House at Watervliet for a number of years, was accidentially drowned in Paw Paw lake, about five o'clock Sunday afternoon. He was out with others in a big sail boat, when a squall arose on the lake and the boom of the boat suddenly veered around and struck Johnson, who was standing in the stern of

Marriage Licenses. Robert Bartz, Dokota. Emma Prillwtz, Benton Harbor. 1085 John McGuirk, Niles, John Colahan, "

1086 Daniel Arnold, Oronoko. H. W. Striebel, Bertrand. 1087 Helen J. Keiser, Indiana. 1088 Geo. N. Bailey, Elkhart. Luella Helmick, Oronoko.

1089 J. H. Wright, Glen Lord. Elva Bean, St. Joseph. 1090 J. W. Grice, Glen Lord. Margaret M. Stewart, Glen Lord. 1091 Stephen J. Towson, Chicago.

Clementine Penrite, 1093 William H. Ellis, Hagar. Lillie B. Burdick, " 1094 Raymond M. Brown, Chicago, Alice K. Fox, THE PICNIC.

The Young People's Picnic held in this place yesterday was in every way a grand success, and is pronounced by those who have been regular attendants to have been the best and most satisfactory meeting the Association has ever held. The day was pleasant throughout, and crowds gathered from all parts of the county. The crowd was variously estimated at from 10,000 to 15,000 people, and there was no grumbling. The program as announced was carried out at the grounds in an entertaining manner. Lack of time prevents a detailed account. The fol-

lowing officers were elected: Dr. W. C. Bastar, Benton Harbor, President; L. E. Merchant, St. Joseph, Secretary; Ed. F. Woodcock, Niles, Treasurer.

A Vice President was elected from each township as follows: Bainbridge—Ed. See. Benton—Fred Hopkins. Bertrand—Charles Wells. Buchanan-Harry Binns. Berrien-Isaac Laybrook. Chikaming-H. W. McClellan. Galien—Henry Shearer. Hagar—A. F. Sheldon. Lake—O. A. E. Baldwin. Lincoln—C. E. Gilson. Niles—Lewis Hamilton. Niles City—Ed. French. New Buffalo—Otto Kamm. Oronoko-Chas Cohn. Pipestone-Lewis Putnam. Royalton—Mr. Eisenhart, Sodus—Charles K. Farmer.

St. Joseph-Charles F. Cooper.

Three Oaks-Wm, C. Hall.

Watervliet—F. A. Woodruft. Weesaw—Will A. Seekell: Of the sports, the base ball game was won by Niles team, 23 to 13. Association bicycle race, Israel Ball, first, C. C. Sweet, second. Second race. Frank Rough first, Lester Peck, second. Foot race, Fred Egbert, first, Norman Davis, second. Potato race, Fred Egbert, first, Haves Davis, Second, Fat men's race, Truman Fuller second best. The balloon ascension and tight rope walking were given as promised and

highly enjoyed by all. B. T. Morley's gray horse was left out to pick grass Monday evening, and when the St. Joseph Valley train came along he started off down track ahead of the locomotive, and fell into the bridge over Bainton's mill pond. When help arrived to get him out he managed to plunge off into the pond fifteen feet below, and swam out. He is pretty sore but supposed to not be seriously

THE Christian church of South Bend will run its annual excursion to St. Joseph, Wednesday, August 20. The train will leave the Michigan Central station, at South Bend. at 7:30 a. m., stopping at Niles and Buchanan. This will give an opportunity for the people of these two places to join with friends of South Bend, and spend a day rusticating at the beautiful lake. Fare \$1 for the round trip from South Bend.

Don Henderson has at last divulged

the secrets of the census for this county. Following are the figures: Bain- | right. bridge 1,517, Benton 5,530, Berrien 1,587, Bertrand 1,093, Buchanan 2,-848, Chickaming 964, Galien 1,248, Hagar 953, Lake 1,516, Lincoln 2,110, New Buffalo 1,185, Niles 1,365, Oronoko 1,816, Pipestone 1,446, Royalton 1,164, Sodus 953, St. Joseph 4,823, Three Oaks 1,753, Watervliet 2,015, Weesaw 1,176, Niles City, first ward 798, second ward 771, third ward 980, fourth ward 915. fifth ward 731. The figures for the same places in 1880 are as follows: Bainbridge 1,378, Benton 2,139, Berrien 1,392, Bertrand 1,308, Buchanan 2,898, Chickaming 996, Galien 1,292, Hagar 946, Lake 1,247, Lincoln 1,408, New Buffalo 1,191, Niles 1,663, Oronoko 1,-812, Pipestone 1,495, Royalton 1,024, Sodus 953, St. Joseph 3,550, Three Oaks 1,393, Watervliet 1,897, Weesaw 1,369, Niles City 4,197. This shows the county to contain a population of 41,253, against 36,090 ten years ago. A gain

THE meeting of the farmers in G. A. R. hall, in Niles, Saturday for the purpose of forming a straw trust, resulted in the appointment of a committee to investigate the question of what prices are being paid for straw by Niles mills and elsewhere. This movement was brought about by the understanding that J. L. Reddick had a contract to furnish to the Niles mills with straw as fast as they wanted it to use, and that he was making more money out of it than the farmers were getting. Last year this straw question was studied somewhat in this place. Parties here proposed to use the press and power in the excelsior works, buying the straw of the farmers, bale it, and ship to eastern mills, but when they discovered that by paying for the straw the price that is being paid they could not make anything at handling it, the scheme went no further. They discovered that New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio were paying more for straw than was being paid here, but not enough more to cover the freight

Additional locals on second page.

Locals

All persons knowing themseves to be indebted to me, will please call and settle at once, as business elsewhere requires my attention. Yours.

DR. A. E. ORR FOR SALE. I have a 4-horse power engine and boiler, upright, in good repair, for sale cheap. May be seen by

calling at this office.

J. G. HOLMES. Look out for the Picnic. MORGAN & Co. will sell you all the Groceries you want on Picnic Day. Now is the time to buy Dishes, as we

put in Hardware. BISHOP & KENT. New Fall Dress Goods now on sale, at way down prices, at down prices, at CHARLIE HIGH'S.

are closing them out to make room to

Lug. 1. H. B. DUNCAN "Remember, OH! REMEMBER!" when you are going for a picnic, camping, to camp meeting, or any place, that we keep an assortment of over a dozen different styles of Hammocks, all prices. Also all of the attachments, so that they may be hung any place in about a minute. H. BINNS. Any one wishing Hardware will do

possible margins, call on

DRESS-MAKING. well to call at BISHOP & KENT'S. If you want Dry Goods at the lowest | dress making in the latest styles and S. P. HIGH. Day's Avenue, near the depot.

KY-LO

Is an 80 cent fine cut chewing tobacco sold for 40 cents, at

MORRIS' THE FAIR.

TRY IT.

Look out for the arrival of Fall Goods, Aug. 1, at We will surprise you on the prices

of Dress Goods, at CHARLIE HIGH'S. Try Calumet Baking Power, at TREAT BRO'S. & CO.

See the Arrowwanna Hammocks at our store. Fire red, with pillow, spreader, curtains, and hooks attached. They are daisies. H. BINNS. A regular 25c Goods you can select

for 15c, at CHARLIE HIGH'S. Plenty of Albert's Black Hose, warranted fast black, at , at H. B. DUNCAN'S.

Hammocks are our hobby just now. and tell you about them.

We have Fast Black Hose from 10c the regular one fare. to 75c. Look at ours. CHARLIE HIGH.

Every style of Stationery at BAR-MORE's, first door east of post-office. FOR SALE.—A good Winchester Rifle, 22 Caliber, Rim fire long or short. It has been used but little. Price \$12. For further particulars A. B. CLARKE, Buchanan, Mich.

Box Paper and Tablets, at BARMORES Don't forget that MORGAN & Co. sell the best Groceries for the least

Don't have your spectacles botched up with soft solder. Take them to H. E. Lough's and have them repaired

My stock of Millinery for sale cheap MRS. F. II. BERRICK.

I recommend the Daisy Zinc Pad in

Kalamazoo Accommodation, No. 13. 7:52 A. M. Mail, No. 11. 4:20 P. M. Pacific Express, No. 9. 4:30 A. M. preference to all others. They are always satisfactory.

teed in every way as good as the Wirt, run as follows:

On and after Monday, May 18, 1890, trains will run as follows: only \$1.50, at

it done right. JAKE BAKER has the largest stock of Leather Fly Nets in Buchanan, and is selling them cheap. He keeps no

'Cheap John" goods. Goods cheap for cash, at

J. IMHOFF'S. Ladies, Look Here! Have you seen our Dongola Kid Button Shoes for only To our customers during August. Geo. \$1.50, at J. IMHOFF's? If not, call be-

CLEARING SALE. In our millinery department we offer great Bargains in Hats and Flowers. BOYLE & BAKER.

For 15 cent Fast Black Hose, that will not crock or stain the feet, go to We sell the best Seersucker for 6c. /

MRS. BERRICK is selling Millinery at cost the balance of the season. A desirable House and Lot for sale. Good location and house in good repair. Enquire of

BOYLE & BAKER.

If you want a nice fitting Corset, go H. B. DUNCAN'S. // Plymouth Rock Eggs for hatching. J. G. HOLMES.

Don't close your eyes to the Bargains S. P. HIGH'S. pup to 25 ets. H. B. DUNCAN's is the place to get Silk Umbrellas. The best White Shirt to be found

H. B. DUNCAN'S/4 Edgings, 25 cts. Drink Tycoon Tea. Chew "Frank's | Ginghams, 5 cents; printed Challies, 2 cts; Choice" finecut. 'The best goods in the American Sattines, 3-4, 5 cts; 7-8, 64 cts. market, at TREAT BROS. & CO'S) Boys', Misses' and Children's fast black DUNCAN's store is the place to buy for 25 cents. Gauze Vests. The best in town for

Ask for the Eiffel Black Hose, they will not crock. at BOYLE & BAKER'S. / A new and elegant line of Silk Um-

brellas, cheaper than ever. Ladies.

come and see them before you buy. / () S. P. HIGH. A good Organ for \$50. J. G. HOLMES. The finest line of Dress Goods in S. P. HIGH'S.

An Organ for rent.

J. G. HOLMES. LOOK! LOOK! The best Tea, Coffee, Spices, and all staple Groceries. All first-class and MORGAN & CO'S. Buy a Mason & Hamlin Organ of J. G. HOLMES, and get the very best there

Our Fall Dress Goods will be here on The best quality of Goods for the \$1.95. S. P. HIGH'S. We make the lowest price.

BOYLE & BAKER, Don't forget that I still sell Pianos and Organs. If you contemplate buying either, see me before buying. J. G. HOLMES.

Miss Elmira Burrus is prepared to do give good work. Call at her home on

MARION, IND.,

Over the C., W. & M. Railroad from Benton Harbor and all points as far north as Goshen. Buchanan people can take the Come in and let us show them to you | train at Niles at 8 a. m. Round trip, \$1.50; children half fare. Tickets may be extended two days by paying the agent at Marion the difference between the special rate and

F.W. COOK, Manager, Niles.



TRAINS EAST. LEAVE BUCHANAN.

ntie Express. No. 10. . . . TRAINS WEST. LEAVE BUCHANAN.

A. F. PEACOCK, Local Agent. O. W. RUGGLES G. P & T. A. JACOB BAKER. St. Joseph Valley Railway.

BARMORE'S, Leave Berrien Springs. 6:50 6:20 Take your Watch, Clock and Jewel/ Arrive Buchanan, 7:40 7:10

FRED McOMBER, Gen'l Manager.

Wyman & Co. want to move into their new quarters with new goods, and will close out everything. They have a price. We propose to give our customers one grand benefit, which will include goods in every department, for the month of August. Now don't say you did not have a chance.

before the month is out; if they are you will shall sell them for less than they cost to Koechlin's French Satteens 121/2 cents,

> Arnold's French Zephyr Gingham, 4-4, 15c., worth 35c. Arnold's French Zephyr Gingham, 1/8 wide, 121/2 cts. Printed India Silks, 12½ cts; Surah Silks, 25 cts; Gros Grain Silks, 25 cts; Faille Fraincaise Silks, 25 cts; Rhodoma's 25 cts. All the above silks are worth 750

24-inch Silk Plush, 50 ets. Black Gros Grain Silk 50c, worth \$1.00. 75 cent all-wool Tennis Flannel, 37%c. 75 cent quality, wool Nappee, 25 cents. American made, cotton warp Alpaca,

\$4, \$5 and \$6 quality Black Chantilla Lace flouncings for \$2. Other laces, 2c, 5c, 10 and 25 cents. \$2 Swiss Flouncings for \$1. Half dollar

121/2 cent Ginghams, 8 cents; 10 cent

stockings, 5 to 81/2 inch, 50c quality, 2 pair 50 cent Black Silk Mitts, 25 cents. Men's Seamless Half Hose, 4 for 25 cts. Imported, 2 for 25 cents. One lot of Ecru Corsets made for a firm that failed before the goods were delivered, worth—well, they look as though they were

for 59 cts, One line all wool extra supers. A lot of Lace Curtains, worth \$1, for 50 cts. per pair. A \$10 lot of Chinel Portiers

worth \$1 per pair, our price will be 39 cts.

Our line 5-frame Body Brussels, \$1 grade



ments, broom movement, \$3 quality, for Oh, you'll get the goods as long as they last! The sale will commence Friday, Aug. 1st, and continue during the month, rain or

South Bend, Ind.

COME AND SEE US.

ARZA G. GAGE, PRESIDENT. I. P. HUTTON, VICE PRESIDENT

ARZA G. GAGE.

E. F. WOODCOOR, CASHIER W. M. HUTTON, Ass't Casmer.

ESTABLISHED IN 1871.

Citizens' National Bank,

NILES, MICH.

DIRECTORS J. L. REDDICK. J. B. MILLARD. II. M. DEAN.

GO LOOK AT

NO "PLOW DOCTORS" NEEDED LIFTS OUT OF THE to handle this Plow. Made in GROUND SAME AS WALKING PLOW. either Steel or chilled Iron. Also full line of STEEL and Handles so CHILLED WALKING PLOWS. easy any small Boy who can drive a team can do strictly first-classwork

ROE BROS.

PRICES REDUCED DON'T FAIL TO BUY.

DR. E. S. DODD & SON.

BUCHANAN, MICH.,

Are ready for all kinds of Bugs and Flies with plenty of Paris Green, London Purple, Slug Shot, Insect Powder, White Hellebore Camphor, Fly Paper, etc., etc.

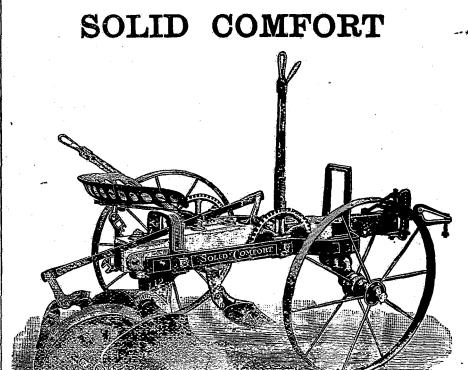
Save Money by getting Al. Hunt's Prices before purchasing

Furniture.

3d Door North of Bank, Main St.

Upholstering a Specialty. Repairing Promptly Attended to. AL. HUNT,

Buchanan, Mich.



RIDING PLOW.

It does the work in hard ground. The best is the cheapest. Try one. TREAT & GODFREY'S.

conscionation FOR accommence

FINE STATIONERY. Tablets, Papeteris, Envelopes,

Note Books, &c., &c., go to Barmore's Drug Store.

The Bateman Fountain Pen, guaranteed equal to any in the market. M. E. BARMORE. Price \$1,50. Open till 6 p. m., except Saturday night.

A Summer Longing. A Summer Longing.

I must away to wooded hills and vales,
Where broad low streams flow cool and silently.
And idle barges flap their listless sails
For me the summer sunset glows and pales. And green fields wait for me

I long for shadowy forests, where the birds Twitter and chirp at noon from every tree. I long for blossomed leaves and lowing herds; And nature's voices say in mystic words, "The green fields wait for thee."

I dream of uplands where the primrose shine And waves her yellow lamps above the lea, Of tangled copses swung with trailing vines. Of open vistas skirted with tall pines, Where green fields wait for me

I think of long, sweet afternoons, when I May ile and listen to the distant sea, Or hear the breezes in the reeds that sigh,

These dreams of summer come to bid me find The forest's shade, the wild bird's melody: While summer's rosy wreaths for me are twined While summer's fragrance lingers on the wind, And green fields wait for me. -George Arnold.

On the grip of a summer car sat an old gentleman who looked like Denman Thompson in "Josh Whitcomb." The cable car ran through a squalid district where women and children sprawled over the blistering pavement, while puny babies wailed and helpless mothers tried in a listless, half hopeless way to quiet their cries. The train ran by two squares of sweltering misery, and then the old gentleman showed signs of unmistakable excitement, pulled the wrong bell cord and rung up a fare as a signal that he wanted to get off. After the usual change of compliments in such cases between the conductor and the passeuger he succeeded in alighting, and mut-

"By goshi I'll do it; it won't cost much, and it will do lots of good." When he reached the women they appeared to be pleased at what he sugrested, and when the next car came along going west he halted it and loaded everything in sight on board for a fresh air trip. Arriving at the end of the road Mr. Cheeryble, or Uncle Josh, who ever he was, was soon in treaty with a saloon keeper for a bucket of lemonade "Not too sweet, you know, but with

The children and women drank is eagerly, and after enjoying not a cool breeze, but a less torrid one than that which rose from the down town pavements, Old Benevolence put them on a car and sent them home. 'How much did all that fun cost?"

"Three dollars for car fare and \$1 for lemonade. Oh, a fellow can do lots with \$4 if he tries."—St. Louis Republic.

Enveloped in an Icy Fog. The little town of Ransom's Ford, lying six miles south of Paris, Ills., is much alarmed and puzzled over a natural phenomenon which is being exhibited there. On Friday, a short while after sunrise, a cloud coming from a northeasterly direction and descending a great height, moving with ra-profity, settled down upon the place and

has remained undispelled ever since. The atmosphere is so dense with the moisture from the cloud that objects are wholly undiscernable at a distance of less than two feet; but the remarkable feature of the fog is its intense cold, which is such as to render fires necessary to prevent the people and animals from freezing to death, while all vegetation in the town and the country about for a quarter of a mile around, and indeed wherever the fog rests, has been killed.

Singular as it appears, the atmosphere about seems to be unaffected by the presence of the icy cloud, and remains very near its normal temperature, but to enter the dense area of the fog is to step at once into cold, in which the thermometer remains steadily at 10 degs. below zero. The sun is so nearly obscured by it as to appear only as a ball of half extinguished fire even at noonday and seems totally unable to warm or dispel the fog.—Cor. Philadelphia Times.

The Judge Tells a Little Story. Dr. George Fitzgerald, alias "Sledge," was tried before Judge Stewart recently on the charge of obtaining goods from Vogeler, Son & Co. under false pretenses, and was declared not guilty by the court. Fitzgerald bought \$29.85 worth of medicines on credit, and afterward sold them to dealers at less than half trade prices. The purchase was made on thirty days' time, or the firm could draw on Fitzgerald within ten days through the Second National bank of Washington, where it was discovered that he had no money to his credit. "It is not a case of false pretense," said Judge Stewart, "although there is evident fraud. It reminds me of the little girl who asked a companion what her father was in the penitentiary for. For stealing horses, was the reply. 'Why didn't he do like my father, said the first girl; 'he buys horses and don't pay for them." -- Baltimore Sun.

A novel race is soon to come off in West Chester. Each contestant is to wear laced shoes, and all the shoes are to be taken off and placed in a barrel. The runners then start from a mark run twenty-five yards to the barrel, pick out their own shoes, put them on, lace them up and then run 100 yards to a mark. The man who gets over the en tire route first with shoes properly laced will be the winner.

The czar and czarina and their children are enjoying their annual picnic holiday among the Finnish islands. They land occasionally and lunch and take tea, al fresco, the czar looking after the fire and the empress making tea. They have no guard, as far as is known, and the czar wears civilian's clothes, in which he is said to look even bigger chested and stouter than in uniform.

Frince Ferdinand, of Bulgaria, is still taking the waters at Carlsbad. The report is revived that a wife has been found for him, but the lady's name is still a

Rev. Mr. Spurgeon inherited a large sum of money recently from an admirer in an English town, but distributed the entire amount among the testator's poor

Medical Nomenclature. Judge, jury, lawyers and spectators were treated to an exhibition of professional priggishness in division No. 2 of the circuit court the other afternoon that was decidedly refreshing. The case of H. G. Bouham against the Kansas City Railway company was on trial be fore Judge Slover. The case is one for \$30,000 damages for injuries sustained in an accident, and considerable medical testimony had to be taken.

A young doctor was put on the stand who was determined to display his learning, and he was successful. When he started off he did so with the easy gait of one who feels he has the nome of his profession at his tongue's end, for every sentence he uttered was so mixed with technical terms that an ordinary person could scarcely understand him When he took the witness stand he glanced patronizingly at the jury and the rest in the court room, and in answer to the first question rattled off a lot of medical terms that drew the attention of every one in the room. Judge Slover looked at him a moment and then said: "Use plain English, doctor; I know you can if you try."
The witness looked

"Yes. sir: certainly, sir." "Now, doctor, where did you say Mr. Bouham was injured?"

"On the posterior portion"-"Speak plainly, doctor," admonished

the court. "Well, he suffered a severe contusion of the posterior of the abdomen" (turning to the jury with a familiar wave of his hand). "He was bruised in the rear of the stomach. In other words, his back

Judge Slover looked worried while the witness continued to answer another question.

"When I examined him I first removed his clothes, you know, and in feeling him I could determine that the abdominal wall was baggy and tender, and he appeared to be suffering from a touch of the" (here followed a name as long as one's arm), "and the dorsal vertebræ were severely contused. In other words," again turning to the jury with a wave of his hand, "his backbone had been rubbed.

When the witness left the stand every one looked relieved and Judge Slover mopped his brow, for the ordeal made the perspiration flow freely.—Kansas City Times.

Postoffice Detectives' Gallery. There have recently been many complaints to the postmaster concerning the loss of registered letters in the Philadelphia office, and the officials have been greatly worried by the charges that there were thieves in the service. It has been decided to erect a gallery along the roof of the working room, from which watchmen can look down upon the entire force without being seen from below. This gallery will be eighty feet long, and will depend from the glass and iron ceiling by iron supports. In it there will be frequent small windows with swinging sashes, from which the watchman can see every part of the great room where the stamping and distributing is all done. Here there are 300 men at work at times, and it is impossible to oversee all of them from any other point than above. The watch is to be kept not alone for the purpose of watching for thefts. but also to see that men do not shirk their work or disturb other clerks by conversation. The gallery will be reached by an iron stairway at its southern end, and at its northern end another iron stairway will ascend to the glass roof. There are two of these roofs, one above the other, and it is necessary for workmen to ascend to the lower one to clean it of dust. There is now no way to reach there except by putting up a ladder. It is said that it is purely for this purpose that the gallery goes up, but there is another use. There has been talk of having such a structure for nearly two years. Assistant Custodian George Painter has been agitating the matter, and has finally

Philadelphia Record. Porpoise Shooting. Porpoise shooting is the newest sport at Cape May. The seaward end of the pier is the favorite rendezvous for those who want to get a shot at the swiftly moving fish. The marksman must have a steady hand and always be in readiness to shoot, because the movements of the porpoise are so uncertain that one does not have time to raise the gun to the shoulder before they are out of sight beneath the water. The women take as much interest in the sport as the men, and quite a number are out every afternoon perched on the lower deck of the pier, rifle in hand, and waiting for a good chance to shoot. The sport seems to lie more in the attempt to capture big game than in successful results, as it is quite rare for one of the fish to be killed and washed up on the shore.--Exchange.

succeeded in getting the work done.-

A letter from Dover, Del., to The Baltimore American says: "A drive through what ought to be the center of the peach belt-lower Kent and upper Sussex counties-will convince any one that the much abused peach liar of this peninsula will have no chance this season, for the reason that there are no peaches to lie about." There are miles and miles of thrifty looking peach orchards wholly destitute of fruit. The buds were killed by cold, sleety rains in the spring.

Midsummer Recreation in Philadelphia A big crowd gathered around a Ridge avenue oyster saloon yesterday watching a basket of clams in the role of fly catchers. Hungry flies were attracted by hundreds, but venturing too near the open months of the bivalves the shells closed on them in an instant.—Philadel-

Notice to Insurance Companies. This is the time when insurance com panies should rank the driver of the trotting horse as an extra hazardous risk. If he is not being killed by a railroad collision, or by somebody taking off the wheel of the sulky on the track, he is being "dumped" in the pools.—Detroit Free Press.

To Supersede Prayer for Rain. Within a short time the agricultural department hopes to make an interesting experiment, probably on the plains near the state line of Colorado and Kansas In the agricultural appropriation bill is an item appropriating \$2,000 for the pur pose of an experiment in producing rain fall by explosion of dynamite. This paragraph was put in the bill by the influence of Senator Farwell, who for many years has believed that rainfall may be induced by the use of explosives Secretary Rusk thought well of the idea, and the senator induced the committee on agriculture to make provision for the

Senator Farwell's notion is that about twenty-five pounds of dynamite should be exploded at a time a half mile or so in the air, the material being sent up by means of inexpensive paper balloons and exploded by time fuses. Senator Farwell and Secretary Rusk believe a succession of such explosions will cause rain to fall over a considerable area. At least the experiment in their opinion is worth making, for if it should succeed a cheap and effective solution of the arid land problem would have been discovered. The members of the senate committee on agriculture do not express much faith in the success of the undertaking.—Chicago Herald.

A Sturgeon Carrying a Chain. Capt. Dillon, of the steamer Fisher, on June 30 brought up a sturgeon which had been caught in the last trap at the mouth of the Columbia, almost to the ocean. The peculiarity about the fish is that there was attached to him a chain nearly five feet long, about the size of a halter chain. He had been caught before, and on the under side of his mouth a hole had been cut. Through this the chain had been passed, and through a ring on the end of the chain, thus forming a bow knot or loop around his under lip. Then he had evidently been fastened to a pole or stake, with a rope attached to the end of the chain.

After the rope broke the fish was a liberty to leave, and how long he has been swimming with the chain hanging to his mouth is a mystery. If any of our exchanges know where the fish has escaped from, or when, and will state it, it may form an interesting sketch as to how long the fish has carried the chain and where he has been traveling. The sturgeon was quite poor, and one of his fins was partially worn off by the rubbing of the chain, showing that he

had traveled with it a long time.—Asto-The Palmetto's Day Is Over. The palmetto hat is going out of fashion, and you rarely see one on the street now, even on the head of the most old fashioned Southerner. Yet there was a time, and that not ten years ago. when every gentleman thought that to sustain his dignity he had to wear a palmetto hat in the summer. The fact is, that in spite of their light and cool appearance, the palmetto hats were the hottest covering that a perspiring man ever interposed between his head and the burning rays of the sun. White starched shirts on a hot day don't compare to a palmetto hat for discomfort. The straw is so closely woven that not a particle of air gets to the hair, and as soon as people began to get ideas in their heads about common sense clothing for summer they began to look with disfavor upon the palmetto hat. Besides. the hats are exceedingly expensive. The cost of a good one is \$25 to begin with, and in order to have it in good condition

mer to have it resnaped and the straw whitened.—Interview with St. Louis

Washington Roof Lodgers. A look through a powerful field glass from one of the narrow windows in the top of the Washington monument in hot weather shows a new side of domestic life in the capital—what might be term ed the upper side—as a writer has said in a book of which all the rest has been forgotten. Washington is a city of coarding houses. As you look from the top of the monument with your field glass you can see bedrooms on the house tops. That is, light, portable cots have been taken up on the flat roofs of houses rugs spread over the sheets of tin that have become floors, and sometimes folding screens have been placed between the beds. The houses so topped off are probably the big boarding houses where inmarried department clerks live. and they take to the roofs on hot nights for the sake of the maximum of air and minimum of temperature. And the plan is not a bad one by long odds.—Washington Post.

Flower peddlers have adopted a nev wrinkle for gaining entrance to the big office buildings in New York. They have discovered by experience that the janitors' employes will not let them ply their trade if the flowers are carried in baskets or on trays, so they now carry them in japanned tin boxes, like thos used for keeping valuable papers in lawyers' offices. The boxes are kept closed while the peddlers are in sight of the employes in the big buildings. The oxes have another advantage—they keep the flowers cool and fresh.

The Duke of Fife has just sold his fine estate of Rothiemay, Banffshire, which has belonged to the Fife family since the middle of the last century, when it was purchased by Alexander Duff, of Braco, from the Abernethies, of Saltoun, to whom it belonged when Mary Queen of Scots resided at Rothiemay house, in 1568, during her northern progress. Her rooms are still to be seen in the man sion, which is one of the most ancient in

Five members of the Havemeyer fam ily have insured their lives for \$100,000 each. The policies were written by two agents, and the igint commissions wil amount to \$60,000

A recent hail storm at Alusa, Cal., exposed the fact that bats live in the green oliage of trees during the summer. The hailstones knocked a great many to the

Eighty-one Changes. "This is the season," said a Detroit tailor the other day, "when the average young man concerns himself about his

ummer suit. "He is anxious to blossom out in keeping with the gladness of the season. know one shabby genteel in this city who was figuring on producing the best effect with the least expenditure. How do you suppose he managed?

"He bought three suits, one black, one blue and one white. He studied the situation out very carefully, and as he saw the wonderful possibilities of three suits a broad smile spread over his face. He tells me he is going to the seashore, and that he is going to manage like this: "In the morning he will wear his white coat, blue vest and black trousers; noon, black coat, white vest and blue trousers out for a stroll, blue coat, black vest blue trousers; tennis, white coat, black vest, blue trousers; on the veranda,

"Now, how long do you think this young man can stay at the watering place and never commit the social desecration of appearing twice in the same

black coat, blue vest and white trouser

"Give it up? "Well, just eighty-one days. He has nine pieces in his wardrobe, and each piece is capable of nine distinct combinations or eighty-one changes in all. "Not so bad, is it? Let our impecunious young men stick a pin where it will do the most good. With these suits of clothes a young swell can be a joy and delight to his friends for nearly three long months, a period almost coin cident with the whole summer-and no two days alike!"—Detroit Free Press.

A German syndicate has recently been engaged in preparing to undertake the clearing of the Danube waterway by blowing up the iron gates. By international agreement it was settled at the time of the treaty of Berlin that when the time came Servia should give up the quarries on the banks to whatever company was charged with the work at a nominal valuation. Several hundreds of thousands of cubic meters of stone are needed in order safely to divert the course of the stream during mining and blasting operations.

Upon arriving at Belgrade, however, the German representative found that the government had anticipated him by hastily putting up all the riparian quarries to auction in numerous small lots, and knocking them down to their radical friends. Consequently the company, instead of having to deal with th crown finds itself face to face with a swarm of individual proprietors, each of whose claims will have to be settled separately. It is believed that the strongest representations will be made to quash the recent auctions, and the company will probably be backed by most European representatives.—Cor. London Standard.

The "Honest" Georgian. A Georgia man tumbled out of a boat in a river near his home in sight of frenzied friends and disappeared. A body was found in the stream a few weeks later which was identified as his by his family and twenty-seven acquaintances. But the life company in which he was insured felt compelled to withhold payment for a while, and was sued for the amount. Judgment would have gone against the company sure had not the "drowned" man walked into court alive and told how he had dived under the boat, hidden in the bushes on the other side, rifled a grave a few days later for a corpse, which he rigged out with his own clothes and dumped into the water. But his conscience and evident pride in letting his neighbors see the size of the joke he had gotten on them were too much for his cupidity, and he gave the whole snap away. - Chicago Journal.

A Trotter's Wild Break. A strange and exciting runaway of a horse through a Penn street business place occurred at Reading, Pa. Charles W. Bechtel owned a \$600 spirited trotter. which was standing in front of his clothing house, hitched to a trotting buggy. The animal shied at a bicycle and dashed on the pavement. He dashed into De Witt & Hillegass' leaf tobacco warehouse, a building 200 feet long. He entered by the front door while the place was crowded, and made a mad break for the rear. About the middle of the building he tore loose from the vehicle, cleared an elevator shaft twenty-two feet wide and dashed through the rear door into the street below, a distance of some twenty feet. His progress was only stopped by striking a brick house on the | covers nearly all the rock, and there is no opposite side of the street, crushing in a chance when the sea is rough of reachwall. The animal died three hours later. —Baltimore American.

Biographies Not Examined. A Davenport paper bears the assertion from parties who probably think they sustain confidential relations to the controller of the elements that the disasters in Minnesota were the penalty of Sunday desecration. It happened, however, that only people at their homesone a clergyman—and those returning from religious services were lost, while the fellows out fishing were all saved. you must pay several dollars every suin- The notion that a cyclone or lightning

examines biographies before getting in its.work is one of the badly emaciated theories of the overly good.—St. Paul

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Childs, of Philadelphia, are at their seaside home at Elberon. Their country place near Bryn Mawr is open every Thursday for visitors, and often a hundred or more carriages can be seen passing in and out of the gates on a fine Thursday afternoon, giving "Wootton" the appearance of a public park. In addition to the equipages hundreds of persons go on foot.

A poor washerwoman at Fayetteville Ark., who a few days ago was notified that she had been granted a pension and would receive \$5,000 back pay, was so overcome with joy that she died. Cigars for the Seaside.

The time has come for the summer re-

sort joke and summer resort gossip, so the following experience of a Washington druggist may be considered seasonable. He said he had been going to the seashore every summer, and had fallen into the habit of taking with him a box of the best cigars that his case in the store afforded, being a moderate smoker, with a taste for a good weed. But up to a certain time he found it difficult to obtain any enjoyment out of his costly tobacco, finding that as soon as he got near the air of the ocean the cigars began to droop and wilt, as the smoker's phrase goes, and their draught became difficult, and the process of pulling them became an altogether tedious operation.

One day he was smoking one of them with a good deal of difficulty on a chair on the beach when a gentleman sitting near accosted him, saying that he had noticed the trouble he was having with his cigars, and that they were probably of an imported brand. To this the druggist assented, and the other, pulling a couple of cigars from his pocket, hande them to the rather astonished smoker with the remark that he thought they would go better. So the druggist lit one of them, and in a minute was enjoying one of the most delightful smokes he had had since he left home. The cigar drew finely and did not wilt as the others had

' He asked his new friend why it was and was told that it seemed imported cigars are so affected by the salt air as to lose their shape and their drawing qualities, while cheap cigars or "two-fers," as they are called, seem to be at their best in such an atmosphere, absorbing just enough of the salt air to take on a delicious flavor. Thenceforth the druggist saved money by smoking nothing but cheap cigars while he was at the seashore, and every time he saw a man trying to smoke a good cigar with the same luck which he had encountered he played the "good Samaritan" and offered him a bad one, together with the advice to smoke none other within reach of the air from the sea. He also found that when he returned to town the good cigars would regain their shape and quality and were as enjoyable as ever, while the others were as detestable as he had always found them to be.—Washington

No Gordon Sashes on the Exchange. The masculine sash appears this summer to be a proper subject for discussion, as well as a popular adjunct to the toilet of gentlemen. The time has gone by when decorum demands that the waistcoat shall be worn with the thermometer marking the nineties. If one may judge from the samples displayed in the windows of the furnishers' shops, the sash which is worn at the seaside ind in the tennis court is unlimited as to color. But sashes of a modest hue are creeping into use in the streets of Boston. especially since Speaker Reed and Mr. Lodge popularized them upon the floor

of congress. But there is one place in Boston where the sash may not enter. One daring member of the Boston Stock Exchange ventured upon the floor with his waist enveloped in the silken adornment. He was at once and unceremoniously hustled out and warned never to appear again upon the floor of the exchange in such a guise. The congress of the United States may suffer its members to array themselves in such a manner, but the Boston Stock Exchange, never!-Boston Advertiser.

The Siberian University. The medical faculty of the new university of Tomsk (western Siberia) is being rapidly organized. Eight chairs have recently been filled np, Professor Albitzki having been appointed to that of general pathology, Professor Winogradow to that of pathological anatomy, Professor Ssndakow to that of hygiene, Professors Kuzlow and Kortunow to those of special pathology and therapeutics and internal medicine, and Professor Rogowitsch and Dr. Salistchew to that of surgery. The chair of pharmacology, which was offered to Dr. Pawlow, is still vacant, owing to that gentleman having accepted a similar ap-

pointment at Warsaw. The erection of

the various clinics is being proceeded

with, and it is hoped they will be ready

for the reception of patients about the

beginning of next year.—Chicago Her-

A Live Headless Hen. A little negro boy was exhibiting on the streets of Mayville, N. Y., a remarkable instance of tenacity of life in the shape of a chicken hen which had lost its head over four months ago but continues well and hearty. The creature walked about, scratching in the earth and appearing quite unconscious of its loss. It is fed by cramming the food down the severed gullet, and evidently thrives under this peculiar method of feeding, for it is in excellent condition. The boy who owns it says that it lays regularly and has actually made a nest and raised a brood of chickens since the

loss of its head. It has, however, shed nearly all of its feathers, except those of the tail, and shows no signs of ever having any more.—Cor. Philadelphia Times. Summer Work in the Churches The churches manage to keep interested, though it is summer. While a Pittsfield Methodist church is disciplining a member who persists in publishing a Sunday paper, a Westfield fold is laboring with a brother who shouts amen at the wrong places and sings through his nose.—Springfield (Mass.) Homestead.

A Bit of Advice from an Old Fisherman Get to a drug store as soon as you can, and buy two ounces of the best olive oil mixed with one ounce of lime water. and a drop or two of rose water just to scent it. Then rub it on your burned face, and it will take all the inflammation out in next to no time.—Exchange.

It is estimated that nearly 200,000 persons visit the White mountains annual ly, and the income from the mountain houses is about \$5,000,000, of which \$1,000,000 is clear profit.

Driven Mad by Solitude Tillamook lighthouse, which stands on a lonely rock eighteen miles below the Columbia river on the stormy Oregon coast, was the scene last week of an exciting fight for life between four helpers and the acting keeper, who suddenly became a raving maniac. This lighthouse is notorious for its loneliness, as it ing shore, and no opportunity at any time to take recreation. In winter the keeper is frequently a close prisoner for weeks, as the waves wash clean over the rock and lighthouse, which is over 100 feet above the sea. Two years ago rocks weighing four tons were cast up by the side of the lighthouse, the glass smashed and the foundations of the house shaken so that it had to be secured by addition al iron bolts of large size.

For four years J. Saonr, a very methodical German, has been the assistant keeper. Other men changed, being unable to endure the frightful monotony

of life on the rocks, out he remained cheerful and contented. Recently, however, he began to indulge in fits of temper, and suddenly one day, with a scream of rage, he came dashing out of the lighthouse brandishing a large carving knife and swearing he would kill one of his helpers. The terrified man shouted for help, and his three compan-ions responded. After a very long and desperate fight Saour was overcome. His hands and feet were bound, and he was locked in a room. Signals were then displayed, and aid was sent by the Manzanita. The maniac was taken to an insane asylum. There was no cause for insanity, except his lonely life.—Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Vice President Morton's Wigs. There is a great deal of doubt about a number of things in this world, but it seems to be accepted as a fact in Washington that the vice president has three beautiful and complicated wigs with which he goes forth into the world to deceive mankind. The wigs are a source of profound study and earnest thought on the part of both Mr. Morton and his valet. The first wig is short, the second is of an average length and the third was made with cunning and deceptive ingenuity by a schemer. This last wig gives an absolutely triumphant illustration of hair which has been allowed to grow too long. It is said that the surest way to Mr. Morton's heart is to remind him that his hair needs cutting.
One should always be careful, how-

ever, to make this remark when the vice-president is wearing wig No. 3. After several people have told him that his hair needs cutting he alludes to it himself in a careless way, and then makes some mysterious allusion about having the barber in the morning. The following day he appears in wig No. 1, presenting the appearance of a close cropped and thoroughly well groomed statesman. These things are eagerly discussed in Washington, where the affairs of state are of no importance compared to the small talk of the day. - New York World.

For a Picnic. The season for picnics makes us glad to know of any little delicacies which will travel well, so I hope the following will be of use: Ingredients required are one pound of cold chicken, one slice of ham and a little gelatine. Boil the chicken bones in a quart of water for five hours, add the ham, and boil till the liquor is reduced to half a pint. Let it get cold, and if the paste be not suffi-ciently thick add gelatine and boil again. Spread on bread that has been buttered very slightly, then add slices of chicken seasoned with salt and pepper, and put another slice of bread on

Lobster mold is an excellent dish. Chop up one good sized lobster, and season with mace, salt and pepper. Rub two ounces of butter into one ounce of bread crumbs, beat up three eggs, pound all the ingredients well together and boil in a buttered mold for an hour. Before being packed it should be stood upon some ice, so that it is thoroughly cold.—Julian Ralph in Chatter.

The old Bible, which so long has been an object familiar to visitors to the executive department, has been shipped to Savannah. It came to Atlanta from Milledgeville just after the war, with other plunder belonging to the state. Governor Gordon and all his predecessors who have assumed office during the time of the younger generation sealed the official oaths with lips laid reverently upon its cover. On the back was the name "Mathus." Not long ago Mr. T. N. Thens wrote to the executive department claiming the old book as his mother's Bible. A sister, he said, in whose possession it was, refugeed to Milledgevill just before the close of the war. She was forced to leave there hurriedly on account of Sherman's arrival, and forgot to take the book away with her. Exactly how it found its way to the state house is not known.—Macon Telegraph.

Autograph fans; a revival of an old fashion, are made this season of ivory paper, an excellent imitation of real ivory, and on each stick the name or sentiment and names of favorite beaux or friends can be inscribed with indelible ink. If you number an artist or a musician among your favorites a sketch or a bar of music and the autograph can perhaps be etched upon two or more of the sticks, along with the name of the etcher.

An admirable provision has been made by the magistracy of Breslau, which will tend in more ways than one to the improvement of pupils in the public schools. A botanical school garden has been instituted for the regular supply of plants to the schools of the place, and for enabling teachers to make observations on the spot with their pupils.

A couple from Pocahontas, W. Va., who went to Cumberland, Md., to be married, were delayed thirty-six hours in having the ceremony performed because the groom was not old enough by that number of hours to get a license.

An Ambition Gratified. When Joseph Darby, the English jumper, set out to learn jumping he said that if he could beat any man in England he would willingly lay down and die. The day came when he was champion, yet because a man hit him with a brick he raised a row and refused to die and had his assailant sent to prison.—Detroit Free Press.

Professor (who has sent the servant girl after a light, and who was slow in bringing it)—Katie, light travels at the rate of 100,000 miles a second. Where did you go to get that light?—Ex-

How's This? We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Proprietor,

Toledo. O. We, the undersigned, have known F. Chency for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm. West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists Toledo, Ohio, Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale

Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. E. H. Van Hoesen, Cashier Toledo National Bank, Toledo, Ohio. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all Drug-

SCROFULA EMULSION BRONCHITIS COLDS

Sold by all Druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, N.Y.

Wasting Diseases THE FINEST WG MACHINE THE FINEST WOODWORK "O GO ATTACHMENTS Wonderful Flesh Producer. Many have gained one pound per day by its use. Scott's Emulsion is not a secret remedy. It contains the stimulat-NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE (ORANGE - MASS

ing properties of the Hypophosphites and pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil, the potency of both being largely increased. It is used by Physicians all over the world. CHICAGO. 28 UNION SQUARE, NY. SANFANCISED ST.LOUIS.MO. FOR SALE BY DALLASTEX. WALLACE RILEY, Agent. Mrs. Allen's Colden Hair Wash-Parisina Face Bleach. Mamma Durk, for developing the bust. Rusma, for removing superfluous hair. Bang dressing. All goods wholesale and retail. Send 3 ct. samp for illustrated circular. Full line of fine hair goods. MRS.-B. W. ALLEN, 39 Wood-WARD AV., DETROIT. For sale by druggets PALATABLE AS MILK.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. Archer, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Sour Stomach, Diarrhea, Eructation Kills Worms, gives sleep, and progestion, Without injurious medication. THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MUITRY Street, N. Y.

25 YEARS

Devoted to Treatment of Chronic Diseases



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 exam inations, reasonable in my charges, and never encourage without a surety of success. RAYMOND, FEB. 28, 1888.

Dr. F. B. Brewer:-I received your last box o 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 brok en 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 22d of July.

MOEN MEDICINE CO.,

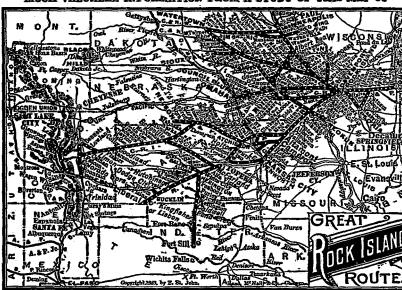
MOEN'S BLOOD PURIFIER

Superior to any other manufactured for the cure of Billious and Nervous Dis orders, including Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Sick Headache, Fullness and Swelling after meals, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Scurvy, Scrofula, Pimples Eruptions on the Skin, General Debility, Irregularity of the Bowels, etc. Price \$1.00 per bottle. Six bottles \$5.

DR. MOEN'S RHEUMATIC CURE,

Sure cure for Rheumatism, Ear Tooth and Headache, Neuralgia, Lumbago Cramps, Cramp Colic, Diphtheria, Sprains, Bruises and all Pains. Price \$1.00 per bottle. Six bottles \$5.

116 South Michigan Street. SOUTH BEND. IND., U.S.A.



THE CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILWAY, Including main lines, branches and extensions East and West of the Missouri River. The Direct Route to and from Chicago, Joliet, Ottawa, Peoria, La Salle, Moline, Rock Island, in ILLINOIS—Davenport, Muscatine, Ottumwa, Oskaloosa, Des Moines, Winterset, Audubon, Harlan, and Council Bluffs, in IOWA—Minneapolis and St. Paul, in MINNESOTA—Watertown and Sioux Falls, in DAKOTA—Cameron, St. Joseph, and Kansas City, in MISSOURI—Omaha, Fairbury, and Nelson, in NEBRASKA—Horton, Topeka, Hutchinson, Wichita, Belleville, Abilene, Caldwell, in KANSAS—Pond Creek, Kingfisher, Fort Reno, in the INDIAN TERRITORY—and Colorado Springs, Denver, Pueblo, in COLORADO. FREE Reclining Chair Gars to and from Chicago, Caldwell, Hutchinson, and Dodge City, and Palace Sleeping Cars between Chicago, Wichita, and Hutchinson. Traverses new and vast areas of rich farming and grazing lands, affording the best facilities of intercommunication to all towns and cities east and west, northwest and southwest of Chicago, and Pacific and transoceanic Seaports.

MACNIFICENT VESTIBULE EXPRESS TRAINS. Leading all competitors in splendor of equipment, cool, well ventilated, and free from dust. Through Coaches, Pullman Sleepers, FREE Reclining Chair Cars, and (east of Missouri River) Dining Cars Daily between Chicago, Des Moines, Council Bluffs, and Omaha, with Free Reclining Chair Car to North Platte, Neb., and between Chicago and Colorado Springs, Denver, and Pueblo, via St. Joseph, or Kansas City and Topeka. Splendid Dining Hotels (furnishing meals at seasonable hours) west of Missouri River. California Excursions daily, with CHOICE OF ROUTES to and from Salt Lake, Ogden, Portland, Los Angeles, and San Francisco. The DIRECT LINE to and from Pike's Peak, Manitou, Garden of the Gods, the Sanitariums, and Scenic Grandeurs of Colorado.

VIA THE ALBERT LEA ROUTE,

Solid Express Trains daily between Chicago and Minneapolis and St. Paul, with THROUGH Reclining Chair Cars (FREE) to and from those points and Kansas City. Through Chair Car and Sleeper between Peoria, Spirit Lake, and Sioux Falls, via Rock Island. The Favorite Line to Pipestone, Watertown, Sioux Falls, and the Summer Resorts and Hunting and Fishing Grounds of the Northwest.

THE SHORT LINE VIA SENECA AND KANKAKEE offers facilities to travel between Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Lafayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Joseph, Atchison, Leavenworth, Kansas City, Minneapolis, and St. Paul.

For Tickets, Maps, Folders, or desired information, apply to any Ticket Office in the United States or Canada, or address JOHN SEBASTIAN. E. ST. JOHN,



FOR THE BEST

CALL AT THE

RECORD OFFICE.

Q THE LAUTES SO CANDRIAN TO THE LAUTE STATE OF THE

THE SELF-THREADING ELDREDGE

ASK FOR IT

In it are combined the fin-al skill thes STUTION OF THE PARTY OF THE PAR most useful IOB PRINTING, and practical elements, and all known advantages that make a sewing machine desirable to

ELDREDGE MFG. CO. Vactory and Wholesale Office. Belvidere. IIL 295 Wabash Ave., Chicago. 39 Broad Street. New York.

MARVELOUS DISCOVERY.

Only Genuine System of Memory Training.
Four Books Learned in one reading.
Affind wandering cured.
Every child and adult grently benefitted.
Great inducements to Correspondence Classes. Great inducements to Correspondence Classes.

Prospectus, with opinions of Dr. Wm. A. Hum mond, the world-lamed Specialist in Mind Diseases Damiel Greenlent Thompson, the great Psych. Legist, J. M. Buckley, D. D., editor of the Christian Advocate. N. Y., Richard Proctor, the Scientiss Hons. W. W. Astor, Judge Gibson, Judah P Benjamin, and there, sent post free by Prof. A. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Ave., N. Y.



depresented by CHAS. PEARS, Buchanan COUGH

It has permanently cured THOUSANDS of cases pronounced by doctors hopeless. If you have premonitory symptoms, such as Cough, Difficulty of Breathing, &c., don't delay, but use PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION immediately. By Druggiet. 25 carts.

By Using ALLEN B.WRISLEY'S LATEST AND BEST INVENTION-LITTLE REQUIRED - ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT FOLLOW DIRECTIONS GLOSELY-

SHADELAND, IVE STOCK

Establishment in the World. ng; opportunity of comparing different breeds. Breeders and Importers of

Standard Bred Trotters French Coachers, Hackneys, Devon Ca.
ALSO, DEALERS IN REAL ESTATE.

No other Establishment in the World offers such Advantag s to the Prices low. Terms easy. Visitors welco
Correspondence Solicited. Circulars free.
POWELL BROTHERS Visitors welcome

FITS, EPILEPST or FALLING SICKNESS A life-long study. I WARRANT my remedy to Cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Seadat once for a treatise and a FRES BOTTLE of my INFALLIBLE REMEDY. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address H. C. ROOT, M. C., 183 PEARL ST., NEW YORK

HUMPHREYS Dn. Humpheers' Specifics are scientifically and carefully prepared prescriptions; used for many years in private practice with success, and for over thirty years used by the people. Every single Specific is a special cure for the disease named. These Specifics cure without drugging, purging or reducing the system, and are in fact and dead the soverpriet remediag of the World. LIST OF PRINCIPAL NOS. SPECIFICS

I offer for sale my farm of 80 acres, 2½ miles northeast of Buchanan, in the hend of the river. The farm is under good cultivation and the buildings five less consisting of a good buildings. The farm is under good cultivation and the buildings first-class, consisting of a good brick residence in splendid condition, a large bank barn, one of the finest in the county, and other buildings to correspond. Also, one farm of 165 acres, known as the old Broadhurst farm. This farm is also under good cultivation, and has a good frame dwelling and two good bank barns. This property will be sold at a sacrifice.

FRANCIS W. GANO. Commissioners' Notice.

Commissioners' Notice.

CTATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Berrien,—ss.

Probate Court for said County.

Estate of Robert J. Curran, deceased.

The undersigned having been appointed by the Judge of Probate of said County, Commissioners on Claims in the matter of said estate of Robert J. Curran, and six months from the sixteenth day of June, A. D. 1890, having been allowed by said Judge of Probate to all persons holding claims against said estate, in which to present their claims to us for examination and adjustment:

Notice is hereby given, that we will meet on Thursday, the 7th day of August, A. D. 1890, and on Tuesday, the 16th day of December, A. D. 1890, and nine o'clock a. m. of each day, at John C. Dick's office in the yillage of Buchanan in said county, to receive and examine such claims.

Dated June 28, A. D. 1890.

JOHN C. DICK,

FREEMAN FRANKLIN,

Commissioners