

SABBATH SERVICES. SERVICES are held every Sabbath at 10:30 o'clock a. m., at the Church of the Larger Love...

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

F. & A. M.—Buchanan Lodge No. 65 holds a regular meeting Monday evening on or before full moon in each month.

P. O. P.—Buchanan Grange No. 40 meets on the second and fourth Saturday of each month, at 2 o'clock p. m.

A. O. U. W.—Buchanan Lodge No. 98 holds its regular meeting the first and third Tuesday evening of each month.

A. R. Wm. Perrott Post No. 22. Regular meeting on the first and third Saturday evening of each month. Visiting comrades are welcome.

WOMAN'S RELIEF CORPS, Wm. Perrott Post No. 22. Meetings held regularly in the Grand Hall, first and third Saturday of each month.

M. M. KNIGHT, M. D. (Homoeopathic) Office and residence first door south of Douglas, Buchanan, Mich.

DRS. HENDERSON & BRADLEY, Physicians and Surgeons. Office in Opera House Block. Residence No. 90 Front St., Henderson West of Perry St. Calls answered all hours of day or night. One always in the office. R. Henderson and W. J. Bradley.

L. L. BAILEY, Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence in the block, Buchanan, Mich.

J. M. WILSON, Dentist. Office, first door north of the Bank. Charge reasonable and satisfaction guaranteed.

M. S. MEAD, Manufacturer of Lumber. Call on Sawing promptly attended to on short notice. Buchanan, Mich.

H. M. Brodbeck, M. D. Graduate of the St. Louis, Mo. Homoeopathic College, and Member of the Royal College of Physicians of Ontario. Diseases of Women and Children a specialty.

CONSULTATION FREE. Office and residence in Mrs. Danning's building, 401 North Street, Buchanan, Mich.

BEST BUILDING BRICK, AND TILING. Having recently erected an Improved Brick and Tiling Kiln I am now prepared to furnish the Best Brick

the market affords. Also FIRST-CLASS TILING ranging in size from two to eight inches.

Call and see my brick and get prices. HENRY BLODGETT.

Summer School OF THE Normal & Collegiate INSTITUTE, Benton Harbor, Mich.

TWO SESSIONS FOR 1921. First session will begin June 1, 1921 and continue four weeks, followed immediately by the second session June 20th—Aug. 7th.

Subjects: English, Grammar, Penmanship, Kindergarten, Academic Work, Education, and all branches of the normal course.

Said for J. G. EDGECOMBE, A. M., Ph. D., Principal.

Dr. J. T. SALTER Would inform the citizens of Buchanan and surrounding country, that all who want his

PAIN SUBDUER AND LIVER PILLS, Made or endorsed by himself, can obtain them at any of the

Buchanan Drug Stores.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL The Michigan Falls

LEAVE BUCHANAN. 10:13 A. M. 10:13 P. M. 10:13 P. M. 10:13 P. M.

LEAVE BUCHANAN. 7:32 A. M. 7:32 A. M. 7:32 A. M. 7:32 A. M.

O. W. RYAN, G. P. & T. A.

St. Joseph Valley Railway. On and after Sunday, Dec. 14, 1920, trains will run as follows:

Leave Berrien Springs. 7:40. Arrive Buchanan. 10:10. Arrive Berrien Springs. 11:00.

FRED McOMBER, Gen'l. Manager.

DIX & WILKINSON, Law and Abstract Office, BUY AND SELL REAL ESTATE.

MOEY TO LOAN. Large or small sums, at low rates, on improved farms only.

COUNTY OFFICE BUILDING. BERRIEN SPRINGS MICH.

\$3000 A YEAR. I understand to be the highest salary ever paid to a man in this country.

NEW HOME SCULPTURE MACHINE. ATTACHMENTS: THE FINEST WOODWORK.

CHILLAS, ADLER & COBLE, 127 SOUTH MICHIGAN ST., South end, Ind.

The Leaders of Low Prices. Store open Wednesday and Saturday evenings.

J. W. BEALE, Agent.

BUCHANAN RECORD.

Things That ARE CHEAP

Rose & Ellsworth's

On Monday morning, July 6th, we will place on sale 11 cases of Challie at 25 cents per yard, 7 cases of Challie at 5 cents, and 5 cases of Challie that cost 10 cents; our price, to close, 10 yards for \$1.

Beautiful half wool Challies at 20 cents. Fast Black Organdies from 3 cents up, in new designs. Fast Black Satines, in plain, at 12, 13, 20 and 25 cents. Korah Moire at 25 cents.

Best Britannia Serge Umbrella for \$1 ever sold.

All of the goods mentioned cannot be matched for the money.

Rose & Ellsworth,

South Bend, Ind.

Open every Wednesday and Saturday evening.

Teeth! Teeth!

ARTIFICIAL TEETH, from one tooth to full sets.

Filling Teeth with Silver, Bone or Amalgam. 50 CENTS.

OSTRANDER, THE DENTIST, Redden Block, Buchanan, Mich.

HOSIERY!

Underwear and Laces,

AT THE BOSTON DRY GOODS STORE

Over 88,000 are now in use.

JOHN G. HOLMES, BUCHANAN, MICH.

Notice for Hearing Claims. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Berrien, ss.

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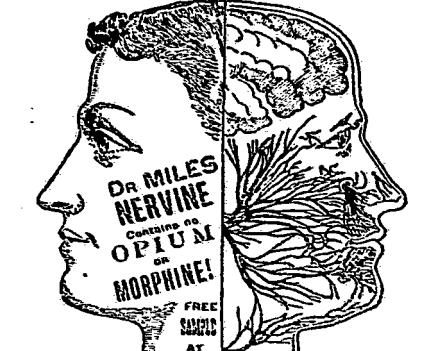
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H. E. LOUGH, Watchmaker and Jeweler, MAIN STREET, Buchanan, Mich.

Repairing Gold Spectacles a Specialty.



DR. MILES' NERVINE

There is nothing like the RESTORATIVE NERVE TONIC discovered by the great specialist, Dr. Miles.

SAVE YOUR STRENGTH BY USING ALLEN B. WISLEY'S GOOD CHEER SOAP

LATEST AND BEST INVENTION—LITTLE NO RUBBING OF CLOTHES

REQUIRED—ASK YOUR CLOTHES FOR IT FOLLOW DIRECTIONS CLOSELY.

MONEY

Edwin Marden looked up at his wife, an ominous scowl contracting his brow.

"Do you want to buy some money?"

"I want a bonnet, Edwin."

"I have had one for four years."

"And it has lasted well, I'm sure. You don't need a new bonnet, Helen."

"Your bonnet looks well enough, and you must wear it at least another year. It is better to be prudent than it is to follow the fashions."

"Edwin, I think I have been prudent. We have been married ten years, and how many times have I asked you for money?"

"Edwin Marden averted his eyes uneasily.

"Not many times, Helen. But you know it was only a year ago that I brought home ten yards of black cashmere. And it made a very pretty dress."

"Yes, Edwin, it made a pretty dress, and I wore it every day for six months. It's the only decent dress I've got. And you know, of course, that the shawl I wore last Sunday, is the one that I had before I was married."

"It looks well now."

"I colored it about a year ago. Any one can see that it is an old shawl. It's not a new one, is it, Edwin?"

"The ribbon is rusty, and the plume has been renovated until it is worn out."

"We must economize, my dear, we must economize."

"Edwin, I know that remarks are being made about my old clothes."

"We must not mind what people say. Gossips are not worth noticing."

"But do mind what people say about my old clothes," said Mrs. Marden with a rush of tears. "I don't care about being fashionably dressed, but I do want to look neat. If you were poor, I would not complain, but as it is, I should be ashamed to buy all my new dresses, and now you are not willing for me to have a decent bonnet. I think it is right to economize, Helen. We must try something by for old age."

"I know that, Edwin. You are forty years old, and I'm thirty-five. We are both strong and healthy, and you own a nice farm and have got money at interest. There are not ten farmers in town so comfortably situated as you are."

"I cannot tell what may happen. If I should be sick a year, the crops fail, and a distemper get among the cattle, sheep and poultry, what should we do?"

"I'll let you let me have five dollars?"

"I cannot."

"You mean that you will not."

"Really, Helen, I do not see how I can."

"Very well, I shall not attend church next Sunday."

"I think you will change your mind."

"We shall see."

"Mr. Marden rose and left the room with a heavy sigh, and in the hall he hesitated, almost inclined to go back and give his wife a five dollar bill, but his parsimonious nature conquered and he went on to the hay-field."

"I shall be home in a few minutes; then suddenly she smiled and rising, went about her work."

"I'll do it," she exclaimed. "And if Edwin is angry, I can't help it. He ought not to use me so."

"The days went by, and Sunday dawned bright and fair. After breakfast Mr. Marden looked anxiously at his wife."

"No, Edwin, I am not."

"He said no more until he was ready to start, then he remarked—"

"I can read my Bible," she returned.

"So Edwin Marden walked alone across the fields to the little white church."

"He felt decidedly uncomfortable in the hay-field, and he did not treat his wife well. He tried to comfort himself, however, by thinking that she would undoubtedly bow to the inevitable."

"She will accompany me to church next Sunday, and wear her old bonnet," he said aloud. "And after all, it's just as well as it would be to expend five dollars for a new one."

"He felt that some of the members of the church regarded him curiously as he entered the house, and took his accustomed seat; but he assured himself that it was probably imagination."

"The sermon was an excellent one, but Mr. Marden did not enjoy it, and felt thankful when it was finished. Old Deacon Young rose slowly, and glanced around over the congregation."

"I wish to say," he said in a clear, distinct voice, "that I have been requested to have the collection taken to-day for the benefit of Sister Helen Marden."

"Edwin Marden did not heed the glances that were bestowed upon him, nor the smiles of the younger members. He sat for a moment, like one dazed, and then rose and hurried from the church."

"It served me right," he said as he walked home. "Helen is a patient, good-hearted little woman, and she has worked very hard. I ought to be ashamed and I am. But I didn't expect she would resort to anything like that."

"When he reached home dinner was ready. He sat down to the table, opposite to his wife, and said grace as usual. He looked at Helen, however. Do you wish to purchase?"

"I'll take all you have. How many quarts are there, four? All right; let's be going. Thomas, call a carriage."

"Cash down, no credit," said Mrs. Marden, with a half laugh half grimace, her husband handed her a dollar.

What? Oh, what is the love or the hate of men? What is their praise or their blame? Their blame is a breath, but an echo of death. And a state that glows bright and is gone from the night is the vanishing glory of fame.

Oh, what is the grief or the joy of life? What is its pleasure or pain? The joys we pursue pass away like the dew; and though the grief that time brings relief to the heart that would avenge and again.

Oh, what is the loss or the gain of time? And what success' fair crown? The gain that we prize—'t it fades and it flies; And the loss we deplore as quickly is o'er.

There is little to choose 'twixt life's smiles and life's frowns.

Oh, men they may love and men they may hate, It matters little to me, For life is a breath, and hastens death Together in the dust and the soil.

To the house that is narrow—the house that is free.

MRS. MARIGOLD'S RUSE.

BY S. A. D. COX.

Mr. Marigold was far from being a mean man. His refusal to allow his wife sufficient spending money for her needs was not because of an innate miserliness, nor because of avarice, for he was not penurious. On the contrary, he was lavish in his expenditure of money. His house was luxuriously furnished, his wife was the finest-dressed lady of all the rich and noble, and his gatherings, his horses, carriages, etc., the handsomest and best that money could buy. He was not mean, not stingy; but he would not pay more than he could do all the paying out of money, himself. He did not think it necessary his wife should have a cent.

"Why should she? he asked himself. All that she had to do was to go anywhere in the city that she chose, and run up as big a bill as she chose; he would attend to the money part. What was his need of money, not at all."

"This is the way Mr. Marigold figured it, but his wife thought differently. She thought—and rightly, too—that a woman should have some money of her own to spend. She could not get her things coming at her constantly to cause her vexation of spirit, that could easily have been avoided had she been possessed of a little ready money. Mrs. Morgan called to solicit a donation of fifty cents to buy a gold-headed cane for the minister. Mrs. Marigold had first to see her husband, who gave Mrs. Morgan the money. Such incidents were occurring almost daily—little things, but they were certainly trying to a sensitive, spirited woman."

Mrs. Marigold had been a school teacher before her marriage, and everybody said she had done wonderfully well in getting rich. Her husband, Marigold, had been a school teacher, but she was not happy. In the midst of every luxury that wealth could give, she was in reality poor and dependent. She had made several efforts to secure an allowance for her own use, but they had all failed each time, but she decided to try again.

"Martin," she said one morning, as he was getting ready to start up town, "I'll give you a small allowance of spending money each week."

"Because, my dear," in a calm tone of voice, "there is no need of it. If you want anything, go and buy it. Have the bill sent to me. I'll pay it. You have no more need of money than a cart has of an extra wheel."

"But there are times," protested Mrs. Marigold, "when a little money is a necessity. I have been humiliated time and time again because of lack of a few nickels or dimes. I think it is a pity anyway, that the wife of a millionaire should not be allowed to have any money."

"Oh, you do, eh?" sarcastically.

"Yes, I do; and what is more, I do not propose to stand it any longer. I am going to have some spending money."

"And where, if I may ask, and how are you going to get it?"

"That is my business," saucily.

"Oh, all right," said Mr. Marigold; "just as you please. If you don't wish to let me know, I'll let you know. It is none of a husband's business what his wife does! If you succeed in raising a larger sum of money than you can take care of, however, Marigold & Merriventer's bank is safe one to do business with. Six per cent interest on time deposits. Good morning, madam!" and, with a bow of exaggerated politeness, the banker strode out of the house and took a car for up town.

He had been gone scarcely an hour when the maid entered the room, carrying a large basket with fine ripe strawberries, in one hand, and a note in the other.

"An old lady left this for you, Missus," said the maid. "Here's a note, too."

Opening the note, Mrs. Marigold read:

DEAR MARY:—The strawberries down after the creek in the south meadow, are ripe, and I make bold to send you some by Aunt Betty Sprout, who goes to the city to her mother's. I have a five dollar bill and I believe you will, for I haven't forgot how you doted on 'em when you boarded with me, and taught school in the little brick school house over in the hollow.

MARY ANN JONES.

The note, and the sight of the berries, called up memories of the old school days, and then, suddenly, Mrs. Marigold was struck with an idea. Why not sell the strawberries, and thus earn some money? In a moment the decision was made to do this, and the decision made, no time was lost in putting the plan in operation.

"I shall be home in a few minutes; then suddenly she smiled and rising, went about her work."

"I'll do it," she exclaimed. "And if Edwin is angry, I can't help it. He ought not to use me so."

"The days went by, and Sunday dawned bright and fair. After breakfast Mr. Marden looked anxiously at his wife."

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"I'll take all you have. How many quarts are there, four? All right; let's be going. Thomas, call a carriage."

"Cash down, no credit," said Mrs. Marden, with a half laugh half grimace, her husband handed her a dollar.

"Now I'm ready to go," laughed Mrs. Marigold, and she took the dollar, which the clerk had called, with her husband, was driven to their home.

Mr. Marigold had been outdone, beat in a fair way by his wife, and he knew it all along, but he did not dare do a word for fear, he did not dare do it. And when he got over his angry spell, he was glad that he had not done so. He had not done so, and he respected her for her show of independence. And he showed that such was the case, not only in his actions, but by the setting of an allowance for her own use, and he would pay promptly every Monday morning.

Mrs. Marigold's ruse was successful.

are you doing here, and what means this masquerade?"

"Very much excited was Mr. Marigold, but his wife was cool as an icicle."

"It means that I am earning some money for myself," she said, quietly, "and I am now living for ever I saw you; I can do it again, if necessary."

The banker looked about upon the faces of the gaping clerks, in an uneasy way.

"What wild freak has taken possession of you, anyhow?"

"A money-getting freak. You would not let me have any money and I have earned some. I shall not go home until I have the money, however. Do you wish to purchase?"

"I'll take all you have. How many quarts are there, four? All right; let's be going. Thomas, call a carriage."

"Cash down, no credit," said Mrs. Marigold, with a half laugh half grimace, her husband handed her a dollar.

A South Bend man has invented an electric lamp, which, it is predicted, will revolutionize the lighting business.

A Chinaman nearly dead with leprosy has been discovered in New York doing a thriving business in laundrying, and it creates a nervous feeling among the patrons of that laundry.

At the wheelman's meeting in Detroit last week, twenty-two contestants ran a twenty-five mile road race from Pontiac to Detroit. Norton H. VanSickles, of Chicago, won first in 1 hour, 25 minutes and 11 seconds, lowering the record by one minute and twenty-nine seconds.

Tin is cheaper in this country than ever before.—N. Y. Times.

Why have we been lying about it for a year then.—Inter Ocean.

NILES paid \$9,278.75 last year for teacher's salaries, \$1,000 of which was to Superintendent Schiller and \$800 to the Principal of the high school. The total attendance in all departments for the year was 877 pupils.

A monument to Gen. "Stonewall" Jackson was unveiled at Lexington, Virginia, Tuesday. Gen. Jubal A. Early was the orator of the day, and closed his oration as follows: "Let me conclude by saying, and let every honest-hearted confederate who fought bravely in the war say, 'If I should ever apologize for any part or action taken by me in the war may the lightning of a righteous heaven blast me from the earth and may I be considered as spawn of the earth by all honest men.'"

Considering the reputation he possessed Senator Fridlander has disappeared from public view with remarkable celerity. With the exception of having been engaged in a single session at Saginaw, nothing has been heard regarding the eminent squawb since the legislature adjourned.—Bay City Tribune.

Tariff Pictures. The McKinley bill increased the duty on silvered plate glass so far as it changed the duty of any size at all. During May, 1890, before the bill was passed, we imported 630,000 square feet of silvered plate glass. During May, 1891, we imported only 36,502 square feet; yet the former was at an average valuation of 44.2 cents a square foot, and the latter averaged 41.8 cents a square foot.

A Liberal Proposition. Who has not heard of that paragon of family papers, the enterprising and popular Weekly Detroit Free Press? For a generation its name has been a household word, and it has become a synonym for all that is excellent, pure and elevating in journalism. It is delightfully entertaining without resort to cheap sensationalism, instructive without being prosy, or combining the literary qualities of the expensive magazine with the bright, breezy characteristics of the newspaper. It leaves nothing to be desired by the average reader. It is looked upon as a welcome visitor by every family who reads it, while thousands regard it as indispensable and would on no account go without it. An enormous circulation of 125,000 copies per week attests its wonderful popularity. Recognizing the fact that there are those who are unfamiliar with its surpassing merits as a home paper, the publishers desire to send the Free Press to them for the balance of this year (over five months) for only 30 cents a club of four for \$1.00 or a club of ten for \$2.00. All our readers should subscribe at once. Send for free sample copy.

IN MID OCEAN. To-day, July 23, we are about half way across the Atlantic, and it occurred to me that it might be of some interest to my Buchanan friends to have a little account of the voyage. There is so much to be learned concerning all about me, that I write this hastily so I may not lose any of the valuable information that comes to the traveler whose eyes are open.

I boarded the City of Rome at pier 54, North River, New York. The day of sailing is always a busy one. The vessel had been in port a week, undergoing her usual cleaning and painting for the outward bound passage. There was a vast crowd at the dock, for it always requires a dozen friends to see one off, on ship and off until the signal gong rings. Three tugs turned our bow toward Europe and sent us on our way. On she moves past Barthold's Statue of Liberty Enlightening the World, past miles of docks and shipping, past Castle Garden, past Sandy Hook, which, by the way is a great strand of sand bending round in the form of a hook, and lastly, past Fire Island Light, off Nantucket. This is our last glimpse of land in leaving this shore, and the first in returning from the old world.

Now, before I proceed farther, let me say a word about this vessel. Until recently the City of Rome was the largest vessel afloat except the Great Eastern. She belongs to the Anchor Line, and is by far the finest of the fleet. Her size and speed and comfort make the trip across a mere pleasure and recreation. She is 500 feet long, 52 feet breadth and 37 feet depth of hold. Notwithstanding her immense size, she is not surpassed in beauty and grace by the finest yachts. Her engines are 5,000 horse power. Can be worked up to 15,000 if necessary. There are rooms for 480 first-class passengers. This does not include second-class, intermediate, steerage, nor the ship's crew. She

is rigged with four masts, and has a flush deck. She has a number of watertight bulkheads extending to the main deck. The largest of these compartments is only 60 feet long; supposing that from collision or other cause one of these should be filled with water, the trim of the vessel would not be materially affected. She has drawing-room, library, bathrooms, is lighted by electricity, and has accommodations equal to a first-class New York hotel.

Having lived in New England long enough to learn something of Yankee curiosity and their method of asking questions, I visited all parts of the vessel, from the lookout in the bow to the coal bunkers in the stern. The first cabin passengers have their saloons amid ships, the second cabin and intermediate are in the stern, and the steerage passengers are crowded like cattle in the dark depths of the hold. They live in filth and squalor, and it requires a pretty good state of health on the part of the visitor to look upon their wretchedness, and analyze with their sensitive olfactory the various odors that arise from their reeking quarters, without a feeling of deadly nausea. From the lower deck I descended the engine room and descended by a winding iron stair to the bottom of the vessel. Here the mighty tireless engines were turning the great shaft that is attached to the screw propeller in the stern. From here I followed a dark passage that leads to the stokers' hold, where the boilers are located. Twelve boilers were here consuming between 350 and 450 tons of coal daily. It requires 120 men to feed these immense fires. Here they work in the torrid heat, with no clothing except an abbreviated pair of trousers. These firemen, or stokers, have a peculiar custom of making a chalk mark on the floor in front of the visitor. If you do not notice it, the mark is made still closer, perhaps on your boot or coat. The puzzled visitor looks into the black, coal-begrimed face of stoker, and asks what that is for. "It is for scratch money. It is customary for visitors to give us some scratch money." Then you give him a half crown, florin, shilling or whatever you may chance to have convenient. I learned that scratch money means drink money. These poor fellows live but a short life. The work is hard, the exposure to the great heat, then out in the cold air to meals brings on an early death. Some are buried nearly every voyage. The funeral service read and sewed up in a tarpaulin jacket, they are sunk in the ocean like a canvassed ham.

But let us return to Fire Island Light and resume the ship's course. After the last faint line of native land melts slowly below the deep blue lake of the horizon, we are apparently alone in a vast universe of waters. 'Tis the first day, all is well. You are fresh and happy as a big sunflower, but as the good ship continues to mount the great swells of the sea, by a strange botanical morphology you begin to think that sunflower is a little inappropriate, and conclude that you feel more like the last rose of summer than any other blooming thing. In spite of the dreadful nausea of sea sickness, one cannot help but see many very amusing scenes among the passengers. Human nature comes to the surface the first day, and the deck resembles a great hospital as the rows of sick are laid out on their reclining steamer chairs. Then the wails and cries, the whining and discontent of the inconsistent mortals. With all due respect to the gentler sex, I must say that women have reduced complaining more nearly to an exact science than the men. They were longing to go home, wished they'd never started, etc. I felt that it would make my soul rejoice to see all the old Aunt Betties loaded into a boat and returned to Home, Sweet Home. It would have been a God given mercy to both them and us.

Our ship carried 1,500 souls. Of course they were for the most part strangers to each other. On the first few days out gossip was rampant. Speculation as to who this was, and what was his relation to that young girl; what that man's business might be, etc. Etiquette on the sea permits one to speak without introduction, and it is not long until everybody is known to his neighbor. The second day I looked out of my state-room port hole, and watched the rows down come tripping off the silver crested billows of the wide, wide sea. 'Twas a sight to inspire the poetic muse. I cannot describe it, though its picture will never be taken from the painted wall of memory. Schools of porpoises raced with our good ship (they are about 8 feet long, leap out of the water, and might be seen a few feet below its crystal surface. Four of them abreast; swam just before our ever pursuing prow. On the second day seven whales were seen not far off the lee bow. They were sporting and spouting for the amusement of all on board. At a while one ran his aerial form along side the vessel, and came up a wondering eye. I imagined he was taking an inventory of our passenger list, to discover if there were any Jonahs aboard. Discovering none, with a look of infinite disgust, he uttered a cry like the barking of a huge St. Bernard, and lashing furiously about with his dorsal fin, descended to unknown depths below.

The second day was Sunday. Divine services were held in the fore cabin, and mass was said in the after part of the ship. The third day was cloudy, and towards evening it was foggy. The fourth day was still more dark and a thick fog wrapped closely about us. Fog whistle sounded almost continually and a double watch was set. We were now in the Gulf Stream and off the Banks of Newfoundland. Fogs prevail here because of the warm Gulf Stream mingling with the cold waters of the Arctic current. Sailors do not fear the roughest gale that sweeps the sea, but when night comes on and with it a heavy fog, and the probability of meeting a huge berg, then they are most solicitous as to the safety of the ship. Icebergs are to the sailor what trawler bears are to the lone foot traveler. Though an iceberg may tower up like a mountain of shining silver, yet this is only a small portion of it. Ninety-tenths of its mass is out of sight, and although it moves but slowly, its momentum can crush the strongest ship as if it were but an egg shell. If the City of Rome should meet another large vessel crossing her path, she

would cut her in twain. But if she should meet an iceberg, she would meet her doom. There are several methods of forestalling their approach. The temperature of the water will tell the story. The ocean water is tested every two hours. The temperature of their will tell that ice is approaching. Also if the fog whistle has an echo, we know either an iceberg or a rocky shore is near. Ice is usually surrounded by fog. On the fourth day, in the afternoon, the temperature began to descend rapidly. The fog wrapped us in a mantle of impenetrable gray, and shrouded the sea in obscurity. The watch could not see but a few rods before the bow. The captain did not leave the bridge for meals, but stood at his post with his superior officers at hand, straining to pierce the gloom that cloaked the danger. The wind roared loudly, and our staunch ship labored over the waves, occasionally taking a sea over the horizon. Nobody dared venture out at the peril of being swept overboard. The cold increased, the wind grew more furious, the darkness descended. With no sun and no horizon, our longitude could not be calculated. Only the chart and compass formed the basis of what is known in nautical language as dead reckoning. Capt. Young still stood on the bridge, 1,500 people were depending on him to guide the vessel safely; yet Capt. Young was mortal, and could not see through this fog any farther than we could. Night came on. "The cordage and tackle began to creak and crack." The passengers, one by one, left the music room, with pale and anxious faces sought their berths. All night long the good ship sped like a sheeted ghost through the darkness. All night long she battled with the waves, and we could hear the helm chains rattle, as the pilot brought her back again on her true course. Again the waves would dash her aside, again the pilot would manipulate the steam steering gear, and bring her back. There was plenty of sea room and she must obey the need. We could all appreciate the words of that song, "Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep." Oh, how cold! We were freezing. We were probably passing an iceberg somewhere in the gloom, or we might crash into it any moment. Morning came. The wind had blown the fog away, and the watery cradle looked to me like the top of a mammoth shaving mug. The sea was literally lashed to lather. The storm still increased, and our great vessel began to ship the seas continually. The wind would take off the curling top of the waves and dash their curl spray over the deck. The old Atlantic was arising in great power and shaking his white mane out to the blast. The boatswain piped out his commands, and about twenty old tars tried to run up a jib sail to steady the vessel, but the wind ripped ropes, tackle, canvas to tatters, and the sailors clung like barnacles for their lives. One curious lady thrust out her head to see how bad it really was, and the wind caught a green ribbon of her clothing and pulled out about three yards of it and carried it skyward, much to her regret. What is more sublime than a storm in mid ocean. What majesty, what grandeur, what a type of Omnipotence! The huge timbers of the ship writhed like great serpents, and the iron plates gave out their metallic groanings. I went down into the hold below the water line to see what was going on in the machinery room. The fires were blazing with a fierce and infernal heat; the muscular stokers were working away like black devils, as they kindled the flames to their hottest. Tons of coal melted down like a vapor. An assistant said, "It's pretty rough weather, this." Yes, I said. What would you do if we should crash into something? You could not get out of this place. "Oh, man, what would you do? We would stand by the engines till the last for the passengers' sake! We would not dare to leave!" When I left the American shore I said I wanted to see four things before reaching the Clyde, viz: a whale, an iceberg, a water-spout and a white squall. As I looked out the fifth morning I felt that my prayer had in part been answered. But these storms are local. We ran out of this one before noon, and as night came on the sea was comparatively quiet. Another feature in crossing to Scotland is the change in time. Although we move our watches ahead three-fourths of an hour every day, the day also lengthens, and in this latitude it is twilight at ten o'clock. On the fifth night the stars dropped down their silver shafts into the azure depths of the summer sea; the waters presented that appearance known as phosphorescence. It seemed that we were plunging through liquid fire. Wherever the surface was broken it gave out a pale white light, and the spray from the bow fell in a shower of glowing opals. LATER. On the 8th day out, July 4, one of the steerage passengers died. A funeral at sea is an impressive scene. I have not space to speak of it but briefly. This person was a woman who was returning to her husband and family who were to welcome her home to Scotland. But her strength could not hold out against the hardships of the steerage, and she died in the dark and poorly ventilated depths of the vessel's hold. She was placed in a wooden box, loaded with chains, and wrapped in the English flag. The gang plank was lowered from the deck, the burial service read. Just as eight bells sounded the hour of noon, the engines were slowed to half speed, and her body was committed to the deep, and her soul to God who gave it. The body came to the surface once and then disappeared to await the day when the sea shall give up its dead. We were so near the Scottish coast that they might have carried the body ashore, but it is my opinion that they did not wish to be delayed in quarantine, so preferred to consign the wife and mother to a watery grave. If she had been a first-class passenger she would not have been buried at sea, but being a fourth class it was not considered worth while to keep the body a day or two longer. July the fourth was duly celebrated by the patriotic Americans, though I noticed that the Johnny Bulls did not join in the songs and speeches that were given in the cabin. On the afternoon of the ninth day

sighted land. Little green Ireland came to come into view, and towards evening we were sailing along its rocky and picturesque coast. At nine o'clock we took on the mails at Londonderry in northern Ireland. Our voyage was called an unusually rough one, but to me it was not tedious. The last thing before landing is the feeling or tipping the stewards and waiters. This is a custom that calls for about five dollars extra cash. 'Tis simply polite beggary, and the traveling public will hail the day when steamship lines will pay their own help, and not place them like Italian lazzaroni smirking for tips. A fine vessel like City of Rome is worth about two million dollars, and it costs \$75,000 a trip to put her across the ocean. The City of Rome, from New York to Glasgow is 2,930 miles, but a heavy mail has made the sailing slow. On the tenth day we stepped on Scotch soil, not far from where Burns' Tam O'Shanter took his wild ride past Alloway Kirk. After getting through the English custom house, which required three hours, we proceeded on our continental trotting tour. It is our purpose to visit places of literary and historical interest in Scotland, England, Wales, Belgium, Holland, Germany, France, Switzerland and Italy, going as far south in Italy as the buried cities. E. A. BARTNESS.

FROM GALIEN. The dogs have again been getting in their bloody work among the sheep. Sunday afternoon three dogs from Galien took a tour through the country south of here, and before returning killed five of Chas. Jananash's sheep, one for Henry P. Smith, and in all they wounded sixteen. If the authorities had had forethought enough to have killed the dogs just before their raid, instead of after, it would have saved considerable trouble and expense. At the school meeting, Monday evening, C. A. Clark and Henry Rennie were re-elected on the board, and E. A. Blakeles elected to succeed Jacob Kinsner. 'Twas voted to have nine months school. Also \$75 was raised for repairs, which includes amount sufficient to paint the building. On motion of W. A. Robe, it was decided to use the bell for school purposes and an alarm of fire only. There were fifteen voters present at the meeting. Our M. C. R. agent, Mr. E. McGlinsey, has gone to Buchanan for a month's stay, to take the place of the agent there while he, the Buchanan agent, is on a vacation. A Mr. W. C. Thomas, of New Buffalo, takes Mr. McGlinsey's place for that time. Enos Laflie, of Niles, takes the place as night operator, lately occupied by Tom Phlanagan. Miss Jennie Cone returned from her visit at Dowagiac Wednesday. Miss Clara and Master Frank Voke, of Chicago, are in town visiting their old chums. Mr. H. S. Cone et familia started, Wednesday morning, with frumment et impedimentum for Hudson Lake, where they expect to remain for a month enjoying the comforts of camp life, mosquitoes and centepedes not excepted. The bicycle craze has struck Galien with full force, and every boy has either sent for one or is going to next week, according to his own statement. The good results arising from the school house bell being refused the churches is already being felt, and predictions are that a bell will adorn each and every church in town. The Saints are already at work building a cupola on their hall, preparatory to getting a bell, and each of the other churches who have buildings have enough raised to ensure a bell. This will supply a long-felt want, as the ringing of the school bell by each of the seven different denominations for each of their several services created such a constant jangling that it was impossible to tell for which one it was meant. Mr. Sam Pennell has been doing some good work cleaning up the streets, and if the merchants will aid him by fixing up their dilapidated and fallen down hitching posts, and repairing sidewalks, Front street will assume a quite a neat appearance. Mr. C. A. Clark took a run up to Bois Blanc Island and back this week. The cost per head for educating the youth of Galien last year was \$9.67. Mr. Bert McOmber and son, of Marion, Ind., are visiting his father, Job McOmber, and other relatives here. Bert is foreman of a handle factory, at Detroit in a body. FROM BERRIEN CENTRE. Light showers this (Wednesday) morning. Sultry breezes to-day. Threshing and stacking wheat the principal business of the busy farmers now. Farmers greatly elated over well filled barns and granaries, and favorable prospects of a heavy foreign demand for their products. We invite Mr. George W. Rough, of Portage Prairie, to come to Berrien township, where he can have 30 bushels of wheat per acre instead of 30. Mr. Edwin T. Dickson is satisfied with 30 bushels per acre from corn ground. Mr. S. Z. Waltz has received several thousand bushels of new wheat into the elevator here, and shipped a car load Saturday. Many of Mr. W. E. Peck's Berrien Centre friends are calling to see him at sick room in Buchanan. Mr. B. H. Rutter has rented his farm to his son Edwin and moved into our village, occupying the house vacated by Dr. Antislade. We welcome him here. Mrs. Joel W. McFallen, of Hill's Corners Sunday with her sister, Mrs. S. Z. Waltz, of this village. We had the pleasure, Wednesday, of walking over the larger part of Buchanan, in the endeavor of making the people of our neighboring city acquainted with the Recorder. Evidently the residents of Buchanan take much pride in keeping their homes and surrounding grounds in nice shape, and it is a pleasure to walk among them. Buchanan is making an enthusiastic attempt to build a dam on the St. Joseph, and is ready to spend \$50,000 if necessary. We are afraid we shall have to admire her pluck but—comment on her judgment.—Niles Recorder. It is estimated that the Michigan peach crop will reach 4,000,000 bushels this year. On the afternoon of the ninth day

State Items. It cost J. J. Sales, of Kalamazoo, \$60 to sell liquor Fourth of July and get caught at it. The Michigan state assembly, Knights of Labor, will meet in convention in Lansing August 4. G. A. Royce, register of the Marquette land district, reports 601,473 acres of Federal land in the upper peninsula subject to entry. The Big Rapids census taker claims to have found upon 3,000 dogs at one dog fight, and there is a probability of a raise in the dog tax of that city. Mrs. Elizabeth Dietrich, of Utica, dropped dead from her chair Saturday night while playing with the children. Heart failure is the doctor's name for the cause. A daughter of Melvin Paley, of Eldred, Jackson county, stepped into a nest of rattlesnakes several days since and was bitten seven times. The most peculiar part of the story is that she will recover. F. C. Stoll of Frenchtown, Monroe county, had 31 fine sheep. He has but four now. Dogs killed the other 27, and Stoll has appointed himself a committee of one to kill all the canines in Monroe county. John Hagerman, of Big Rapids, got his hand caught in a buzz saw about a year ago and lost three fingers. Wednesday last week his hand fouled the same saw and he lost the other finger and the thumb. President Thos. W. Palmer, of the World's Fair Commission, says Michigan will have to move mighty quick to secure a desirable site for the State exhibit at the fair, as the other States are "stalking their claims." Adrian merchants are being solicited to use a stamp, "Look out for Adrian's boom," with red ink on the back of every letter sent from the town. Some one will yet get a crack in the back looking for that boom.—Detroit Journal. One day this week a great in one of our leading hotels kissed a pretty waitress as she bent over to brush the crumbs from the table. Since then the patrons of the hotel say the waitresses are wearing out the table cloths brushing crumbs away from in front of good looking guests.—Alpena Echo. The Grand River Valley Fruit Growers' Association has made a careful canvass of the orchards and vineyards tributary to Grand Rapids to ascertain how much marketable fruit would be on the market this year, with the following results: 200,000 bushel peaches, 3,000 baskets of plums; 1,000,000 pounds of grapes; 50,000 barrels of apples. A young farmer named Woodman met with a peculiar accident near Charlevoix, Thursday. While stacking wheat a man on the stack let a fork fall, the tines striking Woodman's head. The fork was withdrawn and Woodman continued his work. He is very low now and the doctor says one tine penetrated his brain three inches. He will recover. SAY what you may against the St. Joseph Valley Road, it should be considered that the managers have lots of grit, and would make a grand success of the road under more favorable circumstances.—Berrien Springs Cor. Eau Claire Leader. ELEGANT FASHION BOOKS.—The new French Journals, "La Mode," "La Modee Paris," "L'Album des Modes," published by A. McDowell & Co., 4 W. 14th Street, New York, are the most elegant of their kind ever brought to our notice. The styles are drawn by the best artists, and the books are printed by rival houses in Paris, each trying to excel the other in the character of its publications. Formerly they were printed only in French; but they are now published in English for the use of American readers. These journals furnish the styles one month in advance of any similar publications; and they have provided lessons monthly, in which lessons are given each month on how to make dresses, etc. The admirable fashions, the lessons in dress-making, and the giving of the styles one month earlier than heretofore are strong points in favor of these Fashion Books, causing them to be called "The Favorites." These excellent publications can be obtained from all news-dealers. A DAUGHTER of the late Thomas McCarten found a strange visitor in her bed chamber recently. Upon going to her room at night, she found a large blacksnake lying on the light spread of the bed. The unwelcome guest had found his way in from the limb of a large tree which overhangs the window, and had undoubtedly been hiding in the chamber for some little time as the window had not been open for two days at least. Not an agreeable room-mate for a young lady certainly.—Lakeside Cor. Three Oaks Quill.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK AT BUCHANAN, IN THE STATE OF MICHIGAN, AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS, JULY 19, 1891.

RESOURCES. Loans and discounts, \$109,546.99. Real estate secured, 12,500.00. U. S. Bonds to secure circulation, 12,500.00. National bank notes outstanding, 1,250.00. Banking house, furniture and fixtures, 1,250.00. Cash on hand and in banks, 2,500.00. Premiums on U. S. Bonds, 2,500.00. Bills and other cash items, 3,750.00. Total, \$144,296.99. Fractional paper currency, 79.27. Specie, 1,830.00. Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, 2,500.00. Total, \$144,296.41.

LIABILITIES. Capital stock paid in, \$20,000.00. Surplus fund, 1,212.21. Undivided profits, 1,212.21. National bank notes outstanding, 11,250.00. Dividends unpaid, 2,500.00. Individual deposits of depositors, 42,299.13. Demand certificates of deposit, 42,299.13. Total, \$144,296.41. JOHN C. DICK, Notary Public.

CHANCERY NOTICE. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Berrien.—vs. MARY E. ANDREWS, Complainant, vs. CLYDE L. ANDREWS, Defendant. Suit pending in the Circuit Court for the county of Berrien, in Chancery, at the village of Burlington, in said county, on the 15th day of July, A. D. 1891. In this cause it appearing by affidavit that the defendant is a resident of the state of Minnesota, and does not reside in Michigan, therefore an order of Ex parte C. F. Fyfe, Clerk of the Circuit Court, is issued that said defendant be summoned to appear and answer the bill of complaint, filed in said cause, within four months from the date of this order, otherwise said bill shall be taken as confessed. WILLIAM C. HICKS, Clerk of Circuit Court, Berrien Co., Mich. LAWRENCE C. FYFE, Solr for Compl't. Last publication Sept. 3, 1891.

TO COLORADO via Burlington Route. Only One Night on the Road. Leave Chicago at 1:00 p. m. or St. Louis at 8:25 p. m., and arrive Denver 6:15 p. m. the next day. Through Sleepers, Chair Cars and Dining Cars. All railroads from the East connect with these trains and with similar trains to Chicago. Leave Denver, leaving Chicago at 6:10 p. m., St. Louis at 8:15 p. m., and Peoria at 3:20 p. m. and 8:00 p. m. All trains daily. Tourists tickets are now on sale, and can be had of ticket agents of all roads and at Burlington Route depots in Chicago, Peoria and St. Louis. There is no better place than Colorado for those seeking rest and pleasure.

TO NERVOUS DEBILITATED MAN. If you will send us your address, we will mail you our Illustrated pamphlet explaining all about Dr. Dyke's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belt and Appliances, and their charming effects upon the nervous debilitated system, and how they will give you back your vigor and manhood. Pamphlet free. If you are thus afflicted, we will send you a Belt and Appliances on a trial. VOLTAIC BELT Co., Marshall, Mich.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure. A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—Largest U. S. Government Food Report.

A Safe Investment.—Is one of which is guaranteed to bring you satisfactory results, or in case of failure a return of purchase price. On this safe plan you can buy from our advertised Druggist a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It is guaranteed to bring relief in every case, when used for an affection of throat, lungs or chest, such as consumption, inflammation, bronchitis, asthma, whooping cough, croup, etc., etc. It is pleasant and agreeable to taste, perfectly safe, and can always be depended upon. Trial bottles free, at W. F. Runner's Drug Store.

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A young man who does not have to earn his living often deserves sympathy. Bucklen's Arnica Salve. The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fungal 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 25 cents per box. For sale by W. F. Runner, Druggist, 2091.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell so well, or that have given us so much satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. We have won their great popularity purely on their merits. W. F. Runner, Druggist. The way to speak with power is to speak honestly.

Doing nothing is an apprenticeship to doing wrong. O, this dull, depressing headache, That won't wear off, This swelling and this splitting, And that hacking cough, I've had my share of these, And last of all, my eyes, My head and my jawing, I've had a most bad case, I'm haunted by the fear that Consumption may yet, I feel myself wretched; I don't know what to do, I know my health's falling, I don't know what to do. Do? O! I'll tell you what to do, my friend, if you'll lend me your ear a minute. Go down to the drug store and buy Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, and according to the directions given, and you'll soon find that this miserable headache is a thing of the past; the hacking, hawking and spitting, so disagreeable to others as well as to you, will cease, and you will be in a short time you will feel like a new man. A new man—think of that—and all for fifty cents, which is the price of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, the unfailing cure for this terrible disease. That is the best looking-glass which shows the truest face.

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A young man who does not have to earn his living often deserves sympathy. Bucklen's Arnica Salve. The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fungal 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 25 cents per box. For sale by W. F. Runner, Druggist, 2091.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell so well, or that have given us so much satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. We have won their great popularity purely on their merits. W. F. Runner, Druggist. The way to speak with power is to speak honestly.

Doing nothing is an apprenticeship to doing wrong. O, this dull, depressing headache, That won't wear off, This swelling and this splitting, And that hacking cough, I've had my share of these, And last of all, my eyes, My head and my jawing, I've had a most bad case, I'm haunted by the fear that Consumption may yet, I feel myself wretched; I don't know what to do, I know my health's falling, I don't know what to do. Do? O! I'll tell you what to do, my friend, if you'll lend me your ear a minute. Go down to the drug store and buy Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, and according to the directions given, and you'll soon find that this miserable headache is a thing of the past; the hacking, hawking and spitting, so disagreeable to others as well as to you, will cease, and you will be in a short time you will feel like a new man. A new man—think of that—and all for fifty cents, which is the price of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, the unfailing cure for this terrible disease. That is the best looking-glass which shows the truest face.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK AT BUCHANAN, IN THE STATE OF MICHIGAN, AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS, JULY 19, 1891.

RESOURCES. Loans and discounts, \$109,546.99. Real estate secured, 12,500.00. U. S. Bonds to secure circulation, 12,500.00. National bank notes outstanding, 1,250.00. Banking house, furniture and fixtures, 1,250.00. Cash on hand and in banks, 2,500.00. Premiums on U. S. Bonds, 2,500.00. Bills and other cash items, 3,750.00. Total, \$144,296.99. Fractional paper currency, 79.27. Specie, 1,830.00. Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, 2,500.00. Total, \$144,296.41.

LIABILITIES. Capital stock paid in, \$20,000.00. Surplus fund, 1,212.21. Undivided profits, 1,212.21. National bank notes outstanding, 11,250.00. Dividends unpaid, 2,500.00. Individual deposits of depositors, 42,299.13. Demand certificates of deposit, 42,299.13. Total, \$144,296.41. JOHN C. DICK, Notary Public.

CHANCERY NOTICE. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Berrien.—vs. MARY E. ANDREWS, Complainant, vs. CLYDE L. ANDREWS, Defendant. Suit pending in the Circuit Court for the county of Berrien, in Chancery, at the village of Burlington, in said county, on the 15th day of July, A. D. 1891. In this cause it appearing by affidavit that the defendant is a resident of the state of Minnesota, and does not reside in Michigan, therefore an order of Ex parte C. F. Fyfe, Clerk of the Circuit Court, is issued that said defendant be summoned to appear and answer the bill of complaint, filed in said cause, within four months from the date of this order, otherwise said bill shall be taken as confessed. WILLIAM C. HICKS, Clerk of Circuit Court, Berrien Co., Mich. LAWRENCE C. FYFE, Solr for Compl't. Last publication Sept. 3, 1891.

Closing Out Sale! Owing to my business out of town I desire to close out my stock of

BOOTS, SHOES

AND Gents' Furnishing Goods AT COST! JACOB IMHOFF.

FURNITURE Can be bought cheaper for the next 60 days than ever, at A. L. HUNT'S BUCHANAN, MICH.

SEE BIG LINE OF Books, Albums, Bibles, Toys and Fancy Goods, AT RUNNER'S CORNER DRUG STORE.

HARPER'S WEEKLY JOURNAL OF CIVILIZATION. Doing nothing is an apprenticeship to doing wrong.

SPECIAL OFFER UNTIL AUGUST 1st 4 NUMBERS FOR 25c. POSTAGE FREE.

Notice of Sale of Real Estate. First publication July 3, 1891. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Berrien.—vs. In the matter of the estate of Rebecca Lybrook, deceased. Notice is

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

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 lowest living prices for good work.

NEW STOCK

now arriving, of which

An Inspection is Solicited.

Buchanan Markets.

- Hay—\$10 @ \$12 per ton. Butter—12c. Eggs—13c. Lard—8c. Salt, retail—\$1.00. Flour—\$5.20 @ \$6.00 per bbl., retail. Honey—14c. Live poultry—6c. Wheat—\$1.00. Oats—10c. Corn—6c. Beans—\$2.00. Live Hogs—\$4.00.

The editor's house has changed color this week.

MAT CLAIRE is to have a new village jail. A little one for \$100.

COOL weather Saturday night, but no frost.

The shipment of peaches from Benton Harbor has commenced.

The Flying Dutchman left town Monday morning.

The Michigan Central pay car leaves \$10,000 in Niles over month.

A red-headed son is reported at the home of Charley Jones. Born Friday.

MISS ROSA CRYSTIS is spending a few days with friends in Niles.

A NEW TROY correspondent pronounces the raspberry crop short.

It is not common for suckers to go up the river at this time of year.

AL HUNT has a new advertisement in this paper.

Mrs. S. BARMORE has gone to St. Joseph for a week's visit.

A PARTY from this place will go tomorrow for a picnic at Hudson lake.

Mrs. O. W. ROSE and two daughter are here for a visit with old-time friends.

The Citizens' National Bank, of Niles, has a new advertisement in this paper.

EVER see a better prospect for corn at this season than just now? Well, hardly.

BOARDMAN & WEHRE each received a young parrot by express, Friday morning.

REV. AND MRS. BARTMESS go, Monday, for a three week's visit with relatives and friends in LaFayette, Ind.

MR. AND MRS. H. H. DAW, of Chicago, arrived here Saturday for a visit with her parents.

MISS ADAM KINGERY returned, last evening, from her five weeks' visit at Saugatuck.

MISS ANNA WEAVER went, Friday, for a visit with her uncle's family, at Loda, Ill.

It takes a pretty sharp English sparrow to hide her nest from the average boy.

MISS GRACE HOLLOWAY, of LaPorte, Ind., was in this place for a visit over Sunday with friends.

Mrs. GEO. STANTON and children, of Michigan City, are visiting friends in this place and vicinity.

MESSRS. H. S. ROBINSON and E. T. DIXON, of Berrien Centre, were here Monday.

WILL FOX returned to Stargis Friday, after a two weeks' visit with his parents in this place.

Mrs. C. L. SIMONS and daughter, of Cleveland, Ohio, are in Buchanan for a visit with relatives.

JAMES WILSON, of Greeley, Iowa, arrived here this morning for a week with relatives.

THE A. C. SUNDAY School has gone, this morning, for a picnic at Clear lake, west of town.

THE Hook and Ladder company has gone to Hudson lake, this morning, for a picnic.

FRANK DYE has threshed 740 bushels of wheat from twenty acres. An average of 37 bushels.

O. S. TOURNE has a remedy which he recommends as a cure and preventive of hog cholera. Farmers who are interested might find it to their interest to inquire about it at his market.

E. E. ALLIGER, of Sherwood, Mich., was here Monday evening, returning Tuesday morning. He came to take his third ride on the Masonic goat. The stirrups had to be let out to full length.

The new Auditorium at Crystal Springs Camp, which is to accommodate 4,000 hearers, will be dedicated during the August camp meeting.

MARRIED, Saturday evening, July 18, by John C. Dick, Francis M. Chapel, of Flint, Mich., and Miss Etta Stevens, of Buchanan.

If the walk along the west side of Day's avenue has not always been a thing of beauty and a joy to strangers, it certainly is now.

THE Mt. Zion Sunday school will go for a picnic to Hudson Lake, next Wednesday, and will of course have a good time.

HOWELL F. STRONG arrived in this place Monday, from Salt Lake City, where he has been engaged in business the past year.

MISS KIT FOX and Mattie Straw went to Niles last evening to join the Michigan City excursion to Diamond Lake this morning.

We learn that we were misinformed regarding the sale of Hiram Oase's property at the west part of town, mentioned last week. It didn't go.

GALLEN river is to be straightened and cleaned out, through Weesaw township, to drain the lands along its route.

MR. H. N. MOWREY and daughter Ida, went, Saturday, to Michigan City, to join a party for a ride across the lake to Chicago.

MR. AND MRS. C. H. BAKER, her sister, Mrs. Clara Scofield, and Miss Salome Beardsley, have gone to Bay View for a week or more.

WILL U. MARTIN is in this place this week, for tuning and repairing pianos and organs. Headquarters at Morris'.

W. H. DAVIS, who a number of years ago worked in a hardware store in this place, has just opened a neat hardware store in Michigan City.

CHARLEY SIMONS was here from Niles yesterday, posting bills for the picnic. He painted the town red with them.

REV. ALEXANDER GILCHRIST, of Arlington Heights, Illinois, will preach in the Presbyterian church in this place next Sunday morning and evening.

In this paper appears the statement of business of the First National Bank. The business of that institution has been on the gradual increase since its first starting.

BENTON HARBOR claims to have secured an iron works from Detroit, that will operate 100 men in the manufacture of steam pumps and other machinery. Good enough.

A. A. WORTHINGTON and wife, of this place, and Mrs. J. J. and Miss Ada VanRiper, of Niles, have gone for a pleasure trip to Bay View, for a few days.

The special jury decided that \$2,200 would be about the right amount for the Vandalia railroad company to pay to settle the right of way cases it had in St. Joseph.

WALTER MONTGOMERY has a pretty sore leg, caused by a pitch fork slipping from a wheat stack and sticking the time in just above the knee to the bone, Friday. No serious results are anticipated.

THREE OAKS will have ten months in her next school year. Some people here are becoming frightened lest ours be cut down to eight. During the past few years we have had nine and one-half months of school each year.

FRANK FRENCH and Fred. White, of Cassopolis came to this place Tuesday, on their bicycles, for a visit with Master French's relatives here. This is quite a trip for youngsters of fourteen years.

MASONIC.—A special meeting of Buchanan Lodge No. 68, F. & A. M., will be held next Monday evening, July 27, for work on the third degree. A full attendance is desired. By order of the W. M. B. H. BARBER, Sec.

MORRIS MEAD, aged about eight years, fell from a wagon Saturday afternoon, caught his arm in the wheel and had it badly crushed at the elbow. Drs. Henderson and Bailey attended the case.

LIST of letters remaining unclaimed for in the post-office at Buchanan, Mich., for the week ending July 20, 1891: Mrs. S. H. Williams, Mrs. Etta White, Mrs. Annie Roush. Call for letters advertised. JOHN GRAHAM, P. M.

Mrs. L. O. HALL, of Michigan City, is visiting relatives in this neighborhood while L. O. is in Muskegon supervising the placing of the boilers and motive power of the Alaska refrigerator works soon to be removed from Michigan City to that place.

THEODORE THOMAS met with a great loss, Monday, for which the Michigan Central is responsible. He had a valuable dog, which has been racing with the trains as they run through town, and Monday he caught one.

A German named Schupfate jumped from a freight train in New Buffalo, Saturday afternoon, and fell under the wheels, which amputated his left arm. He and some other tramps were stealing a ride and were caught at it.

MR. ELSHA PERREQUIN desires us to thank his shop-mates and the people of Buchanan generally for their kindness towards him and his family on the occasion of the sickness and after the death of his wife. He says words cannot express his gratitude.

SATURDAY a lad named Schreiber bought five cents worth of powder, and while he held it in his hand and was trying to fill a cartridge cap, some one of the other boys dropped a lighted match into it. Dr. Knight was called to patch up the boys' burned faces.

The fact that Hon. John R. Lynch, of Mississippi, is going to talk to his colored brethren in Benton Harbor, July 30, will attract many people to Benton Harbor who are pale faced. Mr. Lynch is one of the ablest men among the colored people of the United States.

A SIDE-TRACK has been built from the St. Joseph Valley track into the gravel pit on the park grounds, and gravel is being taken from there to Three Oaks, to use in graveling the streets in that town. It is just the kind of material calculated to improve the travel for our neighbors.

A COATING of gravel has been placed on Front street, to bring it up to correspond with the new sidewalk just built along the north side. It will now be in order to fill Day's avenue about three feet, to bring that up to the grade intended for it, as marked out at its two ends.

The special election yesterday was a quiet affair, eliciting no excitement whatever, and calling out but 285 votes, which were 90 for and 10 against the issuing of the bonds. 384 votes were cast for President at the spring election, which was a tight vote. The next proceeding will be to issue the bonds and sell them.

The Michigan Central will, on August 1st to 3d, sell tickets from Buchanan to Detroit and return, at the rate of \$5.00; good going Aug. 1, 2 and 3 and returning Aug. 8 to 18, and may be extended to Sept. 30 by depositing them with the joint agent at Detroit. A. F. PEACOCK, Agent.

Last Chance. Mr. C. S. Black will have a bunch of his horses in the yards of I. N. Batchelor on Saturday afternoon. Those wanting a good horse at reasonable price should avail themselves of the opportunity, as this will be the last time these horses will be offered for sale here.

Mrs. W. H. DONLY, of Michigan City, has just heard from her half-brother, Irving McCoy, who left these parts several years ago and kept his whereabouts concealed. He is in Leavenworth, Kan. His whereabouts has been known to persons in this place for nearly a year.

A NEW schedule has been agreed upon for the ringing of the church bells in this place. Instead of all ringing at once in a general jumble they are now to ring one at a time, each ten strokes, in the following order: Christian, Presbyterian, United Brethren, Evangelical, Advent, Methodist, and repeat in the same order once, making twenty strokes of each bell.

THE RECORD has reports of cholera devastating the hog crop, and upon inquiring learn that it is mostly in s'mother neighborhood. Clarence White lost twenty, but there were no more losses of consequence in that neighborhood. A few have died in different parts of Weesaw, but the loss is not extensive.

THE Three Oaks Quill says that S. H. Martin, of that place, had been called to serve on the Grand Jury, which had been quietly called. Prosecuting Attorney Roe says he knows of no Grand Jury having been called, but that a special panel was called to settle some right-of-way suits for the Vandalia railroad company with land owners in the vicinity of St. Joseph.

It is in the wind that there is to be an attempt made to divert a portion of the money voted yesterday into the pockets of some railroad company to improve the St. Joseph Valley road. Those bonds were voted for a specific purpose, and they are not likely to be used for any other purpose, without full consent of those who are to have them to pay.

AMONG the things to be learned from the Niles foot race is that it is not safe to bet on another man's game. If you attempt to put up a job to skin your neighbor and get skinned yourself it will improve your reputation to slip gracefully out of the pit; let the other fellow have it and don't squeal. If you don't want to get skinned keep out of the skin game.

BENTON HARBOR held her first election under the new city charter on Monday, and elected a Republican Mayor, F. A. Hobbs, by 96 majority, and seven of the eight Aldermen. 641 votes were cast on Mayor, Benton R. Stems and John Seel, Republicans, will be the two new members of the Board of Supervisors.

THE work of putting the new furnace into the school building is all done with the exception of putting in the heat indicators, by which the janitor will be able to tell while in the basement the temperature of each room, and regulate the dampers of that room without going out of his own domain. This is a new attachment used only with this system of heating. These will be put in here within a week.

A NEW wrinkle has come up in the straw business. The farmers now arranging to have the press and threshing machine on hand at the same time, and make one machine feed the other, so that when the job is done the wheat is in the bin and the straw baled. Some of the farmers who have been disposing of their straw in bales, find that the returns show a net income equal to about four times the amount they could have realized by sale to the Niles straw brigade.

CONDUCTOR MARKER passed through this city on the Mall at 10:20, this morning, and at 10:25, while at the depot, fell and rolled off onto the ground. He struck upon a strip of velvety greensward in the middle of the street and the jar only partially awakened him. The papers there speak of it as a serious accident.—South Bend Tribune.

FRANK ROUGH writes from Detroit that he and John Bishop, who went from here to that city on their bicycles, met the wheelmen from Grand Rapids and other points in Michigan at Ypsilanti, and together they wheeled into Detroit, where they arrived safely. They had a splendid trip and will go to Niagara Falls.—South Bend Tribune.

CHARLES F. HOWE has commenced the removal of his old house to make room for the building of an elegant new one.

An application has gone from this place for inflating pneumatic tires on bicycles, so that the weight of the tire keeps the tire constantly inflated. Harry Weaver, Will Churchill and George Howard are the inventors.

The register for the State Normal School, at Ypsilanti, for 1890 and '91, contains the following names of representatives from Berrien county among the students: Barbara and Emma Leubart, of Bridgman; Harry Salisbury, Dayton; Cora M. Smith, Niles; Anna Lybrook, Berrien Springs; and Anabel Ross, Edwin A. Barnhart, Mary Belle Hinkley, DeForest Ross, Cora B. Welmer and Judson G. Burridge, of Benton Harbor. Among the graduates for 1890 in the four years' course, were Annie L. Treat and Lizzie Strauslight, of Buchanan.

ROSCOE DIX was in the city today from Berrien Springs. He suggests that the city should have a picnic held at Buchanan, because the boys over there have not got enough money left, since the foot race, to pay their way here.—Niles Star.

If our friend Roscoe will attend the picnic we guarantee he will find more people present from Buchanan than from any other portion of the county, and they will not be walking there. He will please accept thanks for the insult offered in the above.

MARRIAGE LICENSES. No. 1510. Cyrus Thurston, Three Oaks. Janet H. Johnston, " 1511. Geo. Corbin, Benton Harbor. Sarah Dehn, " 1512. John J. Hertges, Benton Harbor. Carrie Russell, " 1513. Jas. H. Whalen, Colorado. Rosa L. Flood, Hagar. 1514. Frank C. Cook, Hagar. 1515. Flora Barrett, Vermont. 1516. Francis M. Chapel, Flint. Etta Stevens, Buchanan. 1517. Frank R. Norton, Bridgman. Lavira Taylor, " 1518. Frederick Snow, Chicago. 1519. Mary A. Cox, "

KALAMAZOO.—The Warren Feathering Co. has offered to remove its coat factory from Three Oaks to this city conditional on our business men subscribing for \$75,000 in stock. The present stockholders agree to put in \$50,000 more, to employ 150 women and girls, and do a business of \$10,000 a month. Wm. G. Howard, John Gilmore and Chas. A. Peck have been selected to examine the industry and strain the tendons of one foot on the track at Saginaw, Mich., and it is thought he is permanently disabled for the season.—South Bend Tribune.

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. It is safe, speedy, comfortable, track, and efficient service it has no equal. The Burlington gains new patrons, but loses none.

RYNEARSON BROS. have a steam outfit for making wells, and are prepared to make Wells of any kind and guarantee satisfaction. Prices reasonable. Call on or address them, at Buchanan, Mich.

Buy a Hammock at HARRY BINNS, opp. Hotel.

Parties wishing to buy a Sewing Machine, will do well to call at the residence of WALLACE RILEY and examine the new stock just received. New Home Sewing Machine will be sold cheaper than anywhere in the county. I also have a full line of Alaska Refrigerators for sale cheap. WALLACE RILEY, Day's Ave., Buchanan, Mich.

If you want to see a nice line of Prints, go to H. B. DUNCAN'S. Just arrived from the city with a good stock of Dry Goods following. Come and see, at H. B. DUNCAN'S.

Blank Books and Memorandums, at H. BINNS'S. New Goods, at S. P. HIGHS'S. Try the New Bread, at TREAT BROS. & CO.

Now is the time to buy a nice Summer Dress, as they are being sold at reduced prices, at S. P. HIGHS'S. We have 164,000 Shingles for \$1.00 per thousand. Warranted to make a good roof. J. L. REDDICK, Niles, Mich.

Get the best Teas and Coffee on the market, at TREAT BROS. & CO'S. EVERYTHING in Writing Material, at HARRY BINNS'S. A new stock of Gold Pens, at HARRY BINNS'S. See them.

You can buy the best Tea you ever drank, for 50 cents, at MORGAN & CO'S. Jelly Tumblers, at TREAT BROS. & CO'S. Low prices on Silk Umbrellas, at H. B. DUNCAN'S.

I will have another nice lot of Ladies Watches to show on the 4th. H. E. LOUGH. No more sour bread if you buy of TREAT BROS. & CO'S. The Vienna Bread sold at SPARKS & HATHAWAYS, is the best bread sold in town.

Exclusive sale of Sanitarium Goods, SPARKS & HATHAWAYS. We make our own yeast and the result is the Best Bread in town. TREAT BROS. & CO'S. ADAM KERN has moved into the Marble building in Dayton, and will continue his business in boots and shoes and furnishing goods as heretofore. He will be found on the west side of the street hereafter. He is putting in a fresh stock of new goods, and invites people to call and see them.

Lots of New Goods to-day, at H. B. DUNCAN'S. A comparison of the stives and prices will convince you that you should trade at S. P. HIGHS'S. Liquid Yeast, at TREAT BROS. & CO'S. Do you want a small Engine? I have one four-horse power, vertical Engine and Boiler, in good order, and am willing to sell it at a bargain. The inside or exposed parts of the boiler are new. J. G. HOLMES'S. For the latest thing in Dress Trimmings, go to S. P. HIGHS'S. For Gent's Furnishing Goods, go to MORRIS' The Fair.

MORRIS' THE FAIR.

A FREE PASS TO SEE THE WORLD'S FAIR. Cannot be had. The rustling, bustling, pushing, energetic, tireless, fearless, incomparable and unchallenged

LEADER IN BARGAINS!

Is again reading the riot act to high priced would-be competitors. See what we have to say below:

Just received, a lot of MEN'S PANTS.

Sattine, Madras Cloth and Flannel Shirts, which we are offering at bargains. Come in and make your selections. We can save you 25 to 50 per cent. Our 50 counters a great attraction. Hundreds of articles all go for 10c. Our 10c counters have surprised everybody. 25 and 50c articles all go for 10c. In Pocket Knives we sell at 25c and 50c, others at 75c and 1.00. Good Table Knives and Forks, 50c to \$1.15 per set. Remember

Our Cigar and Tobacco Stock

is the largest and best assortment in Berrien county. We have 25 different brands of Fine Tobacco, 30 different brands of Cigars, 10 different brands of Fine Cut Tobacco, 25 different brands of Smoking Tobacco. So you see we have a large assortment to select from. Our CONFECTIONERY Department is at the front with the choicest Candies that can be had in the market. Also FRUITS AND NUTS.

A BIG VARIETY OF OTHER GOODS WHICH YOU WILL SEE BY CALLING.

MORRIS' THE FAIR.

CHAS. MEYERS, residing two miles east of the city, came pretty near being killed, yesterday, by a yearling bull. He was driving the animal into a yard, when it turned on him. Mr. Meyers managed to get up by the aid of a club and made a fence nearby, but the animal was too quick for him and butted him through the fence. His son came to his assistance by that time and they managed to get the vicious beast under control by beating him over the head with clubs. Mr. Meyers is laid up with bruises, and the animal not having long horns saved him from being gored to death.—Niles Star, Friday.

WANTED. The Niles Excelsior Works will contract for any amount of Basswood Bolts. Call at the Company's Works, or address, Niles Excelsior Works, Niles, Mich. Durkee's Salad Dressing at SPARKS & HATHAWAYS. For Window Draperies, go to H. B. DUNCAN for styles and prices. SPARKS & HATHAWAYS. All sizes Barrel Churns at SPARKS & HATHAWAYS. 10 bars of Kirk's Soap for 25 cents. MORGAN & CO'S. Look at the Dishes, at TREAT BROS. & CO'S. SPARKS & HATHAWAYS sell Pickled Pork, Breakfast Bacon, Boneless Ham, Mackerel, White Fish. I will sell you a new Upright Piano for \$175. A better one for \$200. Still better for \$250. Better yet for \$300, but \$400 will get you a still better one; but if you want as good a Weber Upright as was ever made, it will cost you more. See me before buying. I sell the Weber, Hazelton, Fischer, Mason & Hamlin, Kroeger, C. D. Pease and others, and can sell you a Piano to fit your pocket-book, and will not charge you first-class price for a fourth-class piano. JOHN G. HOLMES.

Fruit Cans, at TREAT BROS. & CO'S. If you would have your clothes that delicate clear white, so desirable, use Russ' Bleaching Blue. Sold by all grocers. The lowest price on everything, at S. P. HIGHS'S. Don't forget that I still sell Pianos and Organs. If you contemplate buying either, see me before buying. J. G. HOLMES'S. Spiced Pickles, at TREAT BROS. & CO'S. Come to Mrs. BINNS' and get your Millinery cheap. The ladies are invited to examine our stock of SUMMER DRESS GOODS before buying. S. P. HIGHS'S. A nice line of Lace curtains very cheap, at S. P. HIGHS'S.

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