

SABBATH SERVICES. SERVICES are held every Sabbath at 10:30 o'clock, a. m., at the Church of the Larger Fellowship, 212 E. Michigan, on the first and third Sabbath of each month.

UNION BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. H. L. Flory, Pastor. Sabbath services: Sabbath School 9:15 a. m.; Preaching 10:30 a. m.; Prayer Meeting and Bible Reading, Thursday evening 7:30. Every body invited to all these services.

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

A. & M. U.—Buchanan Lodge No. 48 holds a regular meeting Monday evening on or before the first of each month.

WOMAN'S RELIEF SOCIETY—Wm. Perrot Post No. 30, 212 E. Michigan, holds its regular meeting on the first and third Sabbath of each month. Visiting members are welcome.

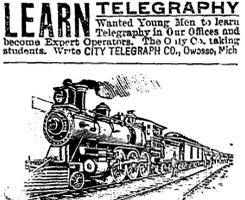
ROBERT HENDERSON, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, 212 E. Michigan, Buchanan, Mich.

H. M. BRODICK, M. D., PHYSICIAN, 118 ST. J. Office at his new residence, 118 St. J.

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

FIRST-CLASS TILING. ranging in size from two to eight inches. Call and see my brick and estimates.

LEARN TELEGRAPHY. Wanted Young Men to learn Telegraphy in One Office and become Operators in Two Offices.



TRAINS EAST. LEAVE BUCHANAN. Mail, No. 16, Buchanan, Mich., 10:15 A. M.

TRAINS WEST. LEAVE BUCHANAN. Mail, No. 11, Buchanan, Mich., 4:15 P. M.

VANDALIA LINE TIME TABLE. In effect June 12, 1893. Trains leave Galien, Mich., as follows:

FOR THE NORTH. No. 54, Buchanan, Mich., 1:55 P. M.

FOR THE SOUTH. No. 53, Buchanan, Mich., 1:10 A. M.

CLEVELAND, CINCINNATI, CHICAGO AND ST. LOUIS RAILWAY.

GOING NORTH. STATIONS. GOING SOUTH. 8:40 7:35 1:25 P. M. Buchanan, Mich.

FREE CONSULTATION! DR. A. B. SPINNEY, of Detroit.

PATENTS. THOS. S. SPRAGUE & SON, Patent Attorneys, 110 E. Michigan, Buchanan, Mich.

BENTON HARBOR COLLEGE AND NORMAL. EIGHTEEN YEAR BEGINS SEPT. 11, '92.

KARL'S CLOVER ROOT. CURE FOR BLOOD, CONSTITUTION, AND ALL THE BLOOD.

AN INVALID OR AN INFANT. Can eat Crackers and milk with beneficial results.

JACKSON SUPERIOR CRACKERS. ARE SURE TO INCREASE THEIR TRADE.

U. S. BAKING CO., JACKSON, MICH. FILLMORE COTTRELL, MANAGER.

BUCHANAN RECORD.

BARGAINS IN BOOKS.

Prose Works, Poetical Works, School Books, Juvenile Books, Toy Books, Gift Books, Bibles and Booklets.

PRICE THEM. H. BINNS, OPPOSITE HOTEL.

ROSE & ELLSWORTH'S. SPECIAL SALE.

CLOAKS AND DRESS GOODS.

To enable us to increase our sales in this department over the same month of the previous year, we shall, for the next thirty days, sell you dress goods at much less than you ever thought of buying them.

You were expected to buy 40-inch, all wool Dress Goods, that retails all over for 50c a yard, at the extremely low figure of 25c a yard.

All wool, 40-inch Cheviots, and Hop Sackings, in two-toned effects—90 and 50-cents for 47c.

All wool, 40-inch Homettas (Amdo's) made sold at 25c, you can buy of us for 16c.

A lot of 54-inch Cheviots and English Suitings, sold at \$1.25 and \$1.35, reduced to 75c for the sale.

LADIES' CAPS. In cloth, hat and braided trimmings, lined and unlined, all colors, prices ranging from \$1.00 to \$4.00.

ROSE & ELLSWORTH, South Bend, Ind.

ELGIN WATCHES.

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

Repairing Gold Spectacles a Specialty.

SULPHUR BITTERS.

Cleanse The Vitiated Blood. When you see its impurities.

Bursting through The Skin. In Pimples, Blotches.

And Sores. Rely on Sulphur Bitters and Health will follow.

Send 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published.

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HAVE YOU SEEN THE KNEE PANT SUITS.

G. W. NOBLE.

Bought in New York, for \$2, \$2.50, \$3 and \$4. They are just the thing for your boys.

Nobby Youths' Suits, Stylish Suits for the Head of the House.

STYLISH HATS, FINE FOOT WEAR.

LOOK AT US BEFORE YOU BUY. H. ABIEI, HATHAWAY, Salesman.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, indigestion, biliousness, nervousness, depression, etc.

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, indigestion, biliousness, nervousness, depression, etc.

ADIRONDA WHEELER'S HEART CURE AND NERVE.

Positively Cures Heart Disease, Nervous Prostration, Sleeplessness, and all derangements of the Nervous System.

100 FULL SIZE DOSES, 50 CTS. Sold by W. H. ELLIOTT, Buchanan, Mich.

ITS STOPPED FREE.

THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND WELL. I TAKE PLEASANT MERE DRINK.

LANE'S MEDICINE. It is an agreeable Laxative for the Bowels, and may be used for any kind of constipation.

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PROPHET OF SAINTON.

By W. B. TYNDALL.

Sainton is a Welsh mining village which coils across the brow of a hill and looks down into a deep valley.

The white dress of the way-farer contrasting with the black hillside showed her creeping up the hill like a shadow, and it was possible to see in the brighter days of furnace fire which now and again illumined the night that she carried a bundle in her arms which must have doubled the labor of the ascent.

She bore her burden with patience and care, sometimes pausing to see that it was safe, never giving her rest so short a stay as to give her.

At last she reached a place upon the hill where the path grew level for a short space across the plateau of an abandoned workings.

"Heaven help me!" she cried, her voice shrill and tremulous with anger, "and merrily if I do not get it! There is yet a chance. I have still a hope. Aye! there is a blessing, not a curse."

With a sudden gasp she felt the solitary wayfarer bent her head down over the child and broke into a fit of weeping. The tears seemed to her with the complement of her spasmodic anger, for with their flow her louder cries at once ceased.

A closer acquaintance with Sainton is disappointing. To climb up to it on such a night as this is to find an ill lighted street of rough cobblestones between two rows of dingy, black houses.

In the last of these houses, which stood somewhat withdrawn from its fellows upon the north side of the village, there dwelt a man who was at that time well known to the people of the district.

He was more than a miner and workman, imbued like all Celts with a strong sense of racial purity, loves to see the representative of a shadowy and by tradition magnificent past.

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blood rushed into his face, and he felt for a moment that he was dead. The woman stood looking at him half awfully, as if she regretted to make use of a power which she knew she possessed, as he lay upon the ground, the blood from the wound and the blood from the little head a single mass.

"The doctor put his ear to the small white lips. The woman watched him in agony and glared into his face as he raised his head.

"Is this the child?" he asked. "Yes," the woman made answer, turning her half frantic gaze to the doctor's face to the little motionless body. "It is the flesh of your flesh, blood of your blood, Elsie—it is he! Oh, save him, save him!"

"The woman made no answer, but she looked at the woman. "Why have you returned, bringing sorrow to me and to yourself? Two years ago you went away promising to be seen here no more. I got you money, and I wanted you when you would not be with me for you and for me if ever you forego your oath and come back—sorrow and shame for us both. My word was truth. It is still for us—ill for you and ill for me, when you would not be with me."

The woman made no answer, but she understood what he said, and she understood how bitterly the look which was upon his face. His words seemed to her to be a reproach to her self.

She threw herself upon her knees by the small chair and burst into a flood of passionate tears, putting her hands upon the child's face and crying her lamentations over it until the cottage resounded with the sharp agonized sound of her voice.

At length, through the dark grief which tore the poor woman's heart, there seemed to struggle even yet a last glimmer of hope. She threw up the child and groveling along the ground upon her knees put up her hands and took hold of the hem of Elsie's coat.

"Gwynn ymdech, Furd Duw, Elsie!—do not tell the doctor that which is in your power, hard of God, it is my last hope, but it will not be allowed to fail. Try it, as you loved me in the time of which I dare not think, as you should love which has gone. Try it. With good faith he will be brought back to me."

The bard knew what she meant. It was the last resource of his mysticism which he had never used before. The traditional, legendary, scarcely to be believed in himself, to whom this final desperate beseeching was addressed.

Back in the far years, when everyday life moved on its way through shadows of gloom, when many a man who had an element of existence and faith was the lever of mountains, it was said that the first passionate hope of despair first came to him when he saw the child and the miracle wrought by a man both great and holy. A prince's son lay dying. All that was known to arts of those unlearned days had been done for him, and when the resources of the simple medicine chest failed, the bard had been called in the aid of magic.

Even while he grew cold in the death chamber, while the head woman crossed his hands upon his breast and the lesser women knelt around the bed shrieking their grief, he had been at the bedside, a man bearing a harp upon his shoulders to the castle gates.

When they heard his errand, they would have turned him from the castle walls, but he had been there with sorrow and scarcely knowing whether he went, had chanced to pass that way and catching in his despair at the wildest wail of hope had then let the strange harper in. He marched at once to the bedside and turned the women out remained alone with the corpse of the prince's dead son. Soon the listeners without heard the sounds of the harp half muffled by the closed door which intervened between them and the prince's dead son.

He looked at the child, and across its body at Elsie's Vaughan. The attempt failed. The power, which in the shadowy days had wrought the wonder, was fled forever or had passed into some purer ether than his. There was a pause in which the stillness of the room and of the sleeping world outside grew oppressive.

What would that woman say whom he had wronged so bitterly, and who stood there so still with her stricken face? He thought that he saw a momentary flash of pink across his marble whiteness, like a faint shadow of life, but it was indeed so the sign came and went like a shadow, leaving no trace behind. He saw that she had broken forth into that song of triumph which told in the original legend of the completion of the miracle and ended in a succession of falling notes.

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Don't Blame the Cook.

If a baking powder is not uniform in strength, so that the same quantity will always do the same work, no one can know how to use it, and uniformly good, light food cannot be produced with it.

All baking powders except Royal, because improperly compounded and made from inferior materials, lose their strength quickly when the can is opened for use. At subsequent bakings there will be noticed a falling off in strength. The food is heavy, and the flour, eggs and butter wasted.

It is always the case that the consumer suffers in pocket, if not in health, by accepting any substitute for the Royal Baking Powder. The Royal is the embodiment of all the excellence that it is possible to attain in an absolutely pure powder.

It is always strictly reliable. It is not only more economical because of its greater strength, but will retain its full leavening power, which no other powder will, until used, and make more wholesome food.

As he walked home across the hill he pondered what the end would be of the unexpected fate which had befallen himself. An hour ago ruin seemed to be looking in his face. Now all the roads led to safety. If Elsie died, he would provide for the child at a distance, and the danger for Elsie's Vaughan would never arise. If she lived, which he did not believe to him by a strong bond of gratitude for having restored to her the child which had seemed to be dead? He knew her well enough to be sure that her suggestions were not to be despised.

He had been a great harper. As he began the metrical legend of the prince's death, the instrument wailed and spoke in unison with his voice like a skillfully played violin. Never in all the inspiring contests of the Elsteddoff had he played with such truth and fervor in the silent presence of this woman and of the child who lay motionless between him and her. With a sudden pause the sound of the harp and the ringing voice ceased. The solemn moment had passed when the chiefs, gathered outside the chamber of the prince's son, had heard his voice awakening from its sleep. The harper and Elsie Vaughan looked eagerly at the face of the child. Elsie thought that he saw a momentary flash of pink across his marble whiteness, like a faint shadow of life, but it was indeed so the sign came and went like a shadow, leaving no trace behind. He saw that she had broken forth into that song of triumph which told in the original legend of the completion of the miracle and ended in a succession of falling notes.

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THE ELECTIONS

WENT RIGHT THIS TIME.

McKinley Re-elected Governor of Ohio by 80,000.

Jackson Elected in Iowa by 40,000.

New York Solidly Republican in Both Branches of the Legislature. The fight was made on Judge of Court of Appeals, and the Republican Elected by 100,000.

NEW JERSEY IN SAME LINE.

Chicago Has Gone Republican on Everything but One Judge. The Republicans Have 22 and Democrats 10 Aldermen.

DETROIT RE-ELECTS PINGREE MAYOR BY 5,774.

EIGHT MONTHS OF DEMOCRACY SEEMS TO BE SATISFYING.

Virginia and Kentucky Alone Went Democratic.

MASSACHUSETTS ELECTED GREENHALGE, REPUBLICAN, GOVERNOR, BY OVER 80,000.

PENNSYLVANIA REPUBLICAN BY 110,000.

States Which did not Hold Elections are Grieved Because They Could Not Help Make it Unanimous.

Democrat Tariff Thinkers Should Come out of Their Washington Basement and Hear What the People Have to Say.

As shown in the above headings nearly everything has gone Republican this time. It shows clearly that the people are already tired of a Democratic President and Congress, and the false promises that party made for votes during the last Presidential campaign. The people now realize that the great cry of reform was only a subterfuge to gain power, and that now they are worse off than before. The unparalleled majority of 80,000 in Ohio for Gov. McKinley, the noble champion of protection for all our people, exceeds the most sanguine hopes of the friends of protection, and assures them that the people of Ohio still look to the great Republican party for the policy that will make us a prosperous people. No less is this the case in the other Northern States where elections were held last Tuesday. There's New York with nearly 100,000; Iowa with 40,000; Massachusetts with a change from Democrat to Republican rule; South Dakota solidly Republican; Nebraska and Kansas returned to the Republican fold; these all speak with no mistaking sound the will of the people. Virginia and Kentucky remain in the "solid South" party. This was expected, from their location.

There are 210 patent medicine firms doing business in South Bend.

A Nebraska crank went to Washington to do violence to President Cleveland. The police gave him a special reception when he arrived.

The lesser time is spent before the murderer of Mayor Harrison is turned over to the hangman the better. Give him a full and fair trial, but be sure he is well hung.

Congress adjourned Friday afternoon from extra session, and will reconvene in regular session on the first Monday in December. The special session resulted in the passing of one important bill.

During the ten months of this year past there have been over 300 lynchings in the Southern States, and this is the part of the country which always has and does now claim the right to dominate in the government of the country, and allows no kind of violence and fraud to stand in the way of accomplishing that end.

As a parting shot before the adjournment of Congress, Senator Stewart introduced a bill for the free coinage of silver, the bill provided that any person holding silver bullion may deposit it with the United States treasurer and receive either silver dollars, or silver certificates which are redeemable in silver coin only. If it be the wish of the Senator to have the country do its business with silver and silver certificates and nothing else, he has certainly struck the right form of bill to accomplish it.

A South Bend man, B. F. Stockford, has invented a railroad clock which will tell the time of day, the time a train stops at a station, length of the stop, the time it departs, the time the whistle is blown and where, besides giving other information, all of which is accomplished by the delicate arrangement of engraved wheels, small weights and tickers, which by a sign language tell their story on a little strip of paper. The railroad companies are now looking for the man who will invent a machine which set switches in the right way, notify passengers when a collision is coming on, kill the baggage smasher, and not miss a step in the music.

The Guarantee Investment Company mentioned last week has sent a circular to its agents and patrons stating that its difficulties with the post-office department have all been settled, the plan changed somewhat, and they can do business again. The way they have settled is to give bail to appear for trial. Their circular stated that the Assistant Attorney General for the post-office department had given an opinion that their business was not a lottery and was legitimate. To this the Assistant Attorney General says: WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 3.—There has been only one opinion given by Assistant Attorney General Thomas

of the Post-Office Department regarding the Guarantee Investment company, and that declared the institution a lottery and forbade the delivery of money orders or postal notes to the concern. It has been held in violation of the indictments in the Federal courts, that matter being wholly within the jurisdiction of the District Attorney under instructions from the Department of Justice. Mr. Thomas says these concerns will contrive and twist in every conceivable way any opinion that may be given by a law officer to further their own ends. In support of this he submitted a clipping from a newspaper in which it is stated that the Guarantee Investment company instituted the present suit against itself with a view to making it a test case. Nothing of the kind ever occurred within his recollection and he has steadily refused such corporations to be swindlers and amenable to the law against promoting lotteries. As the law officer of the Post-Office Department, it is solely his duty to decide cases referred to him by the postal authorities through the Postmaster General, and he does not conduct prosecutions in district or other courts.

The Record has only to repeat that those who contemplate buying bonds will not lose anything by waiting until Uncle Sam gets through with the concern. It may be running then and it may not.

"Wild-Cat" Banking Next. The unconditional repeal bill having passed both Senate and House, practically, the democrats propose to revive "wild-cat" currency by means of the repeal of the 10 per cent tax on state bank circulation. This will give the Washington correspondent of the New York Tribune has the following:

"There is no doubt that a most vigorous and earnest effort will be made to repeal the tax on state bank circulation with that end in view, or that the advocates of repeal are exceedingly hopeful that the effort will be crowned with success. Some of them assert in a confident tone that Secretary Carlisle is strongly in favor of repeal, and that President Cleveland will approve of an act for that purpose if one shall be introduced to him by Congress. They also assert that a bill will be favorably reported from the committee on banking and currency early in December, and that it will be passed by the House before the tariff bill is taken up for consideration, and they are also hopeful of a favorable report from the Senate committee on finance.

Seven bills for the repeal of the 10 per cent tax have already been introduced in the House, all of them by Southern congressmen. It will be recalled that the Democratic national platform contains a plank, inserted at the behest of the southern wing of the party, declaring for the repeal of the 10 per cent tax. Now that the silver question has been settled, and the silver repeal bill has been stepped by silver repeal the southern members of Congress, who have all along been most bitterly opposed to silver, are demanding that the promise of the Democratic platform shall be lived up to, and that their constituents shall be permitted to start state banks and print all the paper money they think necessary to make everybody rich. Something will have to be done to placate the southerners, and "wild-cat" currency is what they want. If the state bank system is revived there will be no difficulty in raising the new capita circulation of money in any given locality to any figure that may suit. Inducement is the southern panacea for poverty, and Congress is asked to supply it.—Detroit Tribune.

A Severe Lesson. During the presidential campaign last fall the Hon. R. C. Hoar addressed a large audience of governmentals at Gloversville, N. Y., telling them how vital was protection to their interests and warning them against the fallacious and insidious doctrine of free trade. He then predicted that if Cleveland were elected six months that would see half the factories of Gloversville close their doors, and that the people of Gloversville would be reduced to a state of destitution and despair. The enthusiastic Democrats of Gloversville were unable to redeem his rash promise, for his own big factory is closed and he is in consequence one of the most unpopular men in town. He even went before the ways and means committee to beg for protection for governmentals when he saw what had been done to the industry, but without avail. Such lessons as these ought not to be soon forgotten.—Kalamazoo Telegraph.

It will be remembered that a few weeks ago two horse thieves passed through Niles and that they were spotted here by John Buchanan, who followed them to the county jail, where Wm. A. Palmer placed them under arrest. To cut a long story short, the supervisors at Jackson have sent Mr. Buchanan \$10 for services rendered.—Niles Star.

Two young married men in the Salem newspaper to Newport played a rather sweet joke on their wives. Before entering on the long tunnel at Elk City each was sitting with the other's wife. They agreed to exchange seats in the long tunnel and each kiss his own wife. Well, they did as agreed. One of the young women screamed terribly and attracted the attention of the whole car, and all had a hearty laugh at her expense when the light broke in upon her resisting fiercely and in her husband's arms. The other one kept perfectly still, and she and her husband had a good laugh at each other when the light broke on them. She said she did not know but what it was her husband and did not want to give it away if it was not.—Salem Journal.

Unexperienced. Young Mr. Macey—Miss Edwards says that the women in ancient Egypt used to run their husbands and all the household to suit themselves. Lucky we live in America, eh?

Mr. Binthayre—Are you married, Macey? Macey—No. Mr. Binthayre—I thought not.—Brooklyn Life.

This Winter Must Be Cold. Our old weather prophet, Loren Cushman of Plymouth, makes the prognostication that the coming winter will be the most severe for this section that we have had since Dennison was hanged in 1838.

He bases this forecast on the following grounds: 1. The hails on corn are much thicker than usual and are of a deep orange tint instead of a light lemon hue. 2. The hogs' melt runs jagged instead of smooth. 3. The geese have been taken from May raised fowl shows larger and whiter spots than customary, and they resemble the canals of Mars. 4. The crop of nuts of all kinds is immense, and the squirrels and chipmunks are laying in provisions now on corn and the season. 5. The partridges and woodcock are lighting in barns and outhouses instead of trees, and ducks are flying in U shaped instead of V shaped flocks toward the south. 6. The green frogs are changing their skins and are even now seeking cool wells and springs for their winter quarters.

These signs, Mr. Cushman avers, never fail, and he stakes his reputation upon their accuracy.—Norwich (N. Y.) Sun.

Novel Window Decoration. This is the scheme of a young woman with more decorative ideas than money and a half sitting room on which to exercise her talents. She was not particularly charmed with the conventional appearance of her window, and she rearranged them. Across the top she nailed a very narrow shelf, with a tiny strip tacked across it. Against the wall, resting upon this shelf and kept from falling by this strip, she placed various hinged white boxes, the business of which was not to be because it was of 15 cent Japanese china

TURKISH SUPERSTITION.

Even the Sultan Consults the Signs For the Simplest Undertaking. There is no land on earth where more superstitions prevail than this of the unpeppable Turk. Some of them are very interesting.

If by any chance a sparrow or swallow flies in the window and circles three times around the room, it is a sign that a blood relation of some one present is about to die.

There are very many signs and happenings that are supposed to predict marriage. For instance, if a horse sneezes when she passes one in the street, she is positive that her time has nearly come. If her hair becomes unfastened, she knows that she will soon be sought for, and if she goes to eat a peach and finds its kernel split she is certain that she will soon be wedded.

There are fully as many little charms tried by the Turkish maiden to know when she will marry as by her Christian sisters, and strange as it may seem she is quite as anxious to enter that state.

When in summer a bee flies in at the window, it is regarded as the harbinger of good news, as is also a thistle-down or a beetle. A moth at night flying about a light means thoughts and good wishes from immortals; the unexpected braying of a donkey is from an unpleasant acquaintance.

If a man leaves his home for business and walks along the street and a bird alights exactly in front of him three times, he turns on his heel and goes home, and no power short of an imperial edict will make him pass that place again that day, for he is sure that if he attempts to do so something will happen him. A dog running three times across his path will also turn him back.

When a Turk is starting out upon an important venture, he will say to himself, "The issue will be as I desire if the first three persons I meet have blue eyes." Blue eyes being far less common than black, he takes the chances and sometimes sees the three blue eyed ones first. I never could reconcile the belief in the written destiny and the omens and signs together. If it was the destiny of some one to be killed by accident at such a place and moment, what virtue would an evil omen be or a good one? He is bound to be killed anyway.

Angry is also made by the forms of the clouds and by the intrudes of fish, animals and fowls, by omens, and the odd or even number of divisions in the pulp. If a red orange was peeled by accident, the person feels great pleasure, as that betokens prosperity and gold.

When the sultan is about to undertake anything, however insignificant, all the signs are consulted. If he is to go to the mosque, all the known means are employed to discover whether it will be more propitious for him to go by land or water.

Probably there is not a foreign minister or ambassador who has ever been accredited to Turkey who has not been annoyed beyond measure on account of the unaccountable postponement of a dinner to be given him at the imperial palace, a postponement that always seemed to come in the most awkward and inexplicable time. But he had known this and would doubtless have been found to be that on consulting the augurs it was found that some condition or other was unpropitious, and so the dinner was suddenly postponed until the fates were in some measure appeased.

It would take a volume to tell all the superstitions of the superstitious beliefs in Turkey, and unimportant as they would be under other circumstances they really have much to do with the deciding of important questions of international significance, and he who intends to make that country his even temporary home had better be well acquainted with their many superstitions and try to conform with their outward observances as far as is possible.—Constantinople Letter in New York Press.

A Screen and an Excuse. Two young married men in the Salem newspaper to Newport played a rather sweet joke on their wives. Before entering on the long tunnel at Elk City each was sitting with the other's wife. They agreed to exchange seats in the long tunnel and each kiss his own wife. Well, they did as agreed. One of the young women screamed terribly and attracted the attention of the whole car, and all had a hearty laugh at her expense when the light broke in upon her resisting fiercely and in her husband's arms. The other one kept perfectly still, and she and her husband had a good laugh at each other when the light broke on them. She said she did not know but what it was her husband and did not want to give it away if it was not.—Salem Journal.

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Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away.

Is the truthful, startling title of a little book that tells all about No-to-Bac, the wonderful, harmless guaranteed tobacco habit cure. The cost is trifling and the man who wants to quit and can't run no physical or financial risk in using "No-to-bac." Sold by all druggists. Book at drug stores or by mail free. Address, The Sterling Rectory Co., Indiana Mineral Springs, Ind.

Traverse Bay, who a record for unaccountable phenomena in the past is a lengthy one, has added another freak to the list. Apparently the bottom has dropped out of it and where a week ago a dock in Dowers' harbor, 4 miles from Ne-ah-ta-wan-to, the popular Grand Rapids resort, stood in four feet of water the waves now roll over a black hole sixty-seven feet deep. Not contented with this several wells in Traverse City have stopped their flow of clear, cold water, and in place of this offer agerous supply that is more than lukewarm.—Detroit Tribune.

Backsack's Astonish. 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 25 cents per box. For sale by W. F. Runner, Druggist. 2911

Guaranteed Cure—2 We authorize our advertised druggist to sell you Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption and coughs, and upon this condition: If you are afflicted with a cough, cold, or any lung, chest or throat trouble, and will use this remedy according to directions, giving it a fair trial, you will be cured, and if you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We could not make this offer did we not know that Dr. King's New Discovery could be relied on. It never disappoints. Trial bottle free, at W. F. Runner's drug store. Large size 50c and \$1.00.

Meadow Cure—2 As a remedy for all forms of head-ache, Rheumatic Pains, and neuralgia, the very best, and the most dreaded habitual sick headaches yields to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cure by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once, and you will be cured. It is sold in bottles only fifty cents, at W. F. Runner's Drug Store.

What is man? A fraud. A New Pile Remedy Has created a sensation among physicians by its wonderful effects in speedily curing hemorrhoids, and is called the Pyramid Pile Cure. It is cheap and simple to use, but nothing removes the piles so quickly, safely and surely. Any druggist will get it for you.

What is love? A disease. You may rest nights if you will take "Aditonda," Wheeler's Heart and Nerve Cure. It contains no opium or morphine. Sold by W. F. Runner—3

What is a wife? A trial. A Surgical Operation. For the cure of Piles is always painful, and for consumption and coughs, and upon this condition: If you are afflicted with a cough, cold, or any lung, chest or throat trouble, and will use this remedy according to directions, giving it a fair trial, you will be cured, and if you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We could not make this offer did we not know that Dr. King's New Discovery could be relied on. It never disappoints. Trial bottle free, at W. F. Runner's drug store. Large size 50c and \$1.00.

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