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OF H.—Buchanan Grange No 40 meets on the second and fourth Saturday of each north, at 2 o'clock r. M. A. O.U. W.—Buchanan Lodge No. 98 holdsite freular meeting the 1st and 3d Tuesday even

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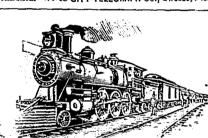
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BUCHANAN RECORD.

BUCHANAN, BERRIEN COUNTY, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1893.

NUMBER 42.

ROSE & ELLSWORTH'S.

VOLUME XXVII

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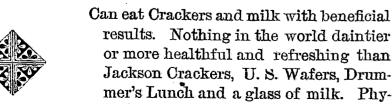
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\$4. They are just the thing for your boys.

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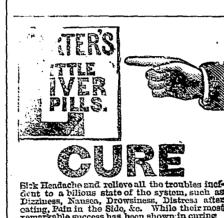
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By W. B. TYNDALL.

Sainton is a Welsh mining village which coils across the brow of a hill and looks down into a deep valley. The hill forms one of a cluster which holds be-tween its gnarled feet an oblong of level land, broken up by water courses and mine workings and covered by numerous buildings of blackened stone. To stand a little way out of the High street and gaze downward amid the shadows of an autumnal evening is to get a glimpse of the inferno. In all directions below are darting out of the misty air broad red tongues of fire which tell of parent chimneys buried in thick shrouds

of smoke of their own making. One such evening in late autumn a woman passed out of the turmoil of the valley and began to climb an abrupt footpath which led up the hill toward Sainton. The white dress of the wayfarer contrasting with the black hillside showed her creeping up the hill like a shadow, and it was possible to see in the brighter darts 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. Yet she bore her burden with patience and care, sometimes pausing to see that it was safe rather than for any rest so short a stay could 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

"Heaven help me!" sho cried, her voice shrill and tremulous with anger, "and marr him if- No! not yet! There is yet a chance. I have still a hope. Aye!

then a blessing, not a curse." With a sudden revulsion of feeling the solitary wayfarer bent her head down over the child and broke into a fit of weeping. The tears seemed to be the complement of her spasmodic anger, for with their flow her louder cries at once

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 straggling rows of squalid 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 not only in Sainton, but through all the country around from the north to the south of the principality. Unlike others who are held in reputation in their own country this man was a prophet. That is to say, he was one of those bards and seers in whom the Welsh peasant, imbued like all Celts with a strong sense of racial purity, loves to see the representative of a shadowy and y tradition magnificent past. But this soothsayer. He was counselor and medicine man, and his practice extended much farther than the immediate dis trict around Sainton. People came from far up the Rhondda valley and the villages about Neath to explain their ailments to him and to ask his advice.

Tonight a bright flood of light streamed from the bay window of Egliniog's house, comfortably contrasting with the dim illumination of the rest of Sainton. He sat at the table in his little parlor canning and correcting the setting of a Welsh song which he had been arranging for the harp. The instrument itself stood upon a pedestal of honor at the side of the room. Upon the surface of its gilded column was marked in black lettering a record of the contests which

t had won for E; liniog. The task on which the bard was employed had almost reached its completion, and he was about to try the result upon the harp, when the door was thrown roughly open, and a woman rushed into

Egliniog instinctively rose and put out his hand toward a loaded stick which hung upon the wall, but a look at the intruder arrested his gesture half way. The bright lights shone upon a face of unusual beauty. It was very pale now and dripping with sweat, while the long, black hair, damp from the fog, hung close about it, and the month was contorted with labored efforts for breath. Yet for all that this face was remarkable in its loveliness. It was the face of a Sybil or of Cassandra as Romney painted her, with her dark locks streaming and her wild eyes full open in the ecstasy of useless prophecy. Coming thus out of the darkness of the night, this woman seemed a fit visitant to the prophet, but Egliniog looked startled at



PEARANCE. "Elsie!" he cried. "Elspeth Vaughan! For heaven's sake, what is it with you? Why is it that you have come to me in

He took the child from her, and drawing toward him a chair with a hollow. bent seat to serve as a rude cradle, he placed the child in it and began to undo the coverings with which it was closely swathed. The woman bent down by his shoulder watching what he did until he told her harshly to stand away from him. Then she drew off a few feet and remained with her hands clasped together, a picture of distressful suspense. As soon as he had uncovered the face

see that one side of it was incrusted with blood, which was still oozing from a wound near the temple. He took out his handkerchief and wiped away the thickened blood as best he could. Then he bent close to the wound and examined it with an anxious scrutiny. "Who has done this?" he said

of the child the doctor was startled to

"It was down by the mine," the woman answered. "Somebody pushed me, "That is a lie, Elsie. Again I ask you, "It was the drink," she answered sim-

ply. "Elsie, Elsie," the doctor said, "will you never have done with these wild ways-this wild and reckless life?" The woman stood for a few moments with her chin upon her breast and her hands clasped in front of her, making no answer. Then she suddenly raised her head and looked, with a quick, piercing gaze, straight into the doctor's face. "Is it for you to complain?" she said.

The doctor was silent. He bent his

head lower over the child, while the

blood rushed into his face, chied and left it for a moment deathly pale. The woman stood looking at him half sorr wfully, as if she regretted to make use of a power which she knew she possessed, as he sponged the crusted blood from the wound and tied round the little head a bandage of herbs. All the time the child made neither sound nor movement. It

sign that the life still lurked within its veins.

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.

did not seem to breathe. There was no

"Was this the child?" he asked. "It is he," the woman made a swer, turning her half frantic gaze from the doctor's face to the little motionless body. "It is he-flesh of your flesh, blood of your blood, Egliniog-it is he! Oh, save him, save him!"

"Ah, Elspeth," he went on, "why have you broken your word? Why have you returned, bringing sorrow to me and to yourself? Two years ago you went away promising to be seen hero no more. I gave you money, and I warned you when you went that it would be ill for you and for me if ever you forswore your oath and came back-sorrow and shame for us both. My word was truth. It is ill for us-ill for you and ill for me. Who can tell for which of us the most?" 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 break the power which held her spellbound. She threw herself upon her knees by the small chair cradle 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 re-echoed 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 glimmering hope. She left the child, and groveling along the ground upon her knees put up her hands and took hold

of the hem of Egliniog's coat.

"Gwna yrndrech, Furdd Duw, Egliniog," she said in Welsh—"do that which is in your part it will not be allowed to 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 it 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 she invoked, and its power was traditional, legendary, scarcely to be believed in by himself, to whom this final desperate beseeching was addressed.

Back in the far years, when everyday life moved on its way through shadows of mystery and wonder, when magic was an element of existence and faith was the lever of mountains, it was said that last passionate hope of despair first came within human power through a 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 their simple medicine were exhausted there 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 shricking their keening cries, there had come 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 with scoffing, but that the prince, bowed with sorrow and scarcely knowing whither he went, had chanced to pass that way and catching in his despair at the wildest waif of hope bade them let the strange harper in. He marched at once to the death chamber and turning 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 player, and his voice rising and falling in an air like to which for its wildness

and weirdness they had never heard any strain before. Many times repeated, the unusual harmony grew and waned in the silence of the deathroom, until at last, when the hope of the prince had turned to anger and he was for breaking in the door to put a stop to the unseemly experiment. the music died away in a sudden broken note of joy, and there were heard sounds behind that darkened threshold which made the listeners pause and the heart of the prince bound in his throat. Ar i in this there was no wonder, for t.e voice which they had heard, the voice which had at last made answer to the long appeal of the strange harper, was

the voice of the prince's dead son. Egliniog, in the midst of his triumplus of sound and song and the adulations of the people around him, had long boasted, as Elspeth knew, that his was the ances try which had been headed by this shadowy figure who had wrought the most mysterious and divine of miracles, the calling back of the soul when it has passed to that bourne whence there is no

return. The bard plucked his coat out of the woman's clutch and looked at her long and earnestly. "Gwna yrndrech, Furdd Duw!" she reiterated. "Bard of God, try it. It is

my last hope." Could he dare, now that the crisis of action was upon him, to arrogate to himself such a power? The very attempt at the miracle seemed profanity. Would not some terrible blow fall upon him, and for such audacity kill him where he stood? He looked at the child in its cradle upon the chair—the motionless marble face, scarcely contrasting with the white wrappings with which it was swathed, gave him no hope of success. He let his gaze wander from it until his eyes fell upon the golden harp with the black engraving of his triumphs, and as he looked upon it there swept into his heart a keen romantic desire to outvie all his former victories by winning a contest of which the prize was a human life. The inspiration began to take hold of him. If he succeeded, or if he failed, it was for her and not for himself that he would have made the attempt. He put forth his hand toward the instrument, and at the gesture the woman let her hands fall to her sides.

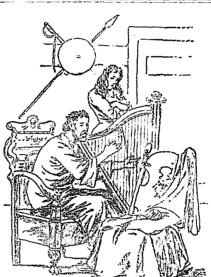
"Furdd Duw," she reiterated. "Furdd Duw." He understood her meaning, and entering an inner closet came forth again in the full dignity of his bardic robes. Then Elspeth Vaughan rose and placed the carved throne of the bard at the feet of the child, who throughout these fantastic preparations had given no sign of life. She removed herself to a little distance and stood with her arms crossed upon her breast in an attitude of motionless resignation, which her fevered cheeks, her blazing eyes and the quick rise and fall of her bosom showed to be assumed. The doctor, or, to drop such a title where the treatment had gone beyoud the most extravagant quackery, the robed bard, took his harp and let his hands wander over the strings in a few preliminary notes.

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.

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TOOK HIS HARP AND LET HIS HANDS WAN-DER OVER THE STRINGS. Egliniog was a great harper. As he began the metrical legend of the prince's dead son, the instrument wailed and spoke in unison with his voice like a looking in his face. Now all the roads skillfully played violin. Never in all led to safety. If Elspeth died, he would the inspiriting contests of the Eisteddfod provide for the child at a c had he played with such verve as now 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. That solemn moment had come when the chieftains, gathered outside the chamber of the prince's son, had heard his voice awakening from its sleep. The harper and Elspeth Vaughan looked eagerly at the face of the child. Egliniog thought that he saw a momentary flush of pink pass across its marble whiteness, like a faint shadow of life, but if it were indeed so the sign came and went like a shadow, leaving no trace behind. With despair in his heart he broke forth into that song of triumph which told in the criginal legend of the

completion of the miracle and ended in a succession of falling notes. Egliniog looked at the child, and across its body at Elspeth Vaughan. The attempt had failed. The power, which in the shadowy days had wrought the wonder, was fled forever or had passed into some purer heart than his. There was a pause, in which the stillness of the room and of the sleeping world outside grew

What would that woman say whom he had wronged so bitterly, and who stood there so still with her stricken face? What would she do? It seemed as if hope or despair had changed her into stone. At last Elspeth moved. She advanced, and bending over the chair cradle raised the child and went swiftly toward the door. As she lifted the latch she turned and looked back at Egliniog. Perhaps, in her eyes, he made a mean masquerading figure, sitting there in his mumming robes, and all the violent faith which had been in her heart burned out forever. But he never forgot that form, with its burden pressed to its breast, silhouetted by the brilliant lights of the room against the black background of the outer darkness, nor the face with its lurid beauty and that frown of hatred and contempt for him-

self upon it, which seemed wholly mad in its intensity. The door closed, and he was alone. The incoming of this woman, of whom he had hoped through two years that she had passed altogether out of his life, and her outgoing seemed like some horrible vision which, after a few minutes of wakefulness, would be no more remembered. But the robes upon his shoulders with their lying emblems of purity and strength, the harp at his side, the chair in front of him, of which the cushion still bore the impression of the little body that had lain there, told him of the reality through which he had passed

and the danger which it portended. The inspiration had gone from him. "It is all over with me," he Why did she come back and bring my sin upon my head? I saw the look in her eyes. There is no mercy. Tomorrow all will know what I am who set myself above my fellows. My power has gone from me, and I shall be no more

But Egliniog was mistaken. In the dark night outside something had happened of which he did not know. Scarce ly had the cold wind of the hill blown against the face of the child than it awoke from its deathlike swoon, and uttering a low cry clutched with weak fingers at its mother's breast. At that unexpected touch Elspeth Vaughan staggered and came near to falling, but she quickly recovered and set off at a run through the straggling houses upon the ridge toward the main street of the vil-

On the morning after this strange interview the bard of Sainton awoke with room. a heavy heart. His power was gone. In a few hours, he reflected, his sin would be known. He could see already the 20 years ago came back vividly to him. change in the faces of the country peo- He thought how differently he and Elsple as they looked at him.

threshold stood a breathless messenger, who begged him to come with all speed. A woman and child lay very ill at one of the beerhouses in the village. Without immediate aid one or both of them forth on what his dazed mind told him sion had for her vengeance encompassed would be his last errand of mercy.

that when his fall was known he would terior silence, was upon the gravel path leave the place where he had labored which led from the garden gate to the

all his life, and in his own bitter words on the previous night be no more seen. When an hour afterward he came forth from the beerhouse, his whole appearance was changed. The gloom had passed from his face; he walked with the assured step of a man who in the midst of danger had found an unassailable path to safety.
Within the noisome hovel to which he had been called the doctor had found

Elspeth Vaughan and her child lying side by side upon a pallet bed. A glance had told him that the child had passed out of the insensibility which even to himself had seemed to be death. It was sleeping now a calm and healthful sleep. But with the mother it was otherwise The strain and despair of the night had broken her down. She lay tossing in a state of semidelirium, yet ever striving with a care, pathetic in the midst of her own suffering, not to touch nor disturb

As he walked home across the hill he pondered what the end would be of the unexpected tangle in which he found himself. An hour ago ruin seemed to be the danger of discovery would never arise. If she lived, would she not be bound 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 superstitious nature would regard the event of the previous night as a miracle wrought by some supernatural power which he had inherited. But he had himself no such delusion.

The agony which he had through a few hours ago lifted the curtain of sham with which he had surrounded his life and had given him a glimpse of reality and truth, already fading away as he began to regain his old assurance. He knew that the child could only have been in a swoon so deep as to seem to him in that hour of sudden agitation to be death itself. Nature it was who had recalled the little fellow to life, and not Egliniog, the bard, with his mumning robes, his twanged harp and

wild assumption of occult power. Elspeth Vaughan did not die. She crept slowly back to life, and the difference from Egliniog's calculation was that, though she lived, she never recovered her reason. At first it seemed as if she had only escaped from death to the living grave of an asylum, but gradually the more violent symptoms of her mania passed away, and she fell into that pathetic condition which receives from the country people the kindly euphuism of innocence. Yet she was not altogether imbecile. The wordly practical side of her brain was blotted out forever, but the wild and romantic remained and was concentrated upon her child, Her delusion led her to separate herself and him from that human companionship from which she had suffered so much. She found a deserted and half ruined hut

upon the hillside. Around this solitary dwelling she reclaimed by her own labor and afterward, as his strength grew, by her son's aid a patch of the hillside large enough to supply the vegetables on which they chiefly subsisted. Sometimes she was forced to appear in the village, and her uncouth yet beautiful appearance together with the affliction which had befallen her easily obtained from the charitable whatever she required. But more often she was seen at a distance from Sainton, wandering among the wildest and least frequented parts of the hills or standing with her child clinging to her dress upon the plateau near her hut, where she had rested during the ascent to the prophet's

Here more than once Egliniog tried to approach her, but she seemed to regard nim with especial fear and fled as soon

as she heard his footsteps. As the years had passed since the strange scene in his cottage, no retribution outside his own conscience had come to him. His reputation had grown, and his name was known more widely than it had been then. Everything he touched had been successful. The Eisteddfods had prospered until from being mere gatherings of peasants they had become fashionable institutions, supported by the money of the gentry and even honored more than once by the presence of royalty. In these larger conditions the bard of Sainton had maintained his supremacy over all rivals. It seemed when by a succession of victories he had wen the proud position of chief of the bards that the power of the man whose spirit he had once invoked had indeed descend-

One night Egliniog sat alone in the cottage at Sainton. Twenty years had gone by since Elspeth Vaughan had made her sudden appearance in that

While he idly turned over the leaves of his book, the interview in that room peth had fared, and what mercy through These bitter reflections were cut short her sufferings had been vouchsafed to take pleasure in recommending to suffer by a loud knocking. Had the time al- himself. His remorse, which to do him ready come? Egliniog walked to the justice had for a time .caused him real door and threw it open. Upon the suffering, now sat lightly upon him and gave just a tincture of sadness to his reflections. After all, it seemed to him that the woman's life, in spite of her affliction, had not been unhappy-happier indeed than if the child had died-and must die. The doctor went hurriedly she in the first wild prompting of pas-

his ruin. He had come to the determination A step, sounding distinctly in the ex-

BARGAINS IN BOOKS.



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

PRICE THEM.

H. BINNS,

OPPOSITE HOTEL.

porch of his cottage, and Egliniog knew whose that hurried footfall was. He had no time to recover from his surprise when the door flung brusquely open, and he saw Elspeth Vaughan standing before him. Bent, haggard and weather beaten, with a certain vacancy in her wild eyes, yet handsome still, Elspeth formed a strange contrast to the man who stood staring at her altogether astonished and half terrified. With him life had dealt less roughly, but, advancing him along the road toward a sleek and prosperous old age, had whitened his hair and lengthened his beard.

"Furdd Duw," she said. The sound startled him. It was the first time he had heard her speak for 20 years, and her words carried him at once back to that other scene when he was so

near the abyss. "Bard of God, they must not go down tomorrow. Do you tell them. You they will believe; me they would laugh to scorn. There is danger. I can see it. Not a man must go down tomorrow. Tell them, Furdd Duw. I lay it upon

you."
The thrilling voice ceased, the door closed, and he was alone. So quick had she come and gone that he could scarcely believe that he had seen more than a phantom raised before his eyes by his too vivid memory. But at his feet there lay a leaf which had blown through the open door. He stooped and picked up this silent evidence of Elspeth's presence and stood thinking while he rolled and crumpled it between his fingers. The leaf had crumbled into infinitesimal dust which was sprinkled over the floor

before he moved. "Nay, after all, what can she know?" he said at length. "A mad woman's word and a passing mist, which is the most worth? Why should I delay my journey? We are safe here, and it is important that I should go to the meeting tomorrow. I will be the dupe of no such

The morning was bright and fresh as the bard set forth upon his journey. A vind had risen in the night and carried off the damp mist which had hung so long about Sainton. The pure air and renewed sunshine drove away whatever thoughts yet lingered in his heart of cloudless blue sky which made the hills seem low and familiar to him there seemed no room for danger. Egliniog traveled in patriarchal fashion, riding npon a donkey, while his servant, who was his groom at home and his hench-

man abroad, trod close at his heels with the harp upon his shoulders. Suddenly the ground all around trembled with a sudden shock of earthquake, and a dead, sullen boom rolled slowly along the valley and reverberated among the hills like prolonged and distant thunder. Both man and master knew what had happened. The one letting fall the harp upon the stunted heather, the other sliding down from the back of

the donkey, they together turned and looked back toward Sainton. Over the valley among the hills there stood a column of vapor which was neither the smoke of the furnaces nor a fresh gathering of mist, but splaying out at the top into a rough circle hung in the clear air like the perpetual cloud over a volcano. They were two or three miles from Sainton, but they could see men and women pouring from the cottages in the valley immediately below them and rushing along the road toward that overhanging cloud. Egliniog looked down for a moment and then followed their example, running as best he could along the winding path across the hills, while his servant went by the side of his

master and saved him more than once when he was nearly falling. But the bard was an old man, and it was long before he tottered wearily into the valley below the village and approached the great crowd of people which surrounded the pit where the disaster had occurred. They made a way through their ranks when they saw his white beard and beaver cap, and he was soon at the mouth of the shaft. The clang of the engine working the ventilating fans at double pressure emphasized the silence of the men and women, who stood with white faces, not knowing yet what to expect or how much to fear. Perhaps the explosion had not been so very severe. A party of rescuers had already made their way down the shaft, and the

cage was just preparing to descend with another batch of the brave fellows. Egliniog, not knowing why, but perhaps because he was so used to taking a foremost place among his people in Sainton, stretched out his hand to put aside a man who was just entering the cage and took the dangerous seat himself His brain was in a whirl as he descended, keeping, like his companions, his hand over his mouth, through the smoke

and flying grit. This was a pit which had always been easy to work. The shaft, which was not deep, terminated in a cleared circle, whence radiated in all directions pass ages and galleries, which pierced the heart of the hill by easy gradients. This open space was encroached upon now by a blinding and pungent smoke which is sued from one of the narrower and steeper galleries. It was there that the explosion had taken place, and Egliniog heard the thrilling whisper pass through the gathered crowd of miners that the coal was on fire toward the end of the passage. He stood for a time at a loss. not knowing what to say or do, until the wall of smoke opened abruptly in front of him, and a figure reeled out of it and

clutched him by the arm.
"He is there, Furdd Duw," a voice said, hissing the words into his ear. "He is there. Help once more." Egliniog looked with a shudder full into the eyes of Elspeth Vaughan. He could not tell how she came to be there, with her clutch upon his arm. Perhaps

[CONTINUED ON 4TH PAGE.]

A New Certain Cure for Piles. We do not intend to indorse any except ers from Piles in any form, a prompt and permanent cure. The following letters speak for themselves:

Mrs. Mary C. Tyler, of Heppner, Orc., writes: One pkg. of Pyramid Pile Cure entirely cured me of piles from which I have authored for your and I have a prompt of the program and I have a prompt of the prompt of the prompt of the program and I have a prompt of the prompt

have suffered for years, and I have never had the slightest return of them since.

Mr. E. O'Brien, Rock Bluffs, Neb.,
says: The pkg. of Pyramid Pile Cure
emirely removed every trace of itching
piles. I cannot thank you enough for it.

The Pyramid Pile Cure is a new, cer-

tain, painless cure for every form of piles. It is safe, sure and cheap. Any druggist will get it for you if you ask him.

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, FOR GOVERNOR, BY OVER

PENNSYLVANIA REPUBLICAN BY 110,000.

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

Democrat Tariff Tinkers 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 champion of protection for all our peoof the friends of protection, and asthe other Northern States where elections were held last Tuesday. There's New York with nearly 100,000; Iowa with 35,000; 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 mistaken 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 Washingington to do violence to President Cleveland, The police gave him a special reception when he arrived.

The less time there 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

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 passsengers when a collision is coming on, kill the baggage smasher, and not miss

The Guarantee Investment Company mentioned last week has sent a and the mellow breezes of the Southern Sea woo the invalid from the circular to its agents and patrons Blizzards of the Frozen North. There stating that its difficulties with the is one line to Florida, "The Big Four 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

E. O. BicCollance, D. B. Martin, Pass'r Agt. Gen'l Pass'r Agt. Cincinnati. O.

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. He has nothing to do with 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 it-self with a view to making it a test case. Nothing of the kind ever occurred within his recollection and he has steadfastly ruled all such corporations to be swindlers and amenable to the law against promoting letteries. As the law officer of the Post-Office Department it is merely his duty to de-

cide cases scheduled to him by the postal authorities through the Postmaster General, and he does not conduct prosecutions in district or other 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.

> Parameter of a proper and a proper and a parameter of the "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. On this point 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 centident 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 sent to him by Congress. They al-so assert that a bill will be favorably reported from the committee on bank ing 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 Sen-

ate committee on linance." 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 democrat 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 inflation of the currency has been stopped by silver repeal the southern memnow they are worse off than be ore. The unparalled majority of 80,000 in repeal, are demanding that the prem-Ohio for Gov. McKinley, the noble ise of the democrat platform shall be lived up to, and that their constituents champion of protection for all our peo-ple, exceeds the most sanguine hopes shall be permitted to start state banks and print all the paper money they think necessary to make everybody sures them that the people of Ohio still | rich, Something will have to be done look to the great Republican party for to placate the southerners, and "wildthe policy that will make us a prosper-the state bank system is revived there ous people. No less is this the case in | will be no difficulty in raising the per en locality to any figure that may suit. Inflation is the southern panacea for

A Severe Lesson.

ply it. - Detroit Tribune.

During the presidential campaign last fall Hon. R. G. Horr addressed a large audience of glovemakers at Gloversville, N. Y., telling them how vital was protection to their interests and warning them against the fallacious and insiduous doctrine of free trade. He then predicted that if Cleveland were elected six months time would see half the factories of Gloversville idle and the streets swarming with idle men. A glove manufacturer of the town who was a Cleveland man denounced the gloomy prediction at the next Democrat rally, promising that in case any lost their jobs through Cleveland's election he would give them work. This created the wildest enthusiasm and carried many votes. But the fact is that every factory in Gloversville closed its doors within four months from Cleveland's inauguration and many of the workmen are destitute and desperate. The enthusiastic Democrat manufacturer was unable to redeem his rash promise, for his own big factory is closed and he is in consequence one of the most unporular men in town. He even went before the ways and means committee to beg for protection for glovemakers when he saw what had been done to the industry, but without avail. Such lessons as these ought not to be seen forgotten.-Kalamazoo Telegraph.

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

Educational Districts.

State Superintendent of Public Insctruction Pattengill desires to organize the state into educational districts and to hold in each district occasional meetings which may be designated as "school officers' councils" and "educational rallies". The objects of the councils is the better to unify school work, and to bring into closer relations the school officers of the state, county township and district. To this end meetings will be called in certain central points, where converging lines of railroads meet, and the county boards of examiners, township trustees and district officers of the several adjacent counties will be invited to attend a day's conference with the state superintendent. According to this arrangement the first will embrace Cass, Berrien and St. Joseph counties, the meetings to be held at Cassopolis.-

ARE YOU GOING SOUTH?

MAKE YOUR ARRANGEMENTS TO GO

Cassopolis Democrat.

VIA. THE BIG FOUR ROUTE.

Whether in pursuit of health or p easure, no portion of the country offers so many and varied attractions at this season as the Sunny South. The Orange Groves of Florida, redolent with perfume of sweet blossoms, wave their branches in healthy welcome to the tourist from the Snow-clad Northland Route", which on account of its excel lent train service, perfect connections Union Depots and absence of transfers, forms the 'Tourists Ideal Line to Florida". From all points north of the Ohio River the Big Four Route, in connection with the Through Car Lines from Cincinnati, will be found to offer the Best Time, Best Equipment to all Southern Points, and if you desire to travel with comfort and ease, be sure your tickets read via. the Big Four

E. O. McCormick, D. B. Martin, CINCINNATI, O.

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 unspeakable 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 prediet 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 equally 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 thistledown or a beetle. A moth at night flying about a light means thoughts and good wishes from immortals; the unexpected braying of a donkey a visit from an unpleasant

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 firman 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 it 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 in the omen and signs together. If it was the destiny of some one to be killed by accident at such a place and moment, of what virtue would an evil omen be or a good one? He is bound

to be killed anyhow. Augury is also made by the forms of the clouds and by the entrails of fish, animals and fowls, by orange pits 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 would be more propitious for him to go by land or wa-

Probably there is not a foreign minister or embassador 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 if he had known the truth it 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 ramifications 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 would do well to study up their many superstitions and try to conform with their outward observance as far as is possible.—Constantinople Letter in New York Press.

A Scream and an Excuse. Two young married men in the Salem excursion 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 on 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

Inexperienced. 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.

Mr. Binthayre -- Are you married, Macey? Macey-No.

Mr. Binthayre—I thought not.-

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

He bases this forecast on the following grounds: 1. The husks 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 goose bone taken from a 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 prodigious stores early in 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 to ward 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 only a hall sitting room on which to exercise her talents. She was not particularly charmed with the conventional appearance of her window, and she rear-

ranged thus: 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 blue and white plates, the blueness of which was not the less learning a new language."—Indianbecause it was of 15 cent Japanese china

and not of old willowware. - Down buth sides she screwed a few hooks, and on these she hung certain other decorative plates. The ones near the bottom were

real antiques, and the others being higher could not be so closely examined. The Holland shade was banished, and the curtain that fell from a brass rod just beneath those blue plates was of the sheerest, palest, yellow silk she could find. Another shelf across the bottom of the window held three or four little blossoming plants in odd shaped, curiously colored little jardinieres. - New York

A Modern Lear. A modern Lear who had to fear even worse things than Shakespeare's character has been living in Hungary, near Zombor, in the person of Johann Csizmar, who was the richest peasant pro-prietor of the district. He had five married daughters and upon their entreaties divided his entire property among them, only making it a condition that they should receive and keep him in turn so

long as he lived. For a time all went well, but quarrels soon arose, and the five daughters and five sons-in-law agreed to do away with the old man. There was no sweet Cordelia in the case, and the barbarous project was carried out in the most cruel manner. The old man was stabbed to death and his body thrown into an open fire in the fields, where his charred remains have been found and recognized by some of the old man's former serv-

The five sons-in-law are under arrest. They endeavor indeed to exculpate their wives, but public opinion in the district considers them equally guilty with their husbands.-Vienna Correspondent.

Game Aplenty on the Strip. The settlers on the Cherokeo strip will at least have an abundance of meat this winter, for the prairie is literally covered with thousands of quail, prairie chickens and pheasants, and in the timbered portions many deer have already been killed by the boomers. Tho streams are stocked with an abundance of fish. those of the buffalo and cat varieties often weighing 50 pounds and over, and myriads of ducks and geese are begin-ning to settle upon the lagoons. Within the past few days it has developed that that there is other game about whose presence is not so pleasant to contemplate and for which the people should be on the lookout. Just east of Perry a large wildcat has been killed, near Ponca horses and cattle have been slaughtered by some ferocious animal and near Enid a couple of hunters encountered a cougar, which attacked them, and the possession of winchesters alone saved their lives, as it took 15 balls to kill the brute, which measured over 7 feet and weighed 175 pounds.-St. Louis Globe-

A Queer Habit. Adolph Miller, aged 42 years, of rear of 2962 Kensington avenue, fell out of a second story window to the brick paved alley at his home a few evenings ago. The injured man was taken to the Episcopal hospital, where it was found that his skull was fractured and he was internally injured. Mrs. Miller explained that it was her husband's practice to sleep with his legs hanging out of the window, and she supposed that he had while in that position fallen out.—Philadelphia Times.

A Fortune Made Her Crazy. Mrs. Henry Babst of Newark, N. J., was taken to the County Insane asylum the other day. She was continually talking about Mrs. Smith, a fortune teller. Mr. Babst said today: "Five years ago the gypsy told my wife she would come into possession of a large legacy. A year later a legacy of \$2,000 did come to her. The gypsy kept on telling my wife there was a still larger legacy coming to her. A few months ago her mind began to give way."

"Tobin bronze," made so well known by the cup defender Vigilant, is the invention of Passed Assistant Engineer Tobin of the navy. He has received many congratulations on the success of the new compound as a sheathing for ressels in salt water, and it is said that the navy department will make experiments to determine its adaptability for naval vessels.—New York Tribune.

Luxurious Parisian Baths. In Paris, most modern and enlightened of continental cities, baths are luxuries, not necessities. Bathing establishments, where you can have a "bain simple" for a franc and a half (30 cents), or any other kind for more, are scattered all over the great city, but houses and small hotels, where stationary tubs are to be found, are exceedingly rare.

The French peasant, deprived of much water for irrigation in his flat country land, has too high a respect for it to use it recklessly. The middle class Parisian thinks he is as well without too many baths, not to speak of the colds and bother they entail, and the high bred Parisians take their morning douche either at a "water cure"—they are all mad on the subject-or have a tub rolled up to their bedside.

When madame indulges in the latter luxury, it is brought from the nearest bathing establishment. The tub, a large porcelain affair on rollers, is carried up as many flights of stairs as you wish and set down in your room. The hot and cold water is then brought up in big cans, and even soap and towers are supplied if you wish it. Madame usually has a bran bath, and the small bags con taining the bran, made of cheesecloth, are thrown into the tub for her to use When she has finished her ablutions, the paraphernalia is carried away. All this costs about 40 cents.—New York World.

· Flowering Cactuses. It is more than probable that some day many of the beautiful flowering cactuses will hold a far higher position than is at present occupied by them in most gardens, for they are certainly not near ly so popular as might be supposed when the beauty of their flowers and simple cultural requirements are taken into consideration. The large, vivid col ored blossoms of many of the cereuses or phyllocactuses, as they are also called, are not equaled for gorgeousness by any other group of greenhouse plants. True, they do not remain long in perfection, but still a succession is kept up for

considerable time. To the amateur whose indoor garden is represented by a single glass structure these flowering cactuses have much to recommend them, as they occupy but a comparatively small space, need very little repotting, are not much troubled by insect pests, and where at all favorably situated may be depended upon to flower well. As is generally known, propagation of these cactuses is a very easy matter, for if a branch be broken off and then potted it will almost invariably strike root, provided always that it is not overwatered.

One of the Woes of the Type Thumpers. "Dear!" said the typewriter girl. "If there is anything I dread, it is a new situation.

"I don't see why," said the girl that lives at home with "ma. "Because I will have to get used to lot of new words. After one has written from the dictation of one man for a long time she gets so accustomed to his vocabulary that she could almost find the words and letters on the keyboard of the machine with her eyes shut. I have had three places so far, and in each one I found my employer had about 200 words that he used in the regular course of business and had a certain way of framing his sentences. To begin with a new employer is almost like apolis Journal.

Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your What is marriage? A mistake.

mail free. Address, The Sterling Rem-

edy Co., Indiana Mineral Springs, Ind.

Traverse Bay, who e record for un-

accountable phenomena in the past is

to the list. Apparently the bottom

in Traverse City have stopped their

flow of clear, cold water, and in place

of this offer agenerous supply that is

more than lukewarm. - Detroit Tri-

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

Is the truthful, startling title of a little book that tells all about No-to-Bac, the wonderful, harmless Guaranteed to-When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. bacco habit cure. The cost is trilling and the man who wants to quit and When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. can't runs no physicial or financial risk in using "No-to-bac." Sold by all druggists. Book at drug stores or by

What is woman? Both a fraud and

Should know that the Pyramid Pile Cure a lengthy one, has added another freak will promptly and effectually remove every trace of them. Any druggist will get it for you.

has dropped out of it and where a week ago a dock in Bowers' harbor, imiles 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

Delivered.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts Notice of Sale of Real Estate. Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum First publication Nov. 2, 1893. Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands Chilblains, and all Skin Eruptions

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. 29y1

Guaranteed Cure—2

We authorize our advertised druggist to sell you Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, 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, and experience no benefit to sell you return the bottle and have fit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We could not

Dr. King's New Discovery could be relied on. It never disappoints. Trial bottle free, at W. F. Runner's drug Are you going to put up any new fencing this Fall? If so don't pay something for nothing. See S. Ferguson, of Dayton, or write him for prices on the National Fence. Get something that is stayed to stay and put up on its merits. Fence adopted by World's Fair management.

S. FERGUSON, Dayton, Mich. store. Large size 50c and \$1.00.

As a remedy for all forms of headache Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure and the most dreaded habitual sick headaches yields to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bot le, and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of hibitual constipation Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Large bottles bottles only fifty cents, at W. F. Runner's Drug Store.

make this offer did we not know that

Headache Cure.--2

What is man? A fraud.

A New Pile Remedy Has created a sensation among physicians by its wonderful effects in speedily curing every form of Piles. It is called the Pyramid Pile Cure. It is cheap and simple to use, but nothing removes the disease 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 "Adironda", Wheeler's Heart and nerve Cure. It contains no opium or morphine. Sold by W. F. Runner.-5

What is a wife? A trial. A Surgical Operation. For the cure of Piles is always painful, often dangerous and useless, and invariably expensive; on the other hand there is a new, certain cure, perfectly painless, gives instant relief and permanent cure and costs but a trifle. It is the Pyramid

Pile Cure. It is a more certain cure than

a surgical operation, without any of the

intense pain, expense and danger of an operation. Any druggist will get it con What is creation? A failure. Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria. Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria. Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

What is life? A bore. The Pyramid Pile Cure Is a new discovery for the prompt, permanent cure of Piles in every form. Every druggist has it.

What is a child? A nuisance. To Nervous Debilitated Man. If you will send us your address, we will mail you our illustrated pamphlet explaining all about Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belt and Appliances, and their charming effects upon the nervous debilitated system, and how they will quickly restore you to 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. What is beauty? A deception.

It is Strange That people suffering from Piles will endure them for years or submit to dangerous, painful, cruel and expensive surgical operations, when all the time there is a painless, certain, lasting cure, which gives instant relief and costs but a trifle. It is called the Pyramid Pile Cure and can be found at all drug stores. Any druggist will get it for you if you ask

When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

Sufferers from Piles

All orders left with George Scott will receive prompt attention.

THOS. LLOYD.

TATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Berrien, -ss. In the matter of the estate of Mabel A. Unruh,

Last publication Dec. 14, 1893.

FARMERS!

Teachers' Examinations.

Notice is hereby given that examinations of teacher of for the county of Berrien will be held as follows:

At Niles, the last Friday of August, 1893. (Special.)

At Benton Harbor, the last Friday of September, 1893. (Special.)

At Buchanan, the last Friday of October, 1893. (Special.) At Buchanan, the last Fland,
(Special.)
At Berrien Springs, the last Thursday of March,
1894. (Regular.)
Office days every Saturday at residence opposite
Union School building, St. Joseph, Mich.
ERNEST P. CLARKE, Commissioner.

TAKE PROPER

CARE of the little one's FEET

> One pair of Shoes wrongly fitted will sometimes do a mischief that will take months to correct.

In Children's Shoes we carry A, B,

C. D. and E widths, and can fit them

111 S. Mich. St. - South Bend.



÷¢÷\$ YES YOU WANT A FARM Well, the new paper issued by the CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R. R., CALLED THE WESTERN SETTLER

† tells all about it and will be sent FREE
Address John Sedastian, Gen. T. & P. Agt
40-52 C., R. I. & P. R. R., Chicago, Ill.

•••••••••••••

WALL PAPER.

Are you going to do any Wall Papering this Spring? If so do not forget we, as usual, have the largest stock and the lowest figures in the market.

1894 \$1.00 WELL SPENT. 1894

THE NEW

PETERSON MAGAZINE

ONLY \$1.00 A YEAR.

It has over sixty of the most popular writers of America, among them Octave Thanet, M. G. McClel-Its scope is Fiction, Biography, History, Art, Travel, Poetry, net, M. G. McClelland, Julian Hawthorne, Rachel Carew, Howard Seely, Minot best authors. J. Savage. In literary merit it will not be surpassed by any other periodical.

The price places it within the reach of SEND \$1.00 FOR A YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION.

and Essays by some

of our foremost Essayists.

the best work of the

It is a storehouse of

Sample copy will be sent for 5 cts. THE PETERSON MAGAZINE CO., 112-114 South Third Street, Philadelphia.

STOP! STOP!

THE PERSON WITH A PARTY

THINKITHINK

THAT YOU CAN BUY

Hardware for Cash

CHEAP OF THE NEW FIRM OF

RENNIE & GODFREY.

Repeal or Not Repeal.

This is not the question with us and you. The question is do you want BOTTOM FIGURES

anacedecacacae OM saccedecacecaca

HARDWARE,

You will make no mistake by buying of

Heating Stoves, Paints, Oils, &c.

Yours Truly,

TREAT & MARBIE.

Ever attempted for new and Stylish Dress Goods. It matters not if you wish

to buy or not, we urge you to come. COLORED DRESS GOODS.

not two alike, at a discount of 25 per cent from their New York City prices.

Oxford Cords, figured Whip Cords, Changeants, etc. During our Dress Goods Sale wiftle every dress pattern sold we will sell best Cambric lining at 3e; good Silecia at 7e.

CLOAKS. Our special sale of Cloaks still continuing. We received some more of those fa-mous \$3.99 Jackets; they are on sale now. Our \$10.00 Cloaks, our \$12.50 Cloaks and our \$15.00 Cloaks are a perfect gem of style and workmanship and are well worth your -

We also have all the now things in DRESS GOODS, such as Omber Wale cloth,

LEO GROSSMAN & CO. 104-106 South Michigan Street, and 101 Pearl Avenue

SOUTH BEND, IND.

If so it will pay you to get prices for anything in the line of Builders' Hardware, Contractors Supplies, Mechanics' Tools, Galvanized Iron and Tin Work, Furnaces

and Slate Roofing, at IRVING A. SIBLEY'S, SOUTH BEND, IND.

in this section at bottom prices.

Best Patent,

The largest and best line of Cook Stoves and Ranges -

OF BAINTON BROS. FLOUR

At prices never before offered:

Sunshine, 25 pound sack Lucky Hit. Golden Wedding, "

Our immense line of BAKERY GOODS and a hundred other special inducements to offer the trade, at

TREAT & REDDEN'S.

W. TRENBETH,

CARRIES THE LARGEST STOCK OF

CLOTHS, SUITINGS.

Pants Goods,

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

An Inspection is Solicited

Front Street, Foot of Day's Avenue,

BUCHANAN, MICH.

Buchanan Markets.

Hay-\$0 @ \$10 per ton.

Lard-120. Salt, retail-\$1.00

Flour-\$2.60 @ \$4.00 per bbl., retail. Honey-140.

Live poultry-7@8c. Butter-22c.

Eggs-18c. Wheat-56c.

Oats -27c. Corn-new, 40c; old, 45.

Beans-\$2.00. Live Hogs--6c.

Tax Notice. The extension of time for the collection of Village taxes is nearly expired, and I want them all collected within

paid are invited to do so at once. John Shook, Marshal.

the allotted time. Those who have not

CLARENCE KENT is quite sick. "SIDE TRACKED."

A NEW time card is promised about November 19.

ATTENTION is called to Thos. Lloyd's advertisement in this paper.

A TEN POUND son makes happy the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. Wagner.

MR. AND MRS. BERT WORTHINGTON went to Chicago Wednesday morning.

DON'T miss "Side Tracked."

THE ladies of the Presbyterian church will hold their Fair about the middle of December.

LOOK for further notices of the Fair the Presbyterian ladies will hold next

HARVEY ROTCH wears a pair of crutches on account of a sprained

ARRANGEMENTS are being made for holding the State farmers' institute in Niles this year.

W. K. SAWYER, of St. Joseph has been admitted to the bar of this

O. S. TOURGE has sold his meat market to Wagner Bros., who took posses-

MERTINGS are being held in the M. E. chorch this week, which may be continued for some time.

MRS RITTER and Mrs. Boon, of South, Bend were here Tuesday, the . guest's of Mrs. Henry Marble.

MR. AND MRS. W. S. WILSON, of Riverside, Cal., visited friends in this place

Mrs. G. E. Howe and children, of Jackson, are visiting relatives and

friends in this place. GRACE GODFREY has sprained her ankle so badly that she cannot attend

MR. ELI HELMICK has sold his home, on Detroit street, to Mrs. Ann Goodenough. Price, \$1100.

"SIDE TRACKED."

THE entertainment by the Lady Maccabees, given last evening, was a success in every particular. The attendance was good.

MISS MINNIE SPARKS returned to from Baroda, where she taught a successful term of school.

REV. H. H. FLORY, of the U. B. church, will preach in the Mt. Zion church, one mile south of Dayton, next Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

MISS FLORA WYKOFF, of Vinton, Iowa, who visited friends in Buchananan last week, returned to her home Tuesday.

MR. MAX WALKER who furnished the machinery for Buchanan waterworks has taken a contract to build a system of waterworks for Howell.

MRS. AMSDEN, an experienced dresser by the day or at home.

A

"SIDE TRACKED," Nov. 14, at Rough's Opera House for the first time in Buchanan. Reserved seats at Lough's, right this year. He had a forethought 50c. General admission, 25c. Children,

Evangelical church will serve a sup- and they are worth sixty cents a bush- from the amount of laughter they proper at the home of Rev. Geo. Johnson, el. There are some things that pay a voked. on tomorrow (Friday) eyening, from farmer better than wheat, and this ap-5 to 8 o'clock.

TAX RECEIPTS.—We are prepared to

CAPT. WILL STEVENS and his crew have secured eight persons from drowning, near St. Joseph, during the past

MISS HELEN SPARKS, of Chicago, is in Buchanan for a visit with her father, Mr. Jos. Sparks, and other relatives and friends.

ment the past few months, returned Tuesday evening.

GOSPEL Evangelistic services will be held at the Evangelical church during next week, beginning on Sunday even-

will do you good."

THE first tap of the water mains was made Thursday to connect J. L.

Those who want good water in their houses for winter cannot lose any of this good weather with any profit to themselves. Better get into the pro-

MRS. MABEL BOSWORTH, of Plymouth, Ind., was here visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. French, and numerous friends last week. She left

ED. E. COVELL was the successful bidder for the job of carrying the mails between the post-office and M. C, depot, the place so long occupied by late Geo. Blrd. He takes the job at \$180 per year. Too cheap.

AT the Methodist church Sunday: Morning-"Salvation, How Obtained". Evening—"Why a general and final judgment, if the righteous pass directly at death to heaven and the wicked to hell?"

PREACHING at the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning and even-

H. G. KEWNEY, special agent for the | ed" should be well attended. Guarantee Investment Company in forms us that the Company will establish an agency in Buchanan as soon as

to accompany him to the coast.

buildings, Saturday afternoon. All | E quire Sabin charged with assault intent on knowing why. Some learn- and battery. He plead guilty and was ed others didn't. It is all simple fined \$1 and cost. enough. A picture of the building was

the proud possessors of a brand new | pulleys etc., for the electric lighting boy, born this morning. Mother and | plant. The driving machinery for son doing well, but there is great | this plant is the most substantial and doubt about Frank's safety. Nothing best arranged of any electric light before has ever had such an effect on | plant in this vicinity. There are no

List of letters remaining uncalled for in the post-office at Buchanan, Mich., for the week ending Nov. 6, 1893: Mrs. Frank Thom, Joel I. Houghton-2,

Mrs. Frank Hunter, Messrs. Kury Bros. Mrs. Adela Muchells-2.

LAST Sunday Rev. Bartmess held quarterly meeting at Adamsville, Mich. He had the pleasure of being the guest of Mr. Jacob Bressler and family, formerly of Buchanan. He was pleased to find the BUCHANAN RECORD there. It was like a letter from home.

frightened yesterday morning and ran away, from the north part of town, and stopped at the front of Smith's tobacco store. Young Sam Bunker was driving him and was thrown out her home in this place, yesterday, and quite badly bruised, and has one sprained ankle. The wagon was pret-

MR. C. A. SIMONDS, has built a shoe exhibitor for attracting attention to shoes in his store window. It is built on the plan of the Ferris wheel, and is run by weight. He made one for his own use, but soon sold it to a New York dealer, and concludes now that it might be profitable to make them

SPECIAL services will begin at the Christian church tonight at 7 p.m., and thereafter at the same hour. Subjects for tonight, tomorrow night, Saturday evening, Sunday morning and evening, as follows: "The great atmaker from Dowagiac, is at Mrs. God- traction", "The hearing fountain", frey's. She uses the Turner system of Wellessed in doing as commanded", "Faith an how to obtain it", "Religion

farme:s in this vicinity who struck it

is the master.

Howard Delano of Benton Harbor and Byron Blackmore of Dowagiae are in Berrien jail, in default of bail, to an. swer to the charge of burglary in the next term of Circuit Court. It is thought by the officers that these are members of the gang which has been into all kinds of deviltry in the north part of this county for some time.

be cases where it is dangerous to advertise too much.

The Presbyterian Sabbath school will serve a corn supper. on Thursday evening, Nov. 16, in the basement of

Korn bread. Korn blanc mange. Coffee.

T. L. Wilkinson, Berrièn Springs. 2578 Adaline Graham, Wm. Swartz, Buchanan.

2583 (Frank Sypniewski, Indiana. Annie Szymanska, South Bend. 2584 | August Young, New Buffalo. Carrie E. Myers, Indiana.

"Side Tracked" Coming.

"Side Tracked," a very bright and original comedy drama, will be seen here. * * Mr. Jule Walters, a clever comedian of much merit and strength. will be seen as Xerxes Horatio Booth, the tramp. The mechanical devices the famous columbian dance, introduced by Louise Lewellyn, a most grace-

THE justices had a lot of stiring business. Tuesday. John Newsome had Deb. Voorhees and John Haskins arrested before Justice Sabin for shoot-CHAS, REDDEN, who has been eming one of his hens; a black hen with ployed as ticket seller for the World's a little grey on the neck. Harvey Fair, is here for a short visit before | Haskins defended the boys and they were found not guilty. Fred Andrews was a witness for the plaintiff, and in Exposition. John Graham, Jr., expects | making his plea Mr. Haskins was more abusive than Fred thought he ought to stand, and Fred struck him. A curious crowd watched Mr. Van | After the case was closed Haskins had Ness take a photograph of the bank | Fred arrested and brought before

WORKMEN from the Globe Iron works of Dayton, O., have been here at work MR. AND MRS. FRANK WELLS are putting in the water wheels, shafting, clutch pulleys to be giving everlasting trouble, and always wabbling and THE Ladies' Aid Society of Dayton | hanging as a dead weight on the shaft when the machinery is not in use. The electrical machinery for street lighting will be here in a short time, and be

> LAST Saturday evening, while M. B. Gardner was attending Post meeting the Relief Corps ladies took possession of his bouse, and when he arrived home and unlocked the door was very much surprised to find all his comrades and the Relief Corps ladies to the number of forty or more, Refreshments were served and a very pleasant time enjoyed by all present. The greatest mystery to Matt is how they managed to get in the house, as he had it securely locked, and has come to the conclusion that locks are no good when the old "coffee coolers" and W. R. C. are concerned, for whatever they undertake they generally accomplish. Come again,

[Buffalo Express, Tuesday, May 21, 1893.]

A large and very appreciative audience was "Side Tracked" at H. R. Jacobs' theatre last night to see Jule Walters in the roaring farce of that name. Mr. Walters, Horatio Xerxes Booth, a tramp, is one of the cleverest bits of character acting ever presented to a Buffalo audience. His support is very good, the cast including: J. R. Armstrong as John Montague, James F. Mackin as Miles Wellington, John A. Murphy as John Reynolds, Louise Lewellyn as Bessie Reynolds and Ada Walters as Little Nellie. During the third act several specialties are introduced, among them Murphy and Mackin, musical comedians, and Charles Bradley, German dialect comedian. The seclections by the "section hand quartet" were especially pleasing.

Ir the city council does anything that doesn't exactly suit you, cuss 'em. They get a dizzy (?) salary; they were elected to please all factions and persons at the same time, and if they don't do it, cuss 'em. They expect it, and will be lonesome if you don't .-Niles Star.

From N. Y. World, March 28, 1993. H. R. Jacobs' theatre last night, and a large audience gave it a cordial recep tion. "Side Tracked" is a comedy drama in which the absurdities of tramp life on the rail are humorously se forth. Jule Walters, as the tramp, held the audience in an uproar throughto plant something less than forty out the performance. It has its full acres of potatoes, and reduced the cost share of mechanical effects, but the to the minimum by the use of improv- comic interest predominates, and the comedians engaged in exploiting it were eminently satisfactory, judging

Be convinced at Rough's opera house,

EVERYBODY WANTS SOMETHING!

If you do not find what you want elsewhere you will surely find it at our Store. Just received, our

FALL AND WINTER UNDERWEAR, GLOVES AND MITTENS, HATS AND CAPS.

NECKWEAR, HOSIERY,

And a good line of MENS' PANTS. Our 5c and 10c Counter is at the front with all the latest in market. Remember we are headquarters for

ALMOST EVERYTHING. MORRIS' THE FAIR, BUCHANAN MICH.

by the Council be appointed and notiîèd. Ayes, 5; nays, 0. Street Commissioner read report. Moved by Mr. Barmore, supported by Mr. Howe, that the Council adjourn to the call of the President. Ayes,

C. D. KENT, Clerk.

L. RICHARDS, Pres.

FROM BERRIEN CENTRE. Nov. 8, 1893. The golden harvest is nearly over and the happy tillers of the soil are getting ready for their joyous annual Thanksgiying.

Quite a humber of our young men are on the happy hunting grounds in the forests of Northern Michigan, and a sprightly old gentleman of this township, Mr. Nicholas Michael, now 86 years old, expects to secure a hunters' ticket soon and join the boys in the

Mr. Orson D. Pennell and Miss Maud Wilson, both of Berrien township, were united in marriage Wednesday evening, 1st inst., by Rev. Carman of Berrien Springs. This worthy young couple will locate in St. Joseph. By this re- six light, 10x16. J. G. HOLMES. moval our township loses a most excellent teacher in the person of the bride, whose services will be greatly

The fall term of the Berrien Centre school, taught by Miss Ella Snorf closed last Friday. Miss Snorf is a successful teacher and will teach the winter term in St. Joseph Valley Dist.

be dedicated next Sunday by Bishop Cassell, of Elkhart. Mrs. Thomas E. Riggin, of Brampton, Dak., is visiting her many relatives here, and is at present the guest of her brother, Mr. B. H. Rutter and family. Mrs. A. C. Palmer, lately of Benton

Harbor, now of Niles, Sundayed with her parents, at Berrien Centre. Mr. and Mrs. S. Z. Waltz and Miss Allie Murphy are the delegates from Berrien Centre S. S. to the State Convention Messrs. Almon Keigley and John II. Ullrey are the delegates to represent the township association.

THE city authorities of St. Joseph have taken preliminary steps towards a formal presentation to the people of ture factory lot. Price, \$600. Berrien county of a proposition to remove the county seat. Very properly, the declaration is made that the county seat should come to the mouth of the St. Joseph river, and very wisely, the exact location is left undetermined, pending a discussion of the question and the development of public sentiment. We suggest that a like com-mittee should be appointed at once by the Benton Harbor Council to confer with the St. Joseph gentlemen in regard to this matter, to the end that the action of the twin cities may be harmoneous.—B. H. Palladium,

DR. T. A. BUNBURY removed a big snag from the foot of a horse belonging to Thos. McNally, four miles west of Buchanan, yesterday.—Nlles Star.

\$2.00 Silk Plush Caps for \$1.25, at WEAVER & CO.

NEW TABLETS. A new line of fine Tablets for school BINNS, opp. Hotel.

Cheapest Cloaks in town will be MRS. BERRICK'S. No. 1 Gloves of all descriptions for Men and Boys, at

I will run my Feed Mill at my factory and lumber yard, on Alexander street, and will grind Corn, Oats, Barley, Rye, Wheat, or any other grain,

WEAVER & CO.

for stock feed. W.O. CHURCHILL. FOR SALE .-- 110 acres of as good land as Berrien county contains, near the city of Niles. Price, \$70 per acre; one-half cash; balance on easy terms.

J. G. HOLMES. MRS. BINNS' for cheap Millinery. I will esteem it a special favor if you are indebted to me to call at once

JACOB BAKER. and settle. Fine and Commercial Stationery BY THE BOX, ~ BY THE QUIRE,

and in choice and dainty Tablets.

BINNS, Stationer, Opp. Hotel. As nice a line of EIDER DOWN CAPS for children as can be found in MRS, DEBUNKER'S. MRS. BINNS' for fine Millinery.

Go to Mrs. Binns' for Millinery.

mount of money, go to Hose. Only 25c.

from imported ewes. Price OTIS HARDING. At Mrs. Binns' Millinery Parlors are Trimmed Goods and Novelties for

the Fall and Winter season.

I have for sale 25 Shropshire Lambs

Try some of Van Meter's Bread at LAMB'S Muskegon Baked Goods at

LAMB'S. Ladies go to Mrs. Binns' Millinery South Bend, Ind.

Poultry Food, at KENT'S.

NEW FALL GOODS. I HAVE RECEIVED A COM-PLETE STOCK OF MILLINERY GOODS OF ALL THE LATEST STYLES. CAN SUIT ANYBODY AND EVERYBODY, AT REASON-ABLE PRICES.

MRS. E. REDDING. Jackson Corset Waists, only 86c, at2 H. B. DUNCAN'S. Lots of goods this week, at

H. B. DUNCAN'S

A good Fine Cut for 40c at LAMB'S. FOR SALE .-- A second-hand No. 9 Garland Cook Stove in good condition, for sale cheap. Inquire at this office.

Corn, Oats, Ground Feed, Bran, at Best Fall and Winter Underwear will be found at

H. B. DUNCAN'S. I have a lot of glazed sash for sale at the price of the glass. Good for many purposes as new sash. They are For a fine pose and excellent finish, go to VAN NESS. the leader in photography, Buchanan.

A. B. CHASE PIANOS. I have the agency for the A. B. CHASE pianos for this vicinity, and want to see all who want to buy a first-class Piano. J. G. HOLMES.

If you have any idea of buying a The U.B. church of Eau Claire will farm I want to have a talk with you. I have a good one for sale. J. G. HOLMES. DRESS MAKING. - MISS ELMIRA

Burkus is prepared to do all kinds of work in this line, at her home, on Day's avenue, fourth house north of the M. C. depot. JOHN W. BEISTLE Is the agent for White and New Home Sewing Machines, in Buchanan. Need-

Don't forget that I still sell Pianos and Organs. If you contemplate buying either, see me before buying. FOR SALE. House and lot on Oak street, second door south of old Furni-

les and Oil. Office with Henry Lough.

SILKS

Geo. Wyman & Co.

Will offer Saturday, Oct, 7, and continue the sale during October, if the goods hold out.

quality, for 75 cents, in colors, Also fag-ends of a line Faille

100 pieces Silk Crystals, \$1.50

Silks, in colors, 75 cents. Silk Bengalines, 100 yards, 50 cents.

Black Gros Grain Silk, 24-inch, \$1.00—\$1.50 quality.

Black Rhadama Silk, 24-

inch, 95 cents—\$1.50 quality. Black Satin, 22-inch, \$1.00—\$1.50 quality.

A line of Satins in colors, 35 cents—60 cent quality.

Remnants of Satin, 12½ cents per yard.

We bought these goods for this sale; while they caused If you want a nice Hat for a small some one a tremendous loss. we did not lose it. This is one opportunity of a life-time to Come and learn my prices on Wool get an elegant silk dress for a song. There is no sentiment about this sale. They are cold facts.

COME AND SEE US.

Citizen's National Bank, NILES, MICH.

Condensed Statement, Oct. 3, 1893.

			•	
LOANS, Real Estate Premiums, CASH, BO	CALL	LOANS		\$136,075.52 16,000.00 6,000.00 \$ 81,060.00
				239,135.52
Stock,	 -	-	-	\$ 50,000.00
Surplus and Circulation DEPOSITS	- HÈR. LI	- LABILIT	 Tes -	17,145.42 45,000.00 \$126,990.10
				239 135 52

MAKE NO LOANS TO OFFICERS OR DIRECTORS.

Do not loan any one man, firm or corporation over five thousand dollars



ANTIQUE OAK, HAND POLISHED

A LARGE STOCK TO SELECT FROM.

I will meet any square competition and save you money.

GEO. RICHARDS.

SPECIALATTEMETON

Fall and Winter Dress Goods SACKINGS in two toned and plain colors. SMALL BASKET WEAVES in shot and illuminated effects. Handsome DIAGONALS in all colors.

SMOOTH WOOL SURFACES in tones and grays. We offer these At Prices That Will Speak for Themselves.

KNIT GOODS. Fascsnators, Leggins, Mittens and Gloves will soon be in lively demand. These goods

S. P. HIGH.

E. S. ROE



In Great Variety and at Low Prices. Come and Buy.

DODD'S

SARSAPARILLA-

WILL CURE.

Dodd's Drug and Book Store.

LARGE BOTTLE 75 CENTS.

SCHOOL BOOKS

HAVE DROPPED,

RUNNER'S CORNER DRUG STORE.

print tax receip s on short notice, and cheap as any one can do it. Township treasurers are invited to try us.

MR. A. C. ALEXANDER, who has been in Kalamazoo asylum for treat-

MEETINGS for the promotion of holiness and the conversion of sinners, at the Methodist church every evening next week. "Come with us and we

A CAR was at the Michigan Central depot on Monday, advertising the advantages of the state of Florida for home seekers and investors. They made a fine display.

Richard's house. The plumbers are now kept busy making other connec-

cession while the music lasts.

for home on Monday morning.

ing by the pastor, O. J. Roberts. Subharvest." Evening—"How best to advance the interests of our village."

a suitable location for an office can be going to San Francisco to assume a similar position for the Mid Winter

will give a social and ovster supper at Lamb's Hall, Dayton, on Wednesday evening, Nov. 15, to which the public is invited. A pleasant time and a good supper may be expected.

Call for letters advertised. JOHN GRAHAM, P. M.

A. A. Lamb's delivery horse became

ty badly slivered up.

in business." Mr. FRED Young is one of a few

THE Ladies' Aid Society of the ed machinery. He has a good crop pears to be one of them.

DR. HESS, of Grand Rapids, will again be in Buchanan, on Wednesday of next week, Nov. 15. The Doctor has the reputation of performing some very remarkable cures which are said | who draws a large pension. Mr. Eastto be bone fide by a method strictly man was for a number of years the original. In all cases of cancer, lung guardian of this insane brother. Actand stomach trouble he undoubtedly

CHAS. ROSSEAU of Benton Harbor,

THE RECORD has another apology to make. Mrs. Godfrey advertised for a house keeper and secured a good one in a very short time after the advertisement appeared. Through our negect the advertisement was left in the paper, and now Mrs. Godfrey complains of being over-run with girls, coming ten or fifteen miles, only to find the place filled. There appear to

Acorn Feast. the church, from 5, to 7.

MENUE: Mush and milk. Korn beef and homony. Korn griddle cake. Indian pudding. Korn starch cake.

Marriage Licenses.

Lizzie Fetterly, Niles. 2580 Geo. O'Bannon, St. Joseph. May L. Grahl, "" Harry Vincent, Chicago. Rosa Card, Stevensville. 2582 | Arl Hill, Jonesboro. Gertie Wooters.

2585 | Herman C. Eggert, Three Oaks.

jects: Morning-"The gospel of the this season are an entire novelty. The management has the entire right of ful and charming dancer. "Side Track-Nov. 14. Next Tuesday.

put up at once.

you are always welcome.

"Side Tracked." be allowed and order drawn for same. Tuesday evening, at 8 o'clock, Nov. 6

he is now in Grand Rapids jail to await trial at the next term of United States district court. It is the general impression among his friends that while Mr. Eastman is certainly in a close corner there was no criminal intent on his part. THE formal test of the water works plant was made Tuesday, Mr. M. Walker, of Fenton, operating the pumps. The committee appointed by

MR. LEONARD T. EASTMAN has got-

ten himself into serious trouble, by the handling of a pension. He has a broth-

er in the insane asylum at Kalamazoo

ing under the impression that he was

only legal heir to his brother's proper-

ty, and under the advice of his attor-

ney, he invested the money in Kausas

lands in his own name. A few months

since a half-sister made an application

for another guardian, and secured the

appointment of Freeman Franklin.

The Kansas property failed to realize

the cash that was shown to have gone

into his hands and he was unable to

make settlement, although he turned over everything he had, and criminal

proceedings were commenced against

him by the United States Grand Jury

at Grand Rapids. Judge Severns

placed his bail at \$10,000, which

amount he was unable to secure, and

the Common Council selected the hydrant at the farthest point on West street, about three-quarters of a mile from the pumps, and the hydrant at the head of Lake street, while Mr. English selected the two at the South end of Oak street and Day's avenue. With a pressure of eighty pounds at the pumps, each of the streams were thrown 125 feet. At the two hydrants in the north part of town one inch nozzles were used, and on the others one and one-eighth inch, and in each case a section of fifty feet of hose. A single length of hose was then attached to the hydrant nearest the pumps, and with one and one-quarter inch

this place as per agreement and while here his time was fully occupied, so many were those that wished his treatment. His treatment of scirrhous or stone cancer of the breast is a worldefforts he has found the remedy when

produce consumption.

of the M. E. church:

has removed our beloved sister, Mrs. Anna Oman, from the scene of her temporal labors and from our society, and in view of the loss we have sustained by the death of our friend and sister and of the still greater loss sustained by those who were nearer and dearest to her, be it

WHEREAS, The hand of Providence

Common Council Proceedings. OFFICIAL REPORT. Special meeting of the Common Council of the Village of Buchanan was held in the office of the bank, President Richards presiding,
Present—Trustees Stryker, Barmore,

Sanders, Morris and Howe. Absent-

Trustees Beistle and Clerk Kent.

C. A. Howe was elected Clerk, pro tem.
The Finance Committee presented the bill of Peter English for the sum of \$915.55 and recommended the same

Ayes, 5; nays, 0.

Moved Mr. Howe, supported by Mr. Sanders, that we borrow \$400 from the general fund. Ayes, Stryker, Barmore, Howe, Morris and Sanders-5. J. L. RICHARDS, Pres.

President Richards presiding.
Present—Trustees Barmore, Morris, Beistle, Stryker and Howe. Absent -Trustee Sanders. The following from Mr. Peter English was presented and read: BUCHANAN, Michigan, Nov. 6, 1893. To the President and Common Council of the Village of Buchanan, Mich.: GENTLEMEN — Having completed the water works in the Village of Buchanan,

PETER ENGLISH. Moved by Mr. Beistle, supported by Mr. Howe, that the prayer of Peter English be granted and a committee of nine be appointed to examine the water works and contract and report to the Common Council. Ayes, 5; nays, 0. Adopted.
The following committee was selected by the Common Council to examine and test the waterworks: Geo. Dal-

On the successfully request your honor-

able body meet and accept said works, as

per contract. Very respectfully,

mer, A. Willard.

Moved by Mr. Barmore, supported by Morris that the committee chosen Bonnets.

hozzle and 120 pounds pressure, water was thrown 225 feet, that being the only stream thrown at the time. It would be difficult to find anything to work better. DR. HESS, of Grand Rapids, visited

wonder to all who had any experience, it being both painless and bloodless. He uses neither knife nor caustic, but removes the cancer by absorption, and his attending treatment eliminates and carries all cancer contamination from the system. This may seem incredible, yet we wish it distinctly understood we know of what we are saying, and have the proof positive of as good people as live in Michigan. The same can be said in praiseworthy terms of his own devices for the treatment of lung diseases. By his untiring

the microbe that infect the parts and RESOLUTIONS passed on the death of Mrs. Anna Oman by the W. F. M. S.

BUCHANAN, Nov. 1, 1893.

used with an inhailer and throwing

the medicine direct on the diseased

parts, completely arrests and destroys

Resolved, That we deeply mourn her untimely departure and sincerely regret the loss of her faithful services as

a colaborer in our Missionary Society; taking refuge in the thought however, after ending her earthly strife she has at last joined the blessed society of the redeemed in heaven. Resolved, That we tender our earnest and heart-felt sympathies to the afflicted family, and commend them for consolation to Him who orders all things for the best, and whose chastisements are dealt by a loving hand. Resolved. That these resolutions be entered upon the records of the Mis-

L. S. WILSON, Com.

sionary Society, and a copy transmit-

ted to the bereaved family.

to be allowed.

Moved by Mr. Stryker, supported by Mr. Barmore, that the report of the Finance Committee be accepted, and the bill of Peter English for \$915.55

On motion the Council adjourned to the call of the President. C. A. Howe, Clerk pro tem. Special meeting of the Common Council of the Village of Buchanan was held in the Council Chamber,

according to contract, as entered into with your honorable body, I desire to have the said works tested, as per contract, on the afternoon of November 6.

rymple, Scott Whitman, White Red. den, H. D. Rough, I. L. H. Dodd, Jacol M. Rouch, Dr. J. M. Roe, W. A. Pal-

REV. THOMAS DIXON, JR., ON "THE PROPHECIES OF THE FAIR."

The First of a New Series of Sermons by the Eloquent New York Divine-Dawn of the Day of Western Domination In NEW YORK, Nov. 5 .- Rev. Thomas

Dixon, Jr., began a new series of sermons in Association hall this morning. The subject of the new series he gives as "The Prophecies of the World's Fair." He will discuss in this the bearing of the great exposition upon the questions of 'The Supremacy of the West," "The Religion of the Future," "The Future of the Sabbath In America" and "The New Religion of Industry," among other

His theme for this morning's discourse was "Western Supremacy." He declared that the location of the fair at Chicago and itstriumphantmanagement by that city was one of the most significant events in our national history and was prophetic of a new era in our national life. The reasons for this success, he said, were due to the youth, strength, matchless enterprise and exhaustless resources of the great west. He predicted that the west in the near future would surely dominate American life, political, social and economic. He urged the broadest patriotism in meeting this situation, in anticipating the threatened dangers of sectionalism, materialism and atheism. The text chosen was from Revelation xxi, 1, "And I saw a new earth."

The location of the great Columbian exposition at Chicago and its triumphant planning and management by her people is one of the most significant events in the history of America. Three years ago I spent the summer in

Chicago and smiled with incredulity as I saw them fling across one of the great thoroughfares a banner on which was inscribed the audacious words, "Headquarters World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, 1892." I had just moved to New York. It seemed to me preposterous that any sane man could believe for a minute that this big, rude western town could get that fair, if New York, with her 3,000,000 people, the metropolis of the new world and gateway of two worlds, should but nod her majestic head and indicate a willingness to take it and manage it. SHE CAME, SAW AND CONQUERED.

I did not know New York as well then as I know it now. While poor old Father Knickerbocker was rubbing his rheumatic legs and powdering his wig and adjusting his spectacles to see what all the fuss was about, the young giantess of the west gathered Washington in her arms. She came, she saw, she conquered! And old Knickerbocker is still rubbing his legs and wondering how it happened The plain truth is the location of the exposition at Chicago and its marvelous success is the sure prophecy of a new America whose center of power can only be the west. And the reasons which make this prophecy a practical certainty are the same reasons that made its location a foregone conclusion from the day the lines of battle were first drawn.

First-Youth. It is the old story of triumphant young manhood versus decrepid traditions. America is a young country, and yet, strange to say, the Atlantic states are actually today bedridden with old world rheumatism. On all save the forms of government we not only make ourselves ridiculous in the effort to are the life of the old world, but we do more. In the effort to hitch on somehow, somewhere to the past, we make our life the junkshop of the old world, and treasure as a priceless inheritance ideas and traditions long ago cast off by the better part of the old world as worse than useless.

The young west carries no such bag-Here is growing the real spirit of the

American nation. Here we find our real weakness and real strength. The west is peopled with young men. It is managed by young men. All her men are young.

They never grow old. They die young. Men with silvered hair move with the boundless vitality of youth. Traditions as traditions do not bind.

Men do not ask what the fathers did. They simply ask, Is the thing a possible human achievement?

THE STRENGTH OF YOUTH.

They go at it. It's done. For the first time in the history of the world a great people in a great country, with laws incarnating their aspirations and flexible to their expansion, have flung themselves into the gigantic struggle of the race. The battles of the world have all been fought by the strength of youth. We behold in this rising power youth in all its audacity, its enthusiasm, its faiths, its power, plunge with defiant spirit into the thickest of the world's battle with nature. It was this force with which the older sections of the nation collided in the struggle for the exposition. The manner in which it was taken and handled after taken gives some idea as to the center of gravity of national life. And the fact is of greater importance for what it prom-

Second - Strength. Youth implies strength. It may be in the promise. It may be in the actual attainment. In this case we have the strength developed. We have displayed here a matchless

ises than what it is now.

physical prowess. Chicago, with her 1,000,000 inhabitants, her wealth, power and resources, is scarcely 50 years old, to reckon from her earliest beginnings, to say nothing of her baptism of fire and her new birth into a cradle of charred timbers, with ashes for her covering. This display she has made to the world is a miracle of strength. That there is mingled with this a boundless "che h goes without saying. But when said we simply add that it is another secret of power. Call it cheek, call it assurance, call it confidence, call it hope, call it what you may, it is a power armies

WHAT ONE MAN'S "CHEEK" DID. We are told that a commonplace actor in France won a medal for courageous service by simple cheek. It is said that the medal bears a wreath of laurel and

"To Chateau-Renaud, from Lamartine. Courageous service in the cause of order, 1848.

Chateau-Renaud's service was this: In February, 1848, when the French capital was in the throes of revolution, a mob surrounded the Hotel de Ville and menaced the deliberations of the assem bly, which was sitting within. At the Theater Historique, where

Chateau-Renaud happened to be, he heard of the turmoil, and a bright thought came to him. He put on the costume of a representative of the people in the year 1793. Then he hunted up an old white horse, mounted it, and with a small crowd at his heels rode straight to the Hotel de Ville and through the mob which was shouting about its doors. Dismounting he went into the hall,

where Lamartine was presiding.
"Citizens," he shouted, "deliberate in peace! No one shall come in while I am

He went out and remounted his white fantastically attired man, with a terrible countenance, had completely overawed the crowd, which probably would have defied successfully a regiment of soldiers. When to a matchless assurance there is added the strength to back it up to the last, we have a resistless combination of forces.

Nor is this strength in any sense a matter of the imagination. It is a physiological fact. The west is giving to the world for the

first time the composite man. Here we have the mingling of all peo-

ples, races, kindred and tongues from the uttermost limits of the earth in the fertile womb of Anglo-Saxon national-Out of this mingling, with the process

of time and culture, must come the imperial manhood of the twentieth cen-The west in the breadth of its humanitarian spirit is already giving evidence of the world breathing into its nature. When faraway frozen Russia, was starying, it was the young west that lifted first her keen eye and strained it across the seas, and turning with tears of sym-

mission of love as high as God and as broad as humanity. "THE BIGGEST THING ON EARTH." Third-Exhaustless resources. The vastness of the fair is symbolic not so much of the nation as of the west. It is the inimitable incarnation of the western ideal—"the biggest thing on earth." Conscions that they have the biggest and richest country on the globe, anything that stands for it must be the biggest.

pathy sent flour and grain and meat on

Their boast is not an idle one. It is a solemn reality. It may be a more solemn one to us in the future. Let us turn just here to Dr. Strong's review of this western empire to refresh

our minds upon the subject: Of the 22 states and territories west of the Mississippi only three are as small as all New England. Montana would stretch from Bos-ton on the cast to Cleveland on the west, and extend far enough south to include Richmond. Idaho, if laid down in the east, would touch Toronto on the north and Raleigh on the south, while its southern boundary line is long enough to stretch from Washington city to Columbus, O., and California, if on our Atlantic scaboard, would extend from the southern line of Magrachusetts to the lawyr wat of the seaboard, would extend from the southern line of Massachusetts to the lower part of South Carolina; or, in Europe, it would extend from London across France and well into Spain. New Mexico is larger than the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland. The greatest measurement of Texas is nearly equal to the distance from New Orleans to Chicago or from Chicago to Boston. Lay Texas on the face of Europe, and this giant, with

his head resting on the mountains of Norway, directly east of the Orkney islands, with one palm covering London, the other Warsaw, would stretch himself down across the kingdom of Denmark, across the empires of Germany and the stretch of the stretch in the stre many and Austria, across northern Italy, and lave his feet in the Mediterranean. Dakota might be carred into a half dozen kingdoms of Greece, or, if it were divided into 26 equal counties, we might lay down the two kingdoms of Judah and Israel in each.

Place the 50,000,000 inhabitants of the United States in 1880 all in Texas, and the population would not be as dense as that of Germany. Put them in Dakota, and the population would not be as dense as that of England and Wales. Place them in New Mexico and the density of

population would not be as great as that of Belgium. Those 30,000,000 might all be comfortably sustained in Texas. After allowing, say, 50,000 square miles for "desert," Texas ould have produced all our food crops in 1879 colla have produced an our lood crops in 1819
—grown, as we have seen, on 184,215 square
miles of land—could have raised the world's
supply of cotton, 12,000,000 bales, at one bale to
the acre, on 18,100 square miles, and then have
had remaining for a cattle range a territory arger than the state of New York Accounting all of Minnesota and Louisiana west of the Mississippi, for convenience, we have, according to the census of 1880, 2,115,135 square miles in the west and 834,865 in the east

—that is, for every acre east of the Mississippi we have nearly 212 west of it. THE WEST'S WONDERFUL WEALTH. The great deserts, so called, of the west have either proved a fiction or are being rapidly transformed by irrigation

into some of the richest garden spots of

the earth. Mr. Strong continues: Nor have we finished our inventory of western wealth. Its mineral resources are simply inexhaustible. The precious metals have been found in most of the states and territories o. our western empire. From the discovery of gold to June 30, 1881, California has produced \$1,170,000,000 of that metal. The annual product is now from \$18,000,000 to \$25,000,000. From 1863 to 1880 Idaho produced \$90,000,000 of gold and silver, and Montana, from 1861 to 1879, not less than \$162,000,000. In 20 years Nevada produced \$448,545,000 of the precious metals. The roduction of Colorado during the 24 years preeding 1883 was \$167,000,000. Her output for

1882 was \$27,000,000. In wealth producing power a single rich mine stance, the Comstock lode in 1877 produced \$37,062,252. Those I2 insignificant looking holes in the side of the mountain yielded more wealth that year than 3,890,000 acres planted to corn the same year—that is, those few square rods on the surface in Nevada were as large as rous on the surface in New and were as large as all the cornfields of New England, New York, Pennsylvania, Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota collectively. Rocky mountain wealth, penetrating thousands of feet into the earth, compensates for large areas of barren surface. The agricultural resources of a country do not now, as formerly, determine its possible population.

Today easy transportation makes regions populous and wealthy which once were uninhabitable. Even if a blade of grass could not e made to grow in all the Rocky mountain tates that region could sustain 100,000,000 souls, provided it has sufficient mineral wealth to ex-change for the produce of the Mississippi valley. Quartz mines have been known in the Rockies for years which could not be worked without leavy machinery. The inner chambers of

God's great granite safes, where the silver and gold have been stored for ages to enrich this generation, are fastened with time locks set for the advent of the railway. The projection of railway systems into the mountains will rapidly develop these mines. For the year ending May 31, 1880, the United States produced 55 tons 721 pounds avoirdupois of gold and 1,090 tons 508 pounds of silver, These huse figures may be better grasped. perhaps, by considering that the gold represents five ordinary carloads, while a train of

required to transport the silver. THE NEW MASTER OF AMERICA. What can limit the future of this young nation, with its coming imperial manhood, with its exhaustless resources of mountain and plain?

100 freight cars of the usual capacity would be

The precious metals are but one item in the catalogue of the mineral treasures of a vast empire. Its agricultural power is beyond competition. Who can set a limit to its achievement? The conclusion is simple. The west is

to dominate this continent. It is time that we recognized this fact and faced it squarely. It should be recognized with the broadest patriotism and fraternal helpfulness.

It is God's country. It is our country. It is our nation. These are our people, our kindred and friends, our brothers and sisters. It is not a subject for bickering and jealousy. It is a trumpet call to Christian citizenship. It is the trumpet call of God to his church to possess the land and save it in his name. It is time for the Christian citizen to sing with a new and broader meaning:

My country, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty, Of thee I sing. It is an hour when we must guard against the curse of sectionalism by the cultivation of the broadest and most

helpful nationalism. And there is danger just now of narrow jealousy and petty hatreds based on sectional lines obscuring our political horizon. Such issues cannot live. We are one. We are one, and the union was sealed with the blood of a half million heros. The glories of the west should be the pride of the east. And with western patriots we must join our hands and hearts and money to stamp out all provincialism, all foreign traditionalism, that would seek through foreign tongue or broad expanse to separate us. We are one. It is the decree of nature. It is the voice of God. It is the hope of humanity.

THE DANGER OF MONEY MAKING. Let us pour our men and our money into this looming western empire. Let as build here the greatest institutions of learning. Let us build here our strongest churches. We must stem the tide of materialism that, through the very challenge of the abundance of nature's resources, would obscure the spirit of nature back of what we see.

There is danger that the people of the west shall go mad with money making. This is the tendency. As they go, the nation of the future goes. It is the trumpet call for the second man, whom Carlyle said he called great:

toward inward harmony, revealing this by act or by word through all his outward endeavors, be they high or low-highest of all, when his outward and his inward endeavor are one, when we can name him artist, not earthly craftmen only, but inspired thinker, who with heaven made implement conquers heaven for neaven made implement conquers neaven for us? If the poor and humble toil that we have food, must not the high and glorious toil for him in return that he have light, have guid-ance, freedom, immortality? These two in all their degrees I honor. All else is chaff and lust, which let the wind blow whither it list-

Shall we not strive with the solemnest

sense of responsibility to answer this Else we in turn must be crushed by the vastness of the empire we have allowed to grow without sympathy and help and guidance.

THE ELEPHANT'S DEADLY FOOT. In India they used to have a curious form of execution, especially used for those who had committed the crime of treason. The condemned was executed by an elephant. One of these ponderous easts was trained to place his giant foot upon the head of the victim, and spring ing forward crush his skull like an egg-

We can take our choice. With giant development grow giant vices. We must develop giant forces for good or be crushed in the end. Dr. Strong's prophecy of western su-

premacy in 1885 seemed to us then rather farfetched. He said: Beyond a peradventure the west is to domi-

nate the east. When Texas is as densely peo-pled as New England, it is hardly to be supposed her millions will be content to see the 62,000 square miles cast of the Hudson send 12 senators to the seat of government, while her territory of 262,000 sends only two. The west will direct the policy of the government, and by virtue of her preponderating population and influence will determine our national character and, therefore, destiny.

The world's scepter passed from Persia to Greece, from Greece to Italy, from Italy to Great Britain, and from Great Britain the scepter is today departing. It is passing on to "Greater Britain," to our mighty west, there to remain, for there is no further west; beyond is the orient. Like the star in the east which guided the three kings with their treasures westward until at length it stood still over the cradle of the young Christ, so the star of em-pire, rising in the east, has ever beckoned the wealth and power of the nations westward until today it stands still over the cradle of until today it stands still over the cradio of the young empire of the west, to which the nations are bringing their offerings. The west today is an infant, but shall one day be a giant, in each of whose limbs shall mite the strength of many nations.

These seemed very strong words inleed then. But, standing before the triumphant arch of the great exposition at Chicago, we must recognize the fact that we are

actually entering upon the dominion of that new kingdom.

Murder Will Out. Joseph Evans, a sailer, was arraigned in Liverpool last week on his own confession that he had murdered a shinmate of the name of Charles Boyle in New Orleans five years ago. According to his story he and Boyle had a quarrel on board the ship Discovery at New Orleans, and he threw Boyle overboard. The body was subsequently found in the Mississippi river, but there was no suspicion at the time that he had met his death by foul means, and the affair was forgotten until Evans confessed that it was he who had caused Boyle's death. Evans was t manded for trial.—London Dispatch.

AN ARTIFICIAL LARYNX.

Highly Interesting and Successful Experiment on the Human Throat. At one of the recent sessions of the French Academy of Medicine Dr. Perier, surgeon of the Lariboisiere hospital, presented for the examination of his colleagues a mute who expressed all his ideas by speech—that is to say, by modulated sounds. The history of this man is most curious and interesting from a

scientific point of view. He was habitually enjoying robust health when he was stricken with an incurable affection of the larynx, the first symptoms of which were observed in January, 1891. Tired of the treatment that he had to undergo for two years, he expressed a desire to be operated upon as radically as possible.

Fortified with such authorization, Dr. Perier proceeded on the 12th of June last to operate upon him for the total extirpation of the larynx. Every one knows that the region of the larynx contains the very organ of the voice, and that the vocal apparatus of man, if it is indisputably the most delicate, is the most perfect of that of the higher beings. Its distruction through disease or accident is consequently followed by aphony: The operation once terminated according to the rules of art, the skillful surgeon formed in the anterior wall of the neck a small orifice, which he left open. This opening, consequently communicating with both the exterior and the pharynx, was reserved for experiments upon the re-establishment of the voice by means of an artificial larynx. Convalescence proceeded quickly, and on the 28th of June the health of the patient was sufficiently re-established to permit of such experiments.

In concert with Mr. Aubry, manufacturer <mark>of s</mark>urgic<mark>al instrum</mark>ents, Dr. Perier directed these tentatives toward the adaptation of an artificial larnyx, actuated by a blowing device, and not by the air issuing from the trachea. The apparatus—relatively simple—that they decided to adopt, consists of a metallic reed inclosed in a tube, and the plates of which, arranged in contrary directions, obliterate half of the light at each extremity. This tube terminates above in a spherical surface, capable of being applied hermetically to the orifice in the front of the neck. Below it is connected with two elastic reservoirs, coupled and mounted upon a metallic S shaped armature, permitting of one communicating with the other in order to obtain a continuous current of air of mean intensity. One of the reservoirs is put in communication with a blowing device formed of a bulb similar to those that actuate vaporizers. Under the effect of the current of air the metallic reed enters into vibration and emits a constant note of uniform_tonality, which is approximately that of the ordinary diapason. The sound thus produced is led, so

to speak, into the buccal cavity. It remains, then, in order to convert it into true spoken language, only to make it undergo, through the intermedium of the tongue, lips and teeth, as in ordinary phonation, the series of modulations that produce the nuances and the difference in the pronunciation of words. These nuances, as incredible as the fact may seem at first sight, are, it appears, obtained quite easily. An education of a

few days suffices. The individual who was the object of the communication made to the Paris Academy of Medicine was able, amid the plaudits of the whole assemblage, after recounting his operation with emotion, to retrace the history and detailed phases of his painful disease with a voice that was distinct, although of a low and monotonous tone.—Magasin Pittoresque.

Persian Roses at Fitzgerald's Grave. An interesting ceremony was performed last month at Boulge, a little village near Woodbridge. In the churchyard there is the grave of Edward Fitzgerald, the translator of the works of the Persian poet. Omar Khayyam. In 1884 Mr. William Simpson, the veteran artist of The Illustrated London News, while out with the Afghan boundary commission, discovered the grave of Omar Khayyam and gathered from it the seeds of a rose which flourished there. He brought them home, and plants from the seeds being reared by Mr. Thiselton Dyer of Kew gardens, it was resolved to place two bushes at the head of Fitzgerald's grave. The trees were planted in the presence of Mr. Quaritch, Mr. W. Simpson, Mr. Edward Clodd, Mr. Clement Shorter, Mr. Moncure Conway and Mr. George Whale, vice president of the Omar Khayyam club. Mr. Justin Huntley McCarthy, Mr. Edmund Gosse and Mr. Grant Allen contributed verses for the occasion, and Mr. Moncure Conway spoke in the poet's praise on behalf of his nivers in America.—London Times.

Women In California Here is an interesting list of the occupations in which women are engaged in California: The manufacture of agricultural implements, machinery, files, tacks, nails, harness, paper and wooden boxes, type, wood cuts and printers' supplies, tents, bags, umbrellas, valises and trunks; in japanning and tin work; gold polishing; in cotton miles; jute mills, soan and salt works, fruit canneries, hop

fields, vineyards and orchards; women are butchers, market venders, blacksmiths, farmers, straw hat makers, cigarmakers, bookbinders, compositors and proofreaders, pressfeeders, lithographers and engravers. They find employment, too, as clerks, cashiers, medical nurses, missionaries, photographers, retouchers and colorers, teachers, dentists, lawyers, docters, musicians, telegraph operators, typewriters, stenographers, wood and metal engravers, canvassers, collectors, merchants. They are ministers, lecturers, dancers, athletes, acrobats, pugilists, inventors, politicians and notaries public.—San Francisco ('orrespondent.

Where They Come From. "I always wondered where all the smiths came from until my recent visit the city.' "And then what happened?"

"Then I saw a sign 'Smith Manufactaring Company," -- Exchange.

THE COYOTE SCALP INDUSTRY. Schemes of Californians Who Are After the Bounty.

The board of supervisors have counted

and destroyed the coyote scalps for the

quarter ending July 1, and the sum of the warrants is \$2,650, indicating 530 In addition to this, one honest man complied with all the oath bound requirements of the bounty act-such as that the scalps presented were from coyotes killed in the county within three months—over the scalp of a shepherd dog with those of four otters for

Another patriot, Frank Cronin, asked the board to certify to the scalps of greaser squirrels, whose whiskers he had cut off in order to assist his "affidavy." But the board declined. They were compelled to recognize old back numbers off the sides of barns and imported goods from Arizona, etc., but squirrels were too common to be popular.

A member of the board who has heretofore favored the bounty now says that it is a most unconscionable fraud and should be abolished. It would not be amiss to ferrit out those frauds and touch up the affidavit makers for perjury .-Fresno (Cal.) Republican.

Vicarious Punishment. A sample of the way in which they do things in France was shown recently in the courts of Paris. M. de Sesmaisons, a former minister plenipotentiary of the French republic at Hayti, at present residing in Paris, was annoyed by some comments upon his conduct while in America that appeared in the New York Tribune. The article spoke vaguely of his having acquired certain notoriety, and of his being irresponsible for his actions in the eye of the law.

As the New York Tribune has no property in France, M. de Sesmaisons udged it was useless to proceed against that paper, but he decided to indict M. Brentano, the proprietor of the Anglo-American library in the Avenue de l' Opera, where copies of the offending number were sold. The plaintiff asked for 50,000 francs damages. Without admitting so extravagant a claim, the court condemned the unfortunate news agent to pay 5,000 francs to the plaintiff. as well as a fine of 100 francs, and to insert the terms of the judgment in any 10 newspapers M. de Sesmaison may select.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Kossuth Weary of Life. Louis Kossuth, who is now in his ninety-second year, has for some time past been growing increasingly weary of life, and now in every message to his compatriots he expresses the hope that he may soon be relieved of the burden Last week, in writing to a society which had congratulated him on his ninety-first birthday, he said, "It will be a blessing for me if your congratulations are the last I receive, as I earnestly hope they will be."

Today, again, a private letter is published, in which the ex-dictator of Hungary says: "The weight of years bows me down. My old hands indeed do not yet tremble, but my eyesight is darkened. I see only the outlines of objects, and can read neither manuscript nor printed matter. I write without being able to see the words, and while in this condition I have been obliged not through any contract, but by a promise, to finish a book." Kossuth here refers to the new volume of his memoirs, which is now in the hands of the printer .- Vienna Dispatch in London Standard.

President Carnot has been singularly ill requitted for a generous action. It will be remembered that in 1889 a man named Perrin fired a revolver at the president, fortunately only with blank cartridge, as the latter was leaving the Elysee to proceed to Versailles on the occasion of the centenary of the opening of the famous states general. Perrin was arrested, tried for his offense and sentenced to four month's imprisonment. As he was the father of a large family, M. Carnot took pity on him and immediately on his release gave him an appointment in the octroi, or town dues

service, of Crepy-en-Valois. Recently it was discovered that Perrin's accounts were irregularly kept, and it turned out on inspection that he has for a long time past been misappropriating public money and making false entries in the books to conceal the fact. The judge of the assize court of the department of the Oise has sentenced him to the maximum penalty—two years' imprisonment.—Paris Correspondent.

Going Unattended at Night. Now is the time for woman's rights' adherents to stamp by universal custom and so extend, a correspondent writes in the Boston Traveller, the privileges of women under 40 till the sight of a young and tastefully dressed woman unattended at an evening's entertainment would cease to call forth opprobious comment. Then, indeed, we would be stepping forward. It is a poor sort of American girl who cannot look out for herself in any assemblage or on our brightly lighted thoroughfares. A man has to be considerably seas over to persist in unwelcome attentions, and with our present running of street cars there is no question of personal safety till long after theater hours. "Two pair back" and a mending basket is a dreary ending to a day of prosaic routine, but a "two pair back," with the privilege of leaving it at will, becomes a rather restful sort of haven. If as women we must equal men in orderly business work, why not demand an orderly but recognized equality in play as well?

Through a Woman's Efforts. "Friedonheim, the Home of Peace For the Dying," is the name of an institution opened by the Duchess of Teck in November, 1892. It opens its doors to those for whom human aid can do nothing further toward restoration to health. In this haven of rest intelligent caretaking does what it can to alleviate the last sufferings of hopeless disease. Friedenheim is supported by voluntary contri-butions. It was founded through the efforts of Miss Davidson.

The Tapering End the Biggest. Old Charlie Arnold lived in Quitman and took his toddy often and took it strong. "Brother Arnold," said the preacher one day when Charlie was rather

remorseful, "why don't you quit drinking?" "Cun't," answered Brother Arnold laconically. "Yes, but you can. Why don't

and taper off, a little less and a little less, till you get so you don't need it at all?" "Taper the old Nick! I've tried that often and ag'in afore now, and every time I tackle it that way the taper end gits to be the biggest."-

Atlanta Journal.

you get you a bottle of good whisky

[CONTINUED FROM 1ST PAGE.]

she had forced her way into the first batch of rescuers, or obeying her own presentiment of danger, had been lurking in some passage of the mine in the hope of warning her son, who was at work in the pit, and was herself a survivor of the explosion. But with her words his hesitation went from him. It seemed as if their positions were changed and that the influence which he had long ago exercised over her had

passed from himself to her. Shaking off

some hand which was held out to stop

him, he brushed through the crowd of

men, and holding for guidance to the

woman's skirt he disappeared into ine

darkness. A silence fell upon the men who had been whispering together in groups. Several would have pressed forward, but it was useless to sacrifice life in such a desperate attempt. Far above them they could hear the clanking of the engines sounding faintly and the rush and whir of the ventilating fans. Before long the way might become clearer and possible to follow. At present, they could only wait, hoping for some message from the darkness and believing that their hopes were in vain. Yet presently there fell upon their ears, faint at first and seemingly distant, but gradually coming nearer, the sounds of footsteps. They could tell that whoever was coming toward them was making slow and difficult progress. The footfall grew faint sometimes, and once died away altogether, but gradually the sound became more distinct and was accompanied at

and continually by the noise of a deep, sobbing breathing. In this suspense two of the men could restrain themselves no longer. They dashed into the thick curtain of smoke and reappeared after an interval, supporting Egliniog between them. The bard looked very different now from when, not more than two hours

intervals by a harsh, grunting cough,

ago, he was ambling tranquilly over the hills. His white hair and beard were turned black by a coating of soot and grit, his dress was torn and smoking. the beaver mask cap had fallen from his head, and his eyes were protruding from their sockets in the severity of his exertion. But he still grappled a burden, which he half supported, half dragged. in seeming unconsciousness of the presence of the two men who had come to his assistance and were holding him on either side. That burden was the same which a score of years before Elspeth Vanghan had borne tenderly and breathlessly up the hill path to the doctor's cottage at Sainton. The man who lay senseless at his feet had been the child who had lain so motionless and seemingly without life between himself and Elspeth when he had revived that wild cure which had been wrought on the prince's

dead son. Egliniog looked down upon the deathlike face, and there came to him with a bitter pang of remembrance the knowledge that never between this son of his and himself in the life of either had there passed one spoken word or friendly glance. He saw the pale, set features, the cage come swinging down the shaft, and the body of the rescued man placed in it. He heard the cheers of the crowd ringing around the top of the pit in clamorous joy at the first evidence of success from below. Then Egliniog turned, and with a sudden loud cry, which echoed around the dark vault,

returned again into the darkness. A groan like a sound of anger rose from the crowd of miners as they saw what he had done and listened to the noise of his desperate footsteps. Their sound grew faint in the distance and at last abruptly ceased. The men avoided each other's eyes in the faint light, and no one spoke. This time they waited without hope.

Slowly the ventilating fans overcame the smoke, driving a portion of it up the shaft and dispersing the remainder in thin vapor among the other passages of the mine. After another hour of suspense the rescuers were able to penetrate into the passage where the explosion had occurred. They had passed for some way through the mirky and malodorous atmosphere before they stumbled on the body of a man, whom they easily recognized, lying upon his face, with his arms stretched out in front of him. A little farther a woman lay, her head on her arm as if she had fallen asleep. So close were they together that the out-stretched fingers of the man almost touched the skirt of the woman's dress Yet Elspeth could not have known of the loval attempt to rescue her, for in that stew of suffocation she must have died long before Egliniog had struggled



THEY STUMBLED ON THE BODY OF A MAN When a few days afterward the burial of the victims of the explosion took place in the churchyard of Sainton, Elspeth and her son—for rescue to him as to her had come too late—were placed in one grave. But Egliniog, the bard, had a grander funeral, and of those who crowded to it from the surrounding villages many stood afterward in groups in the churchyard of Sainton repeating to each other how great his life had been and what a gallant sacrifice was his death. Yet none of them understood as to the one or the other-quite how he had lived or why he had died .- Exchange.

A Marvelous Steam Plant. A new London steam plant has been constructed of a character so largely automatic in its various mechanisms as to appear almost independent of human attention. This is particularly marked in the case of the huge boilers, in the management of which, so long as the steam pressure is under 100 pounds, the automatic stokers keep steadily at their work feeding the furnaces, and the steam blast keeps the fires roaring. As, however, the indicator on the pressure gauge creeps up toward the 100 pounds, a driving belt begins to slide off one wheel on to another, and precisely at the maximum pressure the steam blast is shut off, the stokers stop dead, and the fires begin to die down. Then the driving band begins to reverse its movement and presently the steam blast is turned on, and the fires begin to be fed again, the vast and magnificent driving wheel of 30 feet in diameter, in the center of the building, all the while revolving with the utmost possible steadiness and regularity. The self regulating character of the different parts is pronounced one of the typical wonders of modern machinery.-New York Sun.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, \ ss LUCAS COUNTY, SS. FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo. County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOL-LARS for each and every case of Ca tarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRII CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn to before me and subscribed

in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1888. A. W GLEASON. SEAL Notary Public. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken inter-

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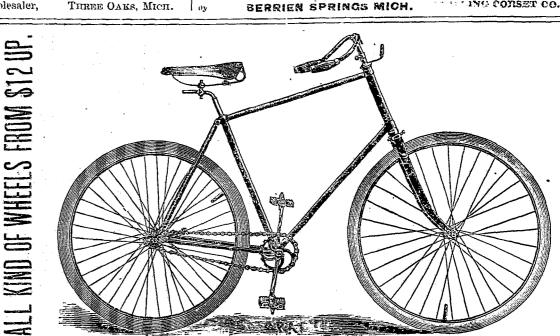
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only bow (ring) which cannot be pulled off

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Estato of John M. Platts. First publication Nov. 2, 1893.

TATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Berrien,—ss.

At a session of the Probate Court for said County, held at the Probate office, in the Village of Berrien Springs, on the 25th day of October, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three. Present, Jacob J. Van Ripen, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of John M. Platts,

In the matter of the estate of John M. Platts, deceased.

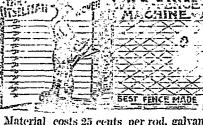
On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of I-sabell B. Platts, widow of said deceased, praving that administration of said estate may be granted to her, the said petitioner, or to some other suitable person.

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

uccessive weeks previous to said day of hearin (A true copy.)

JACOB J. VAN RIPER,

Judge of Probate Lest unbligation Nov 23 1803



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