

VANDALIA LINE TIME TABLE, effect June 12, 1893. Trains leave Galien, Mich., as follows: FOR THE NORTH No. 52, Ex. Sun., 1:55 P. M. For St. Joseph "54, "For South Bend FOR THE SOUTH. " 51, Ex. Sun., For Terre Hante No 53, Ex. Sun., 11: 0 A. M. For Terre Haute For Complete Time Card, giving all trains and stations, and for full information as to rates, through cars, stc., address Or J. M. CHESDROUGH, Gallen, Mich. Or J. M. CHESBROUGH, Gallen, J Ass't Gen'l Pass. Agent, St. Louis, Mo -----

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Condensed Schedule of Trains. Effective May 25, 1293. GOING SOLTH. P. M. P. M. A.M. GOING NORTH. STATIONS, Р. М. А. М. Р. М.
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P. M. P. M. A.M. P.K. A M L. O. SCHAEFER, Agent, Benton Harbor. Oscar G. MURRAY, Traffic Manager, Cincinnati, O. D. M. MARTIN, G. P. A., Cincinnati, O. C. S. BLACKMAN, Trav. Pass. Agt., Anderson, Ind.





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Children.

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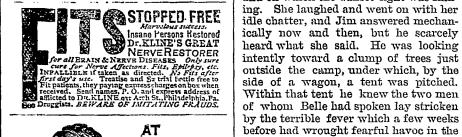
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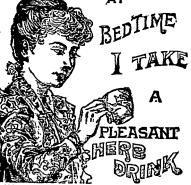
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THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER. My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, live nd kidneys, and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is hade from herbs, and is prepared for use as easily are . It is called LANE'S MEDIGINE

All druggists sell it at 50c, and \$1.00 a package. If ou cannot get it, send your address for free sample, and's Family Medicine moves the boweis each and's family Medicine and the same set of the off at the second second second second second second of at out F. WODWARD, LeROY I. N. Y.



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ly.

LOIS STARTED AND TURNED SUDDENLY ROUND.

"Yes. I only heard half an hour ago that you were in trouble." he said kind-"I came to see if I could be of any use or do anything for you."

"Use! Oh, I think you have come just in time to save me from despair," Lois cried in her sweet, impetuous voice, and she looked up at him with tears of relief and gratitude in her eyes. "Not five minutes ago I was hopeless. I told my self I hadn't a friend in the camp-not a soul to help me-and that they"-and she pointed first to her father and then to the opposite corner of the shanty, where her lover lay in a heavy stupor which was more like unconsciousness than sleep-"would die because I could not get a doctor or medicine for them. I thought that no one cared what became of us, and yet at that very moment you were thinking of me-coming to help me! You of all people! Oh, I don't deserve it," and then she took his brown hand in both her own and looked up at him with such a sweet gratitude and delight in her eyes that only by a great effort Jim restrained himself and succeeded in crushing back the fierce desire to take her in his arms and kiss her quivering lips which sprang up in his heart and almost overmastered him.

Perhaps Lois read something of it in the eager eyes which looked down at her, for she dropped his hand and colored vividly. Jim gave an odd laugh. "Hush! We'll let bygones be bygones,' he said hastily. "Only tell me one thing. It was not-your own wish? If you had had your own way, our-friendship might have continued?" "Yes." She colored again and drooped

her eyes. "It was not my own wish. was very sorry," she faltered. Jim's face grew radiant. "That is all I wanted to know," he

said. "Now tell me-when did the fever begin? How long have they been ill?" "Father had been ailing for a few days, but we-Fred and I-did not feel alarmed about him until this morning. and then Fred was too ill himself to go for a doctor," Lois answered, "and I did not know what to do."

"You should have sent for me." "I did not like to do so. I saw that girl from the canteen this morning, and l asked her if there was any one who would 30, but"-----

"I know. Never mind her insolence.

Lois," Jim said quickly. "I'll go myself presently, but first you must take a glass of champagne and something to eat. I dare say," and he looked at her inquiringly, "you haven't had anything today,

"No, I was too anxious and unhappy dart had earned for himself, even in a ered, with a faint

"Keep up your courage. I promise

you the doctor shall be here by daylight,' he said gayly, and Lois smiled and waved her hand, and then, feeling cheered and comforted by that parting assurance, she went back and resumed her lonely vigil.

CHAPTER II. Late though it was, lights were still burning in many of the houses, when, shortly before midnight. Jim Goddart rode into Cronje.

Jim dismounted at the door of the principal hotel, and giving his horse into the care of the Kaffir groom ordered two fresh horses to be saddled at once and asked where the doctor's residence was. He received the gratifying intelligence that he was at that very moment in the hotel, where, so he was further informed, a ball in honor of a wedding which had taken place that morning was being held. The doctor came into the war, where Jim was leaning against the counter drinking a glass of brandy and exchanglooked wildly at the advancing fire. ing compliments with the pretty barmaid, and looked sharply at him.

"Well, what is it?" he said impatiently. Jim took off his hat and bowed courat once. teously and explained his errand, and double!" the doctor cried despairingly. asked the doctor to, accompany him at once to Kuranda.

"To Kuranda!" The little doctor lookinstead of one." ed more annoyed and dismayed. "Why, "No, she won't carry double, but she'll that's a good four hours' ride from here," carry you safe enough." Jim answered he said. "Look here, I'll give you some coolly. "You know the way, don't you? medicine now and ride over in the morn- Yon said yon'd been to the camp before." ing. An hour or two can't make much "But I have-no right to accept such a difference. I really can't go now." sacrifice," the doctor faltered. Jim looked at him. Jim frowned and stared at him and

"I think you can," he said blandly. "I then laughed grimly. really think that, on second thought, "You," he said, "you? Why, you fool, you will find it advisable to reconsider do you think I care a hang whether you your determination! You are a stranger here, I believe, but it is possible you may live or die? I promised her." and he set have heard my name mentioned. I am

his teeth fiercely, "that you should be at Jim Goddart, at your service." the camp by daybreak. I'll keep that "Jim Goddart!" promise if-I die for it! So go at once. The little doctor was naturally as lit-You can tell the boys where you left me. tle of a coward as most of his profession, I shall make for the ford. If I don't turn but he was fresh from peaceful, law abidup, tell them to look for me there. ng England, and had not altogether lost Mount, I say," and then, as the doctor nis inherited prejudices in favor of law hastily swung aimself in the saddle, he and order, and since he came to Cronje struck the horse sharply with his riding he had heard too much of the wild. lawwhip across the flank, and it reared and plunged and broke into a wild gallop. less ways of the diamond diggers, and especially of Jim Goddart, to regard with Jim looked after him, threw off coat and waistcoat and went off at a steady,

much complacency the prospect of a midswinging pace across the veldt. He had night ride along with him. But still less only gone a few paces, however, before did he like the idea of refusing to accompany him. a sudden thought struck him, and he turned and ran back to where the poor "Very well," he said rather sullenly,

"since it's an urgent case I'll go." "I thought you would," Jim said horse lay struggling in pain and terror. "A moment more or less can't make any difference," he said to himself, and then suavely; "indeed I have already ordered he took out his revolver and shot the a horse for you. By the time you are ready," and he glanced at the doctor's horse through the head. dress suit and white tie and smiled grim-The doctor heard the report and turned.

struck by a new terror, expecting he ly-how many years was it, since Jim himself had worn such a suit?-"it will scarcely knew what, and was relieved to see Jim still running steadily behind.

DLE AND JERKED THE HORSE ROUND.

ing and tossing restlessly to and fro, he rose again and asked if the pain was worse.

"Aye, almost unendurable. Can't you give me something to put me out of this torture?" Jim said impatiently. "Have you not any morphia, or chloral, or anything that will give me a few hours' sleep? I shall go mad before morning if this goes on."

The doctor hesitated.

"I could give you a sleeping draft, but am afraid to do it," he said. "Your nervous system has had a severe shock, and your heart isn't overstrong to start with. It might be dangerous in its present state to give you anything of the kind."

"Well, mix me a draft, anyhow; I won't take it if I can help it," Jim said IM PUT HIS HAND ON THE DOCTOR'S BRIimpatiently, and the doctor, who was "Curse you, this is your fault!" he half asleep, did so and placed it on the cried savagely. "You forced me to ride on-to my death!" and he shuddered and box that stood by the bed and served as a table.

"Don't take it if you can possibly help "Cheer up, man. If one of us two has it, Goddart," he said, and Jim promised Jim thought of many things as he lay to die, it shall not be you anyhow. Here" awake through the long, slowly passing -he pointed to his own horse—"mount hours and longed for the day to break; shought of the past and the future. of "What's the use? She won't carry his wild, reckless life, of lost opportuniies, of sins forgotten until now, and the "It will only be throwing away two lives plack record of those wasted years rose

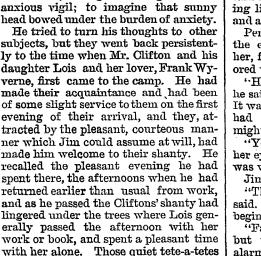
> up before him, full of a terrible reproach and condemnation. Then from the past his thoughts turned to the future, to the question he had asked the doctor, to the evasive answer he had received. Jim understood what lay behind that answer as well as the doctor himself! A cripple! Jim Goddart, who had gloried in his strength, who had never known a day's illness in all his 30 years of life, a cripple! Lame and helpless, an object of pity to a few, of contemptuous scorn to others! A cripple for life! Better. oh. far better, to have died out on the yeldt: and yet, if so, and if he had died there he would never have seen that look in Lois' eyes, never felt the pressure of her sweet lips on his own. Ah, that kiss, that supreme moment of bliss, was worth living for-nay, more, was worth dying for, he told himself! But what of the future? They had been friends, but they could never be mere friends again.

Ah, friendship between Lois and Jim was impossible now. They had touched lips, they had read each other's hearts. and life could never be quite the same to them again.

He was to be a cripple, a helpless cripple for the rest of his life! The thought was torture to him. He could have shrieked aloud in impotent rage and pain as he tossed restlessly on his mattress, and his wounds burned and throb-

[CONTINUED ON 4TH PAGE.]

---A New Certain Cure for Piles



Beile laughed as she refilled the emp-

the doorpost, looking meditatively down

the straggling row of wooden shanties

and tents of which the camp consisted

and on which the sunset light was shin-

little camp. They were lying there suf-

fering perhaps-for he knew the deadly

nature of the fever too well-dying, and

the girl who was the daughter of one

man and promised wife of the other was

watching by them alone. Somehow,

though Jim tried to harden his heart, he

did not like to think of it; to picture the

blue eyes which had once smiled so frank-

ly and sweetly into his own, dimmed

with tears, aching with long hours of

had been very sweet to him, perilously sweet, considering that Lois was the promised wife of another man, and that even if she had been free she could never be anything to him—as well expect the millennium to come at once and the lion to lie down with the lamb as expect Lois -sweet, innocent Lois-to mate with one

like him, Jim told himself savagely. For a week or ten days the friendship which was so pleasant to all, but especially so to Lois and Jim, had continued, and then one day Mr. Clifton had gone to his daughter and told her gravely and decidedly that it must cease: that a man who bore the reputation which Jim God-

sicians prescribe them. In the words of the "immortal poet": Jackson Superior Crackers and milk, For young and old are fine as silk. DEALERS WHO SELL JACKSON Superior Crackers ARE SURE TO INCREASE THEIR TRADE. U. S. BAKING CO., JACKSON, MICH. FILLMORE COTTRELL, MANAGAR.	Indemnity \$100 per Month.	was not pitched unduly high, was no fit friend for her. Lois was too much in awe of her fa- ther to rebel or to make any open re- monstrance, and when she ventured to speak to her lover on the subject and found that he held the same views as her father she reluctantly submitted to the stern decree which bade her regard Jim Goddart as a stranger. She deserted her seat under th, trees, and the next time they met and he stopped to speak to her	She sat down to the table and obedi- ently ate the food he placed before her and drank the wine he poured out with a liberal hand, while he stood and leaned up against the door and watched with quiet satisfaction as the color came back to her pale cheeks and the strained look died out of her eyes. "There, you feel fit now," he said kind- ly, "and now I'll get a horse and go for the doctor at once. Fortunately it will be moonlight. You understand it will be some time before the doctor can arrive. It is a good four hours' ride to Cronje,	The night was very hot and oppres- sive, unusually so indeed, for in Natal, however hot the days may be, the nights are generally cool. The doctor remarked upon this and wondered what the cause of the unusual heat and the stiffing, op- pressive feeling that filled the air might be. Jim, if he had felt disposed, could have told him that the heat was proba- bly caused by one of the grass fires com- mon enough in that district during the hot weather, but he did not deem it prudent to do so. By and by, however when they had ridden through a great "bush" and emerged from the trees on	ing anxiety as the cloud of smoke came nearer and nearer, and the tall figure be- came first a speck and then lost in the distance, and far away he saw with a thankful neart the moonlight gleaming on the quiet river. CHAPTER III. The dawn was breaking when the doc- tor rode into camp. He aroused the inmates of the first shanty he came to and told his story, and quickly and si- lently horses were saddled, and half a dozen was scalaned out of camp in	permanent cure. The following letters speak for themselves: Mrs. Mary C. Tyler, of Heppner, Cro., writes: One pkg. of Pyramid Pile Cure entirely cured me of piles from which I 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 entirely removed every trace of itching piles. I cannot thank you enough for it. The Pyramid Pile Cure is a new, cer-
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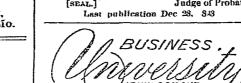


mined who will stand freezing the Iongest

Gen. Alger gives more money for charitable purposes than all of the rest of the millionaires in the state.

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THE PEOPLE'S WORK.

REV. THOMAS DIXON ON THE ERA OF COMMON HUMANITY

The Columbian Exposition a Brilliant IIlustration of the Progress of the Masses. Eulalie and Veragua Were There as Relics-"Sassiety" Was Not In It.

NEW YORK, Dec. 10 .- Rev. Thomas Dixon, Jr., continued in Association hall this morning the second series of sermons on the "Prophecies of the World's Fair." The subject of today's discourse was "The Era of the Common People." He declared that this great exposition was the achievement of the common people. "Society," so called, was not there. The common people conceived it. They planned it. They managed it. They patronized it and made it a success. Class distinctions were lost in the vaster idea of humanity. This triumphant expression of life by the common people is the prophecy of their early assumption of the supreme control of the whole social order. The text chosen was from John xii, 34, "Who is this Son of Man?" It is a most significant fact that Jesus Christ called himself the Son of Man. This was his favorite designation of himself. It was his chosen definition of himself. The greatest revelation Christ made to the world was himself. And in this title he declared himself to be the son of humanity. He was not to be limited to any one family, to any class, to any nation. to any race-he was the Son of Man. The Son of Man shall come in his glory. he told us. The promise in this title he thus gives to humanity is full of richest meaning. As this supreme representative of the human race shall triumph and to him every knee bow at last, so shall humanity, for which he lived, of which he was born, find its day of emancipation and triumph. The Son of Man was crucified, but he rose again. Humanity has been crucified through centuries on the Calvary of pharisaism, "sacred" and profane.

BUT IT SHALL RISE AGAIN. Class and sect and faction shall die at length, never to live again.

The desire to be out of the current of the great humanity is the sure index of the uncivilized animal. Whether he wear purile and fine linen and fare sumptuously every day, or whether he live from hand to mouth and flaunt the red flag of an anarchist, it matters not. The principle is the same. All classideas and class foundations as such are fundamentally wrong. They are not only immoral, but they are brutal. The self assertion of class, whether of proletariat or hereditary title or millionaire, is the assertion of the antisocial nature of man-the essentially inhuman part of him-in short, the brutal. There is no other name for it.

It is a matter, then, for heartfelt congratulation that this great exposition was in the highest and best sense of the word by the people, of the people, for the people.

It was the affair of Man-Man spelled with a big capital. There were no personages there.

It was the triumph of the genius of humanity.

There was no exhibit of "sassietv." The Four Hundred were not there to see the exhibit. It was not their day. True, the Duke of Veragua was pres ent as the guest of the United States government. But he was present as a relic. He was not exhibited as a mem-He was shown strictly as a relic of Columbus. So the Spanish Infanta was a curio of a romantic past surviving today. Only in this sense were they a part of the

Scarcely a day passes in our history but that the cable brings us the news.of a divorce suit or separation between an American girl who married a titled brute under the impression she was getting into "society." When will they learn they are getting out of society and joining a contemptible little mob, the founda-

tion of whose class is the brute part of man's nature? The last news we have from the old world is that the daughter of a man

who rose from the ranks of the poor to be many times a millionaire and married a title has sued for a divorce from her "prince." This prince, we are informed, is a young debauchee, whom no decent man could allow to enter his home because of his disreputable habits, and who boasted that he would yet take the independence out of his American wife. Well, the American girl who marries a titled brute deserves no better than she gets. And yet, the pity of it!

BUT ONE GOOD TITLE. Let our girls and boys know there is but one title to nobility—the nobility of a great nature. The man who separates himself from his fellow men by class or clique wall is by its limitations sc much smaller a man. The man who believes the sun rises and sets for 400 people and aspires to be one of them has only 400 people, and very small people at that, in the world in which he lives and reduces himself to a stray poodle whining at the gate and hoping for admission in the dim by and by, when Ward McAllister or some other great butler shall smile. This exposition will teach us here a most important lesson. This triumphant expression of life by the common people is the sure prophecy of the day soon to dawn when they will rule supreme over the whole social order. The same reasons make this a certainty which made the absence of "society" in attendance and management a forgone conclusion. First-The vulgar rabble, called the

common people, seem to have a practical monopoly of patriotism. Such a fair was first a supreme expression of national consciousness. "Society" has no national consciousness. "Society" takes no note of any of the vulgar affairs of

this dirty earth that originate and have their being outside their "set." The smaller the "set" the more perfect it is considered. There is no room in a set for a nation.

and a national consciousness among such people is as unreasonable a domand as to suppose them capable of thought. Vacuity is the ideal aimed at in their mental development.

PATRIOTISM OF GREAT MINDS.

The love of country is a large thought. It cannot dwell in small quarters. Nor can it live in a vacuum. It presupposes company. It presupposes something of the human-something of human brotherhood and fellowship upon the largest

To love one's country means of necessity to love the people who make it loveable. "Society" by its very cardinal principle is forbidden under penalty of deepest damnation from loving large

numbers of people or from even taking note mentally of their existence.

Besides "society" is forbidden to love anything. For love is an emotion. Worse, it is a passion. And emotions and passions are extremely vulgar! Violent emotion, indeed any movement of the soul one degree removed from vacuity, is therefore strictly forbidden. Hence the only love "society" does not forbid is the love of a poodle.

mony, "It were worth twice 5200,000,000. on hisragged Cloows to watch the results of their labor. The miner near him took out a \$5 nugget, and anxiety overcame the ignorant stranger. "Say," he asked, "where can I go to diggin to find it like that?"

The hardy miner stopped his work, and giving the wink to all the boys, so that the joke should not be lost, pointed up to the barren rocks, where no gold had ever been found.

"You see that rough lookin place?" "Yes," said the new hand. "Well, that it is rich. Jes' you stake

out a claim an go to work, an when we finish here we'll come up too." The new hand thanked the miner, and the boys all grinned their appreciation of the joke. That afternoon a solitary figure was seen picking on the rocky hillside, and every time the miners looked up they roared with laughter, But the next day the new miner struck a pocket and took out several thousands

of dollars in gold. Then he came and thanked the miner who had sent him up there, and went down into the valley and bought a farm. while the other miners dotted that same rocky hillside for days without finding a pocket. They agreed that it was a joke, but not exactly of the kind they had intended. So "society" lifts its nose in supercilious surprise at the simplicity of a boundless faith in man, and would roar with laughter at those who toil for that faith were not roaring "vulgar." Born of this measureless faith in man was the uniform good nature and kindliness that beamed on the faces of the hungry mil-

lions that crowded those palaces and beautiful grounds. NOWHERE AN ANGRY, SCOWLING FACE. Everywhere good nature and fraternal kindness! Who that saw it will ever forget that crowd of joy-lit human faces! No drunken revelry! No envious glances! No standing on privileges! Fraternity! Humanity! Verily, "society" was not

there! Third-The common people are humanity. By the common people I mean the aggregate, inclusive of the two great classes continental writers would designate as bourgeois and proletariat. In America there is, strictly speaking, no middle class as distinguished by hostile ideals from the working class. The middle class people with us are working people, and they are identified in the main with the working people in life and aims and hopes. Human progress is bound up in the common people. Progress that is not in them and of them is not progress. The little cliques of peo-

ple that form themselves into petty unsocial mobs apart from the common people may be grouped as intellectual and

spiritual paupers, and with other feeble folk cared for by the state may be left out of the account of the history of humanity. The one lesson the vastness of the fair

taught, with overwhelming emphasis, was the measureless grandeur of man and the insignificance of men.

Individual interests were dwarfed and lost in the immensity of the world idea. Corporations whose name circle the earth, and whose affairs are discussed in book and pamphlet and magazine as though they controlled the destinies of nations, had their little exhibits here and were lost in the whole. The Standard Oil company cuts an insignificant figure as compared with the great industry of eggs and poultry.

They do its suffering.

They do its work.

yet come in his glory!

The common people are humanity, because they fight its battles. They do its thinking.

has made countless thousands mourn,

will yet come forth purified by suffer-

ing. Yes, man, that "pendulum twixt a

smile and a tear." will yet live to see

tears turned to smiles upon the faces of

a nobler race! For the Son of man will

A Chance to Make a Million.

Five years ago a Russian princess who

died in this city left by will \$1,000,000 to

the person who would consent to remain

for the space of one year in the chapel

which is erected over her tomb in the

cemetery of Pere Lachaise. The prin-cess lies in a crystal coffin. Thus the

whole body is distinctly visible, and this

is what causes so much fright to all who

have as yet attempted to gain the prize. But the will forbids all visitors. The

candidate must be alone with the dead

for a whole year before the \$1,000,000 is

won. No work is allowed. Books and

newspapers, however, are permitted, and

a servant brings meals regularly to the

watcher. One hour's walk a day is al-

lowed, but this must be undertaken be-

fore 5 o'clock in the morning in summer

Interesting Rail Tests.

break across the rail, while if the same

rail is turned over and the head put in

compression it will bend without frac-

ture. Again, if before conducting a

test about one-sixteenth inch of metal

is planed off the head of the rail, there

will be no fracture, no matter which

But if in planing this head care is not

part of the rail is in tension.

spondent.

miles from this place, the entrance to which was on the side of a rocky declivity. For five yards they had to crawl upon their hands and knees, when the

narrow passage opened into a series of large halls, in one of which the investigators found a decayed box containing two diamond rings, three pistols and a lot of earrings and bracelets. In another room they discovered five human skeletons, and in the same chamber was a miscellaneous lot of cooking vessels.-Henderson (Ky.) Dispatch.

She Stopped the Train. The New Zealand papers notice an amusing instance of the manner in which colonial railway trains are sometimes stopped. The engine driver of a fast express, noticing a lady waving her hand at a station where the train was not timed to stop, as if she wished "to get aboard," stopped the train, only to discover that the lady wanted to know if any passenger had change for a 5 shil-

ling niece.

wife of another.

band or wife.'

Times of India.

Infantile Bigamy In India. A charge of bigamy has been heard at Berhampur in which the prisoners were a girl aged 6 and a boy just three years her senior. The girl was first put upon trial for committing bigamy, and then the 9-year-old boy was indicted for marrying her while it was within his knowllife.' edge that the lady of 6 was already the Lois looked at him with wild, dilated

The original charge was under sections 494 and 495 of the Indian penal code, but the offense under the latter section (concealment of the former marriage from the person with whom the subsequent marriage was contracted) was withdrawn, and these children were simply charged under the section providing a maximum punishment of seven years for "whoever, having a husband or wife living, marries in any case in which such marriage is void by reason of its taking place during the lifetime of such hus-As the exception to the section only provides for the continuous absence of

the original marital partner for seven years, the little 6-year-old Lilith was not able to plead that justification. For three days these two desperate young criminals stood tearfully hand in hand in the dock while their respective parents were being charged with abetting the offense. It is pleasant to be able to record that the jury at length returned a verdict of not guilty,

and the youngsters went cheerily home again with the smallest possible concepinto the cold, gray dawn.-All the Year tion of what all the bother was about.-Round.

Day of the Dead In Paris.

The Jour des Morts is observed by the Parisians with great reverence, and it is a touching sight to watch the crowds pressing into the large cemeteries such as Pere Lachaise and Montmartre on Nov. 2. Crowds composed of all classes. all fortunes and all professions make the same solemn pilgrimage-the rich with their carriages full of the gorgeous wealth of flowers which Paris can produce in such perfection, and the poor with their bunches of violets and chrysanthemums, tokens of love and remembrance of their dead. A few visitors go from a feeling of curiosity or from habit to see the tombs of celebrities which have become national monuments, such as those of Heloise and Abelard, of Rachel, Chopin, Moliere and others in Pere Lachaise, or the tomb of

FCONTINUED FROM 1ST FAGE.]

bed afresh. Would the morning never come? . Would that sleeping log in the opposite corner never wake? Then his eyes fell on the rude table by his side, and he saw the draft which the doctor had placed there before he slept. "Don't take it unless you are abso-

lutely compelled-it may be dangerous," he had said. Jim remembered the words as he stretched out his uninjured arm and took up the glass from the table. He looked at it with an odd smile. There was oblivion there for the present, anyhow. Perhaps-who knows?-forever!

"I guess I'll risk it." Jim said slowly, and then he raised the glass to his lips and drank.

"Died in his sleep. Sudden failure of the heart's action, not to be surprised at under the circumstances." So the doctor told the first anxious in-

ouirer who came as soon as the dawn broke, pale and weary with her long vigil, to ask for news of the sufferer, and then he added kindly, as he saw the deadly pallor that came into the girl's face, and the wild despair that flashed into her sweet eyes at the words: "Better so. If he had lived, he would have suffered terribly and would probably have been a cripple for the rest of his

eyes. She did not speak, but she motioned him to stand aside and allow her to pass alone into the shanty. Noiseless ly she crossed the floor and stood by the hed and turned back the handkerchief with which the doctor had covered the which I am acquainted. I hope the day is 1 of dead man's face. Calm. beautiful and for distant when mothers will consider the real impressive, it lay back on the pillow stead of the various quack nostrums which are with closed evelids resting on the pale cheeks with the frint shadow of a smile lingering on the lips-the lips on which agents down their throats, thereby sending her kiss still rested! There was the look them to premature graves." on his face which Nature meant it to wear, on which his mother's eyes had rested with tender pride long years ago -the look of his lost youth and innocence. For a long time Lois stood and looked at him in silence; then she bent her head lower and lower till her cheek touched his cheek-till her warm, trem-

THE OLDEST SPECIALISTS bling lips rested on the irresponsive lips in a long, farewell kiss. "I am glad you knew!" she whispered. "Oh, I am glad you knew!" Then she replaced the handkerchief. and drawing her shawl closely over her CHRONIC DISEASES face went out with swift, noiseless steps

An Arab Courtship.

Bashful lovers are almost an unknown curiosity in Arabia. for Arab "courtship" is unceremonious, to say the least of it. A young man sees a girl whom he would like to marry in another tribe. He rides up at night, finds out where she is sleeping, dashes up to her tent, snatches her up in his arms, puts her before him on his horse and sweeps away like the wind. If he happens to be caught, he is shot; if he is not, the tribe from which he has stolen the girl pays them a visit in a few days. A priest of the tribe joins the hands of the young man and girl, and both tribes join in the festivities. Most of the brave men steal their wives, but there are some few neace loving youths who do not. On a calm moonlight night you may see one of these latter sitting before the tent of his ladylove singing a song of his own composition and playing a stringed instrument something like our banjo. This is his

courtship.—Philadelphia Times.





Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium. Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea-the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for chil-" Castoria is so well adapted to children that dren. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children." I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Mass 'Castoria is the best remedy for children of

ence in their outside practice with Castoria interest of their children, and use Castoria wand although we only have among medical supplies what is known as it was destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium. products, yet we are free to confess that the morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful merits of Castoria has won us to look wit.

Cure Every Curable Case,

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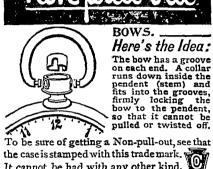


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the case is stamped with this trademark. It cannot be had with any other kind. Our long experience and careful Send a postal for a watch case opener to the famous Boss Filled Case makers. study of the best methods enables us to

KevstoneWatch Case Co., PHILADELPHIA. H. E. LOUGH, Agt., Buchanan.

Chancery Notice.

We have made regular visits to the same offices for many years and can First publication Nov. 23, 1893. STATE OF MICHIGAN, The Circuit Court for the County of Berrien, show recommendations of ability and In Chancery, GEORGE W. FACES, Complainant

GEORGE W. FALES, Complainant VS. ELVIRA H. FALES, Defendani In this cause, it appearing from affidavit on file, that the defendant, Elvira H. Fales, is not a resident of this state but is a resident of the state of North Dakota On motion of complainant's solicitor, it is or-deted that the appearance of said non-resident de-fendant, Elvira H. Fales, be entered therein within four (3) months from the date of this order, and in case of her appearance she cause her answer to the bill of complaint to be filed and a copy thereof served ou the complainant's solicitor within twenty days after the service on her of a copy of said bill will be taken as confess-ed by said non-resident delendant And u is therefore ordered that within twenty days the complainant cause a notice of this order, to be published in the Buckanan Record, a news-paper printed, published and circulating in said county, and that said publication he continued there n once in each week tor six weeks in suc-cession.



Ai the RECORD OFFICE or at the office of A. A. WORTHINGTON. We will publish a list of desirable houses, lots farms, &c.

FOR SALE.

BUCHANAN

169 ACRES in Weesaw township. Price \$35 So ACRES, lying one-half mile south-west of Niles City, on Chicago road; first-class land, good improvements, and a most pleasunt home. Be-longs to Geu. A. Correll. Price \$7,000. Call as above or upon Mr. Correll at the premises. One of the finest residences on Front street for \$3,250 Good house and lot on Second street for \$600.

New house and lot on Second street for \$509. 80 ACRES in Chicaming. The could half of the northeast quarter of Section 24. Price 540 per acre. Easy terms. Call as above or at the prem-tises on Ira Wagner. 60 acres are improved, bal-ance hard wood timber. 40 ACRES in Section 5 in Buehavan township Price \$1,700. House and lot owned by J. N. Smith, on Chi-cago street. Price \$150.

Good house and lot, 5 by 20 rods, with good well, estern and other improvements. All first-class. On West street, north. Price \$3,\$00. Apply as above, or to J. M. Bliss. Castoria.

250 ACRES, good buildings, 314 miles from Bu chanau. \$35 per acre. Easy terms. A bargain.

Going to Buy a Watch? H. A. ARCHER, M. D. 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y. "Our physicians in the children's depar ment have spoken highly of their experionly thief-proof Watches are those with favor upon it."

show. HUMANITY'S TRIUMPH. For once class was lost in humanity. The idea of the fair originated in the brain and heart of the common people. It was created by them.

It was planned and managed by them and for them.

It was patronized and made a success by them.

It could have been created by no less a power.

It could have been sustained by no less a power.

No king or prince or emperor of any nation or empire in this or any other age could have done such a work. It meant an expenditure first and last of about \$200.000.000. And more, it meant the corporation in heart and purpose of millions of people of all races and nations with one thought and one purpose.

The vast crowds of people who poured through those gates from day to day and filled those palaces and grounds were the best looking people of equal number that ever gathered on this planet in one place.

And "sassiety" was nowhere to be seen. Let the dudes and loafers and butlers who crawl up the stoops of the so called great and count it an honor to wash their dishes make a note of this fact. This was a world's fair.

And the world was represented there. And the world was there to see it. But "society" was not there. Where, then, is the place of this petty mob that arrogates to itself so lofty a

title? Nowhere. IT IS A SUPERFLUITY.

It has no mission in the real work of the world. It is froth. There are two great problems that now weigh on the minds of "sassiety." They are the two problems that always arose to trouble the peace of a distinguished cipher in that august coterie. "There are two things that bother me." he said. "One is. how the world got on before I came into it, and the other is how it is going to get on after I leave it."

This exposition, that marks the glory of centuries of human achievement, has given a most emphatic answer to these solemn queries.

Yet how many poor fools there are in this big world of ours who actually believe that the universe is no larger than their conception of a "class," or caste, of artificial social distinctions!

Most of our sighings and heart burnings are not over the great problems of the human race and human heart, but

over the tremendous problem of our own class position and limitations.

An uneducated man who had made a vast fortune in a few years by speculation, while driving in the park, encountered a plainly dressed middle aged man on foot

"That man," said he to his wife, "belongs to one of the oldest families in this city. His grandfather was one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence. He belongs to a set I cannot enter. I would give half I am worth for his position."

Meantime the middle aged gentleman on foot mused as he looked at the magnificent carriage and equipments. "If I had some of that man's money, how many comforts I could bring into our bare lives!"

So the Wall street magnate, who once made a speech 31 minutes long at a dinner and saw his name in the papers next morning, envies the peculiar glory of the man of letters whose name appears daily.

So the poor man of letters sighs for

Not only is it impossible for "society" to love country because the country contains millions of common people, and because love is a vulgar passion, but now it is made still further impossible because the love of country really means the love of humanity-and this is too large a thought even for the great butlers of

"society" who write its guides to consider. True patriotism is to love one's country not as against the world-it is to

love one's country because it is a part of God's world, which he has given to man. Every true patriot has a heart as big as the world. He loves his fellow man as man, and is as ready to fight man's battles in other climes and beneath other

skies, as beneath his own flag or his own soil. Such world embracing emotions are entirely impossible in a vacuum.

THE VAPID "SOCIETY" INTELLECT. Hence any great function which has as its basal principle the national consciousness is utterly foreign to the genius

of "society." "Society" does not even deign to adjust its single barreled eyeglass to see what it is all about. "Society" simply plays with the poodle and drinks tea until it is over. Moreover, such a grand exposition could never be conceived, much less carried to a suc-

cessful issue without a co-operation. which means the subordination of self to the good of others. Subordination of self is the great unknown in "society." "Society" is born, lives, moves, has its being strictly in and of the exploitation of self. To subordinate self would annihilate "cociety" at one full stroke. It would destroy clique and class and exhalt humanity. Hence "society" was not in it. And it could not have entered it with-

out abrogating its right to existence. If it were indeed the World's fair, and "society" was not there, the place of "society" is where? The echoes of vacuity answer "Nowhere!"

But why inveigh against "society" with such warmth if it were not there and did not profess to be there? For the same reason an irascible old justice of the peace once gave for a fine. A young lawyer accosted him familiarly on the street one day and made some remark which at once aroused his wrath.

"Young man," said he, "I fine you \$5 for contempt of court." "Why, judge," said the young offender, you are not in session."

"This court," responded the judge, now thoroughly aroused; "this court is always in session, sir, and consequently

is always an object of contempt.' Second-Such movements presuppose boundless faith in man. It required a measureless faith in man

to project in the name of human progress a mere show to last but six months which could not be held without levying tribute upon the whole world, civilized and savage, and expending the enormous

sum of §200,000,000. "Society" in its fundamental creed forbids, under penalty of banishment among the common herd, faith in man.

"Society" does not know "man." He has not been presented. Nobody can speak for his ancestors. And those who

do whisper the horrible rumor that folks say he is related by blood to a monkey! Wherenpon "society" is shocked and calls for smelling salts and tea for 400!

FAITH AND PROGRESS. Now, faith in man is the secret of all human progress.

For this reason the philosopher thinks; for this reason the scientist toils, the philanthropist sacrifices, and the inventor

never despairs. Sweep from the human soul this sublime thought, and civilization is dead. It is this faith that has sailed unknown

seas, opened the forests, tunneled the mountains and brought to the whole tracts for war vessels in such a way that world the inspiring conception of its little or no premium can be earned. the gold of his neighbor and resolves | unity and brotherhood. The poorest in-

sold, or the Church of St. Denis, where li so many royalties.

The sale of flowers on this day is enormous. The thousands of visitors to the Take out of the history of the race the cemeteries buy in large quantities, and battles to be fought, the achievements as the chrysanthemum is now the flower of thought, the martyrdoms to be sufof the season there are masses of them fered, the work to be done, and what is at low prices to be had everywherethere left? "Society." Nothing! Let golden, white and red, and a fine rose idle loafers, the froth and the dregs, pink, which color, an old flower seller said take note, the day of humanity dawns! as a pretext for not having any left, was produced by a dye.—Pall Mall Budget. Class must perish, man be glorified! Yes. man, whose inhumanity to man

Cardinal Richelien in the Sorbonne, vio-

lated at the time of the revolution, when

his mummified head was taken out and

Japanese In Australian Colonies. Large numbers of Japanese are appear-

ing in the Australian colonies. There are two peculiarities about them which will tell upon the future character of the population among whom they settle and the present character of the labor problem. The first is that they go to stay as genuine immigrants and with no intention of returning to their native land. In this respect they differ entirely from the Chinese, who, if possible, must find their way back to China alive or dead. The Chinaman is a mere periodical streamers or ends, to be quite correct, should fall to the feet. migrant who wants to make his little pile among the outer barbarians, and

A Remedy For Seasickness. then return to the flowery land to spend his declining years and to be buried in the land of his fathers. The second thing is that wherever they go they are displacing Chinese labor. They are in every way superior to Chinese servants, and in Australia command wages on the Australian or English scale. Men and women alike emigrate, and the Japanese government favors the emigration.-Melbourne

Faithful to the Kilt.

and So'clock during the winter months. Several Frenchmen have essaved to One of the last of the Scotsmen who win the prize, but all have given up never forsook the kilt, but wore it in after a short trial. One lasted out nearseason and out, has passed away in Mr. ly three weeks, by which time he had Alexander Robertson of Dunkeld, known completely lost his reason and still relocally as "Dundonnachie," who was son mains a jabbering idiot. The will makes of a former rector of Dumfries and a no mention of foreigners being ineligiman of mark in his district. His notoble. There is every chance, therefore, riety dated from 1857, when he began an for a strong minded American who fears agitation for removing the toll from the neither ghosts, ghouls nor gravestones bridge over the Tay at Dunkeld on the to become rich in the short period of 365 ground that the Duke of Athole, who days. Application is to be made to the got the money, was not entitled to it. municipality of Paris. - Paris Corre-The military had to be called in to pro-tect the tollbar, and "Dundonnachie"

Letter.

got sent to jail for the obsolete offense of "murmuring a judge," under an act In tests conducted at the Watertown which had not been enforced for three arsenal it has been found that old steel centuries. Constant brooding over his rails, when submitted to a bending test wrongs impaired his intellect, and his in which the head of the rail is put in life has been spent in a vain endeavor to tension and the base in compression, get his conviction canceled.-London will invariably fracture, making a clean Ğlobe.

English Bank Troubles.

The official version of the troubles of the Bank of England recently made public doesn't tell the whole story. The statement that the bank's losses does not exceed \$100,000 is denied by some leading bankers having extensive dealings with the institution. One of them said oday "The bank was induced by Cashier May

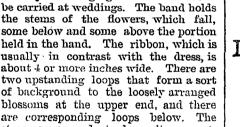
to accept many of the Murietta securities before the crash in them. He also took many Middlesboro Townland securities on the same recommendation. Some of the load is borne by the trustees and executors. An insurance company, now bankrupt, was also transferred to the 'Old Lady of Threadneedle street,' The depreciation in securities since received by the bank is fully a million sterling. It does not follow that the bank loses this amount."-London Letter.

Historian Adams' Dish. The Cramps as Premium Winners. The Cramps so far have made \$796,469 Mr. Henry Adams of Washington, the in premiums on war vessels made for historian, has paid the custom house anthe United States navy. Mr. Cramp thorities here \$15.60 duty on a china dish which he purchased in London for \$26 said that the amount was divided as folas a piece of antique china. Mr. Adams lows: Yorktown, \$39,825; Baltimore, \$106,644; Philadelphia, \$100,000; New York, \$200,000; the Columbia, \$350,000. entered a protest at the custom house and endeavored to have the dish entered "It has been stated, Mr. Cramp, that free of duty, claiming it to be an antiquity.-Baltimore Correspondent the government hereafter will draw con-

Dijon's Big Poplar. The citizens of Dijon, France, voted a

The Devil's Pulpit. It may not be generally known that the

devil is a preacher, but such must be the case. else why should he have a pulpit? In Hillsborough county, N. H., there is a solid rock with a channel 70 feet deep and 30 feet wide cut through its side. $\overline{\mathbf{A}}$ light of rude natural steps leads to the top, where there are a natural pulpit and ool for baptism, providing converts are nade.-St. Louis Republic. The Victorian Bouquet. The Victorian bouquet is a very popular way of arranging flowers that are to



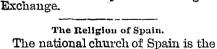
Walter Besant, who has crossed the ocean several times and therefore ought to be an authority on the subject, says: "Next time, dear madam, that you are seasick place a piece of ice in your

mouth and keep it there. When it is gone, take another piece. After that lie down and go to sleep in peace."

ever, a nail starts to grow in, soak the feet in water as hot as can be endured, loosen the cuticle, cut the nail or the sides and apply a little

perchlorate of iron with a camel's hair brush. This hardens the flesh and renders it impenetrable to the new nail.-New York World.

Paid For an Ill Advised Strike. In England some striking forge workers recently decided they were in the wrong, and besides going back to work at once voluntarily paid their employers \$125 indemnity for



the loss caused by their striking .---

Roman Catholic, to which nearly the entire population adheres. There are in the kingdom 18,629 churches and cathedrals, 32,435 priests, 14,592 nuns, 1,684 monks and 11,202 convents, monasteries and other houses of a religious character. The clergy are maintained by the state. There are in the country a few thousand Protestants, a few thousand agnostics and about 400 Jews. The constitution provides that Protestants may hold religious services under certain restrictions, but within the past year an Episcopalian chapel has been erected in Madrid without official sanction under the protection of the British embassy .- New York Sun.

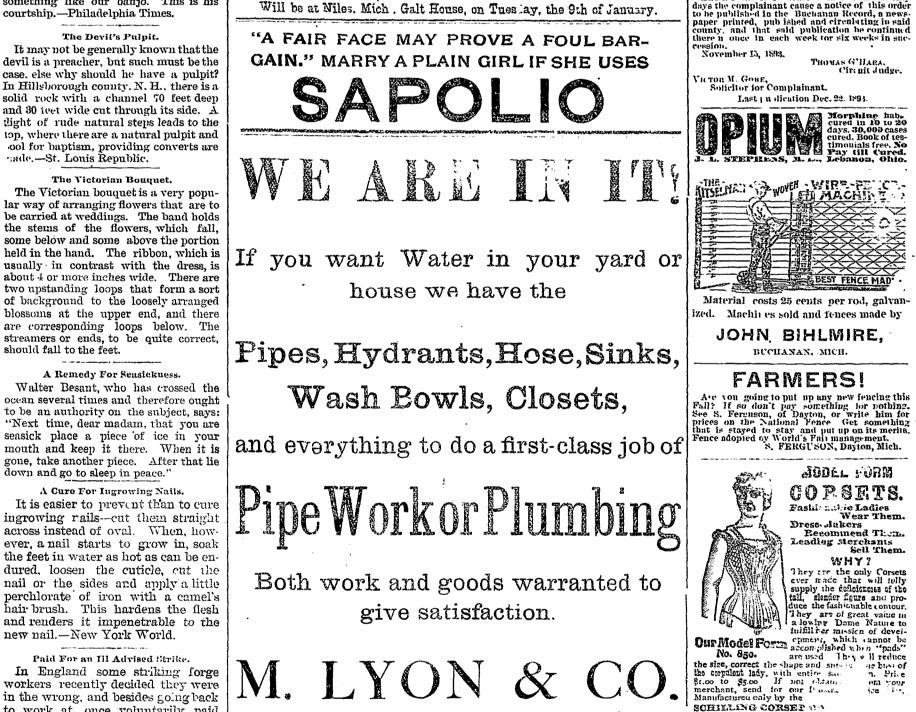
"Sir, there are several beggars at the door. "Kick them out!" "But, sir, they are some of your lectors.

That Alters the Case.

"Ah, the dear fellows; show them in!"-Grelot.

Catarrh Can't Be Cured.

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarih is a blood or constitutional



M. LYON & CO SCHILLING CORSET WY



vide for its great host of readers a "Twice-a-Week," -complete in every detail of the modern newspaper.-at a price (\$1.00 a year) hitherto unheard of for an 8-page semi-weekly family journal. This is indeed a newspaper revolution—a revolution the benefits of which accrue wholly to the reader. The spirit of Free Press enterprise is ever alert to promote the interests and welfare of patrons.

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2nd.-It is the largest and best Twice-a-Week in America and contains all the News, Markets, Literary Miscellany, etc., brought down to the hour of going to press.

taken to remove one-sixteenth inch of metal from the corners as well as the top of the head, the rail will fracture as before. The explanation of the matter is that a thin layer of metal on the head of the rail has been greatly hardened by the contact and pressure from the wheels passing over it and fractures when put in tension. When once started, the fracture of course extends entirely across the rail. If this hard material is removed, the fracture cannot make a start, and the head of the rail is as good as the base. -Exchange.

So when we aspire we hope to climb from class to class. WE LIVE IN CLASSES. We think in classes; we forget the hu- man. In proportion as a class is a class, it is not human. The class idea is the es- sence of self—that is, brutality. The so- cial ideal in which we are willing to sub- ordinate self to the good of others—this is the very essence of humanity. If this exposition can only burn this great thought into the minds of the mil- lions who saw its glories and wept	vestment any man ever made is infidel- ity—especially in man and of man. No investment pays such returns as faith— especially in man, the image of God. And no man can have faith in God who has no faith in man. I read the other day a strange story of a gulch near Shasta City, Cal. The writer said that it is a deep ravine, with rocks showing all the way up the sides. Gold in paying quantities had been found along the stream, but it seemed to disap- pear a few feet from the channel. One day, while a gang of men were toiling in the stream, a stranger, evidently igno-	iry?" "It will make no difference," was the reply smilingly. "The vessels will cost more. That is all." "Then it is understood that when you figure on the price of a vessel the proba- bility of its getting a premium is taken into consideration?" "Maybe so; maybe not," said Mr. Cramp in a humorous tone.—Philadel- phia Press. Found In a Case.	which stands within the city limits. The tree bears a label which informs the sightseer that it is the oldest poplar in France. The town council has a record tracing the history of the tree since the year 722 A. D. It is 122 feet in height and 45 feet in circumference at the base. —St. Louis Republic. Not a Connoisseur. Barber (applying the lather)—I think I've got, a better soap now than Pve ever used before. Customer—I can't see any difference.	acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Core is no quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular pre- scription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combi- nation of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimoni- als free. F.J. (HENEY & CO., Propst, Toledo, O Sold by druggists, price 7.c.	papers for \$1.00. 4th.—Take your local news. No other pap	ek Free Press will cost only ONE Did you ever hear of so liberal a paper for local news and The upers in the world will give you s WILL TAKE YOUR SUBSCRIPTION THE FREE P	a proposition? Twice-a-Week for general so much for so little money. N, or you can send it to
				Frank State		A second s	