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 Mail, No. 2
 9:48 A. M

 Chicago & Kalamazoo Accost, No. 22
 7:22 P. M

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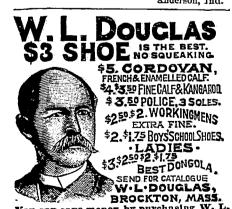
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MORTGAGE SALE.

MORTGAGE SALE.

WHEREAS, default has been made in the paywent of the money secured by a mottgage dated the 13th day of April, 1893, executed by Thomas O'Brien of Buchanan, Berrien County, Michigan, to Minnie Bell Covell, now Minnie Bell Smith, which said mortgage was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of said County of Berrien, in Liber 54 of Mortgages, on page 309, on the 14th day of April, 1893, at 1 o'clock P. M. And whereas, the amount claimed to be due and unpaid on said mortgage at the date of this notice is the sum of one hundred and eight dollars and five cents (\$108.65), principal and interest, and no suit or proceeding at law or in equity having been instituted to recover the debt now remaining secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof, whereby the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtne of the said power of sale, and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of said premises therein described, at public auction to the highest bidder, at the front door of the Court House in the village of Berrien Springs, in said county of Berrien, on Monday, the third day of September, 1894, at ten o'clock A. M., which said premises are described in said mortgage as follows: Lots four (4) and five (5) in Fulton's Addition to the village fo Buchanan, according to the recorded plat thereof.

Dated June 7th, 1894.

thereof.

Dated June 7th, 1894.

MINNIE BELL SMITH,

Formerly Minnie Bell Covell, Mortgagee.

A. WORTHINGTON, Att'y for Mortgagee.

June7w13t

# BUCHANAN RECORD.

VOLUME XXVIII.

BUCHANAN, BERRIEN COUNTY. MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, AUGUST 9 1894.

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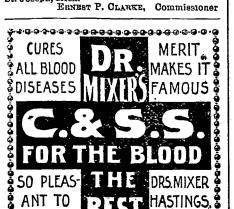
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COUNTY OFFICE BUILDING, BERRIEN SPRINGS, MICH. Teachers' Examinations.

Notice is hereby given that examinations of eachers for the county of Berrien will be held as follows:
At Berrien Springs, the first Thursday in August,
1894. (Regular.)
At Niles, the last Friday in August, 1994. (Special.)
At Buchanan, the last Friday in October, 1894. (Special.)
Examinations begin at eight o'clock and close promptly at six o'clock.
Office days every Monday at the Herald building,
St. Joseph, Mich.



ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR IT. 2

MICH.

THE FLYAWAY HORSE.

Oh, a wonderful horse is the Flyaway Horse— Perhaps you have seen him before; Perhaps, while you slept, his shadow has swept Through the moonlight that floats on the For it's only at night, when the stars twinkle

That the Flyaway Horse, with a neigh And a pull at his rein and a toss of his mane, Is up on his heels and away! The moon in the sky,

As he gallopeth by,
Cries, "Oh! what a marvelous sight!"
And the stars in dismay
Hide their faces away
In the lap of old Grandmother Night.

It is yonder, out yonder, the Flyaway Horse Speedeth ever and ever away— Over meadows and lanes, over mountains and

over streamlets that sing at their play.

And over the sea like a ghost sweepeth he,

While the ships they go sailing below,

And he speedeth so fast that the men at the mast Ajudge him some portent of wee.

"What ho, there!" they cry.
As he flourishes by
With a whisk of his beautiful tail, And the fish in the sea Are as scared as can be,

From the nautilus up to the whale And the Flyaway Horse seeks those faraway

lands
You little folk dream of at night,
Where candy trees grow, and honey brooks
flow,
And cornfields with popcorn are white;
And the beasts in the wood are over so good
To children who right them there. To children who visit them there— What glory astride of a lion to ride. Or to wrestle around with a bear! The monkeys, they say, "Come on, let us play,"

And they frisk in the coconnut trees. While the parrots that cling
To the peanut vines sing Or converse with comparative ease! Off! Scamper to bed! You shall ride him to-

for as soon as you've fallen asleep,
With a jubilant neigh he shall bear you away
Over forest and hillside and deep! But tell us, my dear, all you see and you hear In those beautiful lands over there, Where the Flyaway Horse wings his faraway

course With the wee one consigned to his care. Then grandma will cry
In amazement, "Oh, my!" And she'll think it could never be so. And only we two Will know it is true-You and I, little precious, will know!
—Eugene Field in Chicago Record.

# By CAPTAIN CHARLES KING.

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[CONTINUED.]

A drawer was opened. Chester heard a gulp of dismay, of genuine astonishment and conviction mixed, as Sloat muttered some half articulate words and then came into the front room. Jerrold followed, caught sight of Chester and stopped short, with sudden and angry change of color. 'I did not know you were here.' said.

"It was to find where you were that I came," was the quiet answer. There was a moment's silence. Sloat turned and looked at the two men in utter surprise. Up to this time he had considered Jerrold's absence from reveille as a mere dereliction of duty which was ascribable to the laziness and indifference of the young officer. So far as lay in his power, he meant to make him attend more strictly to business and had therefore come to his quarters and stirred him up. But there was no thought of any serious trouble in his mind. His talk had all been roughly good humored until-until that bet was mentioned, and then it became earnest. Now, as he glanced from one man to the other, he saw in an instant that something new-something of unusual gravity—was impending. Chester, buttoned to the throat in his dark uniform. accurately gloved and belted, with pale, set, almost haggard face, was standing by the center table under the droplight. Jerrold, only half dressed, his feet thrust into slippers, his fingers nervously working at the studs of his dainty white shirt, had stopped short at his bedroom door, and with features that grew paler every second and a dark

scowl on his brow was glowering at "Since when has it been the duty of the officer of the day to come around

and hunt up officers who don't happen to be out at reveille?" he asked. "It is not your absence from reveille I want explained, Mr. Jerrold," was the cold and deliberative answer. wanted you at 3:30 this morning, and you were not and had not been here."

An unmistakable start and shock; a quick, nervous, hunted glance around the room so cold and pallid in the early light of the August morning; a clutch of Jerrold's slim, brown hand at the bared throat. But he rallied gamely, strode a step forward and looked his superior full in the face. Sloat marked the effort with which he cleared away the huskiness that seemed to clog his larynx, but admired the spunk with which the young officer returned the

"What is your authority here, I would like to know? What business has the officer of the day to want me or any other man not on guard? Captain Chester, you seem to forget that I am no longer your second lieutenant and that I am a company commander like yourself. Do you come by Colonel Maynard's order to search my quarters and question me? If so, say so at once. If not, get out." And Jerrold's face was growing back with wrath, and his big, lustrous eyes were wide awake now and

fairly snapping. Chester leaned upon the table and deliberated a moment. He stood there coldly, distrustfully eying the excited

lieutenant, then turned to Sloat: "I will be responsible for the roll call of Company B this morning, Sloat. I have a matter of grave importance to bring up to this—this gentleman, and it is of a private nature. Will you let me see him alone?"

"Sloat," said Jerrold, "don't go yet. I want you to stay. These are my quarters, and I recognize your right to come here in search of me, since I was not at reveille, but I want a witness here to hear me out. I'm too amazed vet. too confounded by this intrusion of Captain Chester, to grasp the situation. I never heard of such a thing as this. Explain it if you can."

"Mr. Jerrold, what I have to ask or say to you concerns you alone. It is not an official matter. It is as man to man I want to see you, alone and at once. Now will you let Major Sloat retire?"

Silence for a moment. The angry flush on Jerrold's face died away, and in its place an ashen pallor was spreading from throat to brow. His lips were twitching ominously. Sloat looked in consternation at the sudden change. "Shall I go?" he finally asked.

Jerrold looked long, fixedly, searchingly in the set face of the officer of the day, breathing hard and heavily. What he saw there Sloat could not imagine. At last his hand dropped by his side. He made a little motion with it-a slight wave toward the door-and again. dropped it nervously. His lips seemed to frame the word "Go," but he never

glanced at the man whom a moment before he so masterfully bade to stay, and Sloat, sorely puzzled, left the room. Not until his footstops had died out of hearing did Chester speak:

"How soon can you leave the post?" "I don't understand you." "How soon can you pack up what you need to take and—get away?" "Get away where? What on earth

do you mean?" "You must know what I mean! You must know that after last night's work you quit the service at once and for-

"I don't know anything of the kind, and I defy you to prove the faintest thing." But Jerrold's fingers were

twitching, and his eyes had lost their

"When I seized you and you struck

light. "Do you suppose I did not recognize you?" asked Chester. "When-where?" gulped Jerrold.

"I never struck you. I don't know what you mean."

"My God, man, let us end this useless fencing. The evidence I have of your last night's scoundrelism would break the strongest record. For the regiment's sake—for the colonel's sake —let us have no public scandal. It's awful enough as the thing stands. Write your resignation, give it to me and leave-before breakfast, if you

"I've done nothing to resign for. You know perfectly well I haven't." "Do you mean that such a crimethat a woman's ruin and disgrace-isn't enough to drive you from the service?" asked Chester, tingling in every nerve and longing to clinch the shapely, swelling throat in his clutching fingers. 'God of heaven, Jerrold, are you dead to all sense of decency?"

"Captain Chester, I won't be bullied this way. I may not be immaculate, but no man on earth shall talk to me like this! I deny your insinuation. I've done nothing to warrant your words, even if -if you did come sneaking around here last night and find me absent. You can't prove a thing. You"----"What! When I saw you-almost

caught you! By heaven, I wish the sentry had killed you then and there! I never dreamed of such hardihood." "You've done nothing but dream. By Jove, I believe you're sleep walking yet! What on earth do you mean by catching and killing me? 'Pon my soul, I reckon you're crazy, Captain Chester.'

And color was gradually coming back

to Jerrold's face and confidence to his

"Enough of this, Mr. Jerrold. Knowing what you and I both know, do you refuse to hand me your resignation?" "Of course I do."

"Do you mean to deny to me where I saw you last night?" "I deny your right to question me. -everytning you simply thought you had a clew and could make me tell. Suppose I was out last night. I don't believe you know the

faintest thing about it." "Do you want me to report the whole thing to the colonel?" "Of course I don't. Naturally I want him to know nothing about my being out of quarters, and it's a thing that no officer would think of reporting another for. You'll only win the contempt of every gentleman in the regiment if you do it. What good will it do you? Keep me from going to town for a few days,

I suppose. What earthly business is it of yours anyway?" "Jerrold, I can stand this no longer. I ought to shoot you in your tracks, I believe. You've brought ruin and misery to the home of my warmest friend and dishonor to the whole service, and you talk of two or three days' stoppage from going to town! If I can't bring you to your senses, by God, the colonel shall!" And he wheeled and left the

room. For a moment Jerrold stood stunned and silent. It was useless to attempt reply. The captain was far down the walk when he sprang to the door to call him again. Then, hurrying back to the bedroom, he hastily dressed, muttering angrily and anxiously to himself as he did so. He was thinking deeply, too, and every movement betrayed nervousness and trouble. Returning to the front door, he gazed out upon the parade, then took his forage cap and walked rapidly down toward the adjutant's office. The orderly bugler was tilted up in a chair, leaning half asleep against the whitewashed front, but his was a weasel nap, for he sprang np and saluted as the young officer approached.

"Where did Major Sloat go, orderly?" was the hurried question. "Over toward the stables, sir. Him and Captain Chester was here together,

and they're just gone." "Run over to the quarters of B company and tell Merrick I want him right away. Tell him to come to my quarters." And thither Mr. Jerrold returned, seated himself at his desk, wroteseveral lines of a note, tore it into fragments, began again, wrote another which seemed not entirely satisfactory and was in the midst of a third when there came a quick step and a knock atthe door. Opening the shutters, he glanced out of the window. A gust of wind sent some of the papers whirling and flying, and the bedroom door banged. shut, but not before some few half sheets of paper had fluttered out upon. the parade, where other little flurries of the morning breeze sent them sailing over toward the colonel's quarters. Anxious only for the coming of Merrick and no one else, Mr. Jerrold no sooner saw who was at the front door than he closed the shutters, called, "Come in!" and a short, squat, wiry little man, dressed in the fatigue uniform of the infantry, stood at the doorway to the hall.

"Come in here, Merrick," said the lieutenant, and Merrick came. "How much is it you owe me now-thirty odd dollars, I think?"

"I believe it is, lieutenant," answered the man, with shifting eyes and general uneasiness of mien. "You are not ready to pay it, I suppose, and you got it from me when we

left Fort Raines to help you out of that scrape there." The soldier looked down and made "Merrick, I want a note taken to town at once. I want you to take it



"Merrick, I want a note taken to town at and get it to its address before 8 o'clock. I want you to say no word to a soul.

Here's \$10. Hire old Murphy's horse across the river and go. If you are put in the guardhouse when you get back. don't say a word. If you are tried by garrison court for crossing the bridge or absence without leave, plead guilty, make no defense, and I'll pay you double your fine and let you off the \$30. But if you fail me or tell a soul of your errand I'll write to-you know who, at

Raines Do you understand and agree?" "I da Yes, sir." "Go and get ready and be here in 10

minutes." Meantime Captain Chester had followed Sloat to the adjutant's office. He was boiling over with indignation, which he hardly knew how to control. He found the gray mustached subaltern tramping in great perplexity up and down the room, and the instant ho entered was greeted with the inquiry: "What's gone wrong? What's Jer-

rold been doing?" "Don't ask me any questions, Sloat, but answer. It is a matter of honor. What was your bet with Jerrold?" "I oughtn't to tell that, Chester. Surely it cannot be a matter mixed up

"I can't explain, Sloat. What I ask is unavoidable. Tell me. about that

"Why, he was so superior and airy, you know, and was trying to make me feel that he was so much more intimate with them all at the colonel's, and that he could have that picture for the mere asking, and I got mad and bet him he never could. "Was that the day you shook hands

on it?" "Yes. "And that was her picture—the picture then-he showed you this morning. '

You were there. You know that I'm on honor not to tell." "Yes, I know. That's quite enough."

"Chester, you heard the conversation.

CHAPTER V. Before 7 o'clock that same morning Captain Chester had come to the conclusion that only one course was left open for him. After the brief talk with Sloat at the office he had increased the perplexity and distress of that easily muddled soldier by requesting his company in a brief visit to the stables and corrals. A "square" and reliable old veteran was the quartermaster sergeant who had charge of those establishments. Chester had known him for years, and his fidelity and honesty were matters the officers of his former regiment could not too highly commend. When Sergeant Parks made an official statement. there was no shaking its solidity. He slept in a little box of a house close by the entrance to the main stable, in which were kept the private horses of several of the officers, and among them Mr. Jerrold's, and it was his boast that day or night no horse left that stable without his knowledge. The old man was superintending the morning labors of the stable hands and looked up in surprise at so early a visit from the of-

ficer of the day. "Were you here all last night, sergeant?" was Chester's abrupt question. "Certainly, sir, and up until 1 o'clock

"Were any horses out during the night—any officers' horses, I mean?" "No, sir, not one." "I thought possibly some officers might have driven or ridden to town."

"No, sir. The only horses that crossed this threshold going out last night were Mr. Sutton's team from town. They were put ap here until near 1 o'clock, and then the doctor sent for them. I locked up right after that and can swear nothing else went out." Chester entered the stable and looked curiously around. Presently his eye lighted on a tall, rangy bay horse that was being groomed in a wide stall near

the doorway. "That's Mr. Jerrold's Roderick, isn't "Yes, sir. He's fresh as a daisy too. Hasn't been out for three days, and Mr. Jerrold's going to drive the dogcart

this morning. ' Chester turned away. "Sloat," said he as they left the stable, "if Mr. Jerrold was away from the post last night—and you heard me say he was out of his quarterscould he have gone any way except afoot after what you heard Park say?' "Gone in the Suttons' outfit, I suppose, " was Sloat's cautious answer. "In which event he would have been seen by the sentry at the bridge, would

he not?"

"Ought to have been certainly." "Then we'll go back to the guardhouse." And wonderingly and uncomfortably Sloat followed. He had long since begun to wish he had held his peace and said nothing about the confounded roll call. He hated rows of any kind. He didn't like Jerrold, but he would have crawled ventre a terre across the wide parade sooner than see a scandal in the regiment he loved, and it was becoming apparent to his sluggish faculties that it was no mere matter of absence from quarters that was involving Jerrold. Chester was all aflame over that picture business, he remembered, and the whole drift of his present investigation was to prove that Jerrold was not absent from his post, but absent only from his quarters. If so, where had he spent his time until nearly 4? Sloat's heart was heavy with vague apprehension. He knew that Jerrold had borne Alice Renwick away from the party at an unusually early hour for such things to break up. He knew that he and others had protested against such desertion, but she declared it could. not be helped. He remembered another thing-a matter that he thought of at the time, only from another point of view. It now seemed to have significance bearing on this very matter, for

Chester suddenly asked: 'Wasn't it rather odd that Miss Beaubien was not here at the dance? She has never missed one, seems to me, since Jerrold began spooning with her last year." "Why, she was here."

"She was? Are you sure? Rollins never spoke of it, and we had been talking of her. I inferred from what he said that she was not there at all. And I saw her drive homeward with her mother right after parade, so it didn't occur to me that she could have come out again all that distance in time for the dance. Singular! Why shouldn't Sloat grinned. A dreary sort of smile

it was too. 'You go into society so seldom you don't see these things. I've more than half suspected Rollins of be- not their style at all, Rollins, and I'm bent among the bushes or reached high ing quite ready to admire Miss Beauglad of it. It wasn't for their sake you bien himself, and since Jerrold dropped staid there until 1 o'clock instead of her be has had plenty of opportunity." being here in bed. I wish"-and he "Great guns! I never thought of it! If I'd known she was to be there, I'd have gone myself last night. How did she behave to Miss Renwick?" "Why, sweet and smiling and chip-

per as you please. If anything, I think Miss Renwick was cold and distant to her. I couldn't make it out at all." "And did Jerrold dance with her?" "Once, I think, and they had a talk

out on the piazza—just a minute. I happened to be at the door and couldn't help seeing it, and what got me was this: Mr. Hall came out with Miss Renwick on his arm. They were chatting and laughing as they passed me, but the moment she caught sight of Jerrold and Miss Beaubien she stopped and said: 'I think I won't stay out here. It's too chilly,' or something like it, and went right in, and then Jerrold dropped Miss Beaubien and went after her. He just handed the young lady

over to me, saying he was engaged for the next dance, and skipped." "How did she like that? Wasn't she

furious?" "No. That's another thing that got me. She smiled after him, all sweetness, and-well, she did say: 'I count upon you. You'll be there, ' and he nodded. Oh, she was bright as a button after that!" "What did she mean? Be 'where,' do

you suppose? Sloat, this all means more to me and to us all than I can explain." "I don't know. I can't imagine." "Was it to see her again that night?" "I don't know at all. If it was, he

fooled her, for he never went near her again. Rollins put her in the carriage." "Whose? Did she come with the Sut-"Why, certainly. I thought you know

"And neither old Mme. Beaubien nor Mrs. Sutton with them? What was the old squaw thinking of?"

By this time they had neared the guardhouse, where several of the men were seated awaiting the call for the next relief. All arose at the shout of the sentry on No. 1 turning out the guard for the officer of the day. Chester made hurried and impatient acknowledgment of the salute and called to the sergeant to send him the sentry who was at the bridge at 1 o'clock. It turned out to be a young soldier who had enlisted at the post only six months before and was already known as one of the most intelligent and promising candidates for a corporalship in the garrison.

"Were you on duty at the bridge at 1 o'clock, Carey?" asked the captain. "I was, sir. My relief went on at 11:45 and came off at 1:45. '' "What persons passed your post dur-

ing that time?" "There was a squad or two of men coming back from town on pass. I halted them, sir, and Corporal Murray came down and passed them in."

"I don't mean coming from town

Who went the other way?" "Only one carriage, sir-Mr. Sut-"Could you see who were in it?" "Certainly, sir. It was right under the lamppost this end of the bridge that I stood when I challenged. Lieutenant Rollins answered for them and passed them out. He was sitting beside Mr.

Sutton as they drove up, then jumped

bade them good night right there." "Rollins again," thought Chester. 'Why did he keep this from me?" 'Who were in the carriage?'' he ask

out and gave me the counte

"Mr. Sutton, sir, on the front seat, driving, and two young ladies on the back seat."

"Nobody else?" "Not a soul, sir. I could see in it plain as day. One lady was Miss Sutton and the other Miss Beaubien. I know I was surprised at seeing the latter, because she drove home in her own carriage last evening right after parade. I was on post there at that hour, too, sir. The second relief is on from 5:45 to 7:45." "That will do, Carey. I see your re-

lief is forming now." As the officers walked away and Sloat silently plodded along beside his dark browed senior the latter turned to him: "I should say that there was no way in which Mr. Jerrold could have gone townward last night. Should not you?" "He might have crossed the bridge

while the third relief was on and got a horse at the other side." "He didn't do that, Sloat. I had already questioned the sentry on that relief. It was the third that I inspected and visited this morning."

"Well, how do you know he wanted

to go to town? Why couldn't he have gone up the river or out to the range? Perhaps there was a little game of 'draw' out at camp.'' "There was no light in camp, much less a little game of draw, after 11 o'clock. You know well enough that there is nothing of that kind going on with Gaines in command. That isn't Jerrold's game, even if those fellows

the men on the division and army teams. I wish it were his game instead of what it is. " "Still, Chester, he may have been out in the country somewhere. You seem bent on the conviction he was up to misshief here around this post. I won't ask you what you mean, but there's more

were bent on ruining their eyesight and

nerve and spoiling the chance of getting

than one way of getting to town if a man wants to very bad." "How? Of course he can take a skiff and row down the river, but he'd never he back in time for reveille. There goes 6 o'clock, and I must get home and shave and think this over. Keep your own counsel, no matter who asks you. If you hear any questions or talk about shooting last night, you know nothing,

heard nothing and saw nothing." "Shooting last night?" exclaimed Sloat, all agog with eagerness and excitement now. "Where was it? Who was it?"

But Chester turned a deaf ear upon

him and walked away. He wanted to see Rollins and went straight home. 'Why didn't you tell me Miss Beaubien was out here last night?" was the question he asked as soon as he had entered the room where, all aglow from his cold bath, the youngster was dressing for breakfast. He colored vividly,

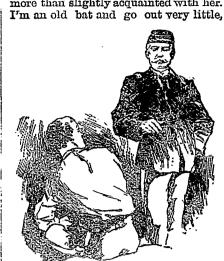
"Well, you never gave me much chance to say anything, did you? You talked all the time, as I remember, and suddenly vanished and slammed the door. I would have told you had you asked me." But all the same it was evident for the first time that here was a subject Rollins was shy of mentioning. "Did you go down and see them across sentry post?

"Certainly. Jerrold asked me to. He said he had to take Miss Renwick home and was too tired to come back-was going to turn in. I was glad to do anything to be civil to the Suttons." "Why, I'd like to know? They have never invited you to the bouse or shown you any attention whatever. You are

looked wistfully, earnestly at his favorite now-"T wish I could think it wasn't for the sake of Miss Beaubien's black eyes and aboriginal beauty." "Look here, captain," said Rollins. with another rush of color to his face, "you don't seem to fancy Miss Beaubien, and—she's a friend of mine, and one I don't like to hear slightingly spoken of. You said a good deal last night

that—well, wasn't pleasant to hear.

NUMBER 29



"Why didn't you tell me Miss Beaubien was out here last night? but some things are pretty clear to my eyes, and-don't you be falling in love with Nina Beaubien. That is no match for you."

"I'm sure you never had a word to say against her father. The old colonel was a perfect type of the French gentleman, from all I hear."

"Yes, and her mother is as perfect a type of a Chippewa squaw, if she is only a half breed and claims to be only a sixteenth. Rollins, there's Indian blood enough in Nina Beaubien's little finger to make me afraid of her. She is strong as death in love or hate, and you must have seen how she hung on Jerrold's every word all last winter. You must know she is not the girl to be lightly dropped now."

"She told me only a day or two ago they were the best of friends and had never been anything else," said Rollins "Has it gone that far, my boy? I had

not thought it so bad by any means. It's no use talking with a man who has lost his heart. His reason goes with it." And Chester turned away. "You don't know anything about it," was all poor Rollins could think of as a

suitable thing to shout after him, and

it made no more impression than it de-

served.

As has been said, Captain Chester had decided before 7 o'clock that but one course lay open to him in the matter as now developed. Had Armitage been there he would have had an adviser, but there was no other man whose counsel he cared to seek. Old Captain Gray was as bitter against Jerrold as Chester himself and with even better reason, for he knew well the cause of his little daughter's listless manner and tearful eyes. She had been all radiance and joy at the idea of coming to Sibley and being near the great cities, but not one happy look had he seen in her sweet and wistful face since the day of her arrival. Wilton, too, was another captain who disliked Jerrold, and Chester's rugged sense of fair play told him that it was not among the enemies of the young officer that he should now seek advice, but that if he had a friend among the older and wiser heads in the regiment it was due to him that that older and wiser head be given a chance to think a little for Jerrold's sake. And there was not one among the seniors whom he could call upon. As he ran over their names Chester for the first time realized that his ex-subaltern had not a friend among the captains and senior officers now on duty at the fort. His indifference to duties, his airy foppishness, his conceit and self sufficiency, had all served to create a feeling against him, and this had been intensified by his conduct since coming to Sibley. The youngsters still kept up jovial relations with and professed to like him, but among the seniors there were many men who had only a nod for him on meeting. Wilton had epitomized the situation by saying he "had no use for a masher, and poor old Gray had one day scowl-

ingly referred to him as "the professional beauty." In view of all this feeling, Chester would gladly have found some man to counsel further delay, but there was none. He felt that he must inform the colonel at once of the fact that Mr. Jerrold was absent from his quarters at the time of the firing, of his belief that it was Jerrold who struck him and sped past the sentry in the dark, and of his conviction that the sooner the young officer was called to account for his strange conduct the better. As to the episodes of the ladder, the lights and the form at the dormer window, he meant, for the present at least, to lock them in

his heart. But he forgot that others, too, must have heard those shots, and that others,

too, would be making inquiries. CHAPTER VI.

A lovely morning it was that beamed on Sibley and the broad and beautiful valley of the Cloudwater when once the sun got fairly above the moist horizon. Mist and vapor and heavy cloud all seemed swallowed up in the gathering. glowing warmth, as though the king of day had risen athirst and drained the welcoming cup of nature. It must have rained at least a little during the dark ness of the night, for dew there could have been none with skies so heavily overcast, and yet the short, smooth turf on the parade, the leaves upon the little shade trees around the quadrangle and all the beautiful vines here on the trelliswork of the colonel's veranda shone and sparkled in the radiant light. The roses in the little garden and the old fashioned morning glory vines over at the east side were all aglitter in the flooding sunshine when the bugler came out from a glance at the clock in the adjutant's office and sounded "sick call" to the indifferent ear of the garri-SON.

tor trudged across to the hospital and looked over the half dozen "hopelessly healthy" but would be invalids who wanted to get off guard duty or a morning at the range. Thanks to the searching examination to which every soldier must be subjected before he can enter the service of Uncle Sam and to the disciplined order of the lives of the meu at Sibley, maladies of any serious nature were almost unknown. It was a gloriously healthy post, as everybody admitted, and, to judge from the specimen of young womanhood that came singing 'blithe and low' out among the roses this same joyous morning, exuberant well being was not restricted to the men. A fairer picture never did dark beauty present than Alice Renwick as she among the vines in search of her favorite flowers—tall, slender, willowy, yet with exquisitely rounded form; slim, dainty little hands and feet; graceful

arms and wrists, all revealed in the

flowing sleeves of her snowy, weblike

gown, fitting her and displaying her

sinuous grace of form as gowns so sel-

dom do today. And then her face—a glorious picture of rich, ripe, tropical

beauty, with its great soulful, sunlit eyes, heavily shaded though they were

with those wondrous lashes; beautiful.

Once each day at 7:30 a. m. the doc-

"I know it, Rollins. I beg your pardoh. I didn't know then that you were more than slightly acquainted with her.



the rare and dewy curve of her red lips, half opened as she sang. She was smiling to herself as she crooned her soft, murmuring melody, and every little while the great dark eyes glanced over toward the shaded doors of bachelors' row. There was no one up to watch and

tell. Why should she not look thither, and even stand one moment peering under the veranda at a darkened window half way down the row, as though impatient at the nonappearance of some familiar signal? How came the laggard late? How slept the knight while here his lady stood impatient? She twined the leaves and roses in a fragrant knot. ran lightly within and laid them on the snowy cloth beside the colonel's seat at table, came forth and plucked some

GENUINE CALIFORNIA

**Orange** 

Cherry

Peach

Red Grape

White Grape

BINNS,

OPPOSITE HOTEL, BUCHANAN.

too, in contour, as was the lithe body,

and beautiful in every feature, even to

Pear

\*

"Daisy, tell my fortune, pray: He loves me not—he loves me."

more and fastened them, blushing, bliss-

ful, in the lace fringed opening of her

gown, through which, soft and creamy,

shone the perfect neck.

she blithely sang, then, hurrying to the gate, shaded her eyes with the shapely hand and gazed intently. 'Twas nearing 8-nearing breakfast time. But some one was coming. Horrid! Captain Chester, of all men! Coming, of course, to see papa, and papa not down yet, and mamma had a headache and had decided not to come down at all-she would breakfast in her room. What girl on earth, when looking and longing and waiting for the coming of a graceful youth of 26, would be anything but dismaved at the substitution therefor of a bulky, heavy hearted captain of 46. no matter if he were still unmarried? And

yet her smile was sweet and cordial. "Why, good morning, Captain Chester. I'm so glad to see you this bright day. Do come in and let me give you a



"Do come in and let me give you a rose." she opened the gate and held forth one long, slim hand. He took it slowly, as though in a dream, raising his forage cap at the same time, yet making no reply. He was looking at her far more closely than he imagined. How fresh, how radiant, how fair and gracious and winning! Every item of her attire was so pure and white and spotless; overy fold and curve of her gown seemed charged with subtle, delicate fragrance, as faint and sweet as the shy and modest wood violet's. She noted his silence and his haggard eyes. She noted the intent gaze, and the color mounted

straightway to her forehead "And have you no word of greeting for me?" she blithely laughed, striving to break through the awkwardness of his reserve, "or are you worn out with your night watch as officer of the day?" He fairly started. Had she seen him then? Did she know it was he who stood beneath her window; he who leaped in chase of that scoundrel: he who stole away with that heavy telltale ladder? And knowing all this, could she stand there smiling in his face, the incarnation of maiden innocence and

beauty? Impossible! Yet what could she "How did you know I had so long a vigil?" he asked, and the cold, strained tone, the half averted eyes, the pallor of his face, all struck her at once. In

stantly her manner changed. "Oh, forgive me, captain. I see you are all worn out, and I'm keeping you here at the gate. Come to the piazza and sit down. I'll tell papa you are here, for I know you want to see him." And she tripped lightly away before he could reply and rustled up the stairs. He could hear her light tap at the colonel's door and her soft, clear, flutelike voice, "Papa, Captain Chester is here to see

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

What He Could Do. He was a real, unmistakable, chronic tramp, and when the kitchen door was opened to his knock the sight of him almost unnerved the lady of the house.

"Wha-what do you want?" she asked. "I want somethin to do, mem," he

"Do?" she exclaimed as she surveved him. "Yes'm, that's what I said." "What in the name of sense can

you do?" she inquired as her nerve returned. "I kin eat, mum," he answered

promptly, and she slammed the door n his face.—Detroit Free Press. An Astronomical Puzzle.

enon. They cross between us and that planet's disk as dark objects. although it is positively known that their sunny sides are at that time presented to us, and in consequence should appear as miniature orbs no less brilliantly illuminated than the immense globe that holds them in position. It is the third and fourth satellites that make these dark transits. The first sometimes crosses as a brownish mass, but the second has never been known to cross in anything but most brilliant attire.—St.

Two of the four moons of Jupiter occasionally exhibit a rare phenom-

Louis Republic.

### Cal. Pkg. Co. Can Goods.

2 lb. can Yellow Peaches, 2 lb. can Egg Plums, per can, 2 lb. can Apricots, 2 lb. can Bartlett Pears, 18c 2 lb. can Green Gage Plums, 18c

Snider's Vegetable Soup, " Tomato B. & M. Paris Corn. Royal Sweet Corn, Bananas, per dozen, - - 10c Fine California Peaches, per doz. 20c

C. T. HUENE.

### H. E. LOUGH The Jeweler.

Special for This Week. THREE PIECE **TEA SET FOR** 

H. E. LOUGH'S.

\$10.00,

S. OSTRANDER.



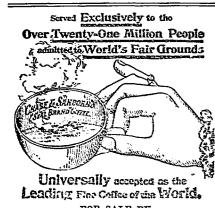
DENTIST Beautify and cleanse your teeth by using Dr. Ostrander's Glycerine Tablets. Price

#### NEW 'BUS

Baggage Line.

The undersigned wish to inform their friends and the public generally that they have started a Bus and Baggage Line in Buchanan, and are prepared to meet all trains and transfer passengers and baggage to and from all parts of the town and railroad. In connection they will also run a GENERAL DRAYING BUSINESS. Prompt service. Reasonable rates. Orders may be left at Earl Hotel. Excursion parties

#### Covell & Proud.



FOR SALE BY BOARDMAN & WEHRLE.

For a Good Shave or Hair Cu

WALTER HOBART'S BARBER SHOP. Front St., over Lough's Jewelry Store. ALSO AGENCY FOR STAR LAUNDRY.

#### W. J. RAIZA. **MACHINIST**

All kinds of machinist work and repairing of all kinds done.

BOILER AND ENGINE WORK, BICYCLE REPAIRING, PLOW POINTS GROUND.

Shop at H. D. Rough's feed mill. All orders will receive prompt and careful attention. ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

BUCHANAN RECORD

D. H. BOWER, PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 9, 1894.



Republican Nominations.

For Lieutenant Governor..., ALFRED MILNES For Treasurer......JAMES M. WILKINSON For Anditor General...STANLEY W. TURNER For Attorney General.....FRED A. MAYNARD

For Land Commissioner......WM. A. FRENCH For Superintendent Public Instruction.... 

.....PERRY F. POWERS For Representative in Congress, 4th District.

......HENRY F. THOMAS

A very enthusiastic convention was held at Dowagiac on Tuesday. It was the 4th Congressional district and resulted in the renomination of Hon. Henry F. Thomas of Allegan. Dr. Thomas has been an able representative for the district these past two years and will beyond doubt be return-

ed to Congress with a larger majority than ever before, and it is safe to predict that Dr. Thomas will have plenty of good Republican company in Washington, and our fair land will be redeemed from the hard lines caused in the main by what is termed "Democratic misrule."

Queen Victoria has seen throne in the world vacated at least once, and some of them several times. during her fifty years upon the throne of England.

FOR RICH AND THOMAS.

The Action of the Fourth Congressional Convention at Downgiac on Tuesday. The handsome Beckwith Memorial

Theatre at Dowagiac was the scene of an interesting convention on Tuesday of this week. The body of the theatre was filled by delegates to the Republican Congressional Convention of the fourth district, comprising the counties of Allegan, Barry, Berrien, Cass, St. Joseph and Van Buren. A large number of interested spectators were present, among them being a number of ladies. The convention was called to order by J. O. Becraft of Dowagiac, who read the call for the convention. C. L. Eaton of Van Buren was made chairman and I. G. Shurtz of St. Joseph, secretary. A motion for the appointment of three committees, each of three persons, on Credentials, Order of Business and Organization, and Resolutions, was made and carried. While the chair was making up the committees speeches were made by W. I. Babcock, of Berrien, and Senator C. J.

Monroe of Van Buren. The following were the committees as announced: Credentials-I. D. Place, St. Joseph; R. D. Dix, Berrien; Howland Place,

Van Buren. Order of Business and Organization— W. I Babcock, Berrien; H. M. Hampton, Cass; F. W. Waite, St. Joseph. Resolutions-Judge Stockdale, Allegan; D. C. Cook, Barry; A. W. Earle,

The Convention then adjourned until 1.30, at which time they were again called to order and the reports of committees were made. The Credentials committee reported all counties represented. The committee on Permanent Organization and Order of Business reported in favor of making temporary officers permanent. The committee on Resolutions made the following report, which was adopted by a rising vote:

We the representatives of the Fourth Congressional District of Michigan, in convention assembled do hereby afirm and renew our faith and hope in the cardinal principles and purposes of the Republican party.

The principles of the Republican party have made our country prosperous, and which principles, if followed, will lead us out from the present unhappy and demoralized era of Democratic misrule, into an era of hope, happiness and prosperity for our country and state.

We heartily approve of the administration of the duties of his office by John T. Rich, and we unreservedly commend his attention to the public interests, and his prompt and fearless performance of every duty devolving apron him.

We also heartily approve of the work and services of Hon. Henry F. Thomas, who has so ably represented us in the House of Representatives in the National Legislature during the past two years. In him we find a true friend who has ever attended to the wants of his constituents with zeal and fidelity, and he has well filled the place of that able Representative of National reputation, the Hon. J. C. Burrows, and to the satisfaction of his constituents, and especially in his oftots to secure appropriations for the needed improvements of the lake harbors of Western Michigan.

We also re-afirm our adherance and increasing

provements of the lake harbors of Western Michigan.
We also re-affirm our adherance and increasing devotion to the American doctrine of protection. We believe that the present unhappy industrial condition of our country is in great part due to the threat and purpose of the Democrat party to destroy the American system of protection.
We firmly believe that all articles which can not be produced in the U. S. except luxuries should be admitted free of duty and that on all imports coming in competition with the products of American labor, there should be duties levied equal to the difference between wages abroad and at home.

at home.

We believe in the doctrine of reciprocity as advocated by that matchless statesman James G.

We believe in and recommend the coinage of American silver at its present ratio, and in the largest amount the government can coin with safety and mantain on a parity with gold, so that the dollar of the people, whether of gold, silver or paper, shall have equal purchasing power, and interconvertable with each other without loss to believe. We learn with regret and sorrow of the death of We learn with regret and sorrow of the wath of the Mon. Austin Blair. Therefore be it Resolved, That this convention do hereby express their deep sorrow over the death of Michigan's great war Governor Austin Blair, and our earnest and heartfelt sympathy is hereby extended to his widow and family.

Then came the main order of the day and upon the call by counties. P. A. Latta of Allegan made an address placing in nomination the present representative Dr. Henry F. Thomas Tpon the call every county seconded the nomination and it was made unani-

The following gentlemen were appointed as members of the congressional committee for two years; Allegan, Edward Halley, Barry, Daniel Stryker, Berrien, James Brooks, Cass, J. O. Becraft, St. Joseph, Franklin Wells, Van Buren, A. H. Cook.

A committee of three was appointed to wait upon Dr. Thomas and notify him of his renomination. They escorted Dr. Thomas to the stage where he made a brief address thanking the convention for the honor given him and pledging his endeavors to fulfill all the obligations placed upon him in his best possible manner.

On motion of Mr. Waite of St. Joseph a vote of thanks was given to Fred E. Lee for the use of the Beckwith Memorial Theatre, which was donated. # The convention then adjourned after giving three cheers for Thomas and Rich.

Senator McMillan Tuesday presented a resolution of the Michigan state millers' association in favor of legislation to secure a decrease of present excessive duties on American flour over American wheat imposed by France and Germany.

Prominent among the delegates to the Congressional Convention was a man who is being urged for the nomination for State Senator at the coming convention, and if he could be persuaded to take sufficient time from his mercantile interests to enter the race, there is no doubt he would make a very good account of himself. We refer to our neighbor, Mr. E. A. Blakeslee, of Galien. Mr. Blakeslee is well and favorably known all through the county and would make a very excellent Senator from this district.

Michigan's War Governor Dead. Ex-Gov. Austin Blair died at his home in Jackson, on Monday morning, after a brief illness. He was born in Tompkins county, New York, on Jan. 4th, 1818, coming to Jackson in 1841,

where he has resided almost constinuously until his death. Few men whose history has been identified with the history of the state and nation, have died leaving so untarnished a name and so universal a friendship as Governor Blair, and his departure is as deeply mourned as has been that of any man of the present generation. It is truly said, "He was an uncompromising advocate of all

friends. Ex-Governor Blair leaves a widow, for whom also there is a warm spot in the hearts of old soldiers, on account her untiring devotion and aid in time of war; also four sons, Charles A. and valuable inventions .- Pullman Review George H., attorneys in Detroit; Fred J. Blair, a department clerk in Washington, and Austin T. Blair. His religion was of the broad type. He be- Ira and H. G. Wagner of Buchanan, lieved emphatically in the golden rule, and they are much pleased at their plates moving with his family to Cali-

ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

J. Vanderhill, the railway agent at Stevensville, is \$135 poorer to day than he was last Friday morning. While he was out in the freight house some one went into his office and took a purse in which the money was kept but did not touch anything else. They have a clew to the robbers and Deputy Sheriff Napier is on their track.

Dr. Brewer has built up an excellent reputation in this portion of the State, and has a constantly increasing practice. This is as it should be, for he is an honorable and thoroughly educated physician and has had many years of experience in the treatment of chronic diseases, to which he devotes his whole time and attention. Invalids who are seeking for health should see Dr. Brewer at the Elkerton Hotel in Dowagiac on Friday the 17th, and at the Gault House in Niles on Saturday the 18th, of August.

The New Carlisle and Farmers Union Fair promises to out do all former efforts and make the coming Fair the finest and largest held since its organization. The crops matured thus far have been unusually good, the prospects for fruit are the best we have had for many years and the special premiums offered by the association will bring out the best specimens from all sections. C. H. Baker of Buchanan, offers an elegant silk dress for the best 5 pounds of butter exhibited at the Fair. N. W. Garman, the enthusiastic President, ably assisted by the Secretary, W. N. Deacan, are getting up the largest and finest premium list in the State. We think every individual who can ought to make some effort to make the fair a success. The imaginary line between Michigan and Indiana is no reason why citizens of Berrien County should not help fill out exhibits, in as much as a number of townships in Berrien County are now permanently added to the Fair district. Don't fail to look through the premium list and determine what you can take to the fair and thereby do credit to the association and an honor to yourself and Berrien County.

Obituary. George Scott was born in Culpepper county, Va., Aug. 9, 1820; moved with his parents to Jennings county, 1nd., in 1824, and one year later to Bartho-Iomew county, Ind., and the following year to St. Jee county, Ind. He was married to Elizabeth Leer, Nov. 21, 1839. Seven children were born to this union, four boys and three girls. five of whom are still living, three boys and two girls. In 1856 he moved with his family to Berrien county, Mich. His wife having died, he was united the second time in marriage to Sarah J. Page. To this union there was bern one daughter, Miss Mattie, who survives her father. Mr. Scott has been a farmer all his life until, in 881, he moved to Buchanan, where he lived until Aug. 7, 1894, when death came to relieve him of long months of patient suffering, at the age of 73 years, 11 months and 29 days.

Mr. Scott became a Christian while still a young man, and was true to his trust all these years. He was a faithful and honored member of the United Brethren church. Upon whom

shall his mantle fall. The funeral will be from the home. on South Oak St., today at 2 p. m., and he will be laid away in Portage cem-

Taey Had Their Revenge. At Clear Lake there is a large number of people summering on the shores of that beautiful lake. A number of were a party of the Emery family and friends and they were christened the 'Kickapoos" and in order to keep a clear title to the name they have been in the habit of waiting until such veterans as John Morris, Andy Carothers, Harvey Rough, John Bishop and other "cottagers" who no doubt" believe in pleasant as well as instructive. the old adage of "early to bed and early to rise," had nicely gotten asleep when they would tender them a serenade with tin pan accompaniment. These long suffering cottagers had their turn last night. It was discovered that the Indians were to "break camp" today, so the word was quietly passed along to saunter down to Morris Lyon's tent and bring the munitions of war along. The invitation was accepted and the "clans" gathered, and it was worth going miles to see the turnout. Harvey Rough had two circular saw blades strung on broom handles, and John Morris had all the fireworks to be found in the town. Scouts were kept busy watching the "Indians" and it was half past oné when the word was given to "commence firing." It was a sight to see | Star. Harvey Rough on his knees banging. away on the saw blade down under the bank, with John Bishop a good second up by the "Indians" tent. Then John Morris started the fireworks end of the serenade, with all the others joining the tin horn and tin pan contingent. It was reported down town that the Scotch medicine company were

the facts to be as stated above. A Pullman Invention. Mr. Fred E. Wagner, of 129 Stephenson street, has just been granted letter's patent for an adjustable window shade fixture which promises to be one of the most desirable acquisitions for windows ever offered to the public. The question of obtaining light and ventilation for the top of the window, and at the same time have the lower part perfectly shaded, is one that has been discussed and studied for years but it remained for Mr. Wagner to solve the problem both effectually and economically. The advantages to be derived from this device are at once apparent to all. The invention consists simply of two paralled guide bars on either side of the window on which the curtain fixtures slide, being connected by a cord ingeniously arranged to balance the shade and keep it in any that he believed to be right, and yet position. The entire shade can be raishis bitterest enemies were his best ed and lowered to any position just as easily as rolling the curtain up o down. The fixtures can be applied to any style of curtain or window with out interfering in the least with lace or other curtains. Mr. Wagner intends to put his invention on the market at once, and we predict for him the success that always follows useful and

giving a serenade to "The Pope" at

New Troy, but on inquiry we found

The gentleman referred to in the above extract is a brother of Messrs. and followed its precepts to the letter. brother's prospective good fortune.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. E. E. Allegar of Cassopolis has been visiting relatives in Niles. James Warren of St. Joseph has received an increase of pension.

Mrs. Laura E. Howard of Niles visited friends in Cassopolis last week. Harry Haggerty was in Chicago last

Miss Minnie Sawyer went to Elkhart Monday for a visit with relatives. Mr. N. J. Slater is confined to his room with erysipelas.

Geo. W. Noble went to Chicago, Mon-Mr. Chas. Howe was at Dowagiac on

Arnold W. Pierce of New Troy was

in town yesterday. Mr. John Curtis of Benton Harbor was in town Tuesday and Wednesday. E. A. Blakeslee of Galien was in

town Wednesday. Deputy Sheriff D. V. Brown of Niles was in town today.

Lewis Van Riper of Niles was in town on business today. B. Frank Bressler left Buchanan last Friday for a few weeks visit with

his parents. Miss Maud Mowrey is visiting her sister, Mrs. Robt. Blake, at Maywood,

Mr. Harry Welch of Chicago visited relatives and friends in Buchanan this week, returning home today.

H. H. Daw and family of Chicago are spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. John Graham. Master Guy Smith of Weesaw town-

ship is visiting his grandparents, Mr.

and Mrs. Wm. G. Hathaway. Mrs. Cranston of Niles visited Mrs. W. W. Reynolds of Cassopolis last

Mr. Carleton Rose, assistant professor of chemistry at the U. of M., is visiting at Dr. Henderson's. Maj. L. A. Duncan, of the Niles Re-

publican, was an interested spectator at the Congressional Convention at Dowagiac, on Tuesday. Mr. Howell F. Strong of South Bend

is visiting friends in Buchanan, and made the RECORD office a pleasant Prof. John W. Welch of Schoolcraft, a '94 graduate of the U. of M. has been

engaged as principal of the Niles school. M. H. Smith and M. E. Welch of Buchanan, were in town Tuesday. Mr. Welch represents the Michigan Furnace Company of Edwardsburg, Mich., and was here to meet the school board with the object of placing one of their furnaces in the new school house-Ba-

roda Enterprise. Miss Kate Thomas returned Saturday from a visit with friends in Buchanan and South Bend. J. P. Osborn visited his son Voney at Dowagiac and relatives at Buchanan last week. Mrs. L. P. Alexander who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. H. C. French, returned home to Buchanan today. She was accompanied by Miss Helen French.-Cassopolis Democrat.

Teachers' Institute. Beginning at 10 o'clock, Aug. 13,

and continued one week, our annual teachers' institute will be held at Niles. We have many reasons for believing that this session will prove the most interesting and profitable one ever held in the county. With Dr. G. J. Edgecumbe as conductor, assisted by Supt. Laird of Dowagiac, and Miss L. A. Sloan of Lansing, we are confident that good, strong work will be done Dr. Edgcombe is one of the most thorough and popular institute conductors in the state, and teachers and would be teachers should not fail to enroll

their names this year. It will pay you. As outlined, the work will combine professional and academic instruction. The institute will be divided into sections and regular class work be done in both review and advanced topics. The best methods of presenting the campers at one end of the grounds | the various school topics will be brought out, and to those who are prepared for the second grade certificate required by law, the institute will have a special value as algebra and physics will have a place on the pro-

Besides the regular work, there will be evening lectures and other features that will aid in making the session Teachers, arrange to be on hand at the Niles high school room, next Mon-day, and we are confident that you will remain through the session. You would not advise your pupils to enter school the last day; then why be contented with one day's work in this institute? Avail yourselves of this week of good sound academic and pro-

fessional training. Come to me on the morning of the 13th and I will direct you to good ooarding placeš. 🕡

ERNEST P. CLARKE, Commissioner of Schools.

Deputy Sheriff D. V. Brown received ed a letter today from his brother, J. Crocher Brown of Andover, South Dakota. In it Mr. Brown states that he has been confined to his bed for ten weeks with rheumatism, and is sorely troubled with cancer on the lip. He had an operation performed, but was not relieved of his suffering.-Niles

BENTON HARBOR.

Aug. 7, 1894. We have had two light frosts. La Pearl's circus was here yesterday. The new ferry boat "Contest" is to run on the route between here and St.

Joseph. Gustave Frohman's company will present "The Charity Ball" at Yore's opera house Friday evening. Wm. Camfield has a branch of Duch-

ess of Oldenburg a foot long bearing twenty-three big apples. The reflection of the fire in the lumber district in Chicago could be plainly

seen from here. Saturday night was rather cool for ice cream. The Modern Woodmen. however, came out a few dollars ahead. The Methodist S. S. will be given a ride to Michigan City on the "Chicora," Aug. 22. The public is invited.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Bap-

tist church has chartered one of the G. & M. steamers for an excursion to South Haven tomorrow. Tickets 50c. Mrs. Guy Bunker of South Bend. Mrs. Myrtle Pierce, Mrs. Fowler, Misses Helen Weaver and Lou Rouch, of Bu-

Mrs. Emma Peck and daughter Blanche returned to Buchanan Saturday. They have been here since the Fourth, on account of the sickness of Mrs. Myron Peck. Rev. S. L. Hamilton of Grand Rap-

chanan, have been spending a few days

ids, formerly pastor of the M. E. church of Buchanan, who has been in the city a few days, preached Sabbath morning in the Methodist church. He contemThe Michigan State Fair,

10 TO 21

AT DETROIT,

Will be one of the best, if not the best of all the great fairs held

— WHILE AT THE FAIR.

Don't fail to visit the press room of THE EVENING NEWS, the GREAT DAILY OF MICHIGAN. The opportunity should not be missed by any one.

MORE THAN 60,000 COPIES DAILY.

THREE OAKS.

From our Regular Correspondent. Miss Hattie Breece returned from Cassopolis last Tuesday. There was a light frost on low ground last Friday night and another erection of a tower at the world's fair. on Saturday night. Very little damage. The record for this year cannot

be beaten. So far there has been a frost every month in the year. E. K. Warren returned last week from a tour through the Eastern states.

Wm. White and daughter Laura, together with Miss Bradley of Racine, Wis., and Mr. Davidson of this place, are visiting friends in Benton Harbor. An ice cream social will be given on the M. E. lawn next Friday evening for the benefit of the Three Oaks cornet band.

Why You Should Belong to the Modern Woodmen of America. It is restricted to the healthiest portions of the United States, leaving out

all large cities. Its assessments are graded, the younger members paying less than the older. Assessments are levied only when deaths occur in the order. It pays the beneficiary the full amount

Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum of certificate promptly. Time has shown it to be the cheap est insurance organization in existence

and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give We have seen a number of watch perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale chains ornamented with a pretty charm in the shape of a watch case opener, by W. F. Runner, Druggist. which obviates the use of a knife or fingernail to open the watch. They are sent free on request by the Key-Gunderman, of Dimondale, Mich., we stone Watch Case Company, of Philaare permitted to make this extract: "I delphia, Pa. Your jeweler here may have no hesitation in recommending have one for you; if not, send to Phil-Dr. King's New Discovery, as the re-

The Keystone Watch Case Company is the largest concern of its kind in the world. Its capacity is 2,500 watch cases per day. It manufactures every description of case, but its great specialty is that most popular of all watch cases, the Jas. Boss gold filled. They are equal in beauty and wear to solid gold-while they cost only about onehalf as much. Boss and other Keystone cases are the only cases that have the Non-pull-out bow or ring, which saves the watch from theft and accident. The Keystone Company does not retail, but our local jewelers handle the cases and swear by the thief-proof qualities of the ring.

E. M. Chenowitz has been appointed pastmaster at Ganges, Allegan county. Fire at Marion, Ind., did \$75,000

pill. All these remedies are guaranteed to do just what is claimed for Dewitt C. Curtis of Dowagiac has had his pension reissued. tached herewith will be glad lo tell Dr. A. H. Kimball, a well-known you more of them. Sold at W. F. Run-Battle Creek physician, is dead.

A bill for the deportation of anarch

ists has been reported to the Senate. The American Railway Union has issued a manifesto declaring in favor of the Populist party. Ann Arbor has appointed a commit-

tee to investigate the condition of the Chicago aldermen want the city Kilmer, South Bend, Ind., for a sure charter amended so that they will get cure, as medical skill can make no improvement on this medicine. either \$5,000 or \$3,000 yearly salary,

instead of \$3 per meeting. Hoskir, Wood & Co., at New York, will ship \$500,000 in gold on Friday's steamer for Europe.

Major Worth, of Fort Omaha, is to be brought to trial Aug. 13 on the charge of disobeying the Lincoln order in ordering Private Cedarquist to shoot at a target on Sunday. U.S. secret service officials have un-

earthed a gang of counterfeiters, at Bethel, Conn., and secured a large quantity of spurious bank notes, plates, Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria. Hon. Chauncey W. Wisner, State

Senator and a prominent democrat of Saginaw county for many years, died last Friday at his home in Bridgeport. Gov. Rich has denied the request of the San Francisco officers for requisi-

tion for A. J. Whiteman on a forgery The estimated gross earning of the Rock Island Railway system for July are \$1,018,436, a decrease, compared

with the estimated earnings of July, 1893, of \$523,678. Fire that started in the basement on the six-story building, 82 and 88 Fulton street, New York City, Sunday afternoon, did \$150,000 damage. Three of the lower floors were destroyed, while the upper part is so badly dam-

aged that the building is practically eat in restaurants and often food insufficiently cooked. Ripans Tabules cure dyspepsia and sour stomach and immediately relieve headache. Eight hundred and ten employes on the Wyoming division of the Union special offer of two papers for the Pacific have already lost their jobs by reason of the recent strike, and probably a hundred more will follow. Thus once, and thereby get the Detroit Weekly Tribane and the RECORD for for about a hundred men have been imported to take tae places of the men who have been discharged.

A large meteor fell Friday evening, near Lodi, Cal., in a south-easterly direction and was followed by a loud report liks thunder. Its course was clearly distinguished in the sky for ten minutes after it fell. The meteor was also observed at Fresno, where a slight explosion was heard, and at numerous other points in the northern and central parts of the state.

It is understood that the Johnson Steel Company, of Lorain, O., has entered into a contract with a company to erect a tin plate factory there. It will be a very large concern, and will, it is said, employ 1,000 men. The tin sheets will be furnished the new cern by the Johnson Company. The Kalamazoo common council on Monday night adopted the report of

the committee on electric lighting to erect a municipal plant, and gave the contract to the Commercial Electric & Engineering Company of Detroit. A resolution to make a contract with the Commercial Company was laid over by a motion to adjourn until Thursday night, which was carried.

10 TO 21

William II. Johnstone has brought

suit at Philadelphia against David Gar-

rison and Edward B. Staggers to re-

cover \$27,307.30 for expenses he in-

curred in furthering a plan for the

Inspector J. W. Nightingale of the

Department of Justice at Washington,

has arrived at Cleveland to take charge

of the investigation of the accounts of

United States Judge Ricks, against

whom charges have been made by the

Judge Joseph Holt, who was judge

advocate-general of the army and at

one time served as secretary of war.

died at his residence in Washington,

last Wednesday. His death was due

directly to a fall sustained a few days

ago, but to which he paid little atten-

There are 540 men at work in the re-

pair department of the Pullman car

shops at Pullman, Ill., a majority of

whom were strikers. The total num-

ber of men at work in this department

Broklen's Arnica Salve.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts

Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands

Chilblains, and all Skin Eruptions

Marvelous Results-1.

Form a letter written by Rev. J.

sults were almost marvelous in the

case of my wife. While I was pastor

of the Baptist Church of River Junc-

tion she was brought down with Pneu

monia succeeding La Grappe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it

seemed as if she could not survive

them. A friend recommended Dr.

King's New Discovery; it was quick

in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles. free, at W. F.

Four Big Successes,-1

than make good all the advertising

claimed for them, the following four

remedies have reached a phenomenal sale: Dr. King's New Discovery, for

consumption, coughs and colds, each bottle guaranteed; Electric Bitters, the great remedy for liver, stomach

and kidneys; Bucklin's Arnica Salve,

the best in the world, and Dr. King's

New Life Pills, which are a perfect

them and the dealer whose name is at-

It requires 25,000 tons of candy to

supply the American market for a year.

GENTLEMEN: - Please send me 6

boxes of Dr. Kilmer's Sure Headache

Cure for the cure of 150 bad headaches.

favor of your Headache Cure. I wish

to say to those who are troubled with

headache to look no further than Dr.

Yours truly.

O. H. P. Bemont has just built a

stable at Newport that cost \$185,000.

Rev. E. H. Inman, Baptist clergy-man at Centerville, Mich., says he has

never found an equal to "Adironda",

Wheeler's Heart and Nerve Cure. Sold

Hardwood is the favorite material

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder

Most Perfect Made.

Dentists make easy work of tough jobs by employing electricity.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

The French railroads give employ-

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Last year 25,102 patents were applied for in Great Britain.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder

Business Men in a Hurry

Don't Loose the Chance.

The time for which we make our

price of one is getting short. Don't

delay but send in your subscription at

AN HONEST MAN

WANTED—to sell our STANDARD Teas, Coffees Spices, etc., to consumers. These goods sell them selves after one trial. Big profit to agents. Write for circular. IMPERIAL TEA CO., 38 Cadillac Square, Detroit, Mich.

THOS. S. SPRAGUE & SON.
Attorneys and Solicitors of Parents, United States and foreign Correspondence solicited, Instruction Pemphlet free, 37 WEST CONGRESS STREET, DIETROIT, MICH. Established 1865.

Estate of Eli J. Roe.

JACOB J. VAN RIPER, Judge of Probate

Last publication August 2, 1894.

one year for \$1.50.

(A true copy.)

World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

ment to 232,000 persons.

for street paving in Melbourne.

by W. F. Runner.

W. H. SCHERMERHORN,

Ree Heights, S. D.

There cannot be too much said in

DR. KILMER & Co., South Bend., Ind.

ner's Drug Store.

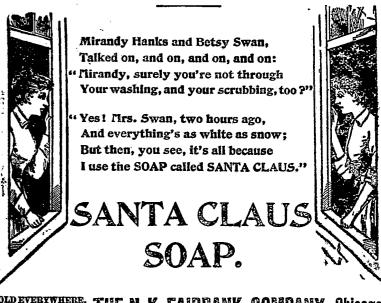
Having the needed merit to more

Runner. Regular size 50c and \$1.

at the time of the strike was 600.

Central Labor Union of that city,

# I TOLD YOU SO.



SOLD EYEBYWHERE. THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Chicago.

# Tariff Or No Tariff,

J. GODFREY'S 

HARDWARE. PAINTS AND OILS,

Coit & Co. Ready-Mixed Paints, Asphalt Roof and Iron Paint.

> The best Paint for Tin and Iron Roofs. Paint your Buggy with

EMANSEL BUGGY PAINT,

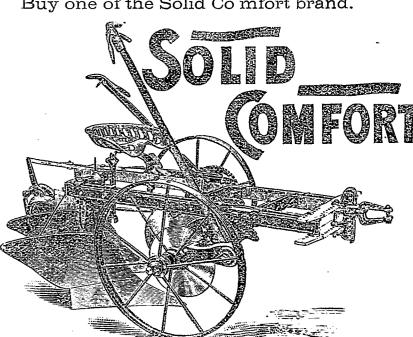
And make your Buggy new. I SELL THE

SURPRISE GASOLINE STOVE.

THE BEST ON THE MARKET.

If a Plow you are in need of, Such a Plow as you read of,

One that the hardest kind of usage long will stand, Buy one of the Solid Co mfort brand.



The Solid Comfort Riding Plow is the only one that has stood the test in all kinds of plowing. The oldest man as well as the youngest boy can run them and do perfect work. 1y one and be satisfied.

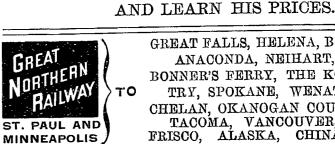
## TREAT & MARBLE,

AGENTS FOR BERRIEN COUNTY.

A SAD MISTAKE!

TO BUY WALL PAPER

BEFORE YOU SEE Runner's Superb New Stock,



GREAT FALLS, HELENA, BOULDER, BUTTE ANACONDA, NEIHART, KALISPELL, BONNER'S FERRY, THE KOOTENAI COUN-TRY, SPOKANE, WENATCHEE, LAKE CHELAN, OKANOGAN COUNTRY, SEATTLE TACOMA, VANCOUVER, PORTLAND, FRISCO, ALASKA, CHINA AND JAPAN.

Estate of David Mark.

First publication August 9, 1894. TATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Berrien, ss.—
Probate Court for said county.
At a session of the Probate Court for said county held at the Probate office, in the Village of Berrien Springs, on Thursday, the 19th day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four.
Present, JACOB J. VAN RIPER, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of David Mark, deceased.

Last publication Aug. 39, 1894.

Notice of Sale of Real Estate. First publication Aug. 9, 1894. TATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Berrien-ss.
In the matter of the Estate of John Pears,

First publication July 12, 1894.

CTATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Berrien.—ss

Atasession of the Probate Court for said County
held at the Probate Office, in the village of Berrien
Springs, on the 5th day of July, in the year
one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four.

Presont, Jacob J. VANERIPER, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the estate of Eli J. Roe,
deceased. In the matter of the estate of Eli J. Roe, deceased.
On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Ellis S. Roe, son and heir at law of deceased, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to him, the said petitioner, or to some other suitable person.
Thoreupon it is ordered that Monday, the 6th day of August next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, 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 Buchanan Record, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

[L. S.]
JACOB J. VAN RIPER,
(A true copy.) eccased.

Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of an Hot Springs, Va.

THE MECCA OF THE TOURIST, INVAL-ID AND PLEASURE SEEKER.

leasure? Go at once to Hot Springs, rirginia, where the wonderful minerl springs will take away every vestige of ill-health, where the pure mountain air gives renewed vitality, and where the most beautiful scenery in the world awakens new hopes, new aspirations in the tired soul.

Louis and Indianapolis, via. the Big Four Route daily, connect with the "F.

D. B. MARTIN, BIG FOUR ROUTE, CINCINNATI, O.

DO YOU Want Money? or a Home? Want Work? or a Farm? Want to open a store in a thriving town? Want to raise live stock? Want to know how to buy improved farms in a well-settled region without paying cash? Par-

LOW ROUND TRIP TICKETS; Choice of Return Routes; Five Scenery; Hunting and Fishing; ood Openings for Investors and Homeseekers. For publication and rates, address F. I. WHITNEY,

censed.

Peter Womer, Administrator of said estate, comes into court and represents that he is now prepared to render his final account as such Administrator.

prepared to render his final account as such Administrator.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Mouday, the 3d day of September next, at ten o'clock in the foremon, be assigned for examining and allowing such account, and that the heirs at law ot said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the Probate office, in the village of Berrien Springs, in said county, and show cause, if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed. And it is further ordered, that said Administrator give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said account, and the hearing thereof, by caneing a copy of this order to be published in the Buchanan Record, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

(A true copy.) JACOB J. VAN RIPER,

[L. S.] Judge of Probate.

Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned Administrator of said estate by the Judge of Probate of said County, on the 6th day of August, A. D. 1894, there will be sold at public vendue to the highest bidder, at the premises hereinafter described in Niles township, in said county and State, on Monday, the 2th day of September, next, at two o'clock in the afternoon of said day, subject to all incumbrance at the time of the death of said deceased or at the time of sale, the following described real estate to-wit: All that part of the southwest quarter of section thirty (30) in town seven (7) south, range seventeen (17) west, lying south of the St. Joseph river, subject to the rights of the Buchanan Power and Electric Co. to flow the north end thereof with water from their dam. Also the northwest quarter of section thirty-one (31) in said town seven (7) south, range seventeen (17) west, all in said county of Berrien, and containing 247½ acres more or less.

DAVID E. HINMAN, Administrator, Last publication Sept. 20, 1894. Last publication Sept. 20, 1894,

Old Time Charms Combined With Moders Conveniences, Are you seeking health? Or rest, or

Besides the venerable hotels that have afforded comfort to so many genertaions, at this beautiful Virginia resort, there has been built a splendid new hotel, thus combining old-time charms with modern conveniences. Solid trains from Chicago, Peoria, St.

F. V." Limited via. the C. & O. Ry., leaving Cincinnati in the evening reaching Hot Springs next morning. Through Palace Sleeping Cars from St. Louis and Indianapolis. Dining For pamphlets and full information,

E. O. McCormick, Passenger Traffic Manager.

ticulars and publications sent free by F. I. Whitney, St. Paul, Minn.

# W. TRENBETH,

CARRIES THE LARGEST STOCK OF

## CLOTHS. SUITINGS.

Pants Goods,

o 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.

ARE YOU ONE OF THE

Fotunate Ones?

### I am speaking of the line of FURNITURE

High back Dining Chairs, \$7 per set. A good Oak Centre Table at \$1.15. A Crushed Plush Couch at \$6.50. Ladies' Sewing Rocker for \$1.25. Child's Rocking Chair for 75 cents.

If you are any judge of prices you will see at a glance that these I quote are "rock bottom." I am not selling these goods at a loss to myself, but at a little above cost of manufacture. You know I am not in the business for the enjoyment to be found in it. I am here to make money, but by selling at a low price I practically share the profits with you. If you take this hint you will indeed be one of the fortunate

Wm. Van Meter, OPPOSITE HOTEL,

BUCHANAN, MICH.

CALL AND SEE

M1 LINE OF

We have something new that will please you. Learn my prices before purchasing elsewhere.

When you get ready for that

# NEW CARPET

H. B. DUNCAN. Dry Goods, Notions.

THE OLD RELIABLE

Don't be carried away with new fads, but give your work to the old reliable 'Bus

Baggage Called for and Delivered. All trains met. Also, GENERAL DRAYING

EDWIN I. BIRD.

### **Business** is Good

-AT THE OLD

It is the result of a

COMPLETE STOCK

Lowest Possible Prices.

---AND----

GEO. RICHARDS.

"National Rose,"

A DELIGHTFUL ODOR, AT DODD'S

# Drug and Book Store

Also, we have

**Dodd's Sarsaparilla** 

FOR "THAT TIRED FEELING."

WE SELL

Sponges, Soap and

Chamois Skins, too.

Home Made

White and Brown,

---- AT ----CROTSER'S

Grocery Store.

#### BUCHANAN RECORD.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 9, 1894.

Buchanan Markets.

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

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

RECORD for August 2nd, a new depart-

ure will be made. On August 1st, all

subscriptions that are not paid in ad-

vance will be discontinued and the sub-

scription department will thereafter be

run on a strictly cash basis and all sub-

scribers will be notified at least two

weeks prior to the expiration of their

subscriptions If no remittance is

received by the expiration of the sub-

scription, it will be discontinued. It is

our purpose to give a live, local paper

and we would take this opportunity of

thanking all who have so kindly aided

us with the expression of their good

will, and with a share of their patron-

age. It will be our aim to publish such

a paper that once taken it will always

be taken. If you have not sent in your

subscription, and desire the RECORD

and Detroit Weekly Tribune for one

year for \$1.50 send in your subscription

Additional locals on second page.

William A. Reddick of Niles has

been granted a patent on a mole trap.

Henry J. Moyer of Berrien Springs

cottages and camping at Clear Lake.

Notices are being posted inviting

A steamboat is to be placed on Bar-

H. L. Bruce of Niles will take charge

of the Commercial House at Dowagiac

The RECORD acknowledges the re-

Berrien County's share of state taxes

will be \$26,906.59 and the rate will be

Geo. Wyman & Co. offer you a re-

ipe for mixed pickles. See their ad-

Chris, the youngest son of Fred An-

drews, sprained his arm yesterday.

Dr. E B. Dunning, a prominent phy-

sician of Paw Paw well-known

throughout southwestern Mich, died

A number of the Lady Maccabees

surprised Mrs. W. A. Welch, Monday

evening, and a pleasant evening was

The Elkhart & Western Railway has

a force of men grading the road as

surveyed from Mishawaka to South

Mr. T. C. Elson has the thanks of

the RECORD for a very handsome bou-

quet of flowers that are beauties and

Pansy for August keeps up well in

interest, having many good articles and

much interesting and profitable read-

The Michigan State Normal School

have issued their Annual Register for

1893-4. It contains 128 pages, and is

from the press of the Commercial Job

Several of the Michigan Central

officials were in town Monday in con-

ference with Mr. Patterson, of the St.

Joseph Valley railroad, in relation to

A pleasant surprise was given Rev.

H. H. Flory and family, Wednesday

evening, which resulted in a social

time generally and a good donation to

REGULAR meeting of Sylvia Chap-

ter No. 74, O. E. S., will be held in Ma-

sonic hall, Wednesday evening, Aug.

Regular review L.O. T. M. will be

held Tuesday evening Aug, 17th. Two

or more members to initiate, and Dele-

gate to Great Hive Convention to be

Niles has purchased the entire plant

of the Electric Light company for

\$37,200 and will use the plant to furnish

and will also light the city from the

Allegan will hold a special election

August 21, for the purpose of ascertain-

ing whether the village shall issue

Capt. A. C. Bartlett, of Dayton, re-

trade him the hams for salt pork. The

a new building for the same.

the same neighborhood.

elected. Commence at 7.30 sharp.

MRS. M. M. KNIGHT, W. M. MRS. F. A. STRYKER, Sec.

Printing House.

spent by the company.

Friday evening of Bright's diseasc.

Dr. Henderson is attending him.

one and four-tenth mills on a dollar.

State Auditors for 1893-4,

proposals for the new steel Bridge.

has been granted a pension.

ron Lake.

on Saturday.

Commencing with the issue of the

Entered at the Post-office at Buchanan, Mich.

Hay-\$6 @ \$8 per ton.

Lard-10c.

Salt, retail-\$1.00

Live poultry-7@8c.

Honey-1212c.

Butter-15c.

Wheat-48c.

Beans-\$2.00.

Live Hogs-41/1c.

Eggs-10c.

Corn. 48c.

Rye, 40c.

# Keep Your Eye on This Space AND DON'T LOSE IT.

# YOU ARE INTERESTED.

Dinner Pails, two compartments.... 25c 1 quart Coffee Pots..... 10c Paint Brushes......25c 16 inch Hand Saws.......25c " .....50c Ratchet Braces......75c " 14 " " I. X.....30c " 2 Tin Cups...... 5c 3 papers of Tacks..... 5c 3 doz. Clothes Pins. 5c
One burner Oil Stove. 65c
Two burner Oil Stove. 1 30
Three burner Oil Stove 

10 doz. Men's Jersey Undershirts, 50 doz. Men's Hose, ex. qual. 10c, 3 for 25c Men's Satinet Pants ...... 1 00 Men's Cassimere Pants ...... 1.35 to 1 50 Gents' Linen Collars......10c and 15c 50 doz. Handkerchiefs,
5c, 6 for 25c, worth 10c

Big assortment of Toys......5c and 10c Come and see our latest style of HATS AND CAPS. Over fifty different styles to

DEALER IN ALMOST EVERYTHING.

An attempt was made to hold up a L. S. & M. S. passenger train at Kessler Ind Tuesday morning

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union will meet Friday, Aug. 10, at 2:30 p. m., in the Presbyterian church. Important business on hand. Let every member be present.

The Buchanan ball club will cross bats with the Dowagiac team tomorrow afternoon. For the benefit of those wishing to go with the club we would state that arrangements are being made to have the fast train, both east and west, stop for their accommodation.

The "Gleaners" class of the Presbyterian school, will give a lawn social, on next Tuesday evening, at the home of their teacher, Mrs. O. J. Roberts, corner of Front and Portage streets. Refreshments.

Some two weeks ago Mr. John Morris entertained a party of Chicago friends, at his Clear Lake cottage. There are eleven families occupying Last week Mrs. Morris received a handsome silver cake basket from the

> Mr. George Markley, living about physician, thinks he will recover.

Messrs. Frank Mansfield, William ceipt of the Report of the Board of for a day's fishing. One day last week F. H. Bither of Allegan has removthey caught 41 black bass, 2 speckled ed to Nilos where he will engage in bass, 1 "bluegill". What has become of Geo. W. Dougan of Niles.

School Commissioner E. P. Clarke of St. Joseph has issued a very neat 68 page phamplet entitled "Manual of the Public Schools of Berrien County." It is a very creditable job and is from the press of the Saturday Herald of St.

Intelligence has reached the RECORD of the death of the S weeks old child of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Fancher, former residents of Buchanan, but who now live at St. Charles, Ill. The stricken parents have the sympathy of all who knew them, in their sad beravement

A pleasant birthday surprise was given at the home of Mrs. E. Redding in honor of Mrs. Twell. After music by Mrs. Weaver, Berl Winn and Ethel Redding, refreshments were served. Among those present were Mrs. A. C. Weaver and son of Dayton and Hubert Smith of South Bend.

The Wagner Bros' meat market has been sold to Mr. Wesley Hodge, of South Bend. Mr. Hodge is the fatherin-law of Mr. C. T. Huene, and is an old hand at the business. The Wagner Bros. will still supply the market with choice home dressed meats, as they retain the wholesale part of the business, disposing only of the retail

List of letters remaining uncalled for in the post-office at Buchanan, Mich., for the week ending Aug. 6, 1894: Miss Anna Neal, Miss Nannie Bowley, Mrs. C. H. Dasenbrook, Mrs. S. E. Smith, Mr. George Papat, Mr. W. C. Biryes, J. C. Walls, H. D. Bonker. Call for letters advertised.

JOHN C. DICK, P. M. The Michigan City News gives an ac ount of an entertainment given in that place last Satuaday in honor of out of town guests of Miss Nina Holden. Among the guests mentioned

Miss Edith Noble of Ann Arbor. Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank the kind neighbors of the Modern Woodman, who so kindly assisted us during the sickness of Ellsworth Meeker. They may rest assured that their kindness will long be remembered by us.

MRS. E. MEEKER.

Lawn Social at the home of Mr. Light next Saturday afternoon and evening by the Y. P. C. U. of the U. B. Church. The afternoon from 4 to 7 o'clock will be devoted especially to the elderly people, the evening to the the power for their new water works be served.

The State Agricultural College have issued a bulletin on the cultivated raspberries of the United States and it will no doubt be of interest to all fruit to supply us with fresh butter for one growers. It will be mailed free on apbonds to the extent of \$6,500 for new | plication to Agricultural Colledge steam pumps for the water works and Mich.

Maurice Livingood, of Lake towntownship, met with a heavy loss by ports that some thief took all his fire yesterday. Sparks from a threshsmoked hams a few nights ago, and ing engine set fire to his place, and be- ough examinations and true diagnosis. now he will like it if the thief will fore the fire was gotten under control the thresher, separator, three barns of your disorder free of charge by ensame person, probably, is the one who and entire contents, were burned. His closing a lock of hair, with name and is digging W. F. Martin's potatoes, in loss is over five thousand dollars. age, to Dr. E. F. Butterfield, Syracuse, Partly insured.

BUCHANAN, MICHIGAN. Church Notes.

> The open air gospel temperance meeting, Sunday afternoon, will be neld at the usual time and place. Good music. Speaker will be announced

Miss Allen will preach in the Church of the Larger Hope next Sunday at 10:50 a. m., and probably in the even-

ing also. Presbyterian and United Brethern Union service at the U. B. Church next Sunday evening. Preaching by Rev.

O. J. Roberts. Elder Bartmess will hold quarterly meeting in the U.B. Church in Eau Clair, next Saturday and Sunday,

The Marvin Tilden Comedy Co. will appear at the Opera House one week, commencing Aug. 13th, in a choice repertoire of select plays. On Monday night, "The Golden Grant Mine" will be presented, and as an inducement to attract the attention of the public to a really meritous show, the management have decided to admit, free of charge, every lady who is accompanied by any person holding one paid reserve seat

The Patrons of Husbandry of Berrien county will hold their annual six miles north of Buchanan, was gored campmeeting at Berrien Centre, Aug. by a bull, Tuesday morning, and seri- 29, 30 and 31. The Ladies of Maccaourly injured before he was rescued bees, D. of H., Relief Corps, Eastern from the animal. Though his injuries Star, and other societies of women, are serious Dr. Knight, the attending will participate in the exercises of the second day. The National Lecturer will be present during one day's session. All are invited to bring tents Evans, Harry Butler and Geo. Smith and stay through the whole session. of Buchanan have broken all records The lecturer will announce program

The Special Election.

The result of last Thursday's election, on the question of a new bridge over the St. Joseph river above the dam, resulted in an overwhelming majority in favor of the bridge, the vote being 296 in favor and 20 against. Steps are being taken now for the establishment for a ferry over the river while the bridge is being constructed.

Mr. Geo. W. Noble met quite a painful accident last Sunday, while at the Crystal Springs campmeeting. He had driven over with a party of Buchanan people and while attending to the team he was stooping under a board fence to reach a feed box, when movement on the part of a team near him caused him to start up suddenly, striking his head on a nail in the board inflicting a painful scalp wound. Dr. Dodd, who happened to be at the camp ground, attended the wound and Mr. Noble is congratulating himself that it is no worse than it is.

The Young Peoples' Picnic of Berrien county elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Clyde Baker, president, Buchanan; Jabob Rough, secretary, Buchanan; Will Brodrick, treasurer; vice-presidents—A. N. Hathaway, Buchanan; Irving Pearl, Benton; George Rose, Benton Harbor; Mott Ryno, Benton Harbor; W. E. Buss, Benton Harbor; Will Russell, Peter Gordon, Jr., St. Joseph; A. W. Baker, Watervliet; Lee Correll, Pipestone; Melvin Becker. Berrien; Carl Fox, Niles; Isaac Wells, Bertrand; Ben Eaman, Hagar; C. M. Shell, Sodus; Cabel Rockey, Royalton; W. K. Dix, Oronoko; A. M. Stewart, Bainbridge; Arthur Halliday, Lincoln; Will Hogue, Lake; Will Leekel, Weesaw; John Graham, Three Oaks; Otto Kamm, New Buffalo; L. W. Gibson, Chikaming; E. A. Blakeslee, Galien.

The official reports show that no oaking powder received an award over the Royal at the Chicago World's Fair. The judge of awards on baking powwas Miss Higbee of Buchanan, and der, Dr. H. W. Wiley, writes that the claim of another company to having received the highest award is false; that no such reward was given to it.

The Royal Baking Powder is the purest and strongest baking powder made, and has received the highest award at every fair, wherever exhibited in competition with others.

Rooms for rent in second story, near High School. Address, Box 235, Buchanan, Mich.

FOUND Mrs. J. F. Bartmess found a pocketbook on her way to Crystal Springs camp meeting. The pocket-book conyoung people. Ice cream and cake will tained some money, the owner can have the same upon proving property

> and paying expenses. WANTED. The best butter maker in the county, THE EARL HOTEL,

> > A. C. STEPHENS, Prorietor

Clairvoyant Examinations Free. The first and most important thing for the proper understanding of and rational treatment of chronic or lingering disease of any kind, is its thor-You can secure this with a full explan-

## WE'RE HEADQUARTERS

# Hot Weather Clothing.

Headquarters for Assortment!

Headquarters for Dependable Qualities!

Headquarters for Lowest Prices!

In these hot days you need some cool, light and comfortable Clothing, and we most

### conscientiously believe that there is no place to get it like Brown & Rosenberg's.

Men's Alapaca Coats, good ones at that, sold elsewhere for \$2.00, only........\$1.50 Men's Fine Alpaca Coats at......\$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00 Men's All Wool Light Weight Unlined Coats and Vests, just the thing for a hot day, \$3.00 values, for.....\$2.00 Men's Fancy Mohair and Alapaca Coats and Vests to match, the coolest and neatest Summer garment in existence, from......\$2.50 up to \$4.00 den's Blue and Black Serge Coats and Vests, \$7.00 values for......................\$5.01

Men's Very Fine Blue and Black Serge Coats and Vests, \$8.00 values for......\$6.00 And many, many other lines, to fit all possible sizes and shapes—the tallest and argest of men-at price unequalled.

#### BROWN & ROSENBERG.

ONE PRICE CLOTHIERS.

NO. 30 MAIN STREET.

NILES, MICH

## New

## Grocery

#### AND NEW PRICES.

We have just added to our Dry Goods stock, a nice line of Staple and Fancy

#### GROCERIES

Which we will sell as cheap as the cheapest, and we think we can save you money if you will trade with us. Below you will find some of our prices. 22 lbs. GRANULATED SUGAR, 24 lbs. LIGHT BROWN SUGAR, 25 lbs. MEDIUM BROWN SUGAR, 1.00 Lion Package Coffee, - -Bremner Michigan Crackers, Call and examine goods and by convinced.

C. H. BAKER.

Do you know what mixed

Geo. Wyman & Co. will tell

from different departments.

You take Check Ginghams

gees at 61c, and Fly Nets for

horses, all qualities, 50c each,

from the Domestic stock; and

cotton warp and wool fillings

Challies, at 12½c, a lot of check

Cambrics at 10c, and the new

novelties in Dress Goods just

coming in, from the Dress

Goods stock; and half-dollar

Ties for 25c, from the Hosiery

stock; and a lot of Shirt

Waists for 75c, from the Yarn

stock; and a lot of Butter La-

ces at 25c, from the Lace stock;

and the best Shoes for \$1.95,

from the Shoe stock; and Wrappers for 75c, from the

Cloak stock, and mix them all

together and you have mixed

pickles of the best quality and

COME AND SEE US.

GEO. WYMAN & CO.

South Bend. Ind.

at the lowest prices.

pickles are made of?



## Remember It's Our Leader. A Fine Black Diagonal Three Button Frock Suit, Cut to Order for \$12.50

# Randall & Parkinson, Clothiers.

BUCHANAN, MICH.

I handle the celebrated Lackawanna hard coal and solicit vour patronage. J. A. STEELE.

Dr. J. G. MANSFIELD invites his old acquaintances and all others wanting anything in the line of Dentistry, to call at his office in Roe's Block, where he will be pleased to see them at any time. Gold Crowns and Gold Filling a

Berrien County Battalion. Sealed proposals for stand privileges at the reunion at Berrien Springs, August 21, 22, and 23, will be received by the undersigned until Saturday, August 18. The right is reserved to reject any and all bids. Address, N. J.

Berrien Springs, Mich. We want a lot of good young chickens, and will pay the highest price THE EARL.

SPECIAL SALES OF MILLINERY, at

MRS. BERRICK'S. KENT'S. Baled Straw, at DRESS MAKING. - MISS ELMIRA Burrus is prepared to do all kinds of work in this line, at her home, on you. They are made of goods Day's avenue, fourth house north of

the M. C. depot. See those bargains in Lace Curtains that you can buy for 3c, Ponat Mrs. Repping's, and those Black Hose for ladies and children. Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder

World's Fair Highest Award. Shelled Coin, at WOOD WANTED.

Wanted from five to ten cords wood. Apply to RECORD office. Corn, Oats, Ground Feed and Bran, can be found at

Mrs. McGilvray's Hair Tonic is for MRS, BERRICK. A good Upright Piano for rent. J. G. HOLMES.

GREAT REDUCTION in all Goods th emainder of the season, at MRS. BERRICK'S. New line of Decorated China, Crockery and Glassware just received at

KENT'S.

Try our Chicago Ice Cream. Can furnish Ice Cream Soda, or by the dish BARMORE'S. There is nothing like it-Chicago Ice Cream, I mean, at BARMORE'S.

Awarded Highest Honors-World's Fair. ·DR



40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.

Specie and Bills, 62,264 96 Cash Resources, 90,526 **6**8 \$284,964 29 Capital Paid in,

\$122,437 61

- 6,000 00

\$28,261 72

50,000 00

16,000 00

CONDENSED STATEMENT OF THE

Citizen's National Bank,

NILES, MICH.

AS REPORTED TO WASHINGTON, JULY 18, 1894.

Loans

Real Estate

Call Loans

Circulation

Deposits

United States Bonds,

Surplus and Profits

Premiums on Bonds, -

\$50,000 00 \$ 68,370 16 45,000 00 171,594 13 \$284,964 29

\$194,437 61

Reserve required by law, \$25,739.11, or 15 per cent. Actual cash resources, \$90,526.68, or 53 per cent. Amount over required reserve, \$64,787.57, or 38 per cent. Our cash resources are more than half our deposits.

Dress Goods, Trimmings, Silks and Laces

# UMBRELLAS AND PARASOLS.

The fact that the prices and quality of these goods cannot

Investigation Convinces.

# First State Savings Bank

NILES, MICH.

We issue interest bearing Certificates of Deposit, but payable on demandif needed.

GEO. W. ROUGH, President. L. E. WOOD, Vice President. W. S. SINCLAIR, Cashier.

# PICKLES Ten Dollars Cash

Full Rigged and Complete,

Fully Guaranteed.

E. S. ROE.

Grand Clearing Sale of all kinds of Sumtoo limited to enumerate all the Bargains.

GROSSMAN'S,

SOUTH BEND, IND.

Cordially invites you to inspect the largest and most complete line of

in the village. Also a large assortment of

be beaten may interest you.

Will buy any style or size of

Gale Plow

GROSSMAN'S.

Goods ---- space Come and see.

THE PHANTOM ARMY. And I saw a phantom army come,

And 1 saw a phantom army come,
With never a sound of fife or drum,
But keeping step to a muffled hum
Of walling lamentation;
The martyred heroes of Malvern Hill,
Of Gettysburg and Chancellorsville so wasted bodies fill The patriot graves of the nation. And there came the unknown dead, the men

Who died in fever swamp and fen, The slowly starved of prison pen, And marching beside the others Came the dusky martyrs of Pillow's fight, With limbs enfranchised and bearing bright I thought—'twas the pale moonlight—
They looked as white as their brothers. And so all night marched the nation's dead, With never a banner above them spread,

Of their silent, grim reviewer, With never an arch but the vaulted sky, With not a flower save those which lie On distant graves, for love could buy No gift that was purer or truer. So all night long moved the strange array; So all night long till the break of day

No sign save the bare, uncovered head

I watched for one who had passed awa With a reverent awe and wonder. Till a blue cap waved in the lengthening line, Till I knew that one who was kin of mine Had come, and I spoke—and, lo! that sign d come, and I Spoke—and, so the Awakened me from my slumber.
—Bret Harte.

#### A DOUBLE RESCUE.

A milk white beach of coral sand, on which were strewn thousands of exquisite shells and strange sponge forms. In front, dancing blue waters of a southern sea, stretching away into infinite space and ruffled into flashing white caps by the strong breath of the trade wind. Back of the beach stood a dense grove of cocoanut palms, stateliest and most graceful of trees. The myriad slender tips of their huge leaves rustled in the warm wind like the sharp patter of rain drops in a heavy shower. Down where the white trunks shot, tall and slender, to the dim arches of the living roof all was in dark, cool shadow, flecked now and then by dancing points of golden sunlight.

Mingled with the salt breath of the sea was a faint odor from spathes of corn colored blossoms high up among the leaf crowns. Beneath these hung clusters of fruit in all stages of development, from the size of a marble to that of a football. On the ground lay scores of the great brown, ripened cocoanuts, of so little value in that tropic land that no one cared to pick them up. They were protected by tough three cornered husks so thick as to more than double their actual size.

On one of them, turned on end, sat a boy wearing a broad brimmed, high crowned hat of palmetto braid. He was olad in a white cotton shirt and brown linen trousers turned up at the bottom. His feet were bare, and his legs, hands and face were as brown as an Indian's. He presented an ideal picture of youthful strength and that perfect health only to be acquired through out of door

His face, generally bright and happy, his knees, resting his chin in his hands and gazing out over the glinting waters. of beam and solidly built.

The month was March, and the beach Florida keys that form the southernmost limit of the United States terri-

The boy was John Albury, commonly called Grit, to distinguish him from the many other John Alburys of that region.

The schooner was the Polyanthus, formerly owned by Grit's father, who had been lost at sea the autumn before in a boat belonging to a neighbor.

For many years, while he was a widower, Mr. Albury had only occupied his home on the key at long intervals, spending most of the time with his boy and girl, Grit and Matey, on board the Polyanthus wrecking, sponging, fishing, while waiting for his cocoanut grove to come into bearing, and, as he finally hoped, to yield him an income.

The life proved a very happy one for all three, and it was a sad day for the children when it was ended by the appearance of a stepmother, who, coming from inland on the mainland, had no knowledge of nor love for boats or the water. She was not unkind, but she instituted a new order of things, strongly resented by the sailor boy and girl. Mr. Albury was persuaded to clear land and put in a crop. Grit weeded tomatoes. Matey was made to sew and do during the blinding bewilderment of housework, while both children were taught to read and write.

Now they had very little of the sailwhich they longed, for Mrs. Albury could see no good in boats. She even Polyanthus and ship his crops by the regular Key West trading schooner, but this, to Grit's great satisfaction, he steadily refused to do, though he so far yielded to his wife's prejudices as to spend most of his time on shore while the "Poly" swung idly at her moorings. When the father was lost at sea in

the dreadful hurricane that nearly swept away their home as well. Mrs. Albury's aversion to boats became so bitter that she would sell the Polyanthus to the first person who would offer \$100 for her.

"But, mother, \$100 is a ridiculous price for a fine boat like the Poly," urged Grit. "She can make that in a

single month." "She never has since I have known anything about her," replied Mrs Al-

"No. for she hasn't had a chance.

You just let me take her, and I'll show you how much she can make." "And get drowned like your poor father and leave me and Matey to tend

the crop. No, indeed, sir! You are too valuable to waste that way. I need you ashore, and so do the tomatoes. They'd bring in more money than any boat that ever was built; you see if they don't. I shouldn't be surprised if we made all of \$200 off the crop this year and twice that much after we get all of

the land cleared and planted." "But boats can make as much as that, mother, and more too. Why, at a

"Nonsense! There aren't any wrecks

nowadays, and if there were what could a boy like you do at oue? No, sir; you stick to tomatoes. They're safe and sure. and I'll put temptation out of your way by selling that boat first chance I get. You'll thank me for it in the end, see if you don't." Now, the fatal day had nearly ar-

rived. A man in Key West had sent have a plan that I am anxious to try, if of 1783 belongs to the Bedford of Nanword that he was coming to look at the her if she proved as represented. He | hour's work, provided we get this ship might appear at any moment, and that was the reason why Grit Albury sat gazing sadly at the dear boat on that glorious March afternoon, instead of gathering the last of the tomato crop, which was expected to realize \$200. As the boy slowly rose to return to his work there came a sound of flying feet, and Matey's voice was heard, call-

ing in joyous tones: 'Grit! Oh. Grit! Mother wants you to catch her a mess of fish and says I can go with you." .

The lad only answered: "All right,

sister. Come along," but a sudden resolution, that he did not put into words, flashed into his mind. Two minutes later a single skillful throw of a cast not into the school of sardines, always swarming alongshore, had provided a sufficiency of bait, and a light skiff was dancing merrily over the blue waves. "Why, Grit! Where are you going?" demanded Matey as the skiff was head-

ed directly for the Polyanthus. "Out to the reef after fish," was the

"But Grit"-

"Never mind the buts now, little girl. That's where we are going, and we're going in the schooner too. Mother said fish, but so far as I have heard she didn't say what kind of fish, and so, of course, meant the best fish, such as Spanish mackerel, kingfish, yellow tails or drums. You know that we can't find those shut off the reef any more'n we can go out to where they are in a skiff. Besides, sister, it's our very last chance for a sail in the old Poly. She's going to be sold, or rather given away, tomorrow, and I don't suppose we'll ever see her again or own another boat."

Of course this was convincing, for Matey not only dearly loved to sail, but was firm in her belief that whatever Girt said or did was right. Thus an hour later saw the little schooner, after a glorious run across the broad Hawk channel, anchored just inside the great coral reef that borders the gulf stream for more than 290 miles, and on which huge breakers were dashing themselves into showers of glistening spray. The fishing was superb and so absorbing that the sun was sinking into its bed of crimson and gold ere either Grit or

Matey thought of starting for home. When at length they were ready to go and attempted to get up the anchor, all their strength on the windless failed to budge it. A fluke had caught beneath some great bunch of coral, and with boylike carelessness Grit had neglected to provide a trip line. It was quite dark before he abandoned the attempt to recover their anchor and said cheerfully: "Never mind, Matey, girl. It won't hurt us to stay out here overnight, and as soon as it comes light again I'll dive down there and see what is the matter. I'm not going to cut the cable and lose that brand new anchor unless

I have to, that's sure." So they cooked a supper of fish and made themselves so comfortable in the snug little cabin that they rather rejoiced in their adventure than otherwise. So soundly did they sleep that night that not until he was flung from his locker on the cabin floor did Grit awaken to the fact that the Poly was pitching madly and that a gale was shricking through her taut rigging. Calling to Matey, the boy sprang on the deck, where he was well nigh beaten down by the furious squall of wind and rain that just then hurled itself against

There was an instant of quivering strain. Then something gave way, and Grit knew what had hannened. tense cable had parted, and they were helplessly drifting at the mercy of the The object on which his eyes were fixed | storm. For a moment even Grit's stout was a small schooner moored 100 yards | heart quailed. He could see nothing from shore. She was not more than 30 | save the ghostlike forms of leaping feet over all in length, but was broad | breakers that seemed to crowd about him from all sides. He could not even tell from which direction the squall was that of one of those low cut, fertile | was blowing. Matey had joined him in the cockpit, with as full an understanding of the situation as his own. No words passed between them, for none could have been heard above the shriek of wind and the roar of waters. They seemed to be driving with frightful speed, and, as the brother and sister stood hand in hand, waiting their fate, they expected that each succeeding moment would see their craft dashed in

pieces on the cruel reef. Minutes passed, and still they swept on. Suddenly Grit uttered a great cry of relief that was almost a sob. "We've passed the breakers! We're

clear of the reef! We're out in the gulf! We're safe, Matey, girl!" he shouted. To any one not a sailor it would have seemed that they were anything but safe, out in the open sea, driving through inky darkness, and with the worst squall of the season howling furiously about them, but Matey was a sailor. She knew, and down in her heart arose a fervent prayer of thankfulness.

The next change of scene was most surprising. Daylight had come; the sun was rising. Before a gentle breeze, with all sails set, the Polyanthus was approaching a great steamship that had struck on an outlying spur of the reef the recent squall.

"I do believe it's a wreck!" Matey had exclaimed rapturously, when her ing that they so dearly loved and for | sharp eyes first discovered the stranded

"Oh, if it only should be!" cried advised her husband to sell the dear old | Grit, who could hardly believe that so great a piece of good fortune had befallen them. Then, with anxious, beating hearts the young sailors had shaken out their reefs and laid a course toward the lights that marked the dimly loom-

"Great Scott!" cried the captain of the stranded steamship as he caught sight of the schooner's sails. "Here's a reef wrecker alongside already. I believe these fellows live at sea and can

smell a wreck a hundred miles!" "Hello, there!" he shouted a few minutes later as the schooner drew near. "Take a line, but don't you dare come aboard. I'm not in humor to give up my ship to you pirates yet. So stay where you are, and I'll come to you." "Don't you want your cargo lightened, sir, or anchor carried?" inquired Grit anxiously as the captain slid down a

rope and sood on the Poly's deck. 'No. I'm not in a hurry to break out my hold, and I want to try something else before hedging," answered the cap-

tain. "Who is captain of this craft?" "I am, sir." "You?" cried the other, regarding the lad incredulously. "Well, then,

where is the crew?'' "There, sir," replied Grit, pointing to Matey.

"Well, I am blessed!" gasped the "A boy and a girl! Even the captain. babies in arm turn wreckers on this coast. However," he added, "perhaps you'll do as well as an older. Can you dive?"

"Of course I can, sir," answered Grit promptly.

"Are you afraid of sharks?" "I should say not," was the con-

temptuous answer. "Well, my men are, and I can't even swim, much less dive," continued the captain, "but I want a diver to go down and tell me just how my ship lies. I things are as I think. If you'll help me | tucket, commanded by Captain William carry it out. I'll give you \$500 for an off within that time. Is it a hargain?" "Put it in writing and have it witnessed, cap'n," replied the cautious Grit, "and I'll sign the paper. It only holds for one hour, though. Then, if you're not affoat, we'll make a new bargain, and if she's to be lightened

'cause mine is the first schooner here. Is that right?" "Yes, that's right," smiled the captain grimly. "I reckon you've taken part in wrecks before?"

"A few." laughed Grit.

I'm to be wreckmaster and take charge,

By the time the paper was made out and handed to Matey for safe keeping, Grit was ready to perform his share of the bargain. He dived from the bows of the schooner and was gone nearly a minute. Then he came up for breath and almost immediately dived again. He repeated this operation four times without telling what he had discovered. Meanwhile the passengers and crew of the steamship crowded the rail, and leaning over watched his operations with breathless interest.

Finally the young diver clambered aboard and related to the captain that his ship had struck, well forward, on a narrow ledge with deep water on both sides, and that she was affoat, with the exception of a space 10 feet long near

"That is just about what I gathered from soundings," replied the captain. "Now, I want you to go down again, taking a lead line with you, and locate some good sized hole or crevice as near the bottom of the ledge as you can get. Leave the lead behind to mark the spot

where you come up." Grit wondered at this strange order, but did as directed, and after several descents into the clear water finally lo cated a deep fissure nearly 20 feet beneath the surface.

"Is the hole large enough to hold this?" asked the captain when the young wrecker again came on board the schoon er. As he spoke the former held out a square tin canister to which was attached a reel of slender copper wire. "Yes, sir," replied the boy. "It's big

enough to hold me." "Very good. Now, if you will go down once more, taking this can with you, and thrust it as far as possible into the hole. I will not ask you to go into the water again."

Grit cast a curious glance at the captain's face to see if he could detect any indication of madness, but the only signs he discovered were of perfect in telligence and an indomitable will. Still, as the boy again stepped over the side ready to descend into the crystal depths and the canister was handed to him, his suspicion of the captain's sanity was revived by the latter's parting instructions.

"Take care of this can as you would of your own life," he said earnestly. 'Don't let it hit against anything, and place it gently as far in the crevice as you can reach. It holds your life and

fortune as well as mine." These words were so strange, and the whole business was so different from the usual proceedings in connection with a wrecked ship, that even as Grit worked at his novel task far beneath the blue surface the one thought that filled his mind was, "He is as crazy as crazy can be." However, he carried out his instructions, and when he regained the schooner's deck he found it occupied by all the passengers of the stranded steam

"Take them off on a five minutes" cruise," ordered the captain as with his own hands he cast off the lines holding the schooner. Then he swung himself up the steamship's side and disappeared in his own cabin.

At the end of five minutes the Polvanthus was nearly a quarter of a mile away, and her young skipper, who was trying to answer a hundred questions at once from the bewildered passengers, was also wondering what he should do next. All at once it was noticed that the propeller of the great ship was working furiously backward.

Then came the most surprising thing that has ever happened in all the annals of wrecking on the Florida reefs. There was a heavy vibratory explosion, accompanied by a muffled roar. To those who happened to be looking toward the ship at that moment she seemed to be lifted bodily from the water. The next instant she was enveloped and hidden from view in a vast, fountainlike column of foam. Directly afterward the ship reappeared floating as steadily as ever in her life on the great billows of the mysterious submarine disturbance and running rapidly backward.

Late that afternoon the schooner Polyanthus again picked up her moorings off the glistering coral beach, and the young wreckers made their way to the little house beneath the cocoanuts, in which their stepmother, as yet unconscious of their return, sat nearly distracted by a sudden accumulation of troubles. She was wild with anxiety over Grit and Matey. A man had come from Key West to look at the Polyanthus with a view to purchasing her, but finding her absent and being pressed for time had gone away again. He had, moreover, left behind him a letter from the northern commission house to which Mrs. Albury had sent her tomatoes, stating that the entire shipment had arrived spoiled and unsalable, so that instead of being entitled to returns from them she was indebted for freight charges.

As the poor woman sat quite overwhelmed by her misfortunes there came an exulting shout outside, and the next moment Grit and Matey rushed in, alive, well and breathless with excite-

"Hurrah, mother!" cried the former as he wildly waved a slip of paper above his head. "We've got your fish and only staid out a little longer to give the old Poly a chance to earn this \$500, just to show you what she was good

"Yes, we've been wrecking!" chimed in Matey, "and we've wrecked a big steamship, Grit and I and Poly have, and got her off all right, and you won' sell the dear old boat now, will you, mother?"

"What on earth do you crazy children mean?" exclaimed Mrs. Albur slowly as she took the New York draft for \$500 from Grit's hands to examine it. "How could a more boy and a still younger girl like you two wreck a big

steamship and get her off?" "Ma," replied Grit, with a mischievous twinkle in his eyes, "I don't exactly understand myself how we did it but I think we blew her up with dynamite."-St. Louis Republic.

The United States flag was first saluted by a fereign power when the ship Ranger, in command of Captain Paul Jones, entared Quiberon bay, France, Feb. 14, 1778, the salute being given by Admiral la Notte, representing the French government. The first American flag flown in a foreign port was from the truck of the brig Nancy, in command of Captain Hugh Montgomery, at St. Thomas in 1776. The first time is was displayed on a fortress of the old world was on April 27, 1805, at Tripoli. when the 15 starred and striped flag was raised in victory.

It was said to have been raised over Fort Nassau, New Providence, on the 28th of January, 1778, when Captain John Rathburne took possession of the fort and captured several prizes in the harbor. This also is supposed to be one of the first occasions on which the American flag was nailed to its staff in token of absolute defiance, as the people of the city had gathered 500 strong to demand

the surrender of the fort. The honor of having first hoisted the flag in an English port after the treaty Mooers and owned by William Rotch of New Bedford. The Bedford arrived in The Downs Feb. 3, 1783, with 487 butts of whale oil. The Political Magazine of that date says, "This is the first vessel which has displayed the 13 rebellions stripes of America in any British port."-New York Sun.

#### Handel's Plagiarisms.

As a plagiarist Handel claims special attention. Other men's musical ideas crowded upon his receptive mind as lavishly as did his own, and he seems to have turned them very largely to account. A later age, with a more scruti-

nizing eyo and analytical craze than his own, has discovered that Handel has justly entitled himself to the reputation of being a musical pirate, as bold and barefaced as was ever abroad. He did not merely borrow ideas - he lifted

whole movements en bloc. One charge will suffice, although Erba, Stradella, Colonna and others have all been laid under contribution. When in 1743 a grateful nation returned thanks for the battle of Dettingen, Handel provided a "Te Deum," presumably of his own composition. It has been discovered, however, that the composition is mainly the music of a "Te Deum" by Urio, who was a chapel master in

Venice in the seventeenth century. No less than nine movements in the 'Dettingen To Deum' and six in "Saul" are "cribs" of an amazing and audacious nature for Urio's work. What induced Handel to thus appropriate and palm off as his own other men's work no one has discovered. It is a great blot on an otherwise honorable artistic career and is the less excusable because it must have been even less trouble for him to write an original movement than to copy one. -Blackwood's Magazine.

Gallantry Remarkable.

"I think that Mr. Bellefield is the very politest man I know." said Miss Hiland to her particular friend. "What has he done now?" asked Miss Dukane.

seat in a street car if there is a lady standing. "I know that." "Well, I got in a crowded car the other day, and Mr. Bellefield was there.

He did not have a seat to offer me. but

he said, as graciously as you please,

Won't you take my strap, Miss Hi-

land?" " - Pittsburg Chronicle - Tele-

"You know he will never keep his

graph. A BABY'S FACE.

How a Woman Brought Comfort to Mother's Aching Breast.

She had been hanging around the place for a week or more. The policeman who traversed that beat had ordered her away cace, but she was there again the next day, looking at the photographs on exhibition just outside the

intrance to the building. "What are you doing around here again?" he asked gruffly, somewhat nettled that his first reproof had not been heeded. "Didn't I tell you yesterday to stay away from here? Don't you know you are liable to be arrested? You don't look very well, you know," he added half apologetically, touched by the appealing look in the faded gray "The artist'll soon be raising a row. You'll hurt his trade. What do you want here anyhow?"

"That," she said wistfully, pointing to one of the photographs in the fine collection. The policeman looked. It was the

picture of a baby. "It looks like my boy," she said tremulously. "Don't you suppose I could get one of them? It wouldn't be

any harm to ask, would it?" The policeman's harshness had vanished. Perhaps the remembrance of baby hands gone out of his own life softened his heart, and he answered kindly: "No, it won't. Come on, I'll go with you. We'll see what we can

was visibly surprised when the couple entered his studio. "She wants to ask a favor of you," said the officer, pointing over his shoulder to the woman in rusty black.

"I guess you'd better do the best you

The fashionable Wabash avenue artist

can for her." "It's about the picture down there on the street," she proceeded timidly in answer to the photographer's look of inquiry. 'T've been coming here to look at it for I don't know how long. I couldn't stay away, for, as I told him a moment ago, it's just like my boy. You see, I never had his picture taken. I couldn't afford it. I kept putting it off and putting it off, thinking that some time I would have more money, and even after he got sick I neglected it, for I couldn't believe I'd lose him."

She stopped. "Well?" questioned the artist. "But they sent for me to come to the hospital one night, and they told me he was dead. The first thing I thought was, 'And I haven't even a picture of him.' So ever since then I've been looking for a face like his. I've examined every photograph and every fancy picture I came across, but I never found anything resembling him but this. You have one up here, too," she said, arising and standing before a dainty face looking down at her from its place upon the wall. "The likeness is perfect. The same large, earnest eyes, the same long lashes, the same curve of brow and cheek and the same bonny smile. He was so pretty, my baby was. I wish I

had that picture. Do you suppose I could get it?" The policeman had walked to the window and was watching the throng on the street below. The artist coughed and shaded his face with his hands, and the shabby, prematurely old woman gazed longingly at the pictured face before

'It's an unusual request,' the artist commenced doubtfully.

"But you won't refuse to grant it," a low voice interrupted, and its owner stepped through the doorway from the inner room, where she had been preparing for a sitting.

"I heard what you said," she went on, and the sweet face was transfigured with gentle sympathy as she clasped the hand of her unfortunate sister, "and I want to tell you how sorry I am that your baby died. That is my boy's picture. You can have the photograph, and you can see him. Every hour l thank God for sparing him to me." The bit of cardboard on which were limned the features of a child resem-

bling her dead baby was given to her, and the woman, whose heart had yearned for years for a glimpse of a face like her boy's, went out on the street again. -Chicago Tribune.

He Wanted the Latest. The other morning a man went into

a music store and asked for "Ave Maria." "Which one do you want?" asked the clerk.

"Oh, I don't know whose it is," he said. "Give me the best one." "Well, we have one by Gounod, Liszt, Luzzi, Mascagni, Millard, Cherubini

and Dulcken-any one is good." "Gosh," said the customer. "I didn't know there was so many. Give me Jerry Beene's," Cherubini's was handed him, but about noon he came back dissatisfied. "This is no good on earth," he said.

'I can't make head nor tail to the time.' Gounod's "Ave Maria" was then given him, but 3 o'clock brought him back again. "It wasn't 'Ave Maria' at all I

globe. - Youth's Companion.

wanted," he explained. "It was 'Sweet Marie.' "-- Indianapolis Sentinel. Highest and Lowest States. According to the recently announced results of measurements and calcula-

tions made by the United States geological survey, Delaware is the lowest state, killed or mauled by tigers. only 60 feet. Colorado is the highest, av eraging 6,800 feet above the sea; while Wyoming is a close second, only 100 feet lower than Colorado. In minimum elevation Florida and Louisiana dispute for second place after Delaware, their average elevation being, for each, 100 feet. Taking the United States as a Blackwood's Magazine. whole, our country lies slightly above No Words to Waste. the average elevation of the land of the

(Z)

#### ANODD LITTLE STORY

A ROMANCE THAT ENDED IN TRAGEDY IN OLD NEW YORK.

A Duel, a Girl's Transferred Affections and Two Sad Deaths-The Accidental Meeting In the Society Library and the Ceincidence of a Book's Title and Author.

There is an odd story connected with the New York Society library, which is fully as interesting as the personality of its patrons. The charter of the institution was granted in 1772 by George III, and in those days it was a place of resort by the fashionable people of the town. Some time after the war had ended a young Englishman, who had been an officer in the British army and attached to General Howe's staff, visited the library to while away an idle hour. He became absorbed in his book and did not notice that he was being closely watched by a man who sat near When he arose to go, he was followed to the door and tapped on the shoulder.

"Pardon me," said the stranger, "but were you not a soldier in his majesty's army some years ago, and were you not engaged in a hand to hand encounter with an American whom you left for dead on the field of honor?" "I remember the circumstances per-

feetly," was the reply. "What do you know of it?" "I am the man with whom you fought, and I have to thank you for this," pointing to an empty sleeve. "One of us had to suffer," was the

"I am aware of that," answered the other, "and I can forgive it, but I cannot forgive or forget that you took from me something more precious than my arm. You robbed me of my affianced

wife." The story may be briefly told. The American was engaged to be married to a beautiful girl, the daughter of one of New York's most prosperous merchants. She was good and true, and the day for the marriage had been set. One day her lover quarreled with the Englishman in a place of public resort. The men were strangers to each other. A challenge followed, and it was agreed to meet the next morning at daybreak on the Jersey shore and fight with rapiers. The American went home to arrange his affairs and in the evening called on his intended bride. His unusual seriousness aroused her fears, and she begged to know the cause. The young man, after much entreaty, told what he was to do on the morrow. The young woman swooned, and when she recovered found that her lover, fearing that he might be dissuaded, had left her. She at once dispatched a worthy servant to visit the various public houses—for there weren't many of them -and learn, if possible, the place of rendezvous. The quest was successful, and at 7 the next morning, after a sleepless night, the girl was at the meeting place, but too late to interfere. The duel had already taken place, and her lover lay wounded nigh unto death. He was taken home and nursed back to life and strength. Some months later the young woman met the Engishman at a social gathering. She did not know him. nor did he know her. The young

man fell desperately in love. In less than a month the maiden's heart had changed, and her affections were transferred. When she gave up lover the name of the new one, he shocked her by the statement that the Englishman was the man who had so nearly killed him. There was a great revulsion of feeling. The girl became ill, brain fever ensued, and she died. This was what the American referred

to when he met the Englishman in the old library building. In his excitement he had carried a book which he had picked np unwittingly with him, and, overcome by the remembrance of his wrongs, dashed it into the face of his enemy. The assault was so sudden that the Englishman lost his balance and fell. His head struck the wall, and he became unconscious. The constables came and took him away. When the attendants rushed out to see what was the matter, they picked up a book. One of them looked at the title page and saw that it was called "The Fate of the Inconstant," and its author, whose name was not unknown, was the mother of the girl who had jilted the American. The English officer was so seriously injured by the fall that his mind became impaired, and he died some years

after in a private retreat for the insane. —New York Mail and Express.

It is certainly strange that American gardeners have paid so little attention to the mountain laurel, Kalmia latifolia, as a decorative plant. Probably there is not one laurel planted in this country for every thousand rhododendrons and azaleas, although the flowers of the laurel are not less beautiful. Indeed some good judges consider them more beautiful than the flowers of any other American shrub. It is, moreover, an easier plant to cultivate and much less particular about soil and exposure. One of the reasons why it has been neglected no doubt is that it is a common native shrub, and another is that it is not always an easy matter to procure well grown plants. Young plants can be dug up in the woods, but they require some care and cultivation in the nursery before becoming well established. Now, however, small plants covered with flower buds can be obtained from Dutch nurserymen by the thousand at what seems a ridiculously low price. At this time of the year no other shrub is so beautiful in the northern states. It is one of the best subjects to plant on the borders of natural woods or in other half wild situations, as it endures the shade of overhanging trees and does not suffer from drought. Its value as a decorative plant should be better known and more often insisted upon.—Garden

The Bengal Boar. Possibly in moments of enthusiasm and wassail the Bengal boar may have been overpraised. He has not a pleasant temper; his habits are open to unfavorable criticism; he may fail in his family relations, but he has plenty of pluck. He will fight anything that comes in his way, not even a tiger daunts him, and what is more the tiger sometimes succumbs to the terrible tusks of the

I have seen a boar bearing away from such heroic battle the marksdeep and frequent marks—of a tiger's claws, and that boar swam the Ganges in flood—a sufficient feat for an unwounded animal and one that should set at rest the question whether pigs can swim.

A dangerous brute is that Bengal boar. Throughout the whole of my sporting career only two of my beaters were killed, and one of these was cut to death by a boar. A leopard killed the other. Not one was either

But my first experiences in this line were, I regret to say, less connected with the mighty boar than with the sow, which, though it cannot rip up a horse's flanks or belly as can the boar, can gallop a little, and instead of ripping can bite .--

Mother-Mrs. Blank has given you some cake, and you haven't even said thank von. Small Son.-It's baker's. -- Good News.

Ohio and Indiana, although fairly friendly to tramps, are noted for certain "hostile" features. The main one of these is the well known "timber lesson"-clubbing at the hands of the inhabitants of certain towns. I experienced this muscular instruction at one unfortunate time in my life, and I must say that it is one of the best remedies for vagabondage that exists. But it is very crude and

In company with two other tramps I was made to run the gantlet extending from one end of the town of Oxford, Ind., to the other. The boys and men who were "timbering" us threw rocks and clubbed us most diligently. I came out of the scrape with a rather sore back, and should probably have suffered more had I not been able to run with rather more than the usual speed. One of my fellow sufferers, I heard, was in a hospital for some time. My other companion had his eye gouged terribly, and I fancy that he will never visit

Apart from the "timber" custom. which I understand is now practiced in other communities also, these two states are good begging districts. There are plenty of tramps within their boundaries, and when "the eagles are gathered together" the carcass to be preyed upon is not far away.--Century.

we have received a communication which may interest Professor Romanes. It is to the effect that in a certain parish of Wiltshire (particulars of which we can furnish him if he desires it) there is an old woman whose first husband had "bright red, thick curly hair." and their only child had exactly the same kind of hair. The woman became a widow, and she married secondly a man with "straight, soft, light brown hair, with not the least shade of red in it." No two men could have been more unlike in appearance. Of the second family, there were four who resembled their father and mother—the mother had pretty brown hair and eyes-then came a boy and girl exactly like the child of the first husband, with the self same curly hair, 'regular 'carrots,' blue eyes, and

They are all living now, in or near the parish in question. Perhaps, nay, probably, there were ancestors of the true parents, near or remote, who had red hair, and therefore the case is not quite a satisfactory one, but Professor Romanes may think it worth while to look into it more closely.—London Globe.

The Smile That Never Came. "Stranger," said the young man

"All right."

preacher, and that I ain't got the sense I wos borned with, that's all." —Indianapolis Journal. Accounted For-It takes the "well brought up" child to discover the hidden meanings of things. The other evening, at Mrs. E--'s in K street, somebody was showing a picture of an artistic loving cup which had just

"I can account," said he, "for one

"That's for the chaperon."-Kate Field's Washington. Poodle and Lamb. Not long ago I was passing a barnyard in this place and stood to look over the gate at a pretty half grown lamb standing alone outside the barn. But the sight of me so enraged a that he barked himself nearly into give way. In the meantime I struck such terror into the heart of the lamb that it fled across the yard to place itself under the protection of the dog and stood close by his side while he barked and danced with

As I drew a little nearer the lamb backed right into the kennel, and when, after I had made a circuit in order to watch the further movements of this strange pair of friends from behind a tree, I saw their two faces cautiously looking out together, cheek to jowl, while the dog's anger was being reduced to subsiding splutters of resentment. He was not a collie, but a very large sort of poodle.—London Spectator.

Mr. Jinkson-Bingle has, lost money at everything he's tried lately, and his friends are afraid he'll soon be in a state of chronic melancholia. He hasn't smiled for weeks. Mrs. Jinkson-Poor fellow. Why

blame his reverses on his wife's extravagance and take a fresh start, the same as you did."—New York Weekly. \$100 Reward. \$100

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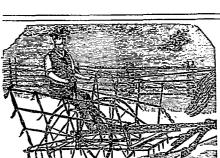
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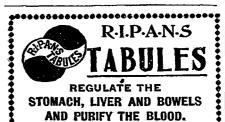
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Traits Inherited From a Stepfather. Touching our note on "Telegony,

similar features."

with the white hair and the dyed mustache to the photographer, "I am here to git my picture took, and I'll tell you how it is. I've jist popped the question to a widder down our way with 40 acres of as good ground as ever a hog stuck his nose into, and I am now goin to read her answer. When you see the pleasant smile stealin over my face. I want you to fire off the ole machine and let

The young man took his position, but he didn't get the photograph

taken. Instead he rose to go without a word. "What's the matter?" asked the photographer. "There hain't nothin the matter, ceptin that she says she's stuck on a

his professional brethren. One of the party remarked that it had always been a marvel to him why a loving cup should have three hanhandle as belonging to the lover and the other as belonging to the be-

been presented to a famous actor by

loved, but the third handle"— The shrill little voice of Mrs. E--'s youngest, who has seen two elder sisters pass through the marriageable period, piped up:

fierce, shaggy gray dog tied up to his kennel between the lamb and me fits, showing all his teeth and straining so furiously at his chain as to make me quite nervous lest it should

doesn't he marry? "What good would that do?" "Why then, you know, he could

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