BUCHANAN RECORD.

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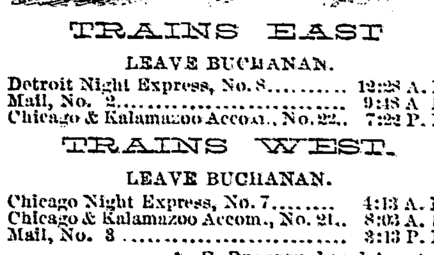
VOLUME XXVIII. BUCHANAN, BERRIEN COUNTY, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1894. NUMBER 34.



TRAINS EAST

LEAVE BUCHANAN.

Detroit Night Express, No. 8	12:28 A. M
Mail, No. 2	9:18 A. M
Chicago & Kalamazoo Accom., No. 22	7:22 P. M

TRAINS WEST.

LEAVE BUCHANAN.

Chicago Night Express, No. 7	4:13 A. M
Chicago & Kalamazoo Accom., No. 21	8:03 A. M
Mail, No. 3	3:13 P. M

A. F. Peacock, Local Agent.
O. W. Ruggles G. P & T. A

VANDALIA LINE
TIME TABLE,

In effect June 25, 1894. Trains leave Galien, Mich., as follows:

FOR THE NORTH

No. 52, Ex. Sun., 1:55 P. M. For St. Joseph
" 56, Daily, 7:05 " " "
" 54, Ex. Sun., 11:33 " " "

FOR THE SOUTH.

No. 51, Ex. Sun., 4:28 A. M. For Terre Haute
" 53, Ex. Sun., 11:10 A. M. " " "
" 55, Daily, 3:21 P. M. " " "

For Complete Time Card, giving all trains and stations, and for full information as to rates, through cars, etc., address
C. M. Wheeler, T. P. A.,
Terra Haute, Ind.
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Ass't Gen'l Pass. Agent, St. Louis, Mo.

Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis Railway.

BIG FOUR ROUTE.

The Popular Route Between the Michigan Cities and all Southern Points.

Condensed Schedule of Trains. Effective May 28, 1893.

GOING NORTH. P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	STATIONS.	GOING SOUTH. P. M.	P. M.	A. M.
8 45	7 30	12 48	lv Anderson ar	1 20	9 40	8 30
9 00	7 45	1 03	Linwood	1 03		8 10
9 13	7 59	1 16 ar	Alexandria	12 46	9 13	7 59
9 26	8 10	1 29 ar	Summitville	12 33	8 54	7 48
9 36	8 21	1 41	Fairmount	12 20	8 40	7 32
9 48	8 31	1 52	Jonesboro	12 09	8 29	7 23
				P. M.		
9 59	8 43	2 07	Marion	11 57	8 16	7 12
....	8 57	....	Fox's	11 36	....	6 56
10 20	9 05	2 30	La Fontaine	11 30	7 50	6 50
10 30	9 11	....	Treaty	11 21	7 41	6 41
10 45	9 30	2 55 ar	Wabash	11 10	7 30	6 30
....	9 45	3 10 lv	Wabash	10 55	7 15	....
....	9 55	....	Speichers	10 10	....	....
....	10 01	3 26	Urbana	10 31	6 54	....
....	10 11	3 26	Bolivar	10 24	6 43	....
....	10 19	3 41	N. Manchester	10 19	6 37	....
....	11 00	4 28	Warsaw	9 36	5 53	....
....	11 26	4 54	Milford	9 11	5 27	....
....	11 56	5 52	Goshen	8 43	4 56	....
....	12 20	5 48	Elkhart	8 19	4 32	....
....	1 05	6 27	Niles	7 41	3 52	....
....	1 25	6 45	Berrien Centre	7 20	3 32	....
....	1 20	6 51	Eau Claire	7 14	3 27	....
....	2 00	7 20	Benton Harbor	6 45	3 00	....
	P. M.	P. M.		A. M.	P. M.	A. M.

L. O. Schaefer, Agent,
Benton Harbor.
Oscar G. Murray, Traffic Manager,
Cincinnati, O.
D. M. Martin, G. P. A.,
Cincinnati, O.
C. S. Blackman, Trav. Pass. Agt.,
Anderson, Ind.

MORTGAGE SALE.

WHEREAS, default has been made in the payment of the money secured by a mortgage 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 ($108.05), 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 virtue 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 of Buchanan, according to the recorded plat thereof.

Dated June 7th, 1894.

MINNIE BELL SMITH,
Formerly Minnie Bell Covell, Mortgagee.
A. A. WORTHINGTON, Att'y for Mortgagee.
June7w13t

Teachers' Examinations.

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

At Niles, the last Friday in August, 1894. (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.

Ernest P. Clarke, Commissioner

FROM THE RANKS.

By CAPTAIN CHARLES KING.

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[CONTINUED.]

CHAPTER XIV.

Tuesday and the day of the long projected german had come, and if ever a lot of garrison people were wishing themselves well out of a flurry it was the social circle at Sibley. Invitations had been sent to all the prominent people in town who had shown any interest in the garrison since the regiment's arrival; beautiful favors had been procured; an elaborate supper had been prepared, the ladies contributing their efforts to the salads and other solids, the officers wisely confining their donations to the wines. It was rumored that new and original figures were to be danced, and much had been said about this feature in town, and much speculation had been indulged in, but the Beaubien residence had been closed until the previous day. Nina was away with her mother and beyond reach of question, and Mr. Jerrold had not shown his face in town since her departure.

Nor was he accessible when visitors inquired at the fort. They had never known such mysterious army people in their lives. What on earth could induce them to be so close mouthed about a mere german? One might suppose they had something worth concealing, and presently it became noised abroad that there was genuine cause for perplexity, and possibly worse.

To begin with, every one at Sibley now knew something of the night adventure at the colonel's, and as no one could give the true statement of the case the stories in circulation were gorgeous embellishments of the actual facts. It would be useless, even if advisable, to attempt to reproduce these wild theories, but never was army garrison so tumultuously stirred by the whirlwind of rumor. It was no longer denied for an instant that the absence of the colonel and his household was the direct result of that night's discoveries, and when, to Mrs. Hoyt's inexpressible relief, there came a prettily worded note from Alice on Monday evening informing her that neither the colonel nor her mother felt well enough to return to Silbey for the german, and that she herself preferred not to leave her mother at a time when she needed her care, Mrs. Hoyt and her intimates, with whom she instantly conferred, decided that there could be no doubt whatever that the colonel knew of the affair, had forbidden their return and was only waiting for further evidence to decide what was to be done with his erring stepdaughter. Women talked with bated breath of the latest stories in circulation, of Chester's moody silence and preoccupation, of Jerrold's ostracism and of Frank Armitage's sudden return.

On Monday morning the captain had quietly appeared in uniform at the office, and it was known that he had relinquished the remainder of his leave of absence and resumed command of his company. There were men in the garrison who well knew that it was because of the mystery overhanging the colonel's household that Armitage had so suddenly returned. They asked no questions and sought no explanation. All men marked, however, that Jerrold was not at the office on Monday, and many curiously looked at the morning report in the adjutant's office. No, he was not in arrest. Neither was he on sick report. He was marked present for duty, and yet he was not at the customary assembly of all the commissioned officers at headquarters. More mystery, and most exasperating, too, it was known that Armitage and Jerrold had held a brief talk in the latter's quarters soon after Sunday's evening parade and that the former had been re-enforced for a time by Captain Chester, with whom he was afterward closeted. Officers who heard that he had suddenly returned and was at Chester's went speedily to the latter's quarters—at least two or three did—and were met by a servant at the door, who said that the gentlemen had just gone out the back way. And, sure enough, neither Chester nor Armitage came home until long after taps, and then the colonel's cook told several people that the two gentlemen had spent over an hour up stairs in the colonel's and Miss Alice's room and "was foolin around the house till near 10 o'clock."

Another thing that added to the flame of speculation and curiosity was this. Two of the ladies, returning from a moonlit stroll on the terrace just after tattoo, came through the narrow passageway on the west side of the colonel's quarters, and there, at the foot of the little flight of steps leading up to the parade, they came suddenly upon Captain Chester, who was evidently only moderately pleased to see them and nervously anxious to expedite their onward movement. With the perversity of both sexes, however, they stopped to chat and inquire what he was doing there, and in the midst of it all a faint light gleamed on the opposite wall, and the reflection of the curtains in Alice Renwick's window was distinctly visible. Then a sturdy masculine shadow appeared, and there was a rustling above, and then, with exasperating, mysterious and epigrammatic terseness, a deep voice propounded the utterly senseless question:

"How's that?"

To which, in great embarrassment, Chester replied:

"Hold on a minute. I'm talking with some interested spectators."

Whereat the shadow of the big man shot out of sight, and the ladies found that it was useless to remain—there would be no further developments so long as they did—and so they came away, with many a lingering backward look. "But the idea of asking such a fool question as 'How's that?' Why couldn't the man say what he meant?"

It was gathered, however, that Armitage and Chester had been making some experiments that bore in some measure on the mystery. And all this time Mr. Jerrold was in his quarters, only a stone's throw away. How interested he must have been!

But while the garrison was relieved at knowing that Alice Renwick would not be on hand for the german, and it was being fondly hoped she might never return to the post, there was still another grievous embarrassment. How about Mr. Jerrold?

He had been asked to lead when the german was first projected and had accepted. That was fully two weeks before, and now—no one knew just what ought to be done. It was known that Nina Beaubien had returned on the previous day from a brief visit to the upper lakes, and that she had a costume of ravishing beauty in which to carry desolation to the hearts of the garrison belles in leading that german with Mr. Jerrold. Old Mme. Beaubien had been reluctant, said her city friends, to return at all. She heartily disapproved of Mr. Jerrold and was bitterly set against Nina's growing infatuation for him. But Nina was headstrong and determined. Moreover, she was far more than a match for her mother's vigilance, and it was known at Sibley that two or three times the girl had been out at the fort with the Suttons and other friends when the old lady believed her in quarters totally different.

Cub Sutton had confided to Captain Wilton that Mme. Beaubien was in total ignorance of the fact that there was to be a party at the doctor's the night he had driven out with Nina and his sister; that Nina had "pulled the wool over her mother's eyes" and made her believe she was going to spend the evening with friends in town, naming a family with whom the Beaubiens were intimate. A long drive always made the old lady sleepy, and as she had accompanied Nina to the fort that afternoon she went early to bed, having secured her wild birdling, as she supposed, from possibility of further meetings with Jerrold. For nearly a week, said Cub, Mme. Beaubien had dogged Nina so that she could not get a moment with the man with whom she was evidently so smitten, and the girl was almost at her wits' end with seeing the depth of his flirtation with Alice Renwick and the knowledge that on the morrow her mother would spirit her off to the cool breezes and blue waves of the great lake. Cub said she so worked on Fanny's feelings that they put up the scheme together and made him bring them out. Gad, if old Maman only found it out, there'd be no more germans for Nina! She'd ship her off to the good Sisters at Creve-Cœur and slap her into a convent and leave all her money to the church.

And yet, said city society, old Maman idolized her beautiful daughter and could deny her no luxury or indulgence. She dressed her superbly, though with a somewhat barbaric taste, where Nina's own good sense and eastern teaching did not interfere. What she feared was that the girl would fall in love with some adventurer or—what was quite as bad—some army man who would carry her darling away to Arizona or other inaccessible spot. Her plan was that Nina should marry here—at home—some one of the staid young merchant princes rising into prominence in the western metropolis, and from the very outset Nina had shown a singular infatuation for the buttons and straps and music and heaven knows what all out at the fort. She gloried in seeing her daughter prominent in all scenes of social life. She rejoiced in her triumphs and took infinite pains with all preparations.

She would have set her foot against Nina's simply dancing the german at the fort with Jerrold as a partner, but she could not resist it that the papers should announce on Sunday morning that "the event of the season at Fort Sibley was the german given last Tuesday night by the ladies of the garrison and led by the lovely Miss Beaubien" with Lieutenant or Captain Anybody. There were a dozen bright, graceful, winning women among the dames and damsels at the fort, and Alice Renwick was a famous beauty by this time. It was more than Maman Beaubien could withstand that her Nina should "lead" all these, and so her consent was won. Back they came from Chequamegon, and the stately home on Summit avenue reopened to receive them. It was Monday noon when they returned, and by 3 o'clock Fanny Sutton had told Nina Beaubien what she knew of the wonderful rumors that were floating in from Sibley. She was more than half disposed to be in love with Jerrold herself. She expected a proper amount of womanly horror, incredulity and indignation, but she was totally unprepared for the outburst that followed. Nina was transformed into a tragedy queen on the instant, and poor, simple hearted, foolish Fanny Sutton was almost scared out of her small wits by the fire of denunciation and fury with which her story was greeted. She came home with white, frightened face and hunted up Cub and told him that she had been telling Nina some of the queer things the ladies had been saying about Mr. Jerrold, and Nina almost tore her to pieces, and could he go right out to the fort to see Mr. Jerrold? Nina wanted to send a note at once, and if he couldn't go she had made her promise that she would get somebody to go instantly and to come back and let her know before 4 o'clock.

Cub was always glad of an excuse to go out to the fort, but a coldness had sprung up between him and Jerrold. He had heard the ugly rumors in that mysterious way in which all such things are heard, and while his shallow pate could not quite conceive of such a monstrous scandal, and he did not believe half he heard, he sagely felt that in the presence of so much smoke there was surely some fire and avoided the man from whom he had been inseparable. Of course he had not spoken to him on the subject, and, singularly enough, this was the case with all the officers at the post except Armitage and the commander. It was understood that the matter was in Chester's hands, to do with as was deemed best. It was believed that his resignation had been tendered, and all these 48 hours since the story might be said to be fairly before the public Jerrold had been left much to himself and was presumably in the depths of dismay.

One or two men, urged by their wives, who thought it was really time something were done to let him understand he ought not to lead the german, had gone to see him and been refused admission. Asked from within what they wanted, the reply was somewhat difficult to frame and in both cases resolved itself into "Oh, about the german," to which Jerrold's voice was heard to say: "The german's all right. I'll lead if I'm well enough and am not bothered to death meantime. But I've got some private matters to attend to and am not seeing anybody today." And with this answer they were fain to be content. It had been settled, however, that the officers were to tell Captain Chester at 10 o'clock that in their opinion Mr. Jerrold ought not to be permitted to attend so long as this mysterious charge hung over him, and Mr. Rollins had been notified that he must be ready to lead.

Poor Rollins! He was in sore perplexity. He wanted nothing better than to dance with Nina Beaubien. He wondered if she would lead with him or would even come at all when she learned that Jerrold would be unable to attend. "Sickness" was to be the ostensible cause, and in the youth and innocence of his heart Rollins never supposed that Nina would hear of all the other assignable reasons. He meant to ride in and call upon her Monday evening; but, as ill luck would have it, old Sloat, who was officer of the day, stepped on a round pebble as he was going down the long flight to the railway station and sprained his ankle. Just at 5 o'clock Rollins got orders to relieve him and was returning from the guardhouse when who should come driving in but Cub Sutton, and Cub reined up and asked where he would be apt to find Mr. Jerrold.

"He isn't well and has been denying himself to all callers today," said Rollins shortly.

"Well, I've got to see him or at least get a note to him," said Cub. "It's from Miss Beaubien and requires an answer."

"You know the way to his quarters, I presume," said Rollins coldly. "You have been there frequently. I will have a man hold your horse, or you can tie him there at the rail, just as you please."

"Thanks. I'll go over, I believe." And go he did, and poor Rollins was unable to resist the temptation of watching whether the magic name of Nina would open the door. It did not, but he saw Cub hand in the little note through the shutters, and ere long there came another from within. This Cub stowed in his waistcoat pocket and drove off with, and Rollins walked jealously homeward. But that evening he went through a worse experience, and it was the last blow to his budding passion for sparkling eyed Nina.

It was nearly tattoo and a dark night when Chester suddenly came in.

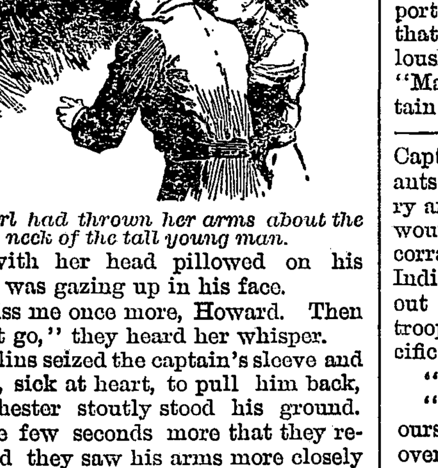
"Rollins, you remember my telling you I was sure some of the men had been getting liquor in from the shore down below the station and 'running it' that way? I believe we can nab the smuggler this evening. There's a boat down there now. The corporal has just told me."

Smuggling liquor was one of Chester's horrors. He surrounded the post with a cordon of sentries who had no higher duty apparently than that of preventing the entrance of alcohol in any form. He had run a "red cross" crusade against the post trader's store in the matter of light wines and small beer, claiming that only adulterated stuff was sold to the men and forbidding the sale of anything stronger than "pop" over the trader's counter. Then, when it became apparent that liquor was being brought on the reservation, he made vigorous efforts to break up the practice. Colonel Maynard rather poohpoohed the whole business. It was his theory that a man who was determined to have a drink might better be allowed to take an honest one, coram publico, than a smuggled and deleterious article, but he succumbed to the rule that only "light wines and beer" should be sold at the store and was lenient to the poor devils who overloaded and deranged their stomachs in consequence. But Chester no sooner found himself in command than he launched into the crusade with redoubled energy and spent hours of the day and night trying to capture invaders of the reservation with a bottle in their pockets. The bridge was guarded, so was the crossing of the Cloudwater to the south, and so were the two roads entering from the north and west, and yet there was liquor coming in, and as though "to give Chester a benefit" some of the men in barracks had a royal old spree on Saturday night, and the captain was sorer headed than any of the participants in consequence. In some way he heard that a rowboat came up at night and landed supplies of contraband down by the riverside out of sight and hearing of the sentry at the railway station, and it was thither he hurriedly led Rollins this Monday evening.

They turned across the railway on reaching the bottom of the long stairs and scrambled down the rocky embankment on the other side, Rollins following in reluctant silence and holding his sword so that it would not rattle, but he had no faith in the theory of smugglers. He felt in some vague and unsatisfactory way a sense of discomfort and anxiety over his captain's late proceedings, and his stealthy descent seemed fraught with ill omen.

Once down in the flats, their footsteps made no noise in the yielding sand, and all was silence save for the clash of the waters along the shores. Far down the river were the reflections of one or two twinkling lights, and close under the bank in the slack water a few stars were peeping at their own images, but no boat was there, and the captain led still farther to a little copse of willow, and there in the shadows, sure enough, was a rowboat, with a little lantern dimly burning, half hidden in the stern.

Not only that, but as they halted at the edge of the willows the captain put forth a warning hand and cautioned silence. No need. Rollins' straining eyes were already fixed on two figures that were standing in the shadows not 10 feet away—one that of a tall, slender man, the other a young girl. It was a moment before Rollins could recognize either, but in that moment the girl had turned suddenly, had thrown her arms about the neck of the tall young man,



The girl had thrown her arms about the neck of the tall young man.

and with her head pillowed on his breast was gazing up in his face.

"Kiss me once more, Howard. Then I must go," they heard her whisper.

Rollins seized the captain's sleeve and strove, sick at heart, to pull him back, but Chester stoutly stood his ground. In the few seconds more that they remained they saw his arms more closely infold her. They saw her turn at the brink, and in an utter abandonment of rapturous, passionate love throw her arms again about his neck and stand on tiptoe to reach his face with her warm lips. They could not fail to hear the caressing tone of her every word or to mark his receptive but gloomy silence. They could not mistake the voice, the form, shadowy though it was. The girl was Nina Beaubien and the man beyond question Howard Jerrold.

They saw him hand her into the light skiff and hurriedly kiss her good night. Once again, as though she could not leave him, her arms were thrown about his neck, and she clung to him with all her strength. Then the little boat swung slowly out into the stream, the sculls were shipped, and with practiced hand Nina Beaubien pulled forth into the swirling waters of the river, and the faint light, like slowly setting star, floated downward with the sweeping tide and finally disappeared beyond the point.

Then Jerrold turned to leave, and Chester stepped forth and confronted him:

"Mr. Jerrold, did I not instruct you to confine yourself to your quarters until satisfactory explanation was made of the absences with which you are charged?"

Jerrold started at the abrupt and unlooked for greeting, but his answer was prompt:

"Not at all, sir. You gave me to understand that I was to remain here—not to leave the post—until you had decided on certain points, and though I do not admit the justice of your course, and though you have put me to grave inconvenience, I obeyed the order. I needed to go to town today on urgent business, but between you and Captain Armitage am in no condition to go. For all this, sir, there will come proper retribution when my colonel returns. And now, sir, you are spying upon me—spying, I say—and it only confirms what I said of you before."

"Silence, Mr. Jerrold! This is insubordination."

"I don't care a d—n what it is, sir! There is nothing contemptuous enough for me to say of you or your conduct to me"——

"Not another word, Mr. Jerorld! Go to your quarters in arrest. Mr. Rollins, you are witness to this language."

But Rollins was not. Turning from the spot in blankness of heart before a word was uttered between them, he followed the waning light with eyes full of yearning and trouble. He trudged his way down along the sandy shore until he came to the silent waters of the slough and could go no farther, and then he sat him down and covered his face with his hands. It was pretty hard to bear.

CHAPTER XV.

Tuesday still, and all manner of things had happened and were still to happen in the hurrying hours that followed Sunday night. The garrison woke at Tuesday's reveille in much perturbation of spirit, as has been said, but by 8 o'clock and breakfast time one cause of perplexity was at an end. Relief had come with Monday afternoon and Alice Renwick's letter saying she would not attend the german, and now still greater relief in the news that sped from mouth to mouth—Lieutenant Jerrold was in close arrest. Armitage and Chester had been again in consultation Monday night, said the gossips, and something new had been discovered—no one knew just what—and the toils had settled upon Jerrold's handsome head, and now he was to be tried. As usual in such cases, the news came in through the kitchen, and most officers heard it at the breakfast table from the lips of their better halves, who could hardly find words to express their sentiments as to the inability of their lords to explain the new phase of the situation. When the first sergeant of Company B came around to Captain Armitage with the sickbook soon after 6 in the morning the captain briefly directed him to transfer Lieutenant Jerrold on the morning report from present for duty to "in arrest," and no sooner was it known at the quarters of Company B than it began to work back to officers' row through the medium of the servants and strikers.

It was the sole topic of talk for a full hour. Many ladies who had intended going to town by the early train almost periled their chances of catching the same in their eagerness to hear further details.

But the shriek of the whistle far up the valley broke up the group that was so busily chatting and speculating over in the quadrangle, and with shy yet curious eyes the party of at least a dozen—matrons and maids, wives or sisters of the officers—scurried past the darkened windows of Mr. Jerrold's quarters, and through the mysterious passage west of the colonel's silent house, and down the long stairs, just in time to catch the train that whirled them away cityward almost as soon as it had disgorged the morning's mail. Chatting and laughing and full of blithe anticipation of the glories of the coming german, in preparation for which most of their number had found it necessary to run in for just an hour's shopping, they went jubilantly on their way. Shopping done, they would all meet, take luncheon together at the Woman's Exchange, return to the post by the afternoon train and have plenty of time for a little nap before dressing for the german. Perhaps the most interesting question now up for discussion was, Who would lead with Mr. Rollins? The train went puffing into the crowded depot, the ladies hastened forth and in a moment were on the street, cabs and carriages were passed in disdain, a brisk walk of a block carried them to the main thoroughfare and into the heart of the shopping district, a rush of hoofs and wheels and pedestrians there encountered them, and the roar assailed their sensitive and unaccustomed ears, yet high above it all pierced and pealed the shrill voices of the newsboys darting here and there with their eagerly bought journals. But women bent on germans and shopping have time and ears for no such news as that which demands the publication of extras. Some of them never hear or heed the cry: "Indian massacre!" "Here y'are! All about the killin of Major Thornton an his sojers!" "Extry! Extry!"

It is not until they reach the broad portals of the great Stewart of the west that one of their number, half incredulously, buys a copy and reads aloud: "Major Thornton, ——th infantry, Captain Langham and Lieutenant Bliss, ——th cavalry, and 30 men are killed. Captains Wright and Lane and Lieutenants Willard and Brooks, ——th cavalry and some 40 more men are seriously wounded. The rest of the command is corralled by an overwhelming force of Indians, and their only hope is to hold out until help can reach them. All troops along the line of the Union Pacific are already under orders."

"Oh, isn't it dreadful?"

"Yes, but aren't you glad it wasn't ours? Oh, look! There's Nina Beaubien over there in her carriage. Do let's find out if she's going to lead with Rollins."

Væ victis! Far out in the glorious park country in the heart of the Centennial State a little band of blue coats sent to succor a periled agent is making desperate stand against fearful odds. Less than 200 men has the exalted wisdom of the department sent forth through the wilderness to find and, if need be, fight its way through five times its weight in well armed foes. The officers and men have no special quarrel with those Indians, nor the Indians with them. Only two winters before, when those same Indians were sick and starving, and their lying go betweens, the bureau employees, would give them neither food nor justice, a small band made their way to the railway and were fed on soldier food and their wrongs righted by soldier justice. But another snarl has come now, and this time the bureau people are in a pickle, and the army—ever between two fires at least, and thankful when it isn't six—is ordered to send a little force and go out there and help the agent maintain his authority. The very night before the column reaches the borders of the reservation the leading chiefs come in camp to interview the officers, shake hands, beg tobacco and try on their clothes, then go back to their braves and laugh as they tell there are only a handful, and plan the morrow's ambuscade and massacre. Væ victis! There are women and children among the garrisons along the Union Pacific whose hearts have little room for thoughts of germans in the horror of this morning's tidings. But Sibley is miles and miles away, and, as Mrs. Wheeler says, aren't you glad it wasn't ours?

Out at the fort there is a different scene. The morning journals and the clicking telegraph send a thrill throughout the whole command. The train has barely whistled out of sight when the ringing notes of officers' call resound through the quadrangle and over the broader drill ground beyond. Wondering, but prompt, the staid captains and eager subalterns come hurrying to headquarters, and the band, that had come forth and taken its station on the parade, all ready for guard mount, goes quickly back, while the men gather in big squads along the shaded row of their quarters and watch the rapid assembly at the office. And there old Chester, with kindling eyes, reads to the silent company the brief official order. Aye, though it be miles and miles away, fast as steam and wheel can take it, the good old regiment in all its sturdy strength goes forth to join the rescue of the imprisoned comrades far in the Colorado Rockies. "Have your entire command in readiness for immediate field service in the department of the Platte. Special train will be there to take you by noon at latest." And though many a man has lost friend and comrade in the tragedy that calls them forth, and though many a brow clouds for the moment with the bitter news of such useless sacrifice, every eye brightens, every muscle seems to brace, every nerve and pulse to throb and thrill with the glorious excitement of quick assembly and coming action. Aye, we are miles and miles away. We leave the dear old post, with homes and firesides, wives, children and sweethearts, all to the care of the few whom sickness or old wounds or advancing years render unfit for hard, sharp marching, and, thank God, we'll be there to take a hand and help those gallant fellows out of their "corral" or to have one good blow at the cowardly hounds who lured and lied to them!

How the "assembly" rings on the morning air! How quick they spring to the ranks, those eager bearded faces and trim blue clad forms! How buoyant and brisk even the elders seem as the captains speed over to their company quarters and the quick, stirring orders are given: "Field kits; all the cooked rations you have on hand; overcoat, blanket, extra socks and underclothes; every cartridge you've got; haversack and canteen and nothing else. Now get ready—lively!" How irrepressible is the cheer that goes up! How we pity the swells of the light battery who have to stay! How wistful those fellows look, and how eagerly they throng about the barracks, yearning to go, and, since that is denied, praying to be of use in some way! Small wonder is it that all the bustle and excitement penetrates the portals of Mr. Jerrold's darkened quarters, and the shutters are thrown open and his bandaged head comes forth.

"What is it, Harris?" he demands of a light batteryman who is hurrying past.

"Orders for Colorado, sir. The regiment goes by special train. Major Thornton's command's been massacred, and there's a big fight ahead."

"My God! Here, stop one moment! Run over to Company B and see if you can find my servant or Merrick or somebody. If not, you come back quick. I want to send a note to Captain Armitage."

"I can take it, sir. We're not going. The band and the battery have to stay."

And Jerrold, with trembling hand and feverish haste, seats himself at the same desk whence on that fatal morning he sent the note that wrought such disaster, and as he rises and hands his missive forth, throwing wide open the shutters as he does so, his bedroom door flies open, and a whirling gust of the morning wind sweeps through from rear to front, and half a score of bills and billets, letters and scraps of paper, go ballooning out upon the parade.

"By heaven!" he mutters, "that's how it happened, is it? Look at them go!" for going they were, in spiral eddies or fluttering skips, up the grassy "quad" and over among the rosebushes of Alice Renwick's garden. Over on the other side of the narrow, old fashioned frontier fort the men were bustling about, and their exultant, eager voices rang out on the morning air. All was life and animation, and even in Jerrold's selfish soul there rose responsive echo to the soldiery spirit that seemed to pervade the whole command. It was their first summons to active field duty with prospective battle since he had joined, and with all his shortcomings as a "duty" officer in garrison and his many frailties of character, Jerrold was not the man to lurk in the rear when there was danger ahead. It dawned on him with sudden and crushing force that now it lay in the power of his enemies to do him vital injury; that he could be held here at the post like a suspected felon, a mark for every finger, a target for every tongue, while every other officer of his regiment was hurrying with his men to take his knightly share in the coming onset. It was intolerable, shameful. He paced the floor of his little parlor in nervous misery, ever and anon gazing from the window for sight of his captain. It was to him he had written, urging that he be permitted a few moments' talk. "This is no time for a personal misunderstanding," he wrote. "I must see you at once. I can clear away the doubts, can explain my action; but, for heaven's sake, intercede for me with Captain Chester that I may go with the command."

As luck would have it, Armitage was with Chester at the office when the letter was handed in. He opened it, gave a whistle of surprise and simply held it forth to the temporary commander.

"Read that," he said.

Chester frowned, but took the note and looked it curiously over.

"I have no patience with the man now," he said. "Of course, after what I saw last night, I begin to understand the nature of his defense, but we don't want any such man in the regiment after this. What's the use of taking him with us?"

"That isn't the point," said Armitage. "Now or never, possibly, is the time to clear up this mystery. Of course Maynard will be up to join us by the first train, and what won't it be worth to him to have positive proof that all his fears were unfounded?"

"Even if it wasn't Jerrold, there is still the fact that I saw a man clambering out of her window. How is that to be cleared up?" said Chester gloomily.

"That may come later and won't be such a bugbear as you think. If you are not worried into a morbid condition over all this trouble, you would not look so seriously upon a thing which I regard as a piece of mere night prowling, with a possible spice of romance."

"What romance, I'd like to know?"

"Never mind that now. I'm playing detective for the time being. Let me see Jerrold for you and find out what he has to offer. Then you can decide. Are you willing? All right! But remember this while I think of it. You admit that the light you saw on the wall Sunday night was exactly like that which you saw the night of your adventure, and that the shadows were thrown in the same way. You thought that night that the light was turned up and afterward turned out in her room, and that it was her figure you saw at the window. Didn't you?"

"Yes. What then?"

"Well, I believe her statement that she saw and heard nothing until reveille. I believe it was Mrs. Maynard who did the whole thing without Miss Renwick's knowing anything about it."

"Why?"

"Because I accomplished the feat with the aid of the little night lamp that I found beside the colonel's bedside. It is my theory that Mrs. Maynard was restless after the colonel finally fell asleep; that she heard your tumble and took her little lamp, crossed over into Miss Renwick's room, opened the door without creaking, as I can do to your satisfaction, found her sleeping quietly, but the room a trifle close and warm, set her night lamp down on the table, as I did, threw her shadow on the wall, as I did, and opened the shade, as you thought her daughter did. Then she withdrew and left those doors open—both hers and her daughter's—and the light, instead of being turned down, as you thought, was simply carried back into her own room."

"That is all possible. But how about the man in her room? Nothing was stolen, though money and jewelry were lying around loose. If theft was not the object, what was?"

"Theft certainly was not, and I'm not prepared to say what was, but I have reason to believe it wasn't Miss Renwick."

"Anything to prove it?"

"Yes, and, though time is precious and I cannot show you, you may take my word for it. We must be off at noon, and both of us have much to do, but there may be no other chance to talk, and before you leave this post I want you to realize her utter innocence."

"I want to, Armitage."

"I know you do, so look here. We assume that the same man paid the night visit both here and at Sablon, and that he wanted to see the same person—if he did not come to steal; do we not?"

"Yes."

"We know that at Sablon it was Mrs. Maynard he sought and called. The colonel says so."

"Yes."

"Presumably, then, it was she—not her daughter—he had some reasons for wanting to see here at Sibley. What is more, if he wanted to see Miss Renwick, there was nothing to prevent his going right into her window?"

"Nothing."

"Well, I believe I can prove he didn't. On the contrary, that he went around by the roof of the porch to the colonel's room and tried there, but found it risky on account of the blinds, and that finally he entered the hall window—what might be called neutral ground. The painters had been at work there, as you said, two days before, and the paint on the slats was not quite dry. The blinds and sills were the only things they had touched up on that front, it seems, and nothing on the sides. Now, on the fresh paint of the colonel's slats are the new imprints of masculine thumb and fingers, and on the sill of the hall window is a footprint that I know to be other than Jerrold's."

"Why?"

"Because he doesn't own such a thing as this track was made with, and I don't know a man in this command who does. It was the handiwork of the Tonto Apaches and came from the other side of the continent."

"You mean it was"——

"Exactly. An Indian moccasin."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Domestic Protection.

One day in the Cumberland mountains, as I rode up the bench of a hill, I came to a house with a genuine cyclone pit in the front yard. At first I thought it might be a springhouse or a cellar, but a little closer inspection only confirmed the original conclusion. It was a cyclone pit and nothing else, but what was it there for? The man of the house was hoeing corn in the field adjoining, and I hailed him. "By the way," I said to him after asking how far it was to my destination and the nearest way there, "is that a cyclone pit there in the yard?"

He gave a queer little nod of affirmation.

"You don't have any cyclones up here in the mountains, do you?" I asked in evident astonishment.

"Well, no, mister, not perzackly."

"Then, if you please, I'd like to know what the dickens you have the pit for."

He came over to the fence and put his hand up to his mouth as a sort of a speaking trumpet.

"I reckon you never see my wife, mister," he said and dodged back to the row he was hoeing as if somebody had thrown a skillet lid at him.—Detroit Free Press.

It Costs.

Gibbs—Ha, old fellow, how are you? Just heard that you had gone into the newspaper business.

Dibbs—Yes, just bought a country paper.

Gibbs—That so? Why, you can give me an occasional puff, then.

Dibbs—Certainly. What are you busy with now?

Gibbs—I am in the clothing business—ready made clothing.

Dibbs—Ha! Then you can give me an occasional suit of clothes.

Gibbs—Well, dunno about that. It costs money to manufacture clothing, you know.

Dibbs—That's true, and it costs nothing to manufacture newspapers!

Then they parted.—London Tit-Bits.

An Inquiring Judge.

In a patent case in New York recently one of the lawyers consumed two days in describing the differences between two scientific appliances. When he had finished, the judge said to him, "Now, Mr. ——, you will please tell us what is the difference." The lawyer, it is said, hasn't recovered yet.—Exchange.

BUCHANAN RECORD.

D. H. BOWER,

PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1894.

Republican Nominations.

For Governor.....JOHN T. RICH
For Lieutenant Governor.....ALFRED MILNES
For Secretary of State.....REV. WASHINGTON GARDNER
For Treasurer.....JAMES M. WILKINSON
For Auditor General.....STANLEY W. TURNER
For Attorney General.....FRED A. MAYNARD
For Land Commissioner.....WM. A. FRENCH
For Superintendent Public Instruction.....H. M. PATTENGILL
For Member Board of Education.....PERRY F. POWERS

For Representative in Congress, 4th District,.....HENRY F. THOMAS

For State Senator—Seventh District.....AUGUSTUS E. JEWELL.

For Sheriff.....CHARLES H. WHITCOMB
For Clerk.....FRED A. WOODRUFF
For Treasurer.....FRANK A. TREAT
For Register of Deeds.....JOEL H. GILLETTE
For Prosecuting Attorney.....NATHANIEL A. HAMILTON
For Surveyor.....C. BYRON PRATT
For Circuit Court Commissioners.....NELSON G. KENNEDY
.....NATHANIEL H. BACON
For Coroners.....FRANKLIN A. GOWDY
SAMUEL BROWN.
For Fish Inspector.....GEORGE KISSINGER

We present herewith in supplement form the entire text of Judge Coolidge's decision on the county seat removal. It well repays the time spent in its perusal.

Pansy for September keeps up the usual amount of good reading for which this popular magazine is justly noted.

DID YOU HEAR IT?

Maine held its election on Monday with no question as to the result, the only question being one of how much majority the Republicans would have. Hon. T. B. Reed gets a majority larger than ever given to one in his district—something like 10,000. The state gives the largest majority ever known in the history of the state, the figures being not far from 37,000 and it is on the right side, too, thus giving a striking illustration of what the Americans think of the "perfidy and dishonor" bill dictated by the sugar trust.

Representative Convention.

A Representative Convention will be held at the Gault House, in the City of Niles, on Thursday, Sept. 20, 1894, at 11 o'clock a. m., to nominate candidate for Representative to the State Legislature, and to transact such other business as may come before the Convention.

The following is the apportionment of delegates to which the several township and city wards will be entitled on the basis of total vote for Governor in 1892:

Townships.	Vote.	No. Delegates
Berrien	383	11
Bertrand	331	8
Buchanan	713	20
Chikaming	201	6
Galien	314	9
Lake	405	12
New Buffalo	289	8
Niles township	325	9
Niles City, 1st Ward	392	11
" " 2d "	315	6
" " 3d "	250	7
" " 4th "	247	7
Three Oaks	390	11
Weesaw	309	9
Total	4,713	134

HENRY L. HESS, Z. L. COOPER, } Committee.

Republican Caucus.

A Republican Caucus will be held in the Engine House, in the village of Buchanan, on Saturday afternoon, Sept. 15, at 2 o'clock, for the purpose of selecting 20 delegates to represent Buchanan township in the Representative convention in Niles City, Sept. 20, 1894, and for such other business as may come before the Caucus.

J. G. HOLMES, A. A. WORTHINGTON, } Com.

SENATOR JEWELL.

The result of the Senatorial Convention of yesterday, while disappointing to those who felt that a Berrien county man should be nominated, and had worked for and hoped that the choice would fall on Mr. Blakeslee of Galien, who had the support of a great majority of the Berrien delegates, irrespective of locality, yet the Convention has placed in nomination a man who is in everyway eminently fitted to represent this district, with credit to his district and to himself. Mr. Jewell is no stranger to Berrien Republicans, and we elected him two years ago, and now, when the ballots are cast in November, Mr. Jewell may rest assured that Berrien will give him a vote that will far outnumber that of 1892. Mr. Jewell will have the pleasure of going back to the State Legislature encouraged to further labor for the cause of the grand old party with the same zeal and ability that he has shown in the past.

Sugar Planters Bolt.

At the sugar planter's convention, at New Orleans, La., last Thursday, a resolution was passed in favor of an alliance with the Republican party on national issues. By this action two and possibly three congressional districts comprising the sugar region are endangered to the Democrats.

There were probably 300 representative men present at the convention and as nearly all of them are men of wealth with great influence, and with power to control a considerable following, the action they have taken cannot be underestimated.

IT IS SENATOR JEWELL.

Renominated by Acclamation at the Senatorial Convention.

Yesterday the Galt House at Niles presented an animated appearance, groups of men in earnest conversation could be seen almost everywhere. The cause of all this interest was the fact that the Republican convention to nominate a candidate for State Senator to succeed Hon. Augustus E. Jewell of Dowagiac was to be held at the Galt House at eleven o'clock. Shortly after the appointed hour the convention was called to order by Geo. M. Valentine, Esq., of Benton Harbor, and the call was read by Dr. W. W. Easton of Cass. Hon. R. D. Dix of Berrien was made temporary chairman and Dr. Easton of Cass was made temporary secretary. The committee on Credentials appointed by the chair was L. B. Des Voignes and E. Spencer of Cass, and W. M. Parrish of Berrien. The Committee immediately collected the credentials, and in a few moments reported that the same were in proper form, and all districts were represented. On motion of Mr. Clark of Berrien the temporary organization was made permanent. An adjournment was then taken until half past one, at which time the convention proceeded to an informal ballot, which resulted as follows: Jewell 19, Blakeslee 15, Gard 8, Baker 2. The second, third, fourth and fifth informal ballot resulted in Jewell 19, Blakeslee, 15, Gard 9, Baker 1. On the sixth, seventh and eighth ballots Baker's support went to Blakeslee and the result was, Jewell, 19, Blakeslee 16, Gard 9. On the ninth ballot the record was Jewell 19, Blakeslee 17, Gard 8. The next three ballots were Jewell 19, Blakeslee 16, Gard 1. The thirteenth ballot resulted in Jewell 19, Blakeslee 17, Gard 8. The next two ballots were Jewell 19, Blakeslee 16, Gard 9. On the sixteenth and seventeenth ballots Jewell received 18, Blakeslee 16, Gard 9 and Mars 1. The next two ballots resulted Jewell 19, Blakeslee 16, Gard 9. The twentieth and twenty-first ballots resulted in Jewell 19, Blakeslee 17, Gard 8. The twenty second ballot gave Jewell 19, Blakeslee 16, Gard 9. The next two ballots gave Jewell 19, Blakeslee 15, Gard 10. Seven more ballots resulted in Jewell 19, Blakeslee 16, Gard 9. The balloting was continued and kept see-sawing around until the forty-seventh, which gave Jewell 18, Blakeslee 18, Gard 8. This was the unvarying result for thirteen more ballots and then the see-sawing commenced again. After the seventy-fourth ballot was taken Berrien delegates requested a recess to enable them to go into conference and endeavor to agree on some one to present to the convention as the choice of the Berrien delegates. The Cass delegation went in to supper and the Berrien delegation adjourned to the parlor. After nearly an hour's conference, a solution of the question was as far away as ever, the minority failing to see their duty to join the majority and agree on a Berrien nominee. At the end of that time a motion was made to adjourn to the convention hall and continue balloting. The 75th and 76th ballots gave Jewell 20, Blakeslee 17, Gard 6, Van Camp 1. Before taking the next ballot Mr. James Brooks of St. Joseph withdrew the name of Mr. Gard. The next three ballots gave Jewell 20, Blakeslee 17, Van Camp, 7. The 79th ballot gave Jewell 21, Blakeslee 16, Van Camp, 1, Baker 6. The 80th ballot resulted in giving Jewell 21, Blakeslee 17, Van Camp 1, Baker 1, Morrell 4. The 81st ballot was an informal ballot and gave Jewell 22, Blakeslee 17, Van Camp 3, Baker 1, Ward 1.

At this juncture Mr. E. A. Blakeslee requested the privilege of addressing the convention which was accorded him and in a manly straightforward speech withdrew his name from the list of candidates and requested those who had voted for him to cast their ballots for Hon. Augustus E. Jewell, of Dowagiac. This announcement was received with applause, and on motion of Mr. F. M. Gray of Niles, Mr. Jewell was nominated by acclamation. On motion B. R. Sterns, of Benton Harbor, E. K. Warren, of Three Oaks, and Dr. W. W. Easton, of Dowagiac, were made the Senatorial committee.

Hon. Augustus E. Jewell then came into the convention and upon being introduced by Chairman Dix was enthusiastically received. He made a brief speech and thanked the convention for the honor of the nomination. Mr. Gard was then called for but could not be found and Capt. James Brooks made a little speech apologizing for him. A speech from Mr. Blakeslee was then demanded and Mr. Blakeslee made a brief address expressing his views as a republican and pledging himself to take off his coat and vest and help roll up the republican majority from Galien. Loud calls for Dr. Baker were then heard and the Doctor got up and made a happy speech in which he congratulated himself that at no time had he lost more than two votes. The convention then adjourned and a general handshaking and congratulations were tendered Mr. Jewell.

GLENDORA.

From our Regular Correspondent.

The worst wind storm ever had in this vicinity passed over Sunday night doing considerable damage. About two miles south of here the storm played freaks characteristic of a cyclone. A limb was broken from a tree standing in front of the house in which Mrs. Carlisle lives and driven through the door. A tree standing in Hoel Wright's field was twisted off and carried over into Evan Hartline's dooryard. One row of trees in Mr. Hartline's orchard seemed to be in the path of the storm as it was completely destroyed and all of the pickets were torn from his garden fence while the apple crop was badly injured, corn blown down and cherry and apple trees in the entire neighborhood were broken down or uprooted.

One of Robert Decker's smallest children was buried Sunday. The services were held in Hill's school house, Rev. Funkey officiating. This is two children Mr. Decker has buried within a year.

One night last week as Joel Hartline and wife, daughter and son were coming home from Baroda, his team got out of the road running against a stump throwing them out of the wagon hurting Mrs. Hartline's shoulder quite badly and shaking the others up pretty thoroughly.

Miss Maud Willard of Oceana county is visiting friends and relatives here.

Corn cutters are complaining considerable about corn being down.

Abe Weaver and some others went to Lake Michigan fishing last week. They got quite a good many fish but did not enjoy the rain at night.

SAWYER.

From our Regular Correspondent.

The teacher, Miss Roe, is boarding at Mrs. Robertson's.

The wind storm on Sunday night did considerable damage in the neighborhood.

Clyde Ingleright started to New Troy to school on Tuesday.

Apples are coming in by the wagon load to both dryer and cider mill.

Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Robertson have been visiting near Galien.

Chas. Wibert is still quite sick.

Mrs. Schanck is convalescing.

Mr. Bowerman and Andrew Landis are working on the Congregationalist church at Bridgman.

U. S. Weather Bulletin

Week ending September 12th, 1894.

The recent rains have benefitted late corn New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Illinois, Missouri and Kansas, but were too late to be of benefit to early corn. In Wisconsin, Minnesota and Iowa the greater part of the crop has been cut. North Dakota reports corn free from danger from frost and in Illinois much will be beyond danger in from 10 to 14 days. In Mississippi much injury has resulted to corn from heavy rains, while hot winds and dry weather has proved injurious in Kentucky. Plowing for fall seeding, which has been greatly delayed on account of drought, has progressed rapidly in those states where good rains have fallen. Frost on the morning of the 8th caused some damage in New England. Frosts also caused damage in Idaho and Montana. Killing frosts were general on the morning of the 11th in Minnesota.

GALIEN.

From our Regular Correspondent.

The funeral services of a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Collins, living in the vicinity of Elm Valley, was held at the M. E. church in this place, Sunday afternoon, Rev. C. P. Birdsley officiating. Interment took place in Galien cemetery.

Rev. C. P. Birdsley is in attendance at the annual conference of the M. E. church, being held at Jackson.

Isaac Harner represents the G. A. R. from this place at the annual encampment, being held at Pittsburg, Pa., he being the only one going from here.

Stantley A. Clark left, Tuesday morning, for Valparaiso, Ind., where he intends attending the State Normal the coming year.

A number of Knights of Maccabees attended a review of the Knights at New Troy, last Friday evening, and had a very pleasant time.

THREE OAKS.

From our Regular Correspondent.

Farmers fear that frost will be the result of the change in the weather.

Miss Augusta Hepner visited friends in Kalamazoo last week.

An ice cream social was given at the Oxford church Tuesday evening.

Miss Jessie M. Wright teaches the Spring Creek school this year.

The Woman's Missionary Society held its annual Thank Offering meeting, at Mrs. J. H. Holden's, Wednesday afternoon, at 3 o'clock.

The cabbage growers are busily engaged in harvesting their crops.

The heavy wind storm, last Sunday night, did considerable damage by diminishing our winter store of apples.

NEW TROY.

From our Regular Correspondent.

Sept. 11, 1894.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Pitcher, a boy, Saturday evening.

Corn is about out of the way of frost, and cutting has commenced.

School commenced on Monday, the 10th, with three teachers—about scholars enough for one—but who cares for taxes, so long as we can sling on style.

The poor fund is large this year, and the supervisor is kind hearted.

Sunday night we had a wind storm that made things move, and picked the apples. About a mile south of the village it seemed to get in its work the worst. It tipped over Jno. Hageley's house and ruined it. He had gone to bed and it tipped him out and skinned his shins some. It smashed the roof in DeLappe's barn, and turned Smith Ludman's house partly around, broke down trees, etc.

The evaporator at Sawyer is getting all the apples they want, since the blow.

THE POPE.

BENTON HARBOR.

From our Regular Correspondent.

Sept. 11, 1894.

The melon harvest is nearly over.

The hard wind Sunday night made the lake very rough yesterday.

Godfrey's canning factory is nearly over-run with tomatoes and peaches.

Hose Company No. 3 threatens to disband, unless a suitable hose house is provided for them.

Benton Harbor College re-opened yesterday. The out-look is very encouraging, considering the times.

The Universalists of this city contemplate building a church to cost not less than $5,000.

Merritt Nichols of Pipestone has a pear branch a foot long that has thirty-one pears, of the cluster variety, clinging to it.

A whaleboat that was on exhibition at the World's Fair was in the harbor a few hours last week.

The wind and rain storm of Sunday evening did much damage to fruit, hundreds of bushels of apples and peaches being beaten to the ground and ruined.

Capt. Cambell of the U. S. Navy will deliver three lectures in this place, this week, on Hawaii and other subjects. He comes under he auspices of the Christian church.

That wet weather has caused the new pavement to swell and bulge badly In many places the blocks are raised several inches, and in one instance they have burst out completely.

The contractors who have made the extensive repairs on the Central school building were delayed by the strike, last summer, and the building was not ready for occupancy until this week.

The Government steamer, Andy Johnson, came in from Chicago, Saturday night, on a pleasure trip with fifteen of that city's officials, including Mayor Hopkins, and several government officers on board.

The Hotel St. Joseph has closed, after the most successful season it has yet had. It is a $4.00 a day house and is, consequently, patronized mostly by the "upper tendom" of the larger cities who come for a summer's outing.

Judge Frank H. Thomas, chief clerk of the post-office department, a Michigan man, formerly judge of probate of Tuscola county, will probably succeed Captain Harry Sherwood, also a Michigan man, as postmaster of Washington.

The steamer Aurania took out from New York Tuesday 50,000 ounces of silver and 40,000 Mexican dollars.

NOTICE OF DRAIN LETTING.

NOTICE is hereby given, that I, Jacob H. Badger, Drain Commissioner of the Township of Bertrand, County of Berrien, State of Michigan, will, on the 24th day of September, A. D. 1894, at the Bakertown Dam, in said Township of Bertrand, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, proceed to receive bids for the construction of a certain Drain known and designated as "The Bakertown Drain," located and established in the said township of Bertrand, and described as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at a point 132 feet west on the town line from the north ¼ corner section 3, town 8 south, range 18 west, at station 0. Stations each 100 feet, (station 10 is 200 feet.) Thence south 14° 15' west to station 12.49; dam, thence south 63° 05' west to station 16.93; thence south 77° 40' west to station 30; thence south 19° 29' west to station 47.30; thence south 52° west to station 60; thence south 26° 35' west to station 70; thence south 20° east to station 99.25; thence south 69° 29' west to station 102. Extra sta. 101.1—101.2—101.3—101.4—101.5—102, Vanderhoof bridge, thence south 51° 33' west to station 117.79; thence south 7° 58' east to station 152.30; thence south 56° 45' east to station 169.65; thence south 13° 55' east to station 183.84. Station 183.84 is 230 feet west from the southeast corner of the northeast ¼ of southeast ¼ of section 16, town 8 south, range 18 west. Said job will be let by sections. The section at the outlet of the drain will be let first, and the remaining sections in their order up stream, in accordance with the diagram now on file with the other papers pertaining to said drain, in the office of the Township Clerk, to which reference may be had by all parties interested, and bids will be made and received accordingly. Contracts will be made with the lowest responsible bidder giving adequate security for the performance of the work, in a sum then and there to be fixed by me, reserving to myself the right to reject any and all bids. The date for the completion of such contract, and the terms of payment therefor, shall be announced at the time and place of letting. Notice is further hereby given, that at the time and place of said letting, or at such other time and place thereafter to which I, the Drain Commissioner aforesaid, may adjourn the same, the assessments for benefits and the lands comprised within the jurisdiction of said "Bakertown Drain Special Assessment District," will be subject to review. The following is a description of the several tracts or parcels of land constituting the Special Assessment District of said Drain, viz: Steven D. Baker, mill dam and lands situated under mill pond in west ½ sec. 3; David A. Best, south part west ½ southeast ¼ sec. 4; Elsie Ferguson, northwest ¼ southeast quarter sec. 9; Jennings Slater, executor Jeremiah Slater estate, south part east ½ northeast ¼ sec. 9; John House, northwest ¼ sec. 22; F. M. Gray, south ½ southwest quarter sec. 16 and north ½ northeast ¼ sec. 24; Solomon Rough, west ½ southwest quarter sec. 15 and south ½ northeast ¼ sec. 16; Moses Shook, northeast ¼ southeast ¼ sec. 16 and south ½ northwest ¼ southeast ¼ sec. 10; Francis Wells, north ½ northwest ¼ southeast ¼ sec. 16; Lizzie Travis, beginning 94 rods south of northwest cor. northwest ¼ sec. 15, thence east 160 rods, thence south 46 rods, thence west 160 rods, thence north 46 rods to place of beginning, 46 acres; Frank Dalrymple, north ½ northwest ¼ sec. 24 and southeast ¼ of northwest ¼ and north pt. northeast fr. ¼ of southwest fr. ¼ sec. 24; Wm. Dalrymple and wife, west pt. northeast ¼ of southwest ¼ sec. 6; Oliver Dalrymple, west ½ southwest ¼ and southeast ¼ of southwest ¼ sec. 16; Michael Cauffman, north ½ northwest quarter sec. 3; Michael Cauffman, northwest fr. quarter sec. 9; John Hanley, south ½ northwest quarter sec. 10; John Keller, northeast quarter of northwest quarter sec. 16; John Curran, northwest quarter of northeast quarter sec. 16, and northeast quarter of northeast quarter sec. 16, and north ½ north ¼ of northwest quarter sec. 15; Michael Cauffman, south ¾ of east ½ of southwest quarter sec. 9; Elsie Ferguson, northwest quarter southeast quarter sec. 9; Sylvenus Ferguson, southwest quarter northeast quarter sec. 9; David Best, south pt. west ½ southeast quarter sec. 4; Sarah Farran, south ¾ east ½ southeast quarter sec. 4 and east ½ northeast quarter, west of highway, sec. 9; Jennings Slater, Executor Jeremiah Slater Est., south part east ½ northeast quarter sec. 9; John Redden, north ½ of west ½ sec. 10, and south half of west half section 10; Louisa Redden, east pt. of north ½ northeast quarter southeast quarter sec. 4; Nancy Pierre, middle pt. southwest quarter sec. 3; William Le Gar, north pt. southwest quarter west of highway, sec. 3; Alice I. Hathaway and Delos Koontz, northwest quarter north and west of mill pond, sec. 3; Geo. Dressler, south 140 acres south of highway, northeast quarter sec. 10; Enos Holmes, northwest fr. quarter sec. 4; Nathaniel Wilson, north pt. west ½ southeast quarter southwest quarter sec. 4, and east ½ southwest quarter, less 8 acres, sec. 4; Emil Koenigshot, south ½ northwest quarter sec. 5 and northeast quarter northwest quarter and west half northeast quarter sec. 5; Charles Kramble, east ½ northeast quarter sec. 5; John Hanley, south ½ northwest quarter sec. 16; G. S. Ferguson, northwest quarter of northwest quarter sec. 16; Est. Monroe Redding, east pt. northeast quarter of southwest quarter sec. 18; Thos. McNally, northwest quarter northwest quarter sec. 5; Clarence Wilson, bounded on west and north by highway, east by creek, south by section line in east ¼ southwest quarter sec. 4; Robert Curran Est., beginning 40 rods south of north west corner northwest quarter sec. 15, thence east 160 rods, thence south 54 rods, thence west 160 rods, thence north 54 rods to place of beginning, 54 acres; Ellen Curran, south ½ of south ½ of northwest quarter sec 15, 20 acres; Alanson Hamilton, north pt. west ½ southeast quarter sec. 4, 16 acres, and west pt. north pt. east ½ southeast quarter sec. 4; Lincoln Barrus, bounded on north by sec. line, east by highway, south by R. R., west by Indian boundary line, sec. 4; Frank Wilson, lot 1 south of R. R. sec. 4; Jerome Schastia, west ½ southwest quarter section 4; J. W. Dempsey, that pt. of northeast quarter north of highway sec. 10; Mary Conley, east ½ northeast quarter section 6; Alfred L. Wood, northwest quarter of southeast quarter sec. 5; Nathaniel Hamilton, north ½ of northeast quarter sec. 6; Township of Bertrand at large. All of said lands being in town 8 south, range 18 west, in Berrien county, Mich.

Dated this 10th day of September, A. D. 1894.

JACOB H BADGER,
Township Drain Commissioner of the Township of Bertrand.

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BIG FOUR ROUTE, CINCINNATI, O.

Estate of Horace S. Black.

First publication, Sept. 13, 1894.

STATE 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 said county, on Monday, the 10th day of September, 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 Horace S. Black, deceased.

George H. Black, Administrator of said estate, comes into Court and represents that he is now prepared to render his final account as such Administrator.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 8th day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for examining and allowing such account, 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 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 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.

(A true copy.) JACOB J. VAN RIPER,
[SEAL.] Judge of Probate

Last publication Oct. 4, 1894.

NOTICE is hereby given, that on the 30th day of June, A. D. 1894, a petition was filed in the Circuit Court for the County of Berrien, in Chancery, as provided by Chapter 183 of Howell's Statutes of 1884, for the purpose of vacating a cemetery in the village of Buchanan, in the County of Berrien and State of Michigan, described as follows, to-wit: Commencing at the north-east corner of the south-west quarter of the south-east quarter of Section twenty-six (26), in town seven (7) south, range eighteen (18) west, thence running south fifteen and 49-100 rods, thence west fifteen and 49-100 rods, thence north fifteen and 49-100 rods to highway, thence along highway fifteen and 49-100 rods to the place of beginning; and that said matter will be brought on for hearing upon the first day of the next term of the Circuit Court of Berien County, in Chancery, to be held at the Court House in Berrien Springs, on the 9th day of October, 1894, or so soon thereafter as Counsel can be heard.

Dated Sept. 5, 1894.

THE VILLAGE OF BUCHANAN,
By D. E. HINMAN,
Their attorney duly authorized to attend to said matter.

SUPPLEMENT

—TO THE—

RECORD.

'TWAS NO ELECTION.

Decision of Judge Coolidge in the County Seat Case.

The Election Held Last Spring with Reference to the County Seat Removal Adjudged Null and Void.

Circuit Court for the County of Berrien.
Judson A. Peck et al.
vs.
The Board of Supervisors of Berrien Co.

The proceedings in this case were instituted by writ of certiorari for the purpose of reviewing the proceedings of the Board of Supervisors of this county, with reference to a proposal to remove the county seat to the city of St. Joseph, submitted to a vote of the electors of the county at the annual township election in April last.

No controversy has arisen as to the material facts of the case, and the questions to be determined are purely legal, involving the construction of certain statutes and the validity of the proceedings under which the election was held. A brief statement of facts is necessary to an intelligent understanding of the legal questions in controversy.

On January 5th, 1894, the Board of Supervisors, by a vote of 18 yeas to 8 nays, adopted the following resolution:

"*Resolved*, That it is the sense of this Board that the county seat of this county should be removed from its present location to the city of St. Joseph, and that this Board does hereby designate the city of St. Joseph as the proper place to which said county seat should be removed, and that the question of removal of said county seat to St. Joseph shall be and is hereby submitted to the electors of said county of Berrien, at the time of holding the next annual township election."

On January 6th, 1894, the Board adopted a resolution providing that the County Clerk should prepare and cause to be distributed ballots, one-half of which should be printed, "For the removal of the county seat," and one-half of which should be printed, "Against the removal of the county seat."

On Feb. 1st, 1894, the Board by resolution instructed the Clerk to prepare the ballots for the election relating to the removal of the county seat, in accordance with Act No. 190 of the Laws of the State for the year 1891.

On or about Feb. 23rd, 1894, the Judge of Probate, County Clerk and County Treasurer, claiming to act as a Board of Election Commissioners for the county, caused to be prepared a form of ballot to be used by the electors of the county in voting upon the question of removal of the county seat.

The form was as follows:

For the removal of the County Seat to St. Joseph.

YES. ☐

NO. ☐

Printed instructions were placed at the top of the ballot, directing the elector that if he desired to vote in favor of the removal of the county seat to St. Joseph, he should make a cross in the square opposite the word "Yes," and if he desired to vote against such removal he should make a cross in the square opposite the word "No."

These ballots, thus prepared, were delivered by the Clerk to the Board of Election Inspectors of each of the 32 voting precincts of the county, and at the annual township election which occurred April 2nd, 1894, these ballots were used and voted for by the electors and no other form of ballot was voted. A special ballot box was used in each of the voting precincts for the deposit of the ballots so prepared.

At the election of April 2nd, 1894, no State or county officers were voted for, nor was any constitutional amendment or other question to be voted upon by the electors of the State, submitted to the electors. In each township and city of the county, a ballot containing the names of township or municipal candidates for local offices was used and voted. This ballot was printed separately from the ballot relating to the county seat removal question and deposited in a separate ballot box.

On April 10th, 1894, the Board of Supervisors convened for the purpose of canvassing the returns of the election inspectors, in relation to the removal of the county seat, and did so canvass them; charges were made alleging fradulent and illegal votes in certain voting precincts, and a resolution to investigate and examine into such charges was offered, but was defeated. Upon the canvass of the returns the Board of Supervisors declared as the result of such election that 10,990 votes had been cast, of which 5,595 were in favor of the removal of the county seat to St. Joseph, and 5,370 against the same.

The poll lists returned by the inspectors of elections disclosed the fact that in a large number of voting precincts only one poll list was kept, showing only the names of the voters voting at such election, but not showing the names or numbers of those who voted on the question of removal of the county seat, and not showing the names or numbers of those who voted the township or municipal ticket. The number of voters voting in any such precinct upon the question of the removal of the county seat could not be determined from the poll lists, as the poll lists contained the names of all voters voting at such election, some of whom may not have voted more than one ballot. In other words, it could not be determined from such poll lists whether a voter whose name appeared thereon, voted both the ballot for local candidates and the ballot on the question of removal of the county seat, or voted only one of such ballots, in which latter case it would not appear which ballot he voted. If the poll lists which do not designate in any way the names and numbers of voters voting upon such question were rejected, the vote upon the return would stand as follows; Total vote, 5,205, of which 1893 voted "Yes" and 3394 voted "No."

It also appears from the records of the proceedings of the Board of Supervisors that certain lots in the city of St. Joseph had been designated as the county site for the county buildings by the Supervisors, in case of removal of the county seat, before the election, and subsequent to the passage of the resolution for submission to the electors of the county of the question of the removal of the county seat.

It further appears that among the 18 supervisors who voted for the original resolution of submission of removal of the county seat to St Joseph, were two supervisors who had not been elected by the people, but who had been appointed by the township boards of New Buffalo and Chikaming townships to fill vacancies. The Board of Supervisors consisted of 26 members.

Upon this state of facts it is contended by the petitioners:

I.

That the supervisors of New Buffalo and Chikaming had no right to vote upon the original resolution of submission, because the law required that such resolution can be submitted only by the vote of two-thirds of the "members *elect;*" that the phrase "members elect" means members elected by the people, and that as the statute evidently requires a vote of two-thirds of the supervisors of all the townships and supervisors' districts in the county, being 26 in number, if the votes of the New Buffalo and Chikaming township supervisors be rejected, the vote for submission would stand 16 for removal or less than the requisite two-thirds of the entire number of supervisors. In my opinion, this objection is untenable. It may be suggested that if we reject the vote of the supervisors of New Buffalo and Chikaming on the ground that they were not members elect, the vote would have stood 16 for submission and 8 against. All the members elect, being 24 in number, having voted, and two-thirds of these having voted in favor of removal it is difficult to understand how the resolution was defeated, even if the contention of the petitioners as to the construction of the phrase "members elect" shall be correct.

But however this may be, I am of the opinion that the phrase "members elect" does not exclude supervisors appointed, and is not restricted in its meaning simply to those elected by the people. The word "elect" is often used in statutes and constitutions as meaning "chosen" or "selected." The manner of choice or selection, whether by popular vote or by appointment, is not material. This definition is given by the standard dictionaries and dictionaries of law, interchangeably with that of "elected." I can see no reason why supervisors appointed by regular authority should not have equal powers with those elected; otherwise the township represented by such appointee would have no voice in the action of the Board of Supervisors in a matter where it is important that every township should have an opportunity to be heard. If the intention of the law were otherwise, it should have been expressed in language so clear and unambiguous that no room would have been left for doubt.

II.

It is contended by the relators that the returns from all voting precincts, where the poll lists do not show the names and number of the electors voting upon the question of removal, should be rejected, and that if these be rejected the remaining returns would show a majority against the proposition for removal.

This manner of keeping poll lists where there are two distinct kinds of ballots to be voted and where two separate ballot boxes are kept for the deposit of ballots, may be open to criticism. In such cases a simple list of names cannot show how many voters voted any particular kind of ballot. Persons who voted the ticket for local officers might not have voted upon the question of county seat removal, and yet by double voting or by collusion with dishonest inspectors of elections, the number of ballots in the ballot box might equal the number of names on the poll list.

My opinion, however, is that the court has no power, under the state of facts presented, to consider this question.

No provision is made that the poll lists shall be returned to the county canvassers or be inspected by them. The county canvassers, in canvassing and declaring the result of the election, act solely upon the returns of the inspectors. In this case the Board of Supervisors were not bound to examine or inspect the poll lists. They play no part in the process of canvassing the returns of an election, or of declaring the result of such election. The poll list is kept for the sole use of the town inspectors of election, in order to enable them to compare the number of ballots found in the ballot box with the number of electors voting, to reject and throw out, in a manner prescribed by law, such number of ballots as shall be in excess of the number of votes appearing on the poll list.

The use and province of the poll list ends practically with the canvass of the votes by the local inspectors. The supervisors, therefore, acted entirely within their jurisdiction in simply canvassing the returns of the inspectors, without reference to the poll lists, and the courts, in a case of this kind, have no authority to review the proceedings of the Board of Supervisors, simply because the poll lists may have been defective.

83 Mich., 370.
91 Mich., 440.

III.

It is contended that the action of the Board of Supervisors subsequent to the passage of the resolution of submission on Jan. 5th, 1894, in accepting and designating a certain piece of land in the city of St. Joseph as a site for rhe county buildings, or as a site for the county seat, in case the popular vote was in favor of removal, rendered all the proceedings nugatory; that this action modified the previous resolution of submission and that in order to constitute a valid submission the designation of the particular site selected by the Board should have been submitted to a popular vote.

It is true that the Board of Supervisors may designate a certain piece of land or territory less than that embraced in the whole of any town or city, as the place to which the county seat shall be removed.

Double v. McQueen, 96 Mich., 42.

In the last mentioned case the place to which the removal of the county seat was proposed was described as the northwest quarter of section 12, town 30 north, range 2 east.

See also Att'y Gen'l v. Canvassers of Iron Co., 64 Mich., 611.

It is also true that if the Board of Supervisors by any act, tantamount to a vote of submission to the people, designate a particular tract of land as the place to which the removal of the county seat is to be made, and the removal is made dependent on the acquisition or selection of that particular piece of land, then the ballot voted for at the election must designate, not the city or the township in which the land is situate, but the particular tract of land. If in such case, the particular tract of land is not designated in the proposal voted for, the election and subsequent proceedings thereunder are rendered void.

Pack v. Supervisors of Presque Isle Co., 36 Mich, 379.

People v. Supervisors St. Clair Co., 15 Mich, 85.

But in this case, I find nothing in the records of the Board of Supervisors which makes the removal of the county seat to St. Joseph dependent upon the selection or designation of the lands. It is true that negotiations were had with the city of St. Joseph by which said city, in case of removal of the county seat, was to secure a particular piece of land as a site for the county buildings, but the acquisition of such land was made dependent upon the removal of the county seat, and the removal of the county seat was not made dependent on the acquisition of such land. The evident object of the Board was simply to secure in advance, free of expense to the county, a site for the county buildings, in case the county seat should be removed.

The act of submission to the people was unconditional. It is immaterial what negotiations may have occurred, relative to a particular site for the buildings. The electors voted upon a proposition which was entirely unconditional, and not dependent upon anything else, and therefore the submission, so far as the question raised here is concerned, was valid.

Att'y Gen'l v. Supervisors, 33 Mich., 192.

The opinion in this case is apparently decisive of the point in controversy. The court says: "There is nothing improper in a Board of Supervisors, who are considering the question of removing a county seat, taking into account any local provisions that may be made to relieve the county from expenses incident to the removal. If they finally pass an unconditional resolution for removal, and the people vote upon and approve a like unconditional proposition, that is sufficient. No inquiry can be gone into to determine what is was that influenced the minds of either supervisors or people."

IV.

The main contention in this case is whether there was prepared and voted at the election, a legal, official ballot on the question of the removal of the county seat. Three questions arise in this connection.

1st. Should not the question of removal of the county seat have been placed at the foot of the township or municipal ticket?

Second: Does the law contemplate more than one ballot or more than one ballot box at a township election, where no state or county officer is to be elected, and no constitutional amendment or other question to be voted upon by the electors of the state is submitted to the popular vote?

Third: Had the county board of election commissioners any authority to prepare and distribute the ballots concerning the removal of the county seat, or should such ballots have been prepared and distributed by the township or municipal board of election commissioners?

In order to make the issue clear and intelligible it becomes necessary for me to refer to the various provisions of our statutes, which govern elections of this kind.

Previous to the year 1851, the question of removal of county seats in this state was left entirely to the control and direction of the legislature. In that year an act was passed vesting the board of Supervisors of each county with the power of submitting the question to the electors of the county, under certain conditions and restrictions. That act still remains in force except so far as it is modified and repealed by acts numbered 190 and 194 of the public acts of 1891.

That act also provided the form of the ballot to be used. Those voting in favor of the proposed removal should have printed or written on their ballots the words: "for the removal of the county seat." 2. Those voting against such removal shall have printed or written on their ballots the words: "Against the removal of the county seat."

In 1891, a revolution was made in the method of voting, and by act 190 of the session laws of that year the so-called Australian method of voting was introduced into our elective system. That act, however, was only partial in its operation. It applied, according to section one of the act only to elections at which a presidential elector, member of congress, member of the legislature, state or county officer or circuit judge was to be elected, or an amendment to the state constitution was to be submitted to the popular vote.

Section 13 of this act somewhat broadens the first section by providing that when a constitutional amendment or other question is to be submitted to the "electors of the state" the secretary of state shall duly certify the same to the clerk of each county in the state, etc.

The act provides that in each county at such election, the judge of probate, county clerk and county treasurer shall constitute a county board of election commissioners, who shall prepare and distribute ballots and stamps for all officers for whom the electors are entitled to vote and for all constitutional amendments and other questions to be submitted to "the *electors of the state* for popular vote.

These provisions seem to contemplate that no purely local or county question, such as that of the removal of a county seat, can be submitted to popular vote under this act. Only such questions as are to be voted upon by the entire body of the electors of the state are providtd for.

It is true that section 18 provides that where a constitutional amendment or other question is to be voted, the ballot shall be prepared in a certain method, but this provision must be construed in accordanco with sections one, thirteen and fourteen of the act, to make the section intelligible or consistent with the frame-work of the act itself.

It is provided also by section 14 that the board of election commissioners shall cause any constitutional amendment or other questions, submitted to the electors of the state, to be printed *at the foot* of the ballot containing the names of the candidates voted for at such election.

Section 18 provides that the amendment or other question to be voted upon shall be clearly indicated upon the ballot and below the same, upon the ballot, shall be placed in separate lines, the words "Yes" and "No." The voter shall designate his vote by a cross-mark [X] placed opposite the word "Yes" or the word "No."

It is unnecessary to cite other provisions of the act, as these are all that apply to the questions which arise upon this brauch of the case.

This act did not apply to town or municipal elections, nor to any election where question was submitted merely to the electors of the county.

The legislature of 1891, however, subsequently passed another act, entitled "an act to prescribe the manner of conducting municipal and township elections and to prevent fraud and deception thereat" being act No. 194. This act provided that at such elections the provisions of act 190 should govern, so far as consistent, and thus introduced the Australian system into our township and municipal elections. The act further provides that at such elections there shall shall be a board of election commissioners for each township and city, who shall perform the same duties relative to the preparation and printing of ballots as are required by law of the county boards of election commissioners. This board in the township, is constituted of the town board, and in cities and villages by such persons as shall be elected by the common council of such villages and cities.

Neither the act 190 nor the act 194 in terms provide for the submission of the question of removal of a county seat, but our supreme court, in the cases of Double v. McQueen and Pinkerton v. Staninger, seem to indicate that the Australian system of voting must be applied to elections upon the question of removal of county seats.

Double v. McQueen, 96 Mich. 39.
Pinkerton v. Staninger. 59 N. ., W Rep. 611.

It may also be said that attorneys for both parties in this case concede that the Australian method of voting must have been used at the election in controversy. I shall therefore take it for granted, without expressing an opinion of my own, that this is the present status of the law.

It must be *conceded that the* questions raised are new and novel, and somewhat difficult of solution. The board of supervisors, although acting under the advice of able attorneys, and soliciting the opinion of the attorney general as to the form of the ballot and method of submission, were evidently perplexed, and uncertain how to proceed.

The board first resolved that the question of removal should be submitted under the laws of 1851, providing for two forms of ballot, one reading for removal and one against removal. Subsequently the board passed a resolution that the election should be carried on pursuant to act 190 of the laws of 1891, but did not by such resolution provide the form or language of the ballot. No reference was made to act 194 of the laws of 1891.

Under the circumstances it would be strange indeed if my own opinion were entirely free from doubt. I can only be governed by what seems to me the most reasonable interpretation and construction of statutes which are not only new and novel in their character, but ambiguous in their language and expression.

Under act 190 referred to, only one ballot is provided for. Candidates and questions for electors to vote for, are all placed on one Australian ballot.

Act 194 however, provides for another Australian ballot, a township or municipal ballot. This brings two Australian ballots into the field, whenever both state and county officers are to be voted for at the same spring election, which would occur the odd years. In even numbered years, where no state or county officers or state questions are to be voted for, there can be but one ballot, unless the submission of a question to the electors of the county rendered a second ballot necessary. Is such ballot contemplated by the law?

Now the law as expressed in acts 190 and 194, referred to as I have already said, nowhere mention or refer to questions regarding the removal of county seats nor to any purely local questions whatsoever. Seemingly there is an omission of this question. Whether intentional or not, it is not my purpose to decide. No difficulty could have arisen, if the election last spring on the question of removal could have been held under the law of 1851. All the difficulties attending this controversy, have arisen from the attempt to apply the so-called Australian system to an election upon a county seat question.

But as it seems to be conceded that that election must have been held under the Australian method, we are obliged to raise inferences and suggest analogies from the various provisions of the acts of 1891, to enable us to form any theory of what was the legislative intent as to the method of procedure.

The only provisions found in the acts referred to, relative to the form of the ballot, or the manner of voting upon the question to be submitted to the voters under the Australian system, are found under the provisions of the act 190, relative to constitutional amendments or other questions to be submitted to the electors of the state. Section 14 provides that the question shall be printed at the foot of the ballot containing the names of the candidates to be voted for. Section 18 provides for stating the substance of the question and using the words "No" and "Yes" and instructs the elector how to stamp the respective squares opposite the words "Yes" and "No."

Nowhere else is the least allusion to the form of the question, or as to where it is to be placed on the ballot.

Act No. 194 is silent upon this question but it does provide that act No. 190 shall govern so far as applicable, elections held under it.

If the election was to be held under the Australian system, then act No. 190 was applicable. It stepped in and governed the election in question, because act No. 194 nowhere pretends to prescribe any regulations for voting upon a question to be submitted to the voters. If we have anything to guide us, if there be anything by way of analogy which we can use as a precedent, we must resort to section 18 of act 190, to ascertain just where this question of removal shall be placed on the ballot, and we cannot resort anywhere else. This section tells us to place the question at the foot of the ballot containing the names of the officers; if we attempt to resort to any other section, we are entirely at sea.

It may be asked with some pertinency, it seems to me, by what reasoning or by what authority, was it determined that the question of removal should be voted for on a separate ballot and why was it not placed at the foot of the local ticket? If the question must be placed on one ballot, with the names of candidates at a general election and at the foot thereof, as is conceded, why should it not be placed on the same ballot with the names of candidates at a township election, and at the foot there of?

The law makes no distinction. If it applies to a state or county election, it applies to a township election. It either applies to *both* or *neither*.

One object of the Australian system is to prevent multiplicity of ballots. The fewer the ballots, the greater will be the opportunity for secrecy, the less for publicity and the greater the safeguards against fraud. The genuine Australian system, as established on its native heath and preserved in its original purity, allows but one ballot, however, many and diverse be the candidates or questions voted upon. This method has already been adopted in California and some other states, and it is highly probable that within a few years, its adoption will become universal. The tendency is in this direction.

The case of Union V. Ussery, 147 Ill., 204, is directly in line with this case. In that case, the question of animals running at large was submitted to the electors of the county. A statute had been in existence providing the form of ballot; that there should be a seperate ballot and a seperate ballot box. Subsequently the Australian law was enacted, which, however, did not, in express terms, repeal the prior statute in reference to the question in controversy. An election was held when the question was submitted by a separate ballot with a separate ballot box. The court held that the Australian law repealed the former statute and that there was no authority for a separate ballot and a separate ballot box, and held the election void.

With this tendency of legislation and public sentiment towards the one ballot system, it may be reasonably urged that the courts, with good reason in contruing ambiguous provisions of an Australian law, should bend their weight against encouragement of a multiplicity of ballots.

In direct connection with this question as to whether the question of the removal of the county seat could be voted for on a ballot separate from that containing the list of candidates, and necessarily involved in the same discussion, is the question, by what board of election commissioners was the ballot upon the question of the removal of the county seat to be prepared and distributed? Was it to be prepared by the county board of election commissioners, or by the town board of election commissioners? At the election in question, it was prepared by the county election commissioners and a separate ballot was provided for. The board of election commissioners for the county is provided for by act 190. That law states when such board is to act, and when it is to be called into being. It provides and fixes the time when they are to act by providing for their action when a presidential elector, member of congress, member of the legislature, state or county officer or circuit judge is to be elected, or any amendments to the constitution or other questions to be voted for by the electors of the state are submitted.

Sections 1, 10, 14 and 18 of Act 190 of 1891.

The elections provided for in Act 190 are referred to and designated by Act 194 as *general* elections. It determines what, within the meaning of the Australian law, is a general election and what is a township election, and determines that elections in the spring, when State or county officers are elected, are general elections, and that elections in the spring, when no such officers are elected, are not general elections. The election of last spring was therefore only an annual township election, because no State or county officers were to be elected and no State question was submitted to the voters. It follows that Act 194 providing for township or municipal elections, and for township or municipal election commissioners, governed that election. That act nowhere provides for the action of a board of county election commissioners; it provides only for a township board of election commissioners.

The county election commissioners can therefore only be called into existence at a general election, as already defined. The act which creates this Board does not apply or refer to any township or municipal election.

The act creating the Board, having determined when it can act, it must follow that they cannot act at any other time. It cannot be reasonably contended that a Board, clothed with extraordinary powers, *can possess more* authority than that expressed by the act which creates it and defines its jurisdiction.

Nor is there necessarily any ambiguity about the law in this respect. Whenever the county board cannot act, the law provides for another Board which steps in and sets the machinery of election in motion. One board is to act with reference to preparing ballots for a general election, and the other board with reference to a township or municipal election. When no general election occurs, then nothing exists which calls the county commissioners into existence, and the township or municipal commissioners act.

It may be said that the question of the removal of the county seat was a county question and that therefore by implication, county election commissioners should prepare the ballots. But it has been held by the Attorney General that the ballots to be prepared under the Local Option Law, when the question of the prohibition of the sale of liquor is to be submitted to the vote of the electors of the county, must be prepared by the township or municipal commissioners of election and not by the county commissioners. This practice has prevailed throughout the State.

The same reasoning which will apply to the method of preparing the ballots under the Local Option Law, will apply to that which arises under the law in regard to the removal of county seats. If the township board of election commissioners have power to prepare one they have the power to prepare the other.

The Attorney General has also held that where, by a special election, a Circuit Judge is to be elected on the same day of the regular township meeting, that it is the duty of the township election commissioners to print the ballots for Judge.

My construction of the laws applicable to the case, leads to the conclusion that there should have been but one ballot and one ballot box on the question of the removal of the county seat; that this question should have been printed at the foot of the ballot containing the list of local candidates voted for in each township and city, and that the township or municipal board of election commissioners was the proper board to prepare the ballots.

In attempting to carry out and enforce the adoption of the Australian system of voting, as provided for by recent statutes in many states, courts have been inclined to give a strict construction to the statutory provisions and regulations.

Ellis v. May, 58 N. W. Rep., 483.
Co. Board v. Ussery, 147 Ill., 204.
People v. Rice, 129 N. Y., 403.
Ransom v. Black, 54 N. J., 453.

In the latter case, the court say:—"Secrecy is impossible without uniformity of ticket." That uniformity cannot be obtained unless the preparation of the ballot is put in the hands of some specified person or persons."

V.

It is contended by the respondents that though the form of the ballot and the method of election pursued may not have been in accordance with law, the action of the board of Supervisors in canvassing the returns and declaring the result of the election, was final and cannot be reviewed by the courts.

It is urged that the board of supervisors is a political body, in the nature of a county legislature, clothed with certain inherent powers which are beyond the reach of judicial review, and that among such powers, is the determination of the result of an election of this kind. The following cases are referred to:

Hipp v. Charlevoix Sup., 62 Mich, 456.

Atty Gen'l v. Lake Sup., 33 Mich., 289.

Mee v. Benzie Co. Sup., 41 Mich, 6.

Atty Gen'l v. Benzie Co. Sup., 34 Mich., 211

But the cases presented, nowhere decide that the action of the board of supervisors is conclusive and cannot be reviewed by the courts, where the election was *illegal* or not authorized by the law. They decide simply that where the board has acted within its jurisdiction, its action cannot be called in question for any evil or wrong committed, on questions of receiving or rejecting alleged illegal or fraudulent votes or in canvassing the returns after a legal election.

The supreme court has frequently decided that where the election was illegal or the submission unauthorized by law, the action of the board on the question of removal of county seats was liable to review by the courts.

Atty Gen'l v. St. Clair Co., Sup., 11 Mich., 63.

People v. St. Clair Co., Sup., 15 Mich., 91.

Peck v. Supervisors of Presque Isle Co., 36 Mich., 378.

Atty Gen'l v. Sup. of Benzie Co., 34 Mich., 212.

It is clearly indicated by these decisions that the power of the board of supervisors is not an arbitrary or unlimited one; that the question of removal must have been legally submitted to the voters, and that a legal election must have been held in order to make valid the proceedings for removal

If my view as to the method of voting contemplated by the law be correct, not a single legal ballot was cast upon the question of removal at the spring election. The question was not submitted properly by the board of supervisors; the ballots were not prepared by the only persons who were authorized by law to prepare them; the ballot was a separate and independent ballot and therefore void; a separate ballot box was used in violation of the requisites of the law, and the question of removal was illegally submitted in not being placed at the foot of the township or municipal ticket.

It would be difficult to conceive of a wider departure both in substance and in form, from the requirements of the Australian law, if the construction which I have given be the true one. Such departure, if actually made, was tantamount to an illegal election.

I am aware that it will be urged that the will of the people has been expressed and that the courts should not set it aside, even though expressed by a small majority, on account of some irregularities in the mode of election. But in my opinion this is not a case of irregularity. It is a case where the error is vital, and where it is sought to set aside the most fundamental regulations of the law. There can be no safety against corruption and fraud, nor can there be any certainity in ascertaining what the will of the people actually is at an election, unless the material forms and methods prescribed by the law have been substantially followed and the voters cast their ballots in accordance therewith. Every intelligent observer of our election methods appreciates and understands the importance and necessity of such a rule, and courts have uniformly been guided in the construction of statutes regarding elections, by this fundamental principle.

The election held on the 2d day of April, 1894, with reference to the question of the removal of the county seat is hereby adjudged to be null and void, together with all proceedings of the board of supervisors of this county thereunder, and appropriate judgment will be entered accordingly.

O. W. COOLIDGE,
Circuit Judge.

They Both Had It.

The man that always has a joke to be printed came in with a ha-ha in his voice.

"Oh, I say," he exclaimed, "I've got a corker."

"What is it?" inquired the helpless victim.

"Did you celebrate the twenty-fifth of the alphabet?"

"The what?"

"The twenty-fifth of the alphabet—the Fourth of July?"

"Come off. What's the twenty-fifth of the alphabet got to do with the Fourth of July?"

"That's what it is."

"I don't see it."

"I'll show you," and the joker ha-ha'd some more. "You see, the twenty-fifth of the alphabet is one letter; that one letter is y; y is the fourth of July, and there you have it."

"And there you have it too," added the helpless victim as he fired a pastepot into the joker's neck.—Detroit Free Press.

Protect the Eye From Foreign Bodies.

Never needlessly expose the eye to foreign particles, but when necessary wear plain glasses or goggles. When experimenting with chemicals, always turn the mouth of the tube or bottle away from the face and eyes. Whenever an eye is injured severely, says the hygienic doctor, place the patient immediately in a dark room and under the care of a skilled physician, whose directions must be implicitly followed.

The foreign bodies may be solids, as sand, cinders, hair, dirt, etc., lime, acids or alkalis.—Washington Star.

Peace and War.

It is an interesting, perhaps a significant fact that 1,000 people went to see the military parade in the World's fair where one attended the sessions of the international peace congress.—Baltimore

BUCHANAN RECORD.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1894.

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

Buchanan Markets.

Hay—$6 @ $8 per ton.
Lard—10c.
Salt, retail—$1.00
Flour—$2.60 @ $4.00 per bbl., retail.
Honey—14c.
Live poultry—7@8c.
Butter—18c.
Eggs—12c.
Wheat—48c.
Oats—30c.
Corn, 57c.
Clover Seed—$5.00.
Rye, 42c.
Beans—$2.00.
Live Hogs—5c.

Additional locals on second page.

OUR SPECIAL OFFER CLOSES SEPTEMBER 15.

There will be only a few days left that our offer to send the Detroit *Tribune* and the RECORD for one year for $1.50 will hold good. All who wish to take advantage of this offer must send in their subscriptions by September 15.

Stephen A. Wood is confined to his home by illness.

E. S. Roe has sold his lot, on Detroit street, to Mr. John C. Dick.

Charles Boshens of Berrien Springs has had his pension reissued.

Mr. Lardner's steam yacht made a trip from Niles to this place yesterday afternoon.

The Central Berrien County Fair will be held at Berrien Springs on Sept. 21 and 22.

Mr. John Hanover carries his hand in a sling. He received a severe scald from boiling water.

The Democrats will hold their county convention at Berrien Springs next Tuesday, the 18th inst.

Again, we must remind our correspondents that in all cases they must sign their names to their communications.

Remember the New Carlisle Fair. Prepare something for entry, and arrange your matters so as to attend at least one day.

The mother's meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held Friday, Sept. 14, at 2:30 p. m., in the Evangelical church. All ladies welcome.

The forty-third annual fair of the Laporte county agricultural association will be held in Laporte, on September 25-28, 1894.

The story going the rounds of the papers, that two counterfeiters had been captured in the Galien woods, with dies, half dollars, etc., proves to be a fake.

Married, by M. B. Gardner, Justice of the Peace, at his residence on South Portage street, Mr. Harry S. Stevens and Miss Anna Belle Layden, all of Buchanan, Mich.

Mr. C. H. Ford, an old resident of Oronoko township, died Tuesday. His funeral occurred today at 10 a. m. at Berrien Springs, under the auspices of the Masonic Lodge of that place.

South Haven now has direct steamboat connection with St. Joseph and Benton Harbor. The steamer Yattaw, Captain Charles Ingraham, makes daily trips between these points.

Little Miss Georgia Rollins, who lives on Oak street, gave a children's party to a number of her little friends, on Friday afternoon, and the little folks had a very enjoyable time.

Mr. J. F. Crotser received a telegram yesterday forenoon announcing the death of his mother, near Kalamazoo. Mr. and Mrs. Crotser started immediately to attend the funeral.

The *Co-Worker* is the latest venture in the journalism of our town. It is published in the interest of church work. Wyndom Marble is editor, and Frank Bressler is business manager.

The Kalamazoo *Daily Telegraph* celebrated its semi-centennial, on Saturday, by issuing a sixteen page paper giving a sketch of Kalamazoo and of the *Telegraph* since its establishment.

Miss Kit Kingery who has been in the employ of C. H. Baker for over eight years, has resigned her position in that store and accepted a position in the new store of B. R. Desenberg & Bro.

J. G. Holmes, acting for the Power Co. has purchased the Fulton land in the north part of town, including several lots in the Fulton addition, and also the brick stores occupied by J. Godfrey's hardware store and Mrs. De Bunker's millinery store.

Kingsland Renominated.

The first district republican legislative convention was held in St. Joseph on Saturday afternoon. Edward L. Kingsland was unanimouly chosen to succeed himself as representative.

About twenty-five ladies and gentlemen surprised Mrs. George Stanton, last evening, the occasion being her birthday. An evening of music, refreshments, etc., was enjoyed by all, and she was the recipient of some valuable and useful presents.

The residence of Mr. Robert Roe, in West Niles, was entered Tuesday afternoon while the family were at their farm, and two suits of clothes, $10 in money and several pieces of jewelry stolen.

The new proprietors of the Galt House, at Niles, Messrs. Comstock Brothers, are proving themselves ideal landlords, and are winning high praise from all their patrons by their cheerful and prompt attention to the wants and comfort of their guests.

The election in Vermont has resulted in an overwhelmingly Republican victory. The returns indicate that the next House of Representatives will contain 242 members, and all of these will be Republicans except nine. Free trade is great and Cleveland is its prophet.

List of letters remaining uncalled for in the post-office at Buchanan, Mich., for the week ending Sept. 11, 1894: Miss Carrie Weber, Mrs. Elfinda Smith, Mrs. S. E. Wood, D. Duff Scott, Esq.-2.

Call for letters advertised.

JOHN C. DICK, P. M.

A young man of eighteen years of age named Joseph Allenbrand came here from Valparaiso, Ind., about three weeks ago to canvass for the sale of books, and was taken sick. Last Sunday morning he died, at the boarding house of Mr. John Fender, and the body was taken home by two brothers, who were with him in his last hours.

Rev. George Sickafoose has closed his work in Canada, and returned to Buchanan Tuesday morning. Mrs. Sickafoose goes with him to Warsaw, Ind., to attend conference. Mr. Sickafoose has had their home remodeled and they expect to move into it immediately after conference. Their many friends are glad to have them with them, as of yore.

Base Ball.

The Buchanan second nine and Galien crossed bats, last Saturday, with the following result:

BUCHANAN.	R.	O.	GALIEN.	R.	O.
Hanover, J.	2	4	Lyons, J.	0	6
F. Case	2	4	Martin	2	4
Hahn	2	2	Milham	1	3
Hathaway	2	3	McMurray	2	3
Lord	1	4	Klasner	1	2
Southerton	3	1	Green	1	3
Hanover, H.	0	4	Mann	3	2
English	0	4	Lyons, M.	1	3
Butler	2	1	Cone, J.	3	2
	14	27		14	27

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	Total.
Buchanan	3	3	1	2	3	0	0	2	0	—14
Galien	1	1	1	7	0	0	2	0	2	—14

Louis Robb, the would-be murderer of Mayor Fred Hobbs of Benton Harbor, in the spring of 1892, and who jumped his bail soon after, will be brought back to this county from California, where he is now serving a term in state prison for highway robbery, Gov. Rich having granted a requisition for that purpose. Sheriff Whitcomb and Edward Bryant started on Tuesday for California, for the purpose of bring Robb back.

Get Your Art Portfolios Bound.

We have made arrangements whereby we can offer exceedingly favorable terms for binding the various art portfolios, such as "The Magic City", "Dream City", "White City", &c. The prices vary from 75 cents to $2.00, according to style of binding. Drop us a postal and we will call and get the portfolios or, if you prefer, you can bring them to the RECORD office, where samples of binding can be seen.

The Englewood *Eye* of Aug. 25th contained the following item about a former resident of Buchanan:

Miss Alice Roe, organist of the Dickey street Church of Christ, will leave September 10 for New York City, where she will receive instruction from Prof. Mason, the celebrated teacher of piano technique. Miss Roe is an able pianoforte teacher, and has a large class in Englewood. She is determined to lead the van and on her return, after the holidays, her friends expect her to have no superior as an instructor in tis part of the city.

Last Sunday's Storm.

Last Sunday night this place was visited by one of the severest storms we have had for years. It was accompanied with an incessant electrical display, together with a high wind which prevailed nearly all the time. Reports from all about us bring word of trees uprooted, fences blown down across the roads and barns unroofed. During the storm lightning struck the wires of the arc circuit of the Power & Electric Company and came into the power house and burned out the armature of of the arc machine. The manufacturers sent a man down to repair damages and put in a new armature, on Monday, and the company will have everything in good order in a few days.

The storm was particularly severe in Laporte county and Northern Indiana, being the most severe electrical storm known for years. At the farm of Mr. N. W. Garman, near Rolling Prairie, lightning struck no less than five times in as many minutes. The barn of Mr. Nathaniel Knight, of New Carlisle, was struck and two fine horses were killed, the barn being set on fire. Members of the family were enabled, with the assistance of friends who happened to be visiting at the place, to put the fire out without further loss.

Wm. McCoy of Buchanan was shaking hands with many old-time acquaintances in the city last Friday. Among the number was Henry Michael who, with Wm., used to make it very lively for the deer and bear in the woods where now stands some of our best residences.—Dowagiac *Times*.

Races at the Track.

Saturday afternoon a combination race was held at the driving park The following was the list of entries:

"Dayton Billy", by F. Smith.
"Sunbeam", by W. D. Howe.
"Kitty K", by G. Radafer.
"Uncle Ned", by Severgle.
"Little L", by Dr. Graham.
"Bettie K", by A. W. Shults.

The result of the race was as follows:

NAME.	1st.	2d.	3d.
Bettie K	1	1	1
Little L	2	2	2
Sunbeam	4	3	3
Dayton Billy	4	4	4
Kittie K	3	5	5
Uncle Ned	6		

Purses—1st, $5.00; 2d, $3.00; 3d, $2.00.

At the Prohibition County Convention, held at Berrien Springs last Thursday, the following ticket was nominated: Representives—First District, W. W. Allen of Watervliet; Second District, Burton T. Morley of Buchanan; Sheriff, George F. Cunningham of Benton; Clerk, E. M. Plumb of St. Joseph; Treasurer, Albert Lemon of Oronoko; Register of Deeds, Richard V. Clark of Buchanan; Pros. Attorney, W. H. Sinclair of Niles; Circuit Court Commissioners, Joseph Stromе of Sodus and Henry S. Robinson of Berrien; Surveyor, Daniel Feather of Oronoko; Coroners, Wm. Calderwood of St. Joseph and M. D. Franklin of Chikaming; Fish Inspector, Samuel Ritchie of St, Joseph.

Marriage Licenses.

240—Franklin Dilley, Berrien Springs; Myra Swan, same.

241—Valoras Mitchem, Berrien Springs; Hettie Bass, Buchanan.

242—W. E. McLean, Niles; Sarah Heintzleman, same.

243—Oran L. Hatch, Keewanee, Ill.; Minnie Higgins, same.

244—Chas. Hasfield, Niles; Pauline Dommbacker, same.

245—Geo. E. Leggett, Buffalo, N. Y.; La Salle Axen.

246—Harry S. Stevens, Buchanan; Anna B. Dayden, same.

247—Alfred Benson, Sawyer; Augusta Kline, Bridgman.

The Buchanan Sunday School Union Convention will be held at the Evangelical church on next Saturday and Sunday afternoons and evenings. Following is the programme:

SATURDAY AFTERNOON.

2:00—Music, Male Quartette.
Devotional, Rev. Mr. Moore.
2:30—Normal Institute.
Music.
3:30—Macedonian Cry, Earl Light.
Discussion.
4:15—Closing.

SATURDAY EVENING.

7:30—Music.
Prayer.
Miscellaneous.
Address, Rev. W. H. Nagner.
Music.
Closing.

SABBATH AFTERNOON.

2:30—Temperance Institute.
Addresses, Rev. C. H. Brown, N. H. Culver, A. A. Worthington.
Music.
Discussion.
Question Box.
Music.
4:00—Closing.

SABBATH EVENING.

6:30—Union Young People's Meeting.
7:30—Music.
Address, Rev. Geo. Johnson.
Free Parliament.
Collection.
Music.
Closing.

Get Your Portfolios Bound.

For the accomodation of all of the RECORD readers who have taken the various portfolios, "The Magic City," "The Dream City," etc., we would announce that we have made arrangements to get them bound for any who may desire, at a very reasonable price. A sample of the style of binding may be seen at the RECORD office.

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 of certificate promptly.

Time has shown it to be the cheapest insurance organization in existence.

Dr. H. M. Brodrick of Buchanan has a very valuable manuscript—a compilation of political history, such as National party platforms of all political parties from the origin of this Nation, lists of Governors and U. S. Senators of all the States from the beginning, compilations of different tables. Records of the important events and various topics on National affairs are covered and other valuable information too numerous to mention is given. The book is the result of over twenty years of careful reading and research, and covers several hundred pages in the doctor's own handwriting, being written closely, and pages brim full, on pages about foolscap size. The book may be published some day, and should receive ready sale.—St. Joseph *Herald*.

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 thorough examinations and true diagnosis. You can secure this with a full explantaion of the cause, nature and extent of your disorder free of charge by enclosing a lock of hair, with name and age, to Dr. E. F. Butterfield, Syracuse, N. Y. —*adv.* May 3-6 mo.

PERSONAL.

Mr. H. H. Porter visited town Saturday.

Mrs. D. C. Ullery of South Bend is quite ill.

Mrs. I. Wilson visited at Pokagon this week.

Miss Linna Dutton went to Chicago on Tuesday.

Mr. E. A. Blakeslee of Galien was in town Tuesday.

Rev. I Wilson is in Jackson attending conference.

Mr. Thomas M. Fulton of Chicago was here this week.

Mrs. Alice Rose of Galien visited Buchanan friends this week.

N. W. Garman of Rolling Prairie was in Buchanan on Monday.

Miss Mary Rugh of Elkhart visted Miss Linna Dutton last week.

Rev. H. H. Flory has gone to Warsaw, Ind. to attend conference.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Price of Niles spent Sunday at the home of D. S. Dutton.

Miss Ella Needham has gone to Sun Dance, Wyoming, for a visit of several months duration.

E. L. Hamilton and Geo. A. Lambert of Niles have been in town on legal business this week.

Miss Maud Welch started Tuesday morning for Chatanooga, Tenn., where her parents recently removed.

Mr. Wm. Jennings of Seattle, Washington, spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Sampson, at Buchanan.

Elder J. F. Bartmess completed his work of holding quarterly meetings, and left Tuesday morning to attend conference.

Miss Ella Morley, who has been teaching in Dayton, Wyoming, the past year, returned to Buchanan on Thursday evening.

Mr. David Stoll, Sr., of Ann Arbor, and Mr. David Stoll, Jr., of Grand Rapids, father and brother of Mr. M. Stoll of this place, are paying him a visit.

Mrs. Mabel Bosworth of Plymouth, Ind., who visited here the past few weeks, has returned to her home. She was accompanied by her mother, Mrs. J. E. French.

Mr. E. O. Colvin and family have returned from Huntington county, Ind., where they have been spending a part of his vacation with Mrs. Colvin's parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Servis. Mr. Colvin will go with his family to Ann Arbor, about Oct. 1, to complete his last year's work in the regular department of medicine and surgery.

Is It a Fake.

The Dr. Conklin mystery may be solved.

A special to the Detroit *Evening News* from Niles says:

"The mystery as to the whereabouts of Dr. A. B. Conklin, of Cassopolis, who was supposed to have been murdered, is believed to be solved at last.

Mrs. Conklin this morning received a letter, the contents of which she telephoned to Editor J. M. Shepard, of the Cassopolis *Vigilant*, who is her adviser in the matter, and he is here to day attending the Senatorial convention.

The letter stated that Dr. Conklin was in Chicago and would be delivered over for a ransom, but the price was not stated, nor did the letter say whether he had been kidnapped in Cassopolis or whether he had wandered to Chicago in a delusion and had been kidnapped there.

Conklin could easily have been identified, for the Chicago papers have daily printed full reports of the Conklin mystery.

Sheriff Coulter, of Cass county, left for Chicago this afternoon, and Mr. Shepard will probably go at once."

Public Sale,

At the Brookside Stock farm, two miles north of Niles, Mich., on Thursday, Sept. 20, 1894, commencing at 9 o'clock a. m. Having sold our farm, we will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, without reserve, the entire personal property, including our entire flock of registered Shropshire Sheep and our herd of Poland China Hogs. Terms made known at sale.

E. P. ELY & SON.

I handle the celebrated Lackawanna and Lehigh hard Coal, and Jackson Hill Domestic Lump soft coal.

Sept. 6 3t J. A. STEELE.

The old stand. Tinning and Repairing promptly done.

Aug. 30t3 A. W. ROE.

School Books New and Second hand. School Supplies of all kinds, Slates, Pencils, Tablets, Inks at BARMORES.

Baled Straw, at KENT'S.

DRESS MAKING. — MISS ELMIRA BURRUS is prepared to do all kinds of work in this line, at her home, on Day's avenue, fourth house north of the M. C. depot.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Award.

Shelled Corn, at KENT'S.

School Books New and Second hand. School Supplies of all kinds, Slates, Pencils, Tablets, Inks at BARMORES.

Corn, Oats, Ground Feed and Bran, can be found at KENT'S.

Mrs. McGilvray's Hair Tonic is for sale by MRS. BERRICK.

A good Upright Piano for rent. J. G. HOLMES.

New line of Decorated China, Crockery and Glassware just received at KENT'S.

FOR SALE.

House and Lot on Day's avenue; also one on Portage street.

Dated Sept. 11, 1894. JOHN C. DICK.

Mrs. Ivy H. Flowers wishes pupils on piano or organ.

Sept. 13, w3

CONDENSED STATEMENT OF THE

Citizen's National Bank,

NILES, MICH.

AS REPORTED TO WASHINGTON, JULY 18, 1894.

Loans	$122,437 61	
United States Bonds,	50,000 00	
Premiums on Bonds,	6,000 00	
Real Estate	16,000 00	$194,437 61
Call Loans	$28,261 72	
Specie and Bills,	62,264 96	
Cash Resources,		90,526 68
		$284,964 29
Capital Paid in,	$50,000 00	
Surplus and Profits	18,370 16	$ 68,370 16
Circulation		45,000 00
Deposits		171,594 13
		$284,964 29

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.

As Administrator for the Estate of Eli J. Roe, deceased, I will offer at private sale, all Implements, Horses, Buggies, Wagons, and other personal goods belonging to said estate.

Parties interested may learn details by calling at

E. S. ROE'S HARDWARE.

EYES OF BROWN AND BLUE.

Out of the room and into the gloom
  Died the music in tremulous sighs.
Fled from the room and faded in gloom
  Were the murmurous tones of low replies.
The laughing lips and cheeks in bloom,
  The mazy whirl of fair forms there,
The measured beat of festive feet
  And flash of white arms bare—
All were gone, for the revel was through,
  But still it seemed my rapturous doom
To be haunted by eyes of brown and blue.

Blue of the sky that sparkles on high
  And expands o'er the meadows of May;
Blue of the sky that canopies high
  The daisied mead of blossoming spray;
Brown of the brook, the autumn brook,
Upon whose waves the sere leaves look,
  Autumn brooks with a waveless flow,
  And scimiter flash of fins aglow,
  And golden dash of sands below—
Such were the eyes of brown and blue
That haunted me when the revel was through.

In the luminous glare of the street light's stare
  That tinted my room with a ghostly gray,
In the pallid glare in my chamber there,
  Still haunted by eyes, I drowsily lay,
Awaiting the bark that would bear me away—
  The dream manned shallop of sleep
  That would bear me over the fathomless deep,
With pinions light and a noiseless flight,
  To the land where hopes the brightest are born,
Across the mystical ocean of night
  To the odorous realm of morn.

Swinging adrift on a slumberous swell
That lightly arose and laughingly fell,
  I seemed to float in a rudderless boat
In glimmering view of a glittering shore
Where the billows broke with a rhythmical roar
  With a musical plash and a murmurous dash
Forever to float by a verdurous shore—
  Verdurous shore with a breath of balm
  And wealth of bloom and waving palm,
Beneath whose shade I saw the hue
Of eyes of brown and melting blue.

When morning came with her rosy flame,
  And flashed on my curtains' trembling white;
When morning came with her ruddy flame
  And shivered within her lances of light,
I calmly arose from my couch of repose
  And dreamily gazed on the awakening sun;
I musingly thought of the revel and dream
  And wondered if revel and dream were one,
If the eyes were a myth and did only seem
  The eyes of brown and tender blue
  That haunted me thus the brief night through.

A myth! Ah, no! for, ere the glow
  Of day again had shimmered and gone,
  In the clearest of truth I looked upon
  Those eyes of azure and shadowy fawn.
Oh, eyes of blue, of heaven's own hue,
  Retain forever your sparkling grace!
Oh, eyes of blue, may never the dew
  Fall from your depths on a sorrowing face!
And, liquid brown of the autumn brook,
May a peaceful soul through your crystals look
And clearly reflect for many a year
All well loved forms and faces dear!
And this, oh, eyes of brown and blue,
Is all the revenge I crave of you
For witching my slumbers the whole night through!

E. M. ALLEN.

THE LOST TRAIL.

Fort Milton was 140 weary miles away from the railroad, and the mail came weekly from Florence by buckboard. The arrival of the buckboard was the event of the week. Every one greeted its coming, even the dogs. The Mexicans and Indians who could not write and received no mail regularly asked for it. Every one knew it. Even at nighttime you could tell it by its shuffling, pattering rattle, as if all its joints were as loose as those of the ivory contortionists made by the Japanese for children to play with. In the daytime, by its queer little team of dun mules, condemned from the pack train because their backs had been defaced by ill fitting aperejos and bad packing, patient, pathetic creatures, used to abuse, resigned, not resenting.

Their driver, Christopherson, was a long faced Latter Day Saint who had served a term in Yuma for his devotion to Hymen. In former years he had been possessed of seven wives, all of whom he had now completely deserted, being old. The territorial laws were getting severe, and he had our sympathy, for his face showed very plainly that he had suffered.

Those who frequent the habitat of man, where life is multiform in its pleasures and sensations and so filled with change and whim that no trivial event has relative or shadow casting importance, will fail to understand the part played at Fort Milton by Christopherson's coming. The youngster "from the Point" wanted home letters and large, square missives addressed in feminine hand beginning always "Lieutenant ——," a title so new that it still thrilled its possessor—letters which next year would come thinner, less frequent, and less noticed from numb apathy born of absence and the dull routine of drill and duty done in the superheated days of a torrid climate; kind anæsthetics which render bearable the narrow limits of garrison life and in time temper even the rebellious spirit to resignation and forgetfulness of a home in the pleasant east, making duty for duty's sake mere monotonous habit, devoid of virtue, but permanent and entirely satisfactory to post commanders, who find enthusiasms hasty as transient, aggressive and worth watching.

The older subalterns wanted St. Louis papers which gave the army budget, telling of exchanges of regiments and troops, of deaths, transfers and resignations, of courts and boards, changes on which depend promotion, pay, details and pleasant station. It was there one first found details and leaves of absence granted, for the enterprising press is quicker than the ponderous bureaus of war. The ladies wanted shopping parcels from the big eastern cities, for the heavy wares common to the country made the feminine heart very unhappy, and, even in climates too warm to wear them, women must have clothes. Christopherson brought the magazines and illustrated papers, without which life would be so empty, once we have acquired their habit. He was the bearer of their joys and sorrows, their hopes and prizes, their disappointments and their bitter grief. He oftenest disturbed their quiet neutrality, was their chief reaction, was the one slender thread that connected these prisoners of the desert with the world in which they had been reared, had for awhile resigned and hoped again to form a part.

This was Friday afternoon, and the mail was overdue. The crowd had collected, awaiting its arrival. One could hear the clatter of poker chips in the officers' club. Outside the general storeroom were gangs of tethered bronchos, and near them, lying in their shadows for protection from the sun's rays, a medley of mangy curs and pelon dogs, panting with the heat, while stretched on the ground in the shade of the adobe store was a motley crowd of Mexicans and Indians so unused to haste that patience and waiting were instinct, hardly habit.

Hodgson, the junior subaltern of the cantonment, now galloped through the group of tethered ponies and flung the reins of his hot horse into the midst of a pack of panting greyhounds that followed and were soon crouching in the scant shade of the adobe wall against which the Mexicans were lying. Hodgson was clad in service cords, jersey and sombrero, for he had been chasing jack rabbits with greyhounds on the mesa.

He entered the trader's store brusquely. "Mail not in yet?" he asked. "Ut is not, lootenant," answered the trader's clerk from behind the lattice where he sat working at the month's postal report. Coggins spoke shortly, without looking up, for he recognized the voice as the youngster's pleading for square letters, and it annoyed him. It had successfully made the same appeal each mail since Hodgson joined the regiment, 10 weary months before, as Coggins could bear witness, for he knew the secrets of the cantonment, keeping them in mind, having no cause to speak of them to others, save to O'Leary, who could hold his tongue. Coggins was fond of the youngster, liking him as heartily as he hated women, whom he thought minions of the devil, made for man's confusion. He even loathed their dainty letters, regarding them as ensnaring missives, corrupting alike to rank and file, and believed they should be proscribed from military correspondence or treated like mails from infested districts, bringing maladies whose fires, once lighted in the blood, will never cease in the idleness of camp and cantonment, disturbing alike good comradeship, health and duty.

Coggins himself had been a soldier, serving two enlistments before getting his leg shattered and shortened in an Indian skirmish. Since service he had clerked some 20 years for Sullivan, the trader, and seen scores of youngsters join from the "Point" at this frontier breaking yard. Some were now captains, returning for their second tour of Arizona duty, with double bars well tarnished. Frontier life compels men to observation, so Coggins felt entitled to his own opinions. In the remembrance of these veterans in their callow "shave tail" days, knocking about badly and hardly bridle wise, he felt his opinions were even entitled to respect, but he kept them to himself, save when speaking them to O'Leary.

Tim O'Leary and he had joined as "recruities" in the same batch from Depot, so O'Leary was a man of privileges. Many were the nights after "hours," when, alone in the general bar of the trader's store, they discussed the "needs and tindincies av the service." At present the "tindincies" displeased them.

"Oi'll tell you phwat ut is, Coggins, ut's thim weekly mails ull be sinding us desthruction yit," said O'Leary.

"And who would be knowing av that beforeninst me, Tim? Don't Oi handle ivery shlip av ut from the purty pink notes that's deceiving av the bhoy up to the ordhers for the commanding orficer from the gineral av the army?"

"Oi moind that ye do, Dan'l, an ut's divine service they'll be afther giving us nixt—asking forgiveness av the Houly Virgin for showing her Son disrespect—an psalm singing for sojering, av some av thim had ut's ordhering."

"An be dhrilling wid books instead av carbines. Oi hear today there's an ordher out for school," added Coggins.

"School is ut? School!" said Tim. "Ut's cooks palace and camp cook and camp herd guard they more be needing. Before nor a week, Dan'l, as Oi predict on ut, the recruities'll be afther telling men loike you an me phwat's sojering. Gineral Harney protect us! Peace rest his sowl! Widout school and wid good free 'thumbing' and swearing—begging pardon av the Lord av Oi countenance the being too free in vain wid his houly name—made sojers—sojers loike you an me, Dan'l! An the evil av ut don't sthop wid the recruities, fer ut's invadin av ther young orficers an shpoilin thim fer shport," whispered Tim.

"Oi moind phwat you say, Tim. An yez know Oi loike the lad, but moind Oi've no faith in the craytures, barrin me own mother, who's been dead in Oirland these twinty years. Well, he's afther running it full tilt on some frock in the east. Wan day comes a photograph by mail, an he shows me the sample av his goods—ut was fairer nor one from Connaught, an the face has taken good hould av him. Most beloike ut's in part the pink letthers, for Oi've handled ivery one av thim. There'll be breaking away there, Tim, for he's as loath to let go as a pointer pup is to throp his fust pigeon."

"We must deploy the lad's affections, Dan'l. Av Oi had him fer a bit av a brush on the bordher in skirmish practice, wid a dozen Mexican damsels, he'd be all roight in less nor a week."

"There's the guard calling 12 o'clock. Oi must bunk in," said O'Leary.

"An the mail not yit come? The commanding orficer ull be afther sinding a detachment for ut tomorrow, Oi've been thinking," said Coggins.

"And av the divils are afther again disthurbin the dignity av the mail O'Leary's the lad ull be first on the detail, or John Connor is no friend av moine." (Connor was first sergeant of K troop.) "Oi must bunk in," said O'Leary. "Good noight!"

"Good noight!" and O'Leary sauntered over to barracks by a route known best to himself and unfrequented by patrols after midnight.

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The duty was not exciting. It might prove only a 30 mile ride on his favorite saddle horse across the weary, brown desert under a grilling autumn sun, but it was Hodgson's first detached service. He was to ascertain the cause of delay of the mail, and riding along he tugged at his fatigue blouse to see if the order given him by the adjutant on leaving the post was still in his pocket.

Hodgson was secretly glad of this field service and welcomed it as a partial escape from himself, for he was expecting an important letter—just how important this story is written to show—and with expectancy, inaction and heat he was getting nervous. Christopherson might have drunk native brandy and be lying by the roadside, or his mule might have gone lame, as had happened before, for the road from San Carlos to Florence climbs the rocky comb which crowns the Pinal divide, as those who have once traveled it well remember. The Apaches may have appropriated both mail and buckboard. This last eventuality was so pleasing that Hodgson, being inexperienced, clung to it closely until from familiarity the idea seemed probable.

The commanding officer at Fort Milton as well as his less versed subalterns knew better, as Hodgson should have known The Chirachucas were on the reservation, all having drawn beef the day before, else Wilson, with White Mountain scouts, and not he, would now be tracing up the mail. Besides Apaches now rarely attacked mails which were watched and protected, finding remote ranchers more profitable prey, as their friendlessness often made disappearance unknown and unnoticed. These are the deductions of wiser men, and Hodgson had but lately joined, so he rode on planning the attack and located it in a little arroyo which holds very snugly some hundred yards of the Florence road where it reels off the Pinal foothills to cross the Rio Gila.

Just why Hodgson should have located the attack on the mail in this particular arroyo he himself probably could not tell you and is no part of my story, but that it actually occurred there is mere coincidence, unless you credit telepathy, which I profess not to understand. The locality was well chosen, as is easily seen by those who have passed it. The inclosing hillsides of the arroyo are covered with granite cairns, and they may have suggested to Hodgson's excited brain certain pictures from an old "art of war," illustrating the defense of stone structures, showing loopholes and crenulated flanking arrangements easily reproduced by imagination from the freaks erosion had played among the patches of bastard granite now exposed and left lying like great brown scars on the bare bosom of this narrow valley.

The detachment halted on fording the Rio Gila, and while O'Leary was wetting and filling the lieutenant's canteen Hodgson's eyes were resting on a foothill overlooking his chosen valley, and from it he was deploying his little squad in rapid counter attack. Yes, Christopherson had at that moment been surrounded, and he was just in time to protect the mail!

In a moment the Apaches were repulsed, and he had saved from savage hands his letter. He had picked it up from the ground, where they had dropped it. Yes, it was the same old handwriting on the same "old rose" paper as always before. He was just about to open it when reason, for some unaccountable freak, shone for an instant on his vagary and asserted that, as Christopherson broke camp at Rillito arroyo on Friday morning, he could not possibly have any concern with Apaches there on Saturday afternoon, and the absurdity striking in his reverie took on a more rational turn. Of course the mail had been attacked there Friday morning, and now he had picked up the trail, was following it hot haste over the rugged Superstition range and was heading for the four peaks of the Matzatzals. He had followed this tortuous, arid trail many days and was rescuing that precious letter, while his own tired saddle horse, heading the detachment, had borne him from Rio Gila to Rillito arroyo, as the road winds 10 miles.

Hodgson was not even aware that he was nearing the arroyo, so engrossed was he with his imaginative war chase, until O'Leary, riding close behind, called out, "Lootenant, they've been at ut again!"

Starting from his reverie, Hodgson saw white letters and papers littering the level road a few paces before them. He rubbed his eyes to assure himself it was not mirage, and as he rode up so that his horse stepped on them he shuddered at the uncanny coincidence. Spread before him was a fair reality of follies that for hours had controlled his brain.

There was little to be told. The mail had been emptied, the letters and papers scattered about, but apparently untouched. The buckboard, with traces uncut, stood just as Christopherson had left it when camping two nights before. The mules were gone, while under a cholla bush near a granite cairn, a few yards from the buckboard, was the body of old Christopherson lying mutilated and disfigured. Near his body and in front of the cairn, lying on the ground, were a handful of winchester shells. They told the story of the fight. The old man had not been killed at the first hostile shot, but had crept to the cairn, returning the fire until his ammunition was exhausted. His winchester, hat and belt had been taken.

"Poor devil! Poor devil!" said O'Leary as they placed the mangled body on the buckboard. "Oi'd niver 'a' thought the ould sinner ud 'a' died so game."

At the same moment Hodgson was controlled by thoughts of men whose lives lead to danger performing brave acts of plain duty in the struggle for material existence unassociated with glory. The idea was as new to him as it was wholesome, for this was the first time his experience had confronted it.

Then they picked up the mail and sent it back by two troopers, with the body on the buckboard. Hodgson examined the letters several times. The one he wanted did not come. That meant another week's waiting, so he was glad that meantime he could be following the trail.

In reality they made a dry camp on it that night in the foothills of the next mountain range. Lying in the wealth of a western sunset, Hodgson had often viewed that most gorgeous pile of form and coloring known as the Superstition range, and now that the trail led there he felt glad, for he wished to visit it. But by night they had lost the trail in this arid fastness, and being all day without water were barely able, with much suffering from thirst, to get their jaded animals back to the Rio Gila.

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Hodgson had now seen four years' service, and next year, if poker prospered, he could go on leave. Already he could hold his own in the game at the traders' club. He worried least of the cantonment about mail, thereby gaining Coggins' complete approval. Only once —on reading an announcement two years before, copied from a society paper, and again a few months later, when reading of a wedding—did he evince any interest in the mail. On the latter evening he did not care for the club, but smoked alone in his quarters and burned some letters after reading them. Then suddenly he seemed seized with all the cynicism youth freely flaunts as if it vainly feels—affected to care only for married women and a few like transparencies. Then, in illustration of his preference, devoted himself violently to Mrs. Blank, a clever, kindly soul, who understood his symptoms, humored and helped him, being a good woman, possessed of the best of husbands. Incidentally or from habit Hodgson devoted himself to duty, and now that Wilson had staff work he was given the scouts, a promotion which provoked comment from O'Leary, who said to Coggins, "Oi tell you, Dan'l, Oi hated to see so foine a lad punished wid sich a compl'meent." For a company of scouts meant annoyances not met with in the management of ordinary troop routine, but it had its compensations in opportunities for field service.

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News had come that a sheriff and deputy, guarding prisoners from Globe to Florence, had been overpowered and killed. Hodgson was to take the trail at once. In a few hours the scouts had found it leading from the old Florence road near the Gila, crossing where the killing had occurred. It led through the Superstition mountains, which he had not had occasion to visit since Christopherson's death. Soon he found himself again on the same rugged trail and had passed the point where before he had lost it. The Indians were evidently heading for the Tonto basin and trying to return to their own reserve. Once among their tribe, only the released prisoners could be identified, and the perpetrators of this last outrage would be lost.

Tradition warns you that if one enters far into the Superstition mountains he will never return, the country being too rough for animals and too dry for man. Prospectors who have penetrated the edges of this range say that it is filled with mineral, unprofitable for want of water. Cattle do not range there, and men hunting large game go to the timbered mountains, so a trail across this chain would lead where no one wished to go save Hodgson, who now went for sake of duty. He pushed on, with sullen, dogged courage, over the stony trail used as a lost time gaining refuge by hunted savages in these most arid mountains of our most arid land until he emerged, almost mad with thirst, on the Rio Salinas, in the Lower Tonto basin. Thence the trail led into the Sierras Auchas, and in this great altitude it was lost under the first fall of autumn snow.

There was nothing left for Hodgson to do now but to return to the reservation, as the Indians were evidently trying to do, for the eastern foothills of this sierra border the San Carlos reserve, and the Indians would not remain long in the snow. Hodgson must make a detour, see their squaws among the cibicus on the western edge of the reserve, and if their bucks had not already returned he might hope to cut their trail where it left the snow line and intercept them from their haven, the reservation.

He had found from their squaws on Cibicu that they had not yet returned. It was all he wanted to know, but as he was leaving a squaw's tepee his eye caught sight of a faded pink letter, curiously embroidered by way of color ornament onto the face of a buckskin garment. The writing was familiar. He seized it eagerly—in faded letters by a fading light he read her answer.

He tore her letter from the garment and pushed it into the pocket of his jersey and stood for a moment near the door of the tepee, looking absently across the bare hills of the brown reserve. He was thinking of the woman who was not his wife and of children not his own. Then he turned quickly and mounted his horse.

"It was all my fault," he said, "but I must not lose the trail today. I should have followed it closer when I had it before."

And as he spurred his horse toward the snow line of the sierras he was laughing as one should not laugh when one is young.—C. Overton in San Francisco Argonaut.

Had Something Better.

Admiring Acquaintance—Did you bring all these photographs from Europe?

Returned Tourist—Yes.

"Why, there are hundreds of them. Did you have a camera?"

"No; I had a letter of credit."—Chicago Herald.

WHAT SHALL ROYALTIES DO?

The Growing Embarrassments and Burdens of Their Position.

It is a matter perhaps of little importance, but as observers interested in social as well as political history we rather wonder how "the royalties," as people begin to call them, will settle themselves down into European society. Their present position is hardly tolerable. Owing probably to some little noticed change in morals and to a relaxation of the rule against morganatic descent being recognized, the princes of the royal houses, the people to whom you must speak standing, are becoming numerous beyond all precedent. There are literally scores of them, all equal by birth, all claiming topmost places and all more or less cut off from active careers. They may be soldiers still if they like, but they cannot be statesmen or embassadors or viceroys, much less merchants or captains of industry. They are not permitted to marry out of their own caste, there are no islands for them to conquer, and they must not take to the new trade of agitation. They are not even allowed to marry heiresses without renunciations which are galling to their pride. And what are they to do for a living?

The question is becoming a pressing one, for, rich as all royal houses are, except our own, no family wealth will suffice to maintain hundreds of families all wanting to live with the wealthy nobles and all deprived of the means of making money. The grand dukes of Russia, the archdukes of Austria, the princes of our own country, are becoming clans, burdensome to the stocks from which they derive their grandeur, and at a certain point, now by no means distant, that fact will be officially recognized. There are "royalties" even now, who, in English eyes, would be accounted poor men, and in the next generation there will be royalties literally with nothing, yet, if the present system continues, chiefs of society and observed, as before this generation even kings were not observed except at intervals.

What are they to do? We can see nothing for it except for the dynasties to let them go, to make a rule that "royalty" shall only extend to, say, the tenth person from the throne, and that the remainder must sink back among the people and win titles or rank or fortune like everybody else. Their pedigrees will help them somewhat—they spring from strong races, and they may be, if they please, as well educated as their neighbors. They can help one another if they like, as Scotchmen and Jews do, and once lost in the commonalty the strange jealousy of them, which now keeps them out of public life, would speedily disappear. They could adopt names as the nobles' sons do in business and gradually would come to remember their pedigrees only as sources of family pride, and, let us hope, as incentives to specially honorable lives.

We are not joking in the least or writing what would be particularly foolish satire. The maintenance of poor relations does actually press closely and heavily on most royal houses, and in the next generation, if not in this, will have to be met by some system of dropping the collaterals. The people will not maintain a whole caste in idleness. The roads to activity once so widely open to all of royal descent are now closed to them, and the family fortunes, great as they are, are insufficient for a burden which increases so rapidly. Admit that the Austrian income from property reaches £600,000 a year—a very large admission—and still, if 60 archducal houses are to be kept up out of it there will not be much left for the sovereign to spend.

The royalties of Europe not actually close to thrones will, we are convinced, within 80 years be disestablished, and we confess to a curiosity to see the form that painful process will take. Will our children live to see the princes a noble but unpaid caste, like the descendants of Confucius, or will they see a Hapsburg taken into partnership by the Rothschilds or a descendant of George III seeking fees as a barrister or an oculist? There is a "royalty"—a real one, too—who cures people's eyes even now—suppose his son takes pay for that beneficial work? Seriously, the social privileges which accompany a descent from kings must within one more generation be confined somehow to a thinner and straighter line.—London Spectator.

"Mugwump" In Eliot's English Bible.

M. A. Lindsey of this city writes as follows concerning the subject mentioned in the headline: "It is known to but a limited few that John Eliot, the famous preacher, linguist and Indian apostle, was the author of the word 'mugwump.' Eliot was noted for his philological scholarship and linguistic talent and as the only white man who acquired a complete mastery of the Algonquin dialect, which was spoken in his day by the Indians of the Massachusetts Bay region. The word 'mugwump,' as it occurs in his translation of the Bible, has a meaning totally at variance with our acceptation of the term, it being there used to designate a great chief or captain, such as Gideon, Joab and others, and not as a disgruntled partisan, as we apply it."

Since receiving the above I have taken the trouble to look the matter up and find that Brother Lindsey is right in every particular. In the Cambridge edition of the Bible in question it appears three times in Genesis and Samuel of the Old Testament and in the eighth chapter of Matthew. Each time it is spelled "mugquomp."—St. Louis Republic.

Book printing in colors was begun by Faust in 1455 in an effort to imitate the illuminated letters in the manuscripts. The earliest books printed were intended to resemble handmade writings.

WAYS OF FISHHAWKS

A STUDY IN NATURAL HISTORY ALONG THE JERSEY COAST.

Winged Messengers of Good Luck Who Make Themselves at Home and Are Incidentally Sometimes Nuisances—Diving For Fish and Getting Them.

People who visit the northern coast counties of New Jersey in summer are struck with the curious, bulky nests of the fishhawks, which are so common in that locality. These nests are about 3 feet across and about 2 feet deep and are nothing more or less than a big heap of brush or dead branches. The hawks are protected in these counties by the impression that they bring good luck, so that no one would think of even so much as throwing a stone at one of the big birds, much less shoot at one.

There is no sign of spring so satisfactory to farmers along the coast as the coming of the fishhawks. The coming and going of these birds are peculiar. You get up some morning in April, and they are here. After their young are hatched and grown up it is October, and you get up some morning and find them gone. The same birds come back year after year, and they occupy the same nest, which always needs a bit of rebuilding and occupies the birds for a few weeks.

It is generally believed that there is a law protecting fishhawks, but it is a mistake. There is an unwritten law, and a well obeyed one, of custom. A boy is told that he must not disturb the birds, and he does not. The good treatment that the hawks have received has made them so tame that their nests are built in dooryards and by the roadsides, and the naturally timid birds have no fear of mankind. The fishhawk is found along many of the inland waters of the state, but it is impossible to get near them, and it is a rare thing to find a nest. They are the shyest of birds in these places.

Years ago the fisher folk along the coast used to think that if a fishhawk built its nest on one's land it was an omen of good luck, and that success would certainly follow him in whatever pursuit he should undertake, and although there is less of such feeling now those who own property on which the hawks build welcome them in the spring as old acquaintances and look anxiously for their coming as soon as the winter breaks.

Fishhawks get their entire food supply from the water. Their eyes are so constructed that even at great heights they can see fish that swim near the surface, and then dive with lightning speed. The fish is caught in the claws and is taken to the nest of the bird before being eaten. The writer has seen a hawk make a mistake and catch a hard crab, and when the crab got both his big claws fairly at work on the tender part of the bird's legs there was somewhat of shaking and diving in the air to get rid of the crab, but it is not often they get fooled. It is generally all in their favor. A hawk will fly away with a big eel wriggling in its claws that a man could not hold 30 seconds with both hands. The hawks sometimes, however, will dive at things they do not want, and a thing occurred a few years ago which is worth telling.

A steamer was passing Seabright. It was a big coaster from Savannah to New York, and a lady on board lost overboard a handsome and valuable lace shawl, which floated away after striking the water. The passengers, being interested, watched the shawl as far as they could see it, and finally saw a fishhawk dive at it, get it fast in his claws and fly inland with it. The lady was very much put out at losing the article and advertised a reward for the same. A lineman took a notion he could get the shawl after hearing the circumstances, and with his spurs he started to pay a visit to every fishhawk's nest in the county immediately back of Seabright. The shawl was found hanging on the side of a nest on the Lewis White farm, near Little Silver. What the hawk wanted with the shawl is hard to tell, for hawks use no such thing in building their nests.

The top of a fishhawk's nest is as rough as the sides, and without any depression. The eggs would roll off but that the top of the nest is too rough for them to move. The tameness of the hawks has in many cases made them a nuisance. They build on telephone poles, on chimneys and cupolas of houses, and it is sometimes necessary to construct cupolas so they cannot get any landing place, for the hawks do not mind in the least having their nests torn up. They build again right away.

A story is told of a pair of hawks that built a nest one year in a small apple tree on the Hance property, on Rumson neck. The nest was built on a part of the tree which could not stand the weight, and it broke down. The hawks built in another part, and a high wind came and entirely uprooted the tree. The birds then, for the third time, built their nest in the hole where the tree had been, and when they had hatched out their young a weasel killed them all, and they had to give up raising a family that season.

It is erroneously stated that the trees in which fishhawks build die soon afterward. The truth is the trees more often improve. The hawks select an old scraggy tree, and, being about dead, it does die, but oftener the trees improve from the fertilization given by the particles of fish dropped by the hawks about the trees. Within a radius of five miles from Long Branch inland there are no less than 500 of these great scraggy, awkward nests, but they form part of the picturesqueness of the scenery and are a part of its makeup.—Philadelphia Times.

STRAW ON THE FARM.

It Is Worth More to Use at Home Than It Is to Sell.

Straw is worth more to any farmer to use at home than it is to sell. The cost of baling is $1.50 per ton, besides boarding the four men and two teams of the pressers. Add to this $1 per ton for hauling to market, and the amount reaches close to $3 per ton. Good bright wheat or oat straw sells at from $3 to $4 a ton, seldom reaching the latter figure. Where the profit comes in is not clear, yet there are large numbers of farmers who sell all the straw they can possibly spare every year, actually depriving their stock of bedding to do so. Thus writes a Michigan correspondent of American Agriculturist, the authority for the following:

Straw is not of great manurial value in itself, yet furnished freely to stock in the form of bedding, or where they can tread it into the litter of a barnyard, it adds greatly to the value of the manure by absorbing the liquids and holding the gases, to say nothing of the added comfort to man and beast obliged to travel over it.

But there is another point. On heavy soil nothing surpasses straw to lighten and loosen it. Spread the straw and plow it under, and if it does not plow under scatter it in the furrow for the next furrow slice to cover. If this plan is followed, it will not be many years before a change may be observed in the character of the soil. It will be more friable as well as more fertile. It is a practice to burn the straw. Give the cattle, horses or sheep access to a stack of straw through the winter, and there will not be much of it left in the spring. Oat and barley straw make good feed for stock given in connection with grain. When hay is high priced, it would be wise to utilize a portion of the straw in this way.

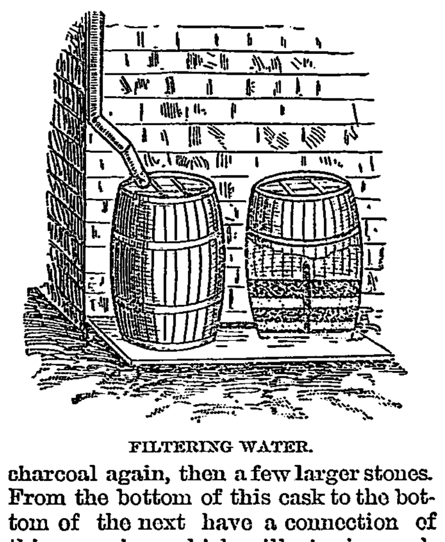
Another profitable use for straw in many instances is in keeping out the cold from the stables. If there is a place where the wind whistles, nail boards to the inside of the studding, beginning at the bottom, and fill the space between that and the outside with straw. It will soon pay for the expenditure in the improved condition of the stock. This is especially true of cows in milk. Nothing more quickly shrinks the flow of milk than cold. In finding methods to dispose of surplus straw do not forget the hogpen. No animal more enjoys a good dry bed than a hog. Feed the straw, work it into the manure pile, tread it underfoot in the barnyard, plow it underground, dispose of it as a mulch around trees, berry bushes or grapevines, but never sell straw off the farm.

A Fertilizer Plan.

The plan of the farmers who use large quantities of fertilizers is to put all the manure on the corn, or, if they do not grow corn, on some crop that has similar feeding habits and is planted on sod. The time for applying the manure is often just after the meadows are cut and harvesting is over. This is a much more convenient time than in spring, when all work is pressing, and the work is done more easily, because the ground is not soft or muddy. On level ground it is not probable that much, if any, of the value of the manure is wasted by this summer application. This manure and sod should provide ample food for a heavy corn crop. After that will come potatoes, with a heavy dressing of fertilizer, this crop to be followed by small grain and grass, says Rural New Yorker.

A Cheap Filter.

A filter within the reach of all is one contrived with two casks. Fill the one into which is inserted the spout or inflow of water about half full of alternate layers of gravel, charcoal and pebbles—a layer of gravel first, next six inches of charcoal, then pebbles, then



FILTERING WATER.

charcoal again, then a few larger stones. From the bottom of this cask to the bottom of the next have a connection of thin gas pipe, which will rise in an elbow to about half way up the depth of the second cask. The cask is filled with gravel and charcoal, just the same as the first. Thus the water is conveyed from the first cask to about half way up the second cask, and as it falls by its gravity undergoes a second filtering. At the bottom of this cask the water, now twice filtered, is drawn off for use. Water from a pump, whether from a well, river or tank, may be as readily filtered in this manner as rainwater.

General News and Notes.

Crimson clover may follow grain or grass as well as cultivated crops.

Green plums now masquerade in the market as olives.

Much of the "genuine olive oil" so called is pressed out of cotton seed.

Hungarian brome grass is attracting attention now, especially for poor, dry soils.

Kerosene as an insecticide is much liked in fighting certain kinds of insects. It is generally used in the form of an emulsion, in which the oil and water are united by some sticky material like soap. Artificial poultry growing will soon have a great future. The business is yet in its infancy. In English dairy sections it is getting to be a common practice to preserve ensilage by simply stacking the green herbage and weighting.

A Seat In the Lords.

The fact that an Englishman is a lord does not qualify him to sit in the house of lords. To occupy a seat he must first be summoned by the queen, and the soverign may summon or ignore whoever she pleases regardless of his birth. It is only custom, therefore, that makes the house of lords a hereditary chamber.

Sharpshooters.

"It will surprise the public to know that the best marksmen are not all in the sharpshooters' teams of the militia organizations," said Lieutenant H. C. Du Val of the Seventh. "The men who go upon the teams are better than the best marksmen because they are the ones who can do their utmost under the strain of shooting in matches. There are fellows in nearly every regiment who can give large odds to the men in their teams, but they break up and go to pieces when they know that they are shooting in a match for the credit and standing of their regiments. The men who get on the teams are the stolid, imperturbable, steady chaps, who can be relied upon not to get rattled when everything depends upon their doing their best. They have either got no nerves at all or else their nerves are of steel, and though they may not make such scores as some nervous, slightly built fellows they are excellent shots, and what they are able to do they never fail to do. They are often fellows of big build and good round girth."—New York Sun.

Notice of Sale of Real Estate.

First publication Aug. 9, 1891.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Berrien—ss. In the matter of the Estate of John Pears, deceased.

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 24th 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, 1891.

Arrival of Mails.

The time of the arrival of mails at the post-office is as follows:

From the West—9:48 a. m., 1:02 p. m.
" " East—4:13, 5:12, 8:03 p. m.
" " "—1:56, 3:13 p. m.

Trains carry mails from Buchanan leave as below, but letters intended for these mails should be in the post-office at least 30 minutes before train time:

West Bound—4:13, 8:03 a. m.
" " —1:56, 3:13 p. m.
East " —9:48 a. m. 1.02 p. m.

At 7:22 p. m. there is a mail sent out both East and West, but none received.

J. C. DICK, P. M.

This is our combination for 1894 reading matter:

Record	$1 50
Detroit Tribune	1 00
Cosmopolitan	1 50

Total to any subscriber who has his subscription account paid up in full, $3.00.

Notice of Sale of Real Estate.

First publication Aug. 16, 1891.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Berrien—ss. In the matter of the Estate of Pearl G. Barnes, Minor.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned Guardian of the said estate of Pearl G. Barnes, minor, by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Berrien, on the 16th day of April, A. D. 1894, there will be sold at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the premises in Bertrand township, in the County of Berrien, in said State, on Monday, the 1st day of October, A. D. 1891, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon of that day, (subject to all encumbrance by mortgage or otherwise existing at the time of the death of said deceased, or at the time of the sale thereof,) an undivided one-half of all those pieces or parcels of land known and described as follows, to-wit: Commencing at the centre of section three (3) in town eight (8) south, range eighteen (18) west, thence south along east boundary of the southwest quarter of said section three (3) sixteen and 56-100 chains to stake, thence north seventy-one (71) degrees west twenty and 72-100 chains to center of highway, then north thirty-six and ¾ degrees east twelve and 15-100 chains to north boundary of said southwest quarter of said section, thence east along the north boundary of said southwest quarter twelve and 23-100 chains to place of beginning, containing twenty-two and 16-100 acres. Also eleven acres of land conveyed by Brazilla K. Peer and wife by deed to Joseph Catlin on the 26th day of November, 1862, which deed is recorded in the Register's office for the County of Berrien and State of Michigan, in Liber 14 of Deeds, on page 314. Also another piece of land deeded by Lewis V. Baker and wife to said Joseph Catlin, on the 22d day of December, 1860, which deed is recorded in the Register's office in the said county of Berrien, in Liber 13 of Deeds, on pages 135 and 136, all of the said lands lying and being in one body, and are bounded on the east by lands of Lewis V. Baker, formerly Widow Crome's place, and on the north by lands belonging to estate of Lewis V. Baker, and on the west by lands of Hiram Baker and Silas York, and on the south by lands owned by Brazilla K. Peer's estate. Said several pieces of land hereby conveyed are known as the place formerly owned by Joseph Catlin, deceased. All of said lands being in Berrien County, Michigan.

HOMER A. HATHAWAY, Guardian,
Last publication Sept. 27, 1894.