

Business Directory.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.—Preaching every Lord's day at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Also Sunday School at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Prayers meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30 P. M. W. W. Moore, pastor.

UNITED BRETHREN CHURCH.—Rev. J. V. DeLoe, pastor. Sabbath services: Sabbath School at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Prayers meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30 P. M. W. W. Moore, pastor.

ADVENT CHRISTIAN CHURCH.—Rev. A. P. Moore, pastor. Preaching at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday School at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Prayers meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30 P. M. W. W. Moore, pastor.

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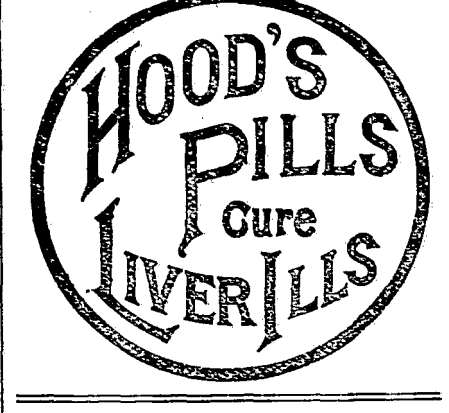
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BUCHANAN RECORD.

VOLUME XXIX.

BUCHANAN, BERRIEN COUNTY MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1895.

NUMBER 4.



NEW SUPPLY OF SCHOOL SHOES

Henderson's lines of Red School House Shoes cannot be excelled for price. Sizes 8 to 12.

Milwaukee Greys

for Boys are the proper thing for hard wear. Sizes 12 to 5.

Plant's High School Shoes

have style and service. Sizes 2 1/2 to 6.

School Suits,

for your boys. All prices and ages.

Bang Up Suits

At a low figure to close.

G. W. NOBLE

DIX & WILKINSON,

Law and Abstract Office,

BUY AND SELL REAL ESTATE.

MONEY TO LOAN.

large or small sums, at low rates, on improved farms only.

COUNTY OFFICE BUILDING

BERRIEN SPRINGS MICH.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3 SHOES

CORDOVAN

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3 SHOES

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THE SCARLET TANGIER.

With of the wood, to your ayman did I have followed and found you not; Where brooklets glistened and hillsides sweet And the sunbeams a sparkling silver veil.

Have I followed and found you not; I've traced your steps where the delicate grass is green, and you are so daintily sweet. And the rich roses a deeper red And the treasured kisses you so sweetly shed.

Oh, to your secret, well beloved nest, You are resting secure, I know, With your velvet wings in graceful rest, And your singing is soft and low. My ears are deaf to the feathered throng That vainly seek to ruin your song. And the forest to me seems only bright With the rays you flash in your radiant flight.

—W. R. H. in New York Sun.

WHAT CAME OF A KISS

A miserable, wet day—time, the year of 1789; some, an old citizen in Britain.

The young Vicomte de la Sainte Cour was horribly bored. All the morning through he had lounged in the dim old library.

Poor Raoul, he felt himself much to be pitied in this self imposed exile at his aunt's chateau, but certain pressing and too clamorous creditors had necessitated his flight.

Unmolested, retreat from the festivities of the court of Marie Antoinette to the chateau de St. Jean in the heart of Brittany.

The old Marquis de Brillac, his aunt and sole remaining relative, had lived here as long as he could remember. Here, too, he had been brought up since, a little fellow of 6 years, clad in deep mourning, he had delighted from the golden age of his childhood.

At 23 he had started for Paris to take up his commission of captain in the king's bodyguard, a commission he had held, according to the custom of the time, since he had been 10 years old.

Fresh from his Breton home, he had plunged into all the follies of the dissipated capital, and now, four years afterward, he had come back to obtain his inheritance in repairing his shattered fortunes.

That she was deeply shocked and offended he knew, but he also knew that the childish old lady dearly loved his handsome scapegrace son, womanlike with his much offended relative, who had at last sent him word that she desired his presence at dinner at 4 o'clock.

"Thank God, it is almost 4," ejaculated Raoul, as he hurriedly dressed, and he wandered his way to the apartments of the marquis, from which she rarely, if ever, stirred.

He reached the antechamber of the salon and glanced at the Dresden clock on the old lady's Babel. He wanted to know the hour, and Raoul knew that his private and public enemies would be there for dinner as great in her eyes as that of arriving too late.

There was nothing for it but to wait the prescribed ten minutes and enter the apartments exactly on the stroke of 4. So, for the one hundredth time that day, the vicomte gazed listlessly out on the court of the chateau, wet and steaming in the never ceasing rain.

A patter of high heeled shoes, a frum of silken skirts, and Raoul turned from his contemplation of the dreary courtyard to encounter the daintiest of waiting maids, who had carried a dish of cold cap as perched on her head.

She looked at him, and Raoul knew that her soft brown hair, her rosy cheeks of pinkish red, short enough to reach her feet and ankles and her closed, shadowed eyes, were all so much to him.

"What would you have me do, citizen?" he asked, looking at the fair petite. She caught the glance and understood it perfectly.

"Have no fear, citizen. It is but to repay a private and personal vengeance, which his death will deprive me, that I beg his life."

Danton took up his pen irresolutely, and Citizeness Valerie's eyes gleamed with a quick flash of triumph. She had won.

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bed of their fire. "Raoul, remember if I find you meddling with my maids, should have yielded up his head to the republic, he was a free man, free to go whither he listed, and where indeed should he go but to the woman who had some unknown reason was sufficiently interested in Raoul, to have his head, for the present, on his shoulders?"

He had aged considerably since, ten years ago, he sought refuge in the old chateau de Jean. Was it only ten? To Raoul it seemed half a century. Some of the old furniture, the tapestries, the pictures of the Citizeness Valerie's house, his thoughts dwelt on that visit of ten years ago.

Poor old Raoul! Lucky for her she did before all these troubles came to thick upon "la belle France" and left all her wealth, which was not inconsiderable, to her much loved nephew Raoul.

Not much of that wealth remains, he thinks grimly, save the old chateau in Brittany, but he has escaped the general destruction of the chateaux owing to the pious memory in which the late Marquis de Brillac is still held by high and low for miles around.

But his nephew dare not claim his own and he is on his way to thank the woman who has thought fit to save his worthless life. That done, he will raise what money he can by the sale of a few jewels that yet remain to him; then he will take ship, England, there to await the dawning of better times.

For two years' struggle against republican troops in La Vendee has convinced him of the hopelessness of the Bourbon cause, and he is now a devoted follower of the red flag of revolution that sweeps over France is not stemmed by a band of men, however devoted they and theirs may be to that cause.

His reflections have brought him to the house of the Citizeness Valerie, who he is evidently expecting, for no sooner has he given his name than a groom of the chambers in rich livery comes forward to conduct him to the salon where the citizeness will receive him.

A moment after the citizeness enters, and from the cordiality of their greeting it is easy to see that they are old friends.

"To what lucky accident may I ascribe the visit of the adorable citizeness?" he says in the florid language so much in vogue.

"The 'adorable citizeness,'" a lovely woman of 27, who well merits the title "adorable," shrugs her shoulders, and laughs.

"Still as complimentary as ever, citizen. Well, I will not waste your time in unnecessary guessing. I have come to beg a favor."

"What is granted already, lovely one."

"Take care, citizen. I shall keep you to your word." Then, the careless gayety disappearing from her mobile features, "You have on your list of visitors the name of one Raoul, antrefois Viscomte de la Sainte Cour. You must give him to me," this latter with a pretty air of command.

Danton's face grew grave. He took up the list. Yes; there was the name inscribed in tomorrow's list for the guillotine.

He glanced keenly at the fair petite. She caught the glance and understood it perfectly.

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GREAT REDUCTION

—IN—

FINE CUSTOM MADE CLOTHING.

1-4 OFF FOR 30 DAYS, FOR CASH ONLY.

All accounts must be settled immediately, as we must have money.

Call and See Bargains.

W. TRENBETH,
MERCHANT TAILOR.

A CHANCE.

I am going to sell my
DRY GOODS
AT A SACRIFICE.

All wanting goods of any kind will save money by calling on me. I mean business from the word go. I want your trade, or a portion of it.

Don't Fail to Learn My Prices.

I am going to sell and will sell.

The Goods Must Go.

TRULY YOURS,

H. B. DUNCAN,

AFTER THE HOLIDAYS

You may have found that you needed a new piece of Furniture to make your home complete. We would remind you that our stock of Furniture is always complete in every detail at the

OLD FURNITURE STORE.

If you want to purchase a Picture or Frame of any kind we have them too.

GEO. B. RICHARDS.

WANTED.

EVERY ONE TO PURCHASE

Watches,
Jewelry,
Silverware,
Etc., Etc.

OF

H. E. LOUGH.

For Whooping Cough or La Grippe

Cough, use

Dodd's Cough Balsam.

To build up strength, purify the blood, take

Dodd's Sarsaparilla.

Large Bottle 75 Cents.

DODD'S LIVER PILLS

Are good for the Liver.

Dr. E. S. DODD & SON

Druggists and Booksellers.

NEW 'BUS

Baggage Line.

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

Covell & Proud.

Apple, Pear, Cherry

Plum, Peach,

Plants by the thousands. Don't pay high prices, but write for price list of honest goods, guaranteed true to name or refund your money. Address

BRANT & KELLEY BROS.,

FAIR PLAIN NURSERY,

BENTON HARBOR, MICH.

Od. Adm.

COAL.

I handle the celebrated Lackawanna and Lehigh hard coal, and Jackson Hill Domestic Lump soft coal, Blacksmith Coal. Orders may be left at Runner's drugstore. J. A. STEELE.

BUCHANAN RECORD.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1895.

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

Buchanan Markets.
Hay—\$8 @ \$8 per ton.
Lard—10c.
Salt, retail—\$1.00.
Flour—\$2.00 @ \$4.00 per bbl., retail.
Honey—14c.
Live poultry—6c.
Butter—12 1/2c.
Eggs—20c.
Wheat—40c.
Oats—30c.
Corn, 30c.
Clover Seed—\$5.00.
Rye, 42c.
Beans—\$1.30 @ 1.50.
Live Hogs—3 1/2c.

TWO NEWSPAPERS

At the Price of One.

A special arrangement made with the publishers of the New York *Weekly Tribune* enables us to offer that stanch Republican newspaper together with the *Record* for the subscription price of the *Record* alone. Send in your name together with the \$1.50 and receive the two papers for one year.

Said Pasha, Feb. 10th.

The Earl Hotel is being enlarged.

A new laundry has been added to the industries of Buchanan.

Warren township, Ind., is having an epidemic of measles.

It is reported that the Coloma *Boomer* is about to resume publication.

Rev. Lewis Humphrey preached in the Christian church Sunday morning and in the M. E. church in the evening.

Peter English has sold 4 lots in Christensen's addition to Benton Harbor to John B. Corliss. Consideration \$500.

The St. Joseph *Evening Press* of Monday was a memorial edition of the lost Chicago.

Elder Bartness did not get to his appointment in Three Rivers, last week on account of the storm.

Work on the Niles water works has stopped until the severe cold weather is over.

The Coloma *Courier* denies that Thornton Carter has withdrawn his suit against the St. Joseph *Press*.

R. S. Black, of the firm of Tourje & Black, has been confined to his home since Monday with quinsy.

Next week will be an unusually busy one in Buchanan, there being something on the tapis for every evening.

We are pleased to announce that our townsman, Mr. John Graham, continues to improve in health and is gaining strength as rapidly as possible.

Miss Farmer, one of our High school teachers, has been called home on account of the severe illness of her father, Mr. Smyth Farmer of Benton Harbor.

The Macabees mask social held last evening was well attended and much enjoyed by the audience. The receipts were \$12.

Rev. T. Dwight Hunt, who was pastor of the Presbyterian church of Niles some twenty-three years ago, recently died at his home at Whitesboro, N. Y.

Niles is enjoying a "telephone rate". The Bell Telephone Co. offer to old customers the use of telephones free of charge.

We are very sorry to state that Mr. John G. Holmes, formerly editor of the *Record*, is seriously ill with another attack of lung fever, similar to his attack of last winter.

A petition has been sent to the legislature from Niles asking that a law be passed to prohibit the taking of fish in Berrien county waters by other men than the hook and line.

George Southerton, who was hurt in a runaway a few weeks ago, was fortunate in having an accident policy. Last week he received a check, paying in full for the time he was laid up.

Messrs. Desenberg & Bros. are putting new floors in the rooms over their store, which they intend to occupy with a complete new stock of carpets, the latter part of this month.

The event of the season, so far as amusements are concerned, will be the first appearance here of the Columbian Comic Opera, who on Saturday, Feb. 16, will present "Said Pasha" at the opera house.

G. A. Friday, formerly of this place but who has been doing business in Niles the past few years, has moved his merchant tailoring establishment to Ellyria, Ohio. His family will remain in Niles until spring.

C. A. Hopkins, an old resident of Stevensville, was brutally assaulted, about a mile north of that place, last Wednesday evening, by two ruffians who beat him on the head with a cant-book. A neighbor came to the rescue in time to save his life.

At the Berrien County Farmers' Institute, held at Berrien Springs last Wednesday and Thursday, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

O. C. How, President.

Alvin Morley, Vice President.

Erasmus Murphy, Secretary.

Geo. F. Cunningham, W. H. Suits and C. B. Grant, Executive Committee.

Buchanan has a new club. It is called the Buchanan Social Club and the officers are, Albert Demery, Pres.; H. R. Hanover, Vice Pres.; J. A. Scott, Treasurer; James W. Scott, Secretary. The members are arranging for a reception on Thursday, Feb. 21st, at Rough's opera house.

Mr. Charles Buhland of New Carlisle, Ind., well known in this place, died at Union, Mich., last Saturday night, of gangrene, which followed complications resulting from an attack of the grippe. His funeral took place at New Carlisle under the auspices of the Odd Fellows and G. A. R. He leaves a wife and one son.

The John Thomas Concert Co. will give an entertainment at the opera house next Monday evening, the 18th, under the auspices of the High School. Proceeds, if any, to be devoted to pictures for the naked walls. This troupe claims to have the best lady violinist in America. Come out to hear them. Give yourselves a pleasure and help the school. Admission 25 cents for scholars, 35 cents for others.

List of letters remaining uncalled for in the post-office at Buchanan, Mich., for the week ending Feb. 11, 1895: Miss Maggie Worrick (parcel), Mrs. Lucy Hague, Mrs. Alice Smith (parcel), Mr. J. V. Wrick, Rev. Mr. Stoner, Chas. ha Pen, Frank Hake, W. E. Weaver (drop), S. P. Weller (drop). Call for letters addressed.

JOHN C. DICK, P. M.

Prof. Joseph Morrow of New York City will deliver two illustrated lectures, on his travels through Scotland and Ireland, and "The World's Wonders", in the Methodist church, Friday and Saturday evenings, Feb. 22 and 23. Rev. Wm. Lloyd, D. D., pronounces them the best lectures ever delivered in his church. Prof. Morrow lectures in Michigan, at Lansing, Battle Creek, Kalamazoo and Buchanan.

Marriage Licenses.

James Danfield, 19, Stevensville; Hattie W. 23, same.

Wm. E. Robinson, 23, Baroda; May P. Long, same.

Isaac Lybrook, Jr., 24, Berrien township; Ida E. Rough, 23, Berrien township.

Augustus L. Church, 29, St. Joseph; Belle L. Scott, 21, same.

Vernor Wright, 21, Three Oaks; Amelia Waughin, 19, same.

Henry C. Eisele, 27, Buchanan; Lottie E. Brown, 23, same.

The Niles *Star* is mistaken as to the delegates attending the Republican convention at Berrien Springs Tuesday. The *Star's* report says "only three delegates from this section, Hon. W. I. Babcock, Dan Sheehan and J. A. Peck, all from this city." As a matter of fact the only delegates from the south end were one representing E. and township, and one from Buchanan. The three gentlemen from Niles got there after the convention had adjourned.

Remember the Sunday School Convention next week, Tuesday and Wednesday, at the Presbyterian church. It will open at 2 p. m. Tuesday with a Free Parliament led by Mr. George Parsons of Watervliet. On Tuesday evening Mr. A. H. Cross of Lyons will give his famous address, "Our Young Men." Miss Mabel Hall of Chicago will also give an address. On Wednesday at 9.30 a. m. Rev. O. J. Roberts, a graduate of the Bay View Normal college, will conduct a normal lesson for Superintendents, followed by a free conference led by Dr. Lowrie of Niles. At 11.30 Miss Hall will hold a conference with Primary workers, in the A. D. church. In the afternoon at 2.00 she will give an address, and Mr. Roberts will conduct a Normal lesson for teachers. At 4.00 Mr. Cross will give an illustrated talk to the children, entitled "The Curious House." In the evening Judge Davis of Kalamazoo will give an address. These are but a few of the good things on the program. Mr. James Bailey of Benton Harbor will have charge of the music. The Buchanan orchestra will also assist. Dinner and supper will be served in the basement of the church on Wednesday.

The Buchanan Choral Union have arranged to give a concert in the Presbyterian church on Saturday of this week, Feb. 16th. The program has been carefully arranged and is as follows:

Organ: March from Tannhauser..... Wagner
Horn: Thun in God..... Wagner
Trumpet: The Swan..... Wagner
Trombone: The Swan..... Wagner
Soprano Solo: The Swan..... Wagner
Trio: The Swan..... Wagner
Bass Solo: The Swan..... Wagner
Duet: The Swan..... Wagner
Quartet: The Swan..... Wagner
Ladies' Trio: The Swan..... Wagner
Ladies' Quartet: The Swan..... Wagner
Ladies' Quintet: The Swan..... Wagner
Ladies' Sextet: The Swan..... Wagner
Ladies' Septet: The Swan..... Wagner
Ladies' Octet: The Swan..... Wagner
Ladies' Nonet: The Swan..... Wagner
Ladies' Decet: The Swan..... Wagner
Ladies' Undecet: The Swan..... Wagner
Ladies' Duodecet: The Swan..... Wagner
Ladies' Tridecet: The Swan..... Wagner
Ladies' Quadecet: The Swan..... Wagner
Ladies' Quindecet: The Swan..... Wagner
Ladies' Sexdecet: The Swan..... Wagner
Ladies' Septdecet: The Swan..... Wagner
Ladies' Octodecet: The Swan..... Wagner
Ladies' Nondecet: The Swan..... Wagner
Ladies' Viginty: The Swan..... Wagner
Ladies' Triginty: The Swan..... Wagner
Ladies' Quadriginty: The Swan..... Wagner
Ladies' Quinquaginty: The Swan..... Wagner
Ladies' Sexaginty: The Swan..... Wagner
Ladies' Septuaginty: The Swan..... Wagner
Ladies' Octoginty: The Swan..... Wagner
Ladies' Nonaginty: The Swan..... Wagner
Ladies' Cent: The Swan..... Wagner

We are very sorry to state that Mr. John G. Holmes, formerly editor of the *Record*, is seriously ill with another attack of lung fever, similar to his attack of last winter.

A petition has been sent to the legislature from Niles asking that a law be passed to prohibit the taking of fish in Berrien county waters by other men than the hook and line.

George Southerton, who was hurt in a runaway a few weeks ago, was fortunate in having an accident policy. Last week he received a check, paying in full for the time he was laid up.

Messrs. Desenberg & Bros. are putting new floors in the rooms over their store, which they intend to occupy with a complete new stock of carpets, the latter part of this month.

The event of the season, so far as amusements are concerned, will be the first appearance here of the Columbian Comic Opera, who on Saturday, Feb. 16, will present "Said Pasha" at the opera house.

G. A. Friday, formerly of this place but who has been doing business in Niles the past few years, has moved his merchant tailoring establishment to Ellyria, Ohio. His family will remain in Niles until spring.

C. A. Hopkins, an old resident of Stevensville, was brutally assaulted, about a mile north of that place, last Wednesday evening, by two ruffians who beat him on the head with a cant-book. A neighbor came to the rescue in time to save his life.

At the Berrien County Farmers' Institute, held at Berrien Springs last Wednesday and Thursday, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

O. C. How, President.

Alvin Morley, Vice President.

Erasmus Murphy, Secretary.

Geo. F. Cunningham, W. H. Suits and C. B. Grant, Executive Committee.

Buchanan has a new club. It is called the Buchanan Social Club and the officers are, Albert Demery, Pres.; H. R. Hanover, Vice Pres.; J. A. Scott, Treasurer; James W. Scott, Secretary. The members are arranging for a reception on Thursday, Feb. 21st, at Rough's opera house.

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PERSONAL.

Harry Rough was in Dowagiac last week.

J. B. Thompson of Niles was in town Monday.

D. V. Brown was at home over Sunday.

Geo. W. Rough of Niles was in town Wednesday.

R. D. Dix of Berrien Springs was in town yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Serrage of Columbus, Ohio, visited Dr. and Mrs. Berwick last week.

Geo. W. Jackson is the new director of the Niles City Bank. Prof. Blackett having resigned from that position.

Harry Merrill, who has been employed in Chicago for several months, has returned to Buchanan.

Mrs. W. A. Barnes and children of Chicago are visiting relatives in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Graham are visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Graham.

Mr. Gottlieb Kramer of Hill's Corners was in town Monday, and made the *Record* a weekly visitor to his home for the coming year.

Miss Sadie Oman, who has been in Chicago the past year, has returned to Buchanan to make her home with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Clout.

Mr. J. O. Rough and Miss Daisy Emery of Buchanan, Mich., who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Volentine, returned home today.—Wednesday's South Bend *Tribune*.

J. D. White was in Buchanan, Monday.—Editor Ross of the *Niles Record* was in town Tuesday.—E. A. Blackett was in Chicago last of the week.—Dr. Ounlain and wife and Isaac Haroff and wife were in Buchanan Tuesday.—W. A. Blair of Lamoni, Iowa, visited at the homes of E. A. Blackett and C. A. Clark this week.—Jay P. Jones was confined to the house for a few days this week with a sore throat.—*Indian Advocate*.

H. G. French and D. C. Thickett left yesterday for Jackson, where they joined the Michigan Lumbermen's Association on their annual excursion. They will visit various points of interest in the Southern states, going as far as Savannah.—*Cassopolis Vigilant*.

Marriage.

LYONARD ROUGH, Feb. 6, 1895, between two and three hundred guests assembled at the mansion of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Rough, in Berrien township, to witness the marriage of their daughter, Miss Ida, to Mr. Isaac Lybrook, Jr., of Berrien township.

Promptly at 4 o'clock, the sweet strains of Mendelssohn were played up on the piano by Miss Fannie Rough, the bride's sister, accompanied by Mr. Albert E. Houseworth with the clarinet. An aisle was formed with white ribbons, by four young ladies, Misses Flora Lybrook, Myrtle Rough, Florence Ober and Zelma Dempsey, from the foot of the stairway to the first parlor where was made a canopy of smilax and white roses, with a bell suspended from the center; then came the bride's father, followed by the bride and groom, who proceeded to the canopy, where the ceremony was performed by Rev. William Koehler of Buchanan.

An opportunity was given for congratulations, which were freely shown upon the couple. The bride was beautifully attired in white satin heavily trimmed with point lace and ribbon, and carried a bouquet of white roses. The groom was dressed in conventional black. The home was handsomely decorated in white and green, the bride's favorite colors. An elegant supper was served, after which the guests were entertained by the Miller orchestra. Many valuable presents were received.

Obituary.

MARY WEAVER, widow of the late David Weaver, died Feb. 7, 1895, at the home of her brother, in Plymouth, Ind., where she was called by his serious illness, Jan. 20.

Mrs. Weaver's maiden name was Mary Wilfong, and was born in Lake county, Ohio, Dec. 16, 1817. While still a girl, her people moved to Northern Ind., where she met and married David Weaver, Jan. 25, 1835, moving the same year to Berrien county, Mich., in which state she remained until the time of her death. She was the mother of eight children, six of whom survive her, five sons and a daughter: The eldest son, Aaron, in Kansas; Noah, Albert and Hiram, in Wyoming; Crestus and Mrs. Shepardson, in Dayton, her late home.

She had been a member of the Advent church of Buchanan over forty years, and was a devoted Christian, a loving mother, a kind neighbor, and will be greatly missed by a large circle of friends. She was brought back to Dayton, where a large congregation gathered at the funeral, on the 13th, where Rev. A. P. Moore, her pastor, spoke words of comfort and hope from I Thes. 4:14-18.

The remains were interred in the Buchanan cemetery.

Followed here on pulpitless breast, Closed and sightless eyes; But Christ will give eternal rest To you in Paradise.

For us the bitter tears and pain; For you the conflict past; The Victor's crown shall be your gain, When Christ shall call us at last.

The BUCHANAN-RECORD has issued a little book called "Some Impressions of 1895." It is printed on emulsion book paper, and contains a calendar and some fine cuts of the business houses, public buildings and streets of Buchanan.—M. P. A. Bulletin.

John Dimer, a workman in the Ohio mills, caught his arm in a belt Thursday and was drawn up to the ceiling. His right arm was sawed from the shoulder socket and otherwise injured. It is a very sad and crippling accident to a worthy man.—*Niles Recorder*.

Awarded

Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR. PRICE'S

CREAM

BAKING

POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

TRY THE CELEBRATED SILVER LEAF TEA, Which has a National reputation for purity and steeping qualities. TREAT & REDDEN, SOLE AGENTS, BUCHANAN, MICH.

Church Notes.

Mr. J. H. Paton will preach in the Larger Hope church next Sunday morning and evening.

Subject at the Presbyterian church next Sabbath morning: Who is my neighbor? In the evening, historical study: Robert Raikes.

There will be quarterly meeting next Saturday and Sunday, at Mount Zion church, held by Rev. F. Thomas of North Manchester, Ind.

At the Methodist church next Sabbath, services as usual. Subjects: Morning—Philip and the Eunuch. Evening—Lost opportunities; the Chicago calamity, and its lesson to us.

An Editor's Invention.

The New York *Weekly Tribune* of February 6 has an article descriptive of an invention made by Mr. W. P. Ross of the Niles *Recorder*. It is as follows:

A simple and ingenious method of developing power from a small but rapid stream at trifling expense and without constituting a dam, has been invented by W. P. Ross of Niles, Mich. It is intended only for comparative light work, like pumping for irrigation, and not for operating a mill. An "undershot" wheel, about six feet in diameter and six feet long, is made by attaching galvanized iron buckets to a light cylinder, the axis of which may be merely a length of gaspipe. The ends of this axis must be supported on wheels of such shape and size as to submerge the buckets only about half a radius. This portion of the apparatus is anchored suitably to a pile, driven firmly into the river bed. This pile also supports the journal of a power shaft, extending ashore, and driven by a sprocket chain from the water-wheel. Such an arrangement, as will be readily seen, is not subject to the rise and fall in the level of the stream. The wheel is always kept immersed to exactly the same degree. For pumping purposes, it might be practicable to attach a pump cylinder to the pile, and operate the piston with an eccentric on the axes of the water-wheel. The plan would be equally well adapted for service in places where a tidal current runs with considerable velocity, but such localities are very rare. In cases of this sort, Mr. Ross would have two wheels, one on the up-stream side, and another on the down-stream side, each for only a few hours at a time. It would be necessary to hang them so that whichever was nearest to the quarter whence the current came would be hoisted up out of water.

Of course, the efficiency of a device of this sort would have its limitations. But it might be practicable to get some good out of it. The wheel would need to be weighted sufficiently so that the current would not throw it up out of water; and, again, it might be necessary to construct some light floating sluiceway, to confine part of the water just before it struck the buckets, lest the liquid should merely divide and flow by on either side, instead of striking the buckets, and thus losing its power. The sluiceway, without rotating the wheel at all. Extra anchorage for the pile, either in the form of guys on the up-stream side or timber braces, might prove desirable, in order to withstand altogether the tug of the stream on both wheel and its floating supports. Mr. Ross would like to find a manufacturer who will help him develop this invention.

Deaths seldom cause death, but permit the victim to live on in misery. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures dyspepsia and all stomach troubles.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to return our sincere thanks to all those friends who have shown us such kindness and sympathy in our bereavement.

CRESTUS WEAVER, HIRAZ WEAVER, Mrs. L. SHEPARDSON.

Dayton, Mich., Feb. 13, 1895.

16 Boils at Once

Hood's Sarsaparilla Purifies the Blood and Restores Health.

There were sixteen of them at once and as soon as they healed others would break out. My neck finally became covered with ridges and I then commenced taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, and after taking four bottles the boils had all healed and the scars have disappeared. I feel better and stronger than I have for many years. Finally I am free from any disorder of the blood." F. W. SOWELL, Wilmet, South Dakota.

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Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and efficiently, on the liver and bowels. 25c.

Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

AN OAK FIRE.

My troubles vanish—out of sight,
And like the sparks expire,
When cooled on a rainy night,
Beside a big oak fire.

The wind that in the chimney sings
But tempts the brave flames higher,
And fancy paints a thousand things
Beside a big oak fire.

And dreams—rare dreams of lovelier days
Fall soft and never tire
While memory's picture glows at the blaze
Beside a big oak fire.

Not this vain world, with joys so subtle,
Could tempt my fond desire,
O'er the dream of a better time
Beside a big oak fire.

—Philadelphia Times.

AN ACTOR'S DOUBLE.

We were talking about spirit manifestations at the thirty-nine club and relating the usual record of the hand of the counts of deceased ladies and gentlemen showing themselves to their sorrowing relatives.

"It is strange the trick which our brains will sometimes play us," said Dr. Macpherson, "I remember once I was in a ghost story, and I can tell you that the sensation is a very curious one. It was a good many years ago, in my examination days, I had a friend who was a doctor, and he had long since gone to bed, where I ought to have been myself, so I was surprised when I found myself in the room where I had been sitting at the table when I was writing. I felt quite startled for an instant, until I recognized the doctor. He was a little hazy, but I could see plainly enough who it was."

"A dead relative?" asked Major Dunnet, who was a firm believer in the good old-fashioned ghost.

Macpherson answered in his peculiarly quiet way:

"No, it was myself. The appearance of seeing one's own ghost is not altogether unusual, I believe."

"Now, I do not think your experience was half so remarkable as one of mine," said Gilbert Dane, the well-known actor and manager of the Howard theater, who happened to be there that night. Dane is not a member of the thirty-nine, but had come with Macpherson. Most of the brain specialists' friends are in the profession, a fact which is perhaps due to the fact that he himself spent on the stage as a young man.

"My story began precisely," said the actor when we began to hear it. "I lost the latchkey with which I let myself into the theater and took somebody else's to the locksmith's. I was told that I had agreed to call for it the following morning as I was going up to town for rehearsal. I was living at Putney then, and we were actively preparing for the play, which I thought a better fate than I received, if thought and preparation go for anything, for I came near making myself ill over it. I was feeling out of sorts on the morning that I called for the latchkey, and when the locksmith came positively that he had not the key, and that he had not seen it for some time. I had come in for the key, paid for it and taken it away with me—I will confess that I lost my temper and stormed at the fellow, but I could not get him to budge an inch from his story."

"He seemed to have an idea that I was playing a practical joke, and the only result of my talking was that I nearly lost my train to Waterloo. It was moving when I reached the platform, and I had to wait for the only train which was to go out, and I was just in time to see the door was open near the end of the train."

"The compartment contained two other passengers, but I glanced at them as they sat pretty well hidden behind a daily paper. And fortunately bought my own paper before I called at the locksmith's. I was specially followed that example. So far the story is painfully commonplace. Now the actor paused to strike a match and relight his cigarette, and then he began to go out, and we all watched him in silence, wondering what was coming. Macpherson only had the air of a man who had heard the story before, and he said:

"I had been rather interested in my paper," Dane went on when the cigar was again lit, and he did not notice my companion's talking until one of them started telling an anecdote. Then it gradually dawned upon me that the story he was telling was the same as the one I had just heard. I was not a little surprised, and I listened to his own particular property, and when I listened it struck me that the story was being told not only in my own words, but in my own way. I was not a little surprised, and I listened to his own particular property, and when I listened it struck me that the story was being told not only in my own words, but in my own way."

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FAIR AND HIS WORKMEN.

Controlling Fermentation by Supplying Moisture.—The French Method.

The decomposition of manure is, as a rule, to the classes of farmers, the active ferment on the outside of the heap, or where the air circulates freely, and the slow ferment in the interior of the heap, or where the supply of air is limited. The regulation of the two kinds of fermentation is necessary to the successful result of manure. If the heap is too loosely built, the decomposition is too rapid. On the other hand, if the manure is too firmly packed, the decomposition will be too slow, and the manure will not become sufficiently disintegrated to produce the best effect in the soil.

A powerful means of controlling fermentation is the supply of moisture. The addition of water lowers the temperature, and the manure is then more slowly decomposed. The French method of supplying moisture is by watering the manure with a hose, and the water is allowed to run down the sides of the heap, and the manure is then more slowly decomposed.

"I wish you would tell this gentleman who I am," he said, and the man answered promptly:

"Certainly, sir, you are Mr. Dane, the actor."

"He looked startled when I asked him the same question."

"I should call you a very good imitation," he said when he had recovered from his surprise.

"This was becoming decidedly uncomfortable, and I began to wonder how I could prove to anybody that I was not a very good imitation of myself. The ticket collector's ready acceptance of my double as the real 'Mr. Dane' showed me how helpless I should be in an appeal to any one who did not know me well. But I felt that it would be better to follow Gilbert Dane to remain at large. The question which one was to surrender the title must be settled at once. It struck me that the easiest way to do this was to go to the theater and submit the question to the company assembled for the rehearsal. I suggested this course to my fastidious, and he surprised me by accepting it readily."

"I want you that I shall detain you when I am settled and send for the police," he said in a low, menacing voice.

"It was what I was intending to do with him."

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"I had been rather interested in my paper," Dane went on when the cigar was again lit, and he did not notice my companion's talking until one of them started telling an anecdote. Then it gradually dawned upon me that the story he was telling was the same as the one I had just heard. I was not a little surprised, and I listened to his own particular property, and when I listened it struck me that the story was being told not only in my own words, but in my own way."

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MODEL SUBURBAN DWELLING.

Beauty and Utility Happily Combined in This Design.

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A fitness of the purposes for which a dwelling is constructed should unquestionably be the governing point in determining its position. The site should be chosen with regard to the prevailing wind, so that the breeze shall be from the side, but the surface be level or where water occasionally flows from con-

tinuous grounds or on a soil naturally damp it should be thoroughly drained of all superfluous moisture. This is indispensable to the preservation of the house and the health of its inmates. The house should be so placed as to present an agreeable aspect from the main points at which it is seen or the thoroughfare by which it is approached. It should be arranged so as to afford protection from wind and storm to that part most usually occupied, and the platform of steps to the outbuildings appended to it. It should have an unobstructed front, sides and rear, and the uses to which its various parts are applied should distinctly appear in its outward character. It should combine all the advantages of soil, cultivation, water, shade and shelter which the most liberal and intelligent owner may demand.

A site on the estate commands a prospect of singular beauty, other things equal, the dwelling should embrace it. The luxury of a stream or a sheet of water, though it may be a disadvantage, is to be enjoyed. If the shade and protection of a grove be near, its benefits should be included. In the design, any object in itself desirable and, not embarrassing to the main purposes of the dwelling and its surroundings, should be included in the plan and appropriated in such manner as to combine all that is desirable both in beauty and effect as well as in utility to make it a perfect whole in the family residence.

We herewith present plans and perspective view of a picturesque and convenient cottage of six rooms and a bath. The first story contains a parlor, dining room and kitchen, with the necessary pantries attached. There is a toilet room at the rear of the hall, and a bathroom in the rear of the parlor. The second story consists of three bedrooms, a bathroom and a bath. The third story is a sleeping porch, and a bath. The fourth story is a sleeping porch, and a bath. The fifth story is a sleeping porch, and a bath. The sixth story is a sleeping porch, and a bath. The seventh story is a sleeping porch, and a bath. The eighth story is a sleeping porch, and a bath. The ninth story is a sleeping porch, and a bath. The tenth story is a sleeping porch, and a bath. The eleventh story is a sleeping porch, and a bath. The twelfth story is a sleeping porch, and a bath. The thirteenth story is a sleeping porch, and a bath. The fourteenth story is a sleeping porch, and a bath. 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