

Business Directory.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH—Presiding every Lord's day at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Also Sunday school at 12:30 noon, and Y. P. C. meetings at 8:30 P. M. Prayers every Sabbath evening at 7:30 P. M. Workers meet every Tuesday at 7:30 P. M.

METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. J. W. DeLong, Pastor. Sabbath services: Preaching at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath school at 12:30 noon.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. O. J. Hubbs, Pastor. Sabbath services: Preaching at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath school at 12:30 noon.

ADVENT CHRISTIAN CHURCH—Rev. A. P. Moore, Pastor. Preaching at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath school at 12:30 noon.

THE METHODIST SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTS at 12 o'clock each Sunday. We urge each member to be present.

ANGELICAL CHURCH, corner Oak and Second Sts., Rev. F. C. Berger, Pastor. Preaching at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.

O. O. F.—Buchanan Lodge No. 75 holds its regular meeting at Odd Fellows Hall, on each Tuesday evening.

U. W.—Buchanan Lodge No. 68 holds its regular meeting Monday evening on or before the first Monday in each month.

M. W. M.—Perrott Post No. 32. Regular meetings on the first and third Saturday evening of each month.

DR. J. M. BRADFIELD, M.D., Physician and Surgeon. Office at his new residence, Front St., Buchanan.

E. O. COLVIN, M.D., Physician and Surgeon. Office over C. H. Kent's grocery store.

DR. L. B. BAKER, M.D., Physician and Surgeon. Office at 23 Oak street, cor. Chicago.

BUCHANAN RECORD.

VOLUME XXIX.

BUCHANAN, BERRIEN COUNTY MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JULY 4, 1895.

NUMBER 24.

QUINTETTE REGALIA, V CENTS.

So say unreservedly all of those who have smoked them.

BINNS, OPPOSITE HOTEL, BUCHANAN

SUNDAY SCHOOL EVANGEL.

EDITED BY REV. O. J. ROBERTS.

Crystal Springs Convention, July 31 Aug. 1.

You will be there, of course, and you will bring your friends there. Who will you bring? Well, some of the best talent along the Sabbath school lines in this country.

In addition to those announced last week, it gives us great pleasure to be able to announce that the Hon. T. E. Barkworth, president of the State Sunday School Association, will be present on the second evening and deliver an address.

How will you get to Crystal Springs? Where is it? All Methodists in Southwestern Michigan can tell. It is in Cass county, about six miles north-east of Niles.

As to entertainment, the Committee cannot promise free entertainment. What the committee does state is this: There will be a boarding house open and a lunch counter in connection with the same.

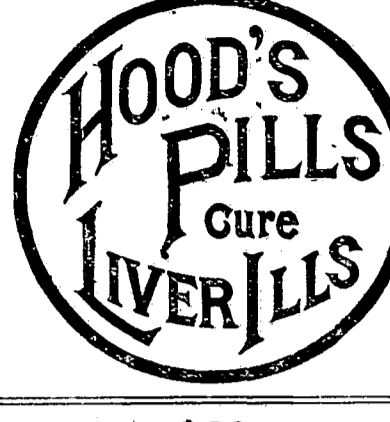
No charge for admission on the grounds. What will you bring with you? Well, whatever else you forget, do not forget your pocket-book.

The final details of the program of the Convention at Crystal Springs, July 31 and Aug. 1, will soon be completed.

Don't call the Sunday school the "nursery" of the church. Don't imagine that any amount of praying will take the place of hard study of the lesson.

Don't let yourself be forgotten that your teaching will go just as far as your living goes, not one inch farther. An ounce of practice is worth more than a ton of teaching.

We are glad to report a new Sabbath school opening in the Kelsey district, north of Buchanan, with a membership of forty. Mrs. Martha Bradley, Supt. God bless this new school.



ONLY \$20 ONLY Big Four Mileage! ACCEPTED FOR PASSAGE BY 36 DIFFERENT TRANSPORTATION COMPANIES.

Law and Abstract Office, BUY AND SELL REAL ESTATE. MONEY TO LOAN.

A Valuable Find After years of study and labor, there has at last been discovered a sure and infallible remedy for the disease known as rheumatism.

PATENTS FRANKLIN H. HOUGH 925 F STREET, WASHINGTON, D. C.

LEWIS' Ima Calf Shoes. \$2.50 Elegant Style The Workmanship Solid Leather.

GOOD OPENING! For active lady or gentleman acquainted with business, there is a most profitable opportunity to be had.

ROSE & ELLSWORTH'S CLOAK & SHIRTWAIST DEPARTMENT. OUR NEW SPRING AND SUMMER LINE OF CAPES, WRAPS, JACKETS, CHILDREN'S REEFERS, BABY'S CLOAKS, Ladies' Separate Skirts, Suits, and SHIRT WAISTS IS COMPLETE.

ROSE & ELLSWORTH, South Bend.



A BURST OF PATRIOTISM. BY VIOLA ROSEBORO. Mr. Waterman and his sister had just gotten off the train at a little station.

EMMA WATERMAN turned to cast her eyes toward the blue summer sea that glistened through the trees and bushes half a mile away.

"You are making a fool of yourself, Emma, about a very pleasant, gentle, pretty woman. She likes admiration; she's very amiable; she certainly never gave you any ground for saying she was a husband hunter, whatever else they had against her."

"What a nuisance it is!" said Miss Anderson. "I suppose we'll have to stand some smell of gunpowder over here," said Nasson.

"Yes, you will," said Laura pleasantly. "I always have a little celebration of my own."

"What a nuisance it is!" said Miss Anderson. "I suppose we'll have to stand some smell of gunpowder over here," said Nasson.

"I was, but I was big enough to scrape him, and I know!" said Laura with defiance.

"I was, but I was big enough to scrape him, and I know!" said Laura with defiance.

to be admired and loved by everything that breathed, and she made herself always lovable. People wondered, of course, that she hadn't married, but one of her friends, a woman, said:

"Laura never looked upon marriage as an achievement, but as a surrender. She has found it more of a career to be a belle than to marry."

Waterman drew up a chair and sat down by her, and she went on hemstitching and chatting as always. Listened if the man would talk.

"I had a letter from Dawson this morning—Jack Dawson, you know him, don't you? He's coming down tomorrow. Says he's got to get out of town before the beauty's fourth. It certainly is a necessity to escape all that row."

"Emma Waterman turned to cast her eyes toward the blue summer sea that glistened through the trees and bushes half a mile away."

"What a nuisance it is!" said Miss Anderson. "I suppose we'll have to stand some smell of gunpowder over here," said Nasson.

"I was, but I was big enough to scrape him, and I know!" said Laura with defiance.

"I was, but I was big enough to scrape him, and I know!" said Laura with defiance.



HE SMILED from her porch. It was her custom to hold a card of reception there, and several people were already there when they arrived.

"Emma Waterman turned to cast her eyes toward the blue summer sea that glistened through the trees and bushes half a mile away."

"What a nuisance it is!" said Miss Anderson. "I suppose we'll have to stand some smell of gunpowder over here," said Nasson.

"I was, but I was big enough to scrape him, and I know!" said Laura with defiance.

"I was, but I was big enough to scrape him, and I know!" said Laura with defiance.

"I was, but I was big enough to scrape him, and I know!" said Laura with defiance.

"I was, but I was big enough to scrape him, and I know!" said Laura with defiance.

THE NATIONAL EMBLEM.

More Than Two Years of Warfare. Without a Flag. A national ensign was not adopted till June, 1777.

The most defensible position of the Revolution will be found in interest at this anniversary of the birth of the nation.

On July 13, 1775, a standard was presented to Washington bearing the motto, "An Appeal to Heaven."

In the fall of 1775, the stripes were alternated red and blue. The rattlesnake was a favorite device among the colonists.

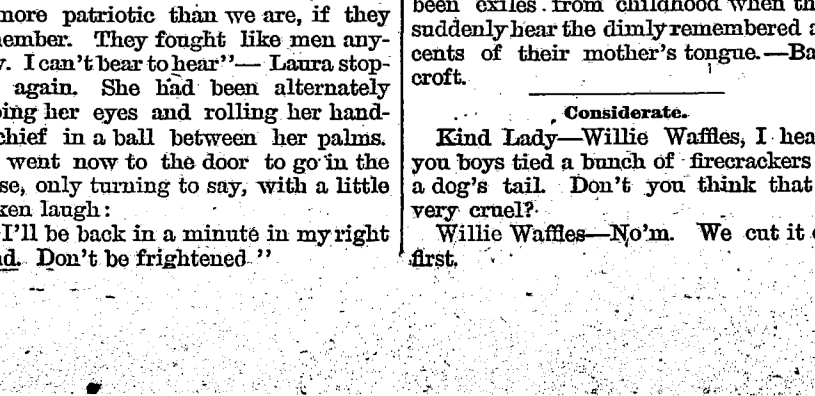
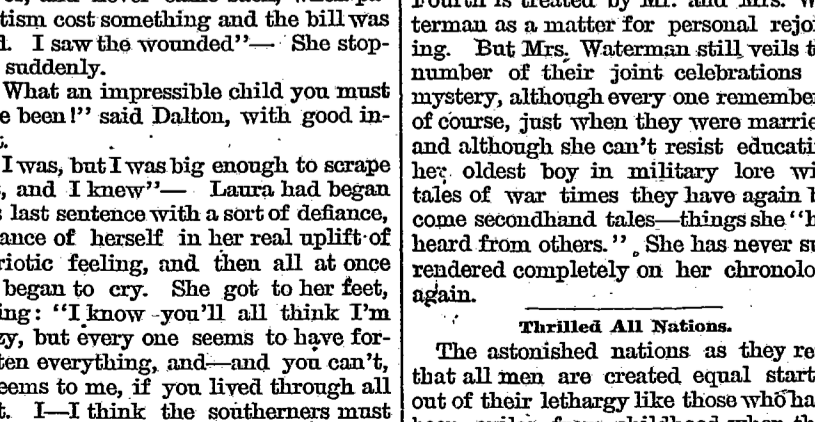
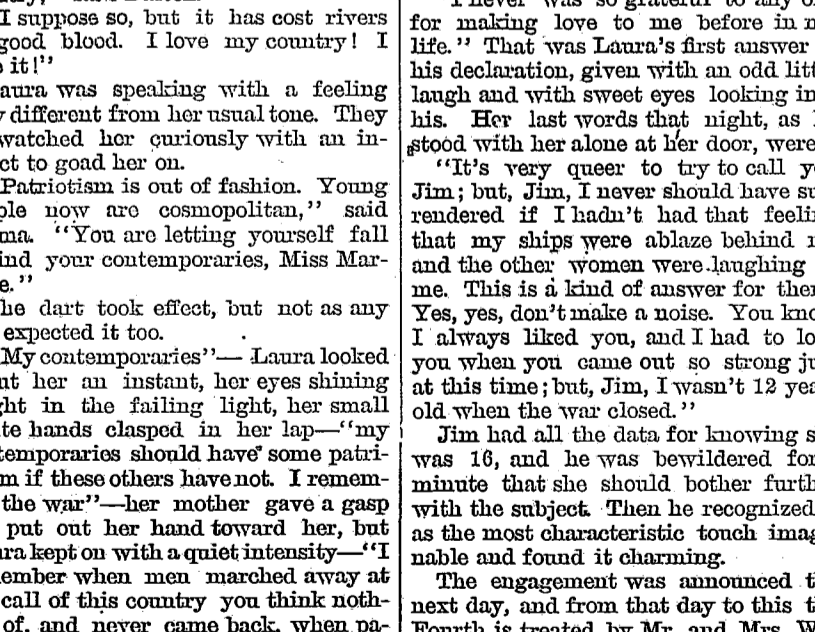
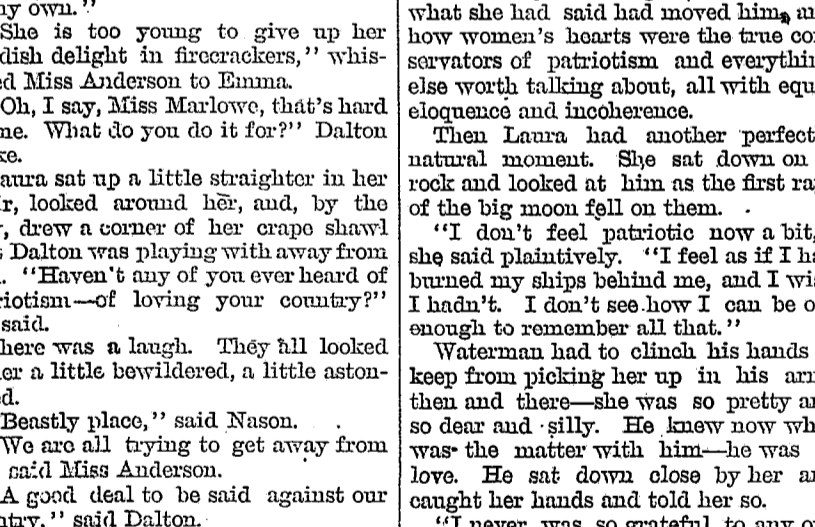
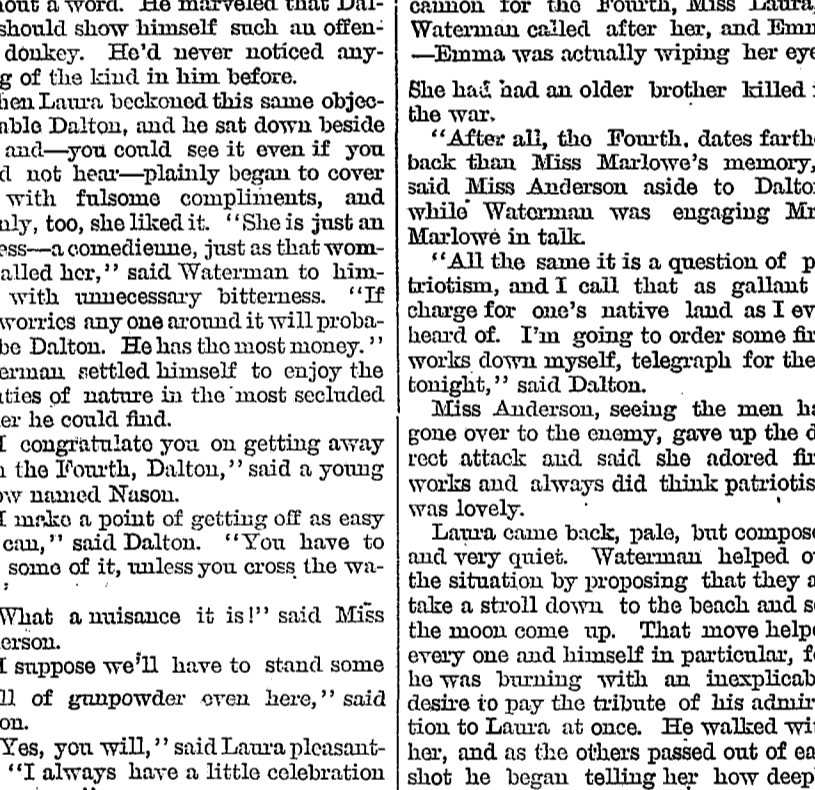
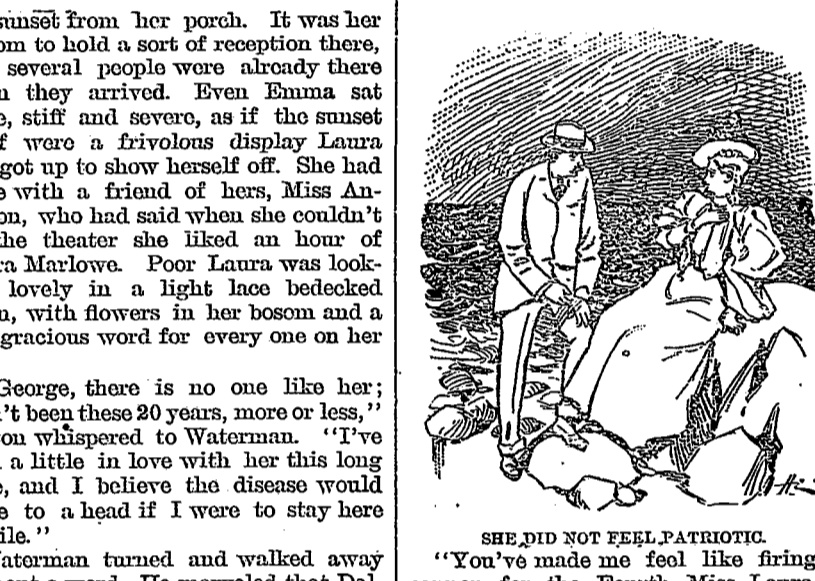
The flag of the American flag (July, 1776) was 13 stripes, with a rattlesnake across, bearing the motto, "Don't Tread on Me."

French and Indian war was revived, being a rattlesnake cut into parts. It was adopted by the newspapers to represent the separate colonies and with the motto, "Unite or Die."

On the 13th of January, 1776, Colonel Gadsden presented to Congress a standard for the commander of the navy. It was a yellow flag, with a rattlesnake in the middle coiled ready to strike, and the motto, "Don't Tread on Me."

At the battle of Long Island, Aug. 29, 1776, the British captured from a small band of Americans an American flag, with the motto, "Liberty."

The earliest suggestion of stars in an American flag is in a standard of the Philadelphia Light Horse (1774-5), though it is not probable that this influenced the design of the national flag.







My little son, who looked down thoughtfully at me and spoke in quiet, grown-up wise words...

whom I had first, for I had not a want, a carriage, and a yacht, and a houseboat. The man for my heart is the man with a...

through his spine like a chill. "Then he has asked her," Arnold thought, "and she has refused him. Dear girl, she has refused him! I can trust her after all."

of view and rather resembled than otherwise. It had been a long time that any one else in the world could have anything to do with them.

THE FIRST CELEBRATION. It passed off much as Independence Day does now. The people of the United States took to the Fourth of July very naturally.

As they were leaving the theater, with Mrs. Owen and Florie went off in search of their wraps from the ladies' cloakroom, Reggie drew Charlie over mysteriously...

April 15th the young ladies were, as "just too lovely for anything." And Rufus Mortimer utilized one of its just too lovely days for his long deferred project...

CHAPTER IX. VISITORS IN VENICE. Canon Valentine stared at him in the moonlight. He had a very strong sense of complete disapproval. He regarded it in toto. "So this is modern Venice?" he exclaimed, with the air of a man who notes the most trifling details...

After dinner there was a military parade, consisting of companies of horse, foot, and artillery, and a brigade of regular troops from North Carolina, which was witnessed by congress and its guests from the banquet, besides nearly...

DR. BEATY. Founder and Proprietor of the London Free Dispensary of Cincinnati, Ohio, for the Treatment and Cure of All Chronic Ailments...

As they were leaving the theater, with Mrs. Owen and Florie went off in search of their wraps from the ladies' cloakroom, Reggie drew Charlie over mysteriously...

CHAPTER IX. VISITORS IN VENICE. Canon Valentine stared at him in the moonlight. He had a very strong sense of complete disapproval. He regarded it in toto. "So this is modern Venice?" he exclaimed, with the air of a man who notes the most trifling details...

CHAPTER IX. VISITORS IN VENICE. Canon Valentine stared at him in the moonlight. He had a very strong sense of complete disapproval. He regarded it in toto. "So this is modern Venice?" he exclaimed, with the air of a man who notes the most trifling details...

CHAPTER IX. VISITORS IN VENICE. Canon Valentine stared at him in the moonlight. He had a very strong sense of complete disapproval. He regarded it in toto. "So this is modern Venice?" he exclaimed, with the air of a man who notes the most trifling details...

DR. BEATY. Founder and Proprietor of the London Free Dispensary of Cincinnati, Ohio, for the Treatment and Cure of All Chronic Ailments...

As they were leaving the theater, with Mrs. Owen and Florie went off in search of their wraps from the ladies' cloakroom, Reggie drew Charlie over mysteriously...

CHAPTER IX. VISITORS IN VENICE. Canon Valentine stared at him in the moonlight. He had a very strong sense of complete disapproval. He regarded it in toto. "So this is modern Venice?" he exclaimed, with the air of a man who notes the most trifling details...

CHAPTER IX. VISITORS IN VENICE. Canon Valentine stared at him in the moonlight. He had a very strong sense of complete disapproval. He regarded it in toto. "So this is modern Venice?" he exclaimed, with the air of a man who notes the most trifling details...

CHAPTER IX. VISITORS IN VENICE. Canon Valentine stared at him in the moonlight. He had a very strong sense of complete disapproval. He regarded it in toto. "So this is modern Venice?" he exclaimed, with the air of a man who notes the most trifling details...

DR. BEATY. Founder and Proprietor of the London Free Dispensary of Cincinnati, Ohio, for the Treatment and Cure of All Chronic Ailments...

As they were leaving the theater, with Mrs. Owen and Florie went off in search of their wraps from the ladies' cloakroom, Reggie drew Charlie over mysteriously...

CHAPTER IX. VISITORS IN VENICE. Canon Valentine stared at him in the moonlight. He had a very strong sense of complete disapproval. He regarded it in toto. "So this is modern Venice?" he exclaimed, with the air of a man who notes the most trifling details...

CHAPTER IX. VISITORS IN VENICE. Canon Valentine stared at him in the moonlight. He had a very strong sense of complete disapproval. He regarded it in toto. "So this is modern Venice?" he exclaimed, with the air of a man who notes the most trifling details...

CHAPTER IX. VISITORS IN VENICE. Canon Valentine stared at him in the moonlight. He had a very strong sense of complete disapproval. He regarded it in toto. "So this is modern Venice?" he exclaimed, with the air of a man who notes the most trifling details...

DR. BEATY. Founder and Proprietor of the London Free Dispensary of Cincinnati, Ohio, for the Treatment and Cure of All Chronic Ailments...

As they were leaving the theater, with Mrs. Owen and Florie went off in search of their wraps from the ladies' cloakroom, Reggie drew Charlie over mysteriously...

CHAPTER IX. VISITORS IN VENICE. Canon Valentine stared at him in the moonlight. He had a very strong sense of complete disapproval. He regarded it in toto. "So this is modern Venice?" he exclaimed, with the air of a man who notes the most trifling details...

CHAPTER IX. VISITORS IN VENICE. Canon Valentine stared at him in the moonlight. He had a very strong sense of complete disapproval. He regarded it in toto. "So this is modern Venice?" he exclaimed, with the air of a man who notes the most trifling details...

CHAPTER IX. VISITORS IN VENICE. Canon Valentine stared at him in the moonlight. He had a very strong sense of complete disapproval. He regarded it in toto. "So this is modern Venice?" he exclaimed, with the air of a man who notes the most trifling details...

DR. BEATY. Founder and Proprietor of the London Free Dispensary of Cincinnati, Ohio, for the Treatment and Cure of All Chronic Ailments...

As they were leaving the theater, with Mrs. Owen and Florie went off in search of their wraps from the ladies' cloakroom, Reggie drew Charlie over mysteriously...

CHAPTER IX. VISITORS IN VENICE. Canon Valentine stared at him in the moonlight. He had a very strong sense of complete disapproval. He regarded it in toto. "So this is modern Venice?" he exclaimed, with the air of a man who notes the most trifling details...

CHAPTER IX. VISITORS IN VENICE. Canon Valentine stared at him in the moonlight. He had a very strong sense of complete disapproval. He regarded it in toto. "So this is modern Venice?" he exclaimed, with the air of a man who notes the most trifling details...

CHAPTER IX. VISITORS IN VENICE. Canon Valentine stared at him in the moonlight. He had a very strong sense of complete disapproval. He regarded it in toto. "So this is modern Venice?" he exclaimed, with the air of a man who notes the most trifling details...

DR. BEATY. Founder and Proprietor of the London Free Dispensary of Cincinnati, Ohio, for the Treatment and Cure of All Chronic Ailments...

As they were leaving the theater, with Mrs. Owen and Florie went off in search of their wraps from the ladies' cloakroom, Reggie drew Charlie over mysteriously...

CHAPTER IX. VISITORS IN VENICE. Canon Valentine stared at him in the moonlight. He had a very strong sense of complete disapproval. He regarded it in toto. "So this is modern Venice?" he exclaimed, with the air of a man who notes the most trifling details...

CHAPTER IX. VISITORS IN VENICE. Canon Valentine stared at him in the moonlight. He had a very strong sense of complete disapproval. He regarded it in toto. "So this is modern Venice?" he exclaimed, with the air of a man who notes the most trifling details...

CHAPTER IX. VISITORS IN VENICE. Canon Valentine stared at him in the moonlight. He had a very strong sense of complete disapproval. He regarded it in toto. "So this is modern Venice?" he exclaimed, with the air of a man who notes the most trifling details...

DR. BEATY. Founder and Proprietor of the London Free Dispensary of Cincinnati, Ohio, for the Treatment and Cure of All Chronic Ailments...