COME

PICNIC.

VOLUME XXIX.

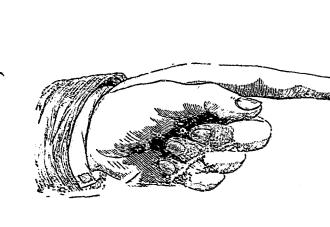
# BUCHANAN RECORD.

BUCHANAN, BERRIEN COUNTY MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, AUGUST 8, 1895.

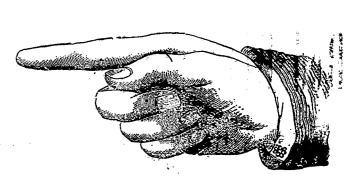
NUMBER 29.

PICNIC

BERRIEN COUNTY YOUNG PEOPLE'S ASSOCIATION







WILL BE HELD AT

DICANI, WEDNESDAY, AUG. 1895.

2-BALLOON-ASCENSIONS!-2

WORNING AND AFTERNOON.

Buchanan Blues, Champions of Berrien County, vs Lawton Club, Champions of Van Buren County.

## BICYCLE MEET AND RACES!

500 wheels will participate in the grand parade before the races.

FOOT, OBSTACLE, HURDLE & OTHER RACES.

MUSIC WILL BE FURNISHED BY THE CELEBRATED

ANCES UNITON BANDI

Of Michigan City, Prof. Albert Cook, Director.

IN THE EVENING THERE WILL BE A

GRAND DISPLAY OF FIRE WORKS!

SPECIAL RATE OF ONE AND ONE-THIRD FARE ON RAILROADS.

FOR PARTICULARS SEE BILLS AND PROGRAMS.

## SPECIAL SALE

## FOR AUGUST.

## Geo. Wyman & Co.

will turn the wheels of commerce for you on Wool Blankets during August. We think wool has touched bottom. We will sell all grades of Wool Blankets at the lowest price we ever offered them. These goods are all fresh and new.

10-4 Beuna, fine all wool, white, sanitary grey and red, **\$2.50**; 11-4, \$3.

11-4 Fort Dearborn, \$4. 10-4 Kasota, \$4.50; 11-4 Ka-

sota, \$5.50. 11-4 Calumet, \$5.

11-4 North Star, \$6.50; 12-4 North Star, \$7.50.

12-4 Falls of St. Anthony,

\$11.00. These goods are made in Minneapolis, and the best

45c and upwards.

## GEO. WYMAN & CO,

We close our store every evening at 6 o'clock, except Saturday.

BUCHANAN RECORD.

<u>—</u>-вт—-

DeLong, Pastor. Sabbath services: Sabbath School 12:00 M.; Preaching 10:30 A. M.; Young People's Meeting 6:00 P. M.; Preaching 7:00 P. M. Prayer Meeting and Bible Reading Thursday evening 7:00. Everybody invited to all these services.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH. Rev. O. J. Roberts, Pastor. Sabbath services: Preaching 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath School 12:00 M. Young People's meeting 6:30 P. M. Prayer meeting, Wednesday evening, 7:30.

venes at 12 o'clock each Sunday. We urge each member to be present, and cordially invite all who are not in any other school to come with us. A faithful corps of teachers will bid you welcome to the various classes. Again we say come. I. L. H. Dodd, Supt.

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

A.R.—Wm. Perrott Post No. 22. Regular meeting on the first and third Saturday vening of each month. Visiting comrades al-

ROBERT HENDERSON, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Office, Rough's Opera House Block. Residence, No. 90 Front Street. Calls answered IL hours of the day and night. G. Surgeon. Office and residence in Imhoff's block, Buchanan, Mich.

MRS. IVY H. FLOWERS desires pupils on the Plano or Organ. For further particulars call at 39 Oak street, cor. Chicago.

H. M. Brodrick. M.D.

PHYSICIAN, &C. Office at his new residence, Front St., Buchanan.

E. O. Colvin, M. D.

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Office over C. D. Kent's grocery store.
Residence, 15 Cayuga Street.

### Buchanan Record

D. H. BOWER, PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 8, 1895. The American Newspaper Directory for 1895 ac cords to the Recond the largest circulatedly published in Berrien County.

"Columbia Gem of the Ocean." A Record Breaker.

The United States cruiser Columbia, which left Southampton July 26, at 12:30 o'clock p. m., was sighted from Sandy Hook at 9:30 a.m. Aug. 2, and reached quarantine at 10:35 a. m. Her log gives her time of arrival at the bar at \$:59, and the time of passage from the Needles to Sandy Hook lightship as 6 days 23 hours and 49 minutes. Her day's runs were 405, 460, 473, 458, 455, 453, and 405 knots. Total distance, 3,109 knots; average speed, 18.41 knots. The Columbia on her official four hours' trial in November, 1893, averaged 22.81 knots an hour and attained a maximum of 25.30 knots an hour over a distance

of nearly eight knots. The Southampton record is ! eld by the American liner New York, and is 6 days 7 hours and 14 minutes, being about sixteen hours better than the cruiser Columbia's time. The St. Louis left Southampton about twenty four hours after the Columbia. Her western record is 6 days 18 hours and 47 minutes, made on her last trip. To equal this time the St. Louis was due to arrive off the Sandy Hook light ship at 3:27 on the morning of August 3.

Among men-of-war there is nothing to compare the Columbia with, as none of them has ever made such a run, and none could, not only because they do not carry the coal, but because they have not the power. The Navy Department, however, has the report of a twenty-four-hour trial of the British cruiser Royal Arthur, made in the Pacific some months ago, and her max. imum speed for four hours was only eighteen knots, while for the twentyfour hours of the trial it was only 16.5 knots. This vessel is officially rated as the same displacement as the Columbia. Of the other fast British cruisers none of them has done anything at all comparable with this performance of the Columbia. In fact, the cruiser Blenheim, on which the British plume themselves, made only a maximum of fourteen knots when returning from Halifax after having carried the body of Sir John Thompson there for interment.

NEWS BRIEFS.

Mrs. Talmage, wife of the eminent Divine T. DeWitt Talmage, 18 dead. Marcellus Baptists will try to raise \$5,000 for a new church.

The village of Edwardsburg, Cass county, is to have a new town hall

The bodies of Coats and Stilson, builders of the yacht Artist, who were drowned near South Haven by the capsizing of the yacht on its initial trip, three weeks ago, have been recovered. Secretary Smith last Friday admitted Myron H. Walker, of Grand Rapids, and Carl O. Markham, of Eaton Rapids, Mich., to practice before the interior department as attorneys; and Charles F. Sethler, of Cassopolis, and Erwin S.

Marsh, of Cambria, as agents. On the grounds of the fruit experiment station at South Haven are 300 varieties of apples, 147 of grapes, 111 plums and 90 of pears. In berries there are 200 kinds of strawberries, 23 of blackberries, 72 of raspberries, 32 of blackberries and 21 of gooseberries. A large number of the apple and pear

trees are not yet in bearing. George Henwood, a baker and moulder of Dowagiac, committed suicide late Saturday night by taking carbolic acid. He was a married man, but has no children. A \$2,000 policy in the Maccabees goes to his widow. Domestic troubles are said to have been the

### U. S. Weather Crop Bulletin.

GENERAL REMARKS: The general outlook for an exceptionally fine corn crop continues flattering. Except in the Dakotas and Minnesota where it is somewhat late and in Indiana where it is maturing slowly, the crop is generally in advance of the season and early corn is now practically made over the southern portion of the corn belt. Kansas and Missouri report much of the crop made and in Missouri, the largest crop ever raised in that state is promised. Six hundred Iowa reports, all counties being represented, show the condition of corn as much above the average, in 61 counties, above average in S counties, while 30 counties promise a crop below the average. In Nebraska corn is in excellent condition in the southwestern part of the state and in the counties along the Missouri river; but has been much injured in the southeastern section except in the River counties. In Indiana, while corn is maturing slowly, it is in good condition. In Ohio, the outlook is less favorable being poor in the uplands and on clay soils. Kentucky reports corn crop unprecedented. No favorable reports respecting corn are received from the southern states except from portions of Texas and the Carolinas where in some counties drought is proving in-

Light local frosts occurred in northern Indiana on July 30th and 31st and in northern Maryland and in the mountains of West Virginia on Aug. 1. No damage reported except slight injury to corn in Maryland. Drought continues in Ohio, Pennsylvania, southern Texas and in portions of Maryland and the Carolinas where crops are being injuriously affected. penininsula, elsewhere more ample and

MICHIGAN: Rainfall light and insufficient in southern section and upper very beneficial showers. Potatoes in fais condition. Pastures still very poor. Berries of all kinds scarce but fruit

Fever Sores Cured. Watervliet, Mich., July 19 1895. I received a burn, in childhood, which resulted in scrofula. It would not heal, and the doctor said it never would. When I was 17 years old, I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and in three months I was free from that terrible sore, which the doctor said was afever sore. Mrs. Allie Dillenbeck.

Hodd's Pills cure biliousness, indigestion.

## Half Rates to Colorado.

On August 11 and 12, the North Western Line will sell excursion tickets to Denver, Colorado Springs, Maniton and Pueblo and return at half rates rates-one fare for the round triptickets good for return passage, leaving Colorado points August 20 to 25, with privilege of further extension until September 1. For full information, apply to agents of connecting lines or address, W. H. Guerin, M. P. A., 67 Woodward avenue, Detroit, tree kahd. Itek tree, Washinton tek wun, Mich.

She Wouldn't De Wedded Till the Conditions Were All Right. The company waited, but the bride was not ready. A bridesmaid was sent to notify her that George Edward was in the caiel room and the band under the stairs waiting to strike up the first strains of the wedding march. "I don't care," she pouted as sho

threw herself disconsolately on a divan, to the great danger of her veil: "I'm not going to be unlucky all my life if I can help it. Dear, dear, why didn't I remember it sooner." "Remember what, dear?" inquired the perplexed bridesmaid

'Why, that everything I have on is new. I did remember that if

but I forgot the other: "Something old and something new, Or your choice you'll surely ruc. Every stitch I have on is new, and I just will not stir a step until I have something old added to my dress."

one of the girls. pockets; neither do they carry handkerif I expected to cry."

"I have a happy thought," said the bridesmaid. "Exchange shoes with me." "They won't fit. My feet are two sizes smaller than yours."

pair of your own Cinderellas?" "Yes, I have," said the bride, jumping up in a hurry. "Your head is level, dear. Look in the pink box in the chiffonier, or in the blue one. Oh, they won't do, they're so awfully soiled!" "Get me some bread crumbs and a box of powder," said a practical soul in

"You're just dear," said the grateful bride. "Now I shall feel that I am properly married, and that everything has been done to insure my future happiness. Just one thing more for luck:

After mc-do. When the bride descended the stairs leaning on the arm of George Edward, the sweet serenity of her face was a subject of favorable comment. Her friends felt that she was not entering unprepared upon the future awaiting her, and she felt that way herself. - Detroit Free Press.

A DOCTOR'S YARN.

It Is of Two Sisters Who Killed Their Grandfather to Ease His Pain, This is a bit of a true story a physician told me the other day, and it struck me as being the text for a fascinating story of the Sherlock Holmes sort. We were talking of the advisability of put-

misery as soon as possible. Dr. B. didn't believe in it. "I was asked to do it once," he said. "Two sisters asked me to kill their grandfather, whom I was attending. He was old and could not recover. They seemed simply to pity his pain. I refused. Next morning when I called the man was dead. The nurse told me the sisters had sent her out on an errand.

and the man was dead." "And what did you do?" was asked. "Nothing. The elder sister is now under the care of a specialist in nervous diseases. She cannot sleep. She will not allow herself to be alone a moment, and she keeps the gas burning in her room all night. I think she will end in a madhouse.'

thor's notebook?-Washington Post.

"Speaking of fishing experiences," said the man in the negligee shirt, "I shall never forget the day when Bob White and I-you know Bob?-were trying our luck on Lake Squam. We had fished for an hour or more and had caught only a few little fellows, when suddenly I had an awful bite"—

"And then you pulled in your line, hand over hand, only to lose a ten pound pickerel just as you were about to land him," interrupted the fat man sitting on the flour barrel.

"I had an awful bite," the fisherman resumed, without noticing his interrupter, "and I mashed the fellow as flat as a doormat. It was the biggest mosquito I ever encountered."—Boston Tran-

A funny incident—and not so funny, after all-occurred on the Fens the other afternoon. Two cyclists met unexpectedly. The woman did not turn to the right, and the man ran straight into her wheel, upsetting both. They scrambled to heir feet, righted their bikes, and glared at each other for half a second. Then the man coolly slapped the woman's face, and jumping on his wheel, rolled away with lightning speed. An eyewitness of the scene was ungallant enough to applaud the act, for, he

fusal," he gasped, "will drive me insane." She laughed mockingly. At the moment she treated his words lightly, but when upon the following day she saw him abroad wearing a pink shirt she was startled and bethought her of his fateful remark.—Detroit Tribune.

A man may do very well with a very little knowledge, and scarce be found out, in mixed company; everybody is so much more ready to produce his own than to call for a display of your acquisitions.—Lamb.

The Pearl river, Mississippi, was called by the Indians the Tallahatchie, "the river of pearls."

which flows through it.

Robinson's Poker Party. Old Daddy November always took a pride in saying: "I bawn een Chalston befo' de wih, en I been lib yah eber sense. I lip close to de battry whay Mohlan wof stan, a berry nice place fur hit, sho nuff, speshumly een de summer, kos een de night, w'en yo' wuk done. yo'.kin go sot on de battry en git nice

cool breeze. On a very hot night in August the old man occupied his favorite seat, and thus discoursed with his friend. Primus

"Primus, is I ebber tole you 'bout de narrer 'scape I mek on lass Fote ob July."

tole me nuttin 'bout 'em. Wha' kine er narrer 'scape you mek?'' Daddy November held his hat between Fort Sumter and himself, struck a match, held the match behind his hat till he had lighted his pipe, and then put the pipe in his mouth and the hat

on his head. Then he said:

"E been befo' Sambo Robison been dig rock een de fosfite mine on de Ten Mile hill, en he been wuk on truck fahm, between de fawk ob de road en de Fo' Mile house. On de Fote ob July Sambo hab kahd pahty wot persiss ob fo' nigger, ole Sambo hesolf, en him friend Gawge Washinton, en me, en Hendry Drane, wot sell chicken. We play monstons big games. You can bet fibe cents ebery time. Well, Drane dole de kahd, en Sambo gone bline. I git two king, en ob kose I kum een. Washinton see de bline, too, an Drane kum een. Sambo mek he bline good, en tek

"Wen I pick up my kahd, I moas tun

pale. I ketch wun mo king en two jack. Sambo lav low, kause e him bline. I bet fibe cent, en Washinton liff 'em fibe mo. Drane trow way he han en kuss. Ole Sambo smole wun smile, en seen my fibe cent en Washinton fibe cent, an liff 'em anuder fibe. I try fer look like I gwine bluff, en I hab my han on my chip fur rise 'em gen, wen someting happen wot noboddy ain't been kount

"Sambo got wan pooty leetle grandchile name Dinah. De chile only 6 yare old, but 'e know all de kahd. Dinah sat behin Sambo en look on he kahd, en jiss wen I gwine liff Sambo some mo de leetle gal sing out: 'Oh, how funny! Gampa got all de queens!' Ob course dat mek oxcitement. I trou way my full house; Washinton fling fibe spade on de table; Drane larf; he been kum een on two seben, en Sambo, who hab de queens sho nuff, say dam en tun roun en slap de chile en tek em een de nex room en out em een bed. Den wun soun kum from de room what soun like spank, en Dinah holler. I sorry fur de chile kaws she tawk been sabe me at leese sebenty-fibe cent. I mek narrer "En wot Washinton say?" inquired Primus.

'Gawge Washinton say, Sambo ain't got no right fur spank de chile, kaws she been tole de troof."—New York LIKE A RIDE ON AN EARTHQUAKE.

The Sensation Produced by an Elephant

"Oh," replied Daddy November,

Running Away. Nothing but a ride on an earthquake could be compared to the sensation of being run away with by an elephant. Nothing stops his wild rush, and he does not swerve for an obstacle, but goes straight at it. A few shakes fling off everything on his back, and the rider has but a second or two in which to make up his mind which overhanging branch he will cling to or if he will risk throwing himself off. A broken neck would be the certain consequence of remaining. As for stopping him, somebody has well said that you might as well try to stop a runaway locomotive by pulling with your walking stick on the funnel as to seek to check an elephant at such a moment with the goad. By stroking an elephant's lip in a certain manner you can make it pur like a huge grimalkin till the earth shakes

the ultimate terrestrial cataclysm has gone off. The Malays never wholly trust their elephants and were nervous at my familiarities with mine, a sweet tempered old female on which I rode hundreds of miles. During the midday halt I used to call her up, and she would come and stand with one foot on each side of my chest as I lay on my back and fed her with bananas. I was never angry with her but once, when she tried to kill the

beneath your feet. When it is afraid or

angry, it squeaks like an unoiled hinge.

But when it suddenly jumps aside like

a flea you imagine for a moment that

On one occasion a little elephant of our party, running behind its mother, teased her beyond endurance, and she turned and gave him a shove that landed him feet uppermost at the bottom of a deep brook. For two hours he screamed like a steam whistle while we were

sick room were open. There was a strong odor of chloroform in the room all engaged in getting him out. Every night when we reached camp and the loads were taken off each driver would hobble his beast by tying its front legs together with rattan so that it could only hop with both together. Then a huge wooden bell was hung around its neck, and it was turned loose to wander in the jungle. All night long the faint dong, dong of these bells made a mournful noise around the camp. At daybreak each driver tracked his elephant by the sound, often going many miles for him. -Atlanta Constitution.

THE STORY OF A POULTICE.

After They Got It on the Boy Had Something to Say. Family discipline is still maintained in some American families, as of course it ought to be in all. The Rehoboth Herald furnishes an instance. A small boy got a sliver in his foot, according to The Herald, and his mother expressed her intention of putting a poultice on the wound. The boy, with the natural foolishness which is bound up in the heart of a child, objected to the proposed

remedy. "I won't have any poultice," he declared. "Yes, you will," said both mother and grandmother firmly. The majority

was two to one against him, and at bedtime the poultice was ready. The patient was not ready. On the contrary, he resisted so stoutly that a switch was brought into requisition. It was arranged that the grandmother should apply the poultice, while the mother, with uplifted stick, was to stand at the bedside. The boy was told that if he "opened his month" he would re-

ceive something that would keep him The hot poultice touched his foot, and he opened his mouth.

"You"— he began. "Keep still," said his mother, shaking her stick, while the grandmother applied the poultice. Once more the little fellow opened his mouth.

But the uplifted switch awed him in-In a minute more the poultice was

to silence. firmly in place, and the boy was tucked "There, now," said his mother. "The

old sliver will be drawn out, and Eddie's foot will be all well." The mother and grandmother were moving triumphantly away when a shrill voice piped from under the bedclothes:

"You've got it on the wrong foot."

Stevenson's Pity For Beggars. Stevenson's pity was a very marked quality, and it extended to beggars, which is, I think, to go too far. His optimism, however, suffered a rude shock in South Audley street one summer afternoon. We met a stalwart beggar, whom I refused to aid. Louis, however, wavered and finally handed him sixpence. The man pocketed the coin, forbore to thank his benefactor, but fixing his eye on me said in a loud voice, "And what is the other little gentleman going to give me?" "In future," said Louis as we strode coldly on, "I shall be the other 'little gentleman.'"-'Personal Memories of Stevenson," by

Edmund Gosse, in Century.

Sir John Millais. It is said of Sir John Millais, the artist, that, given a short brier wood pipe, a comfortable chair, and a pack of cards with wnich to play "patience," he is serenely satisfied with existence for the time being. Millais is one of the rare prodigies who attained distinction in later life. He won a medal for drawing when only 9, and at 11 he was a student of the Royal Academy of Arts. In the fullness of his fame he is a man of surprisingly simple tastes and habits.

In the year 1738 that master of theatrical art, Colley Cibber, wrote, "He that feels not himself the passion he would raise will talk to a sleeping andience." In 764 the cold at Constantinople was

for 50 miles from shore. The Coveted Effect. The Lady Cycler-George, how do I look in my new bloomers? George (promptly)—Hideous. The Lady Cycler (with joy)—George,

so severe that the Black sea was frozen

dear, how good of you to say so!-Chi-

cago Record.

Highly Interesting-Backum and the "Wellington Boot System"-A Talk With Mr. Spectator, a Man Who Knows.

Some of Them True, Many False, but All

An Experiment That Can Hardly Be Called But who should this be sipping some iced vermouth at the marble table but an old friend whom I will call Mr. Spectator. He lives at Monte Carlo, he has passed a score of seasons here, he has plenty of money, he goes to the Casino every day and every evening and he never plays a cent. It is his occupation in life to be an observer of things and to mark the ways of man and woman kind. In the summer he will mark them at Aix-les-Bains, at Lausanne or at Trouville. He knows everything

about what is going on just now at "Monty," what Russian princess pawned her diamonds last week and what Cuban sugar planter did not die of apoplexy at the Hotel Carmbole, but poisoned himself with prussic acid. "He was a fool, sir," quoth Mr. Spectator. "Why didn't he go to the administration? Why didn't he make his declaration? They knew well enough that he had lost 200,000 francs in the course of ten days. They would have paid his traveling and hotel expenses back to Paris, or back to Brazil, for the matter of that. He was a fool, sir!" Mr. Spectator went on to explain that when a cleaned out player made a can-

administration gave him a sum of money sufficient to defray his journey by railway to the place whence he came and his incidental expenses en route. He mentioned one case in which a whole family of five persons were allowed 15 louis apieco to take them from Monte Carlo to London, the sole condition attached to the largess being that the recipient should not re-cuter the Casino unless he or she recouped the administration for their outlay. In the case which he cited, one of the party, a lady, who had not gone farther than Nice, received some weeks afterward a handsome remittance from England. She went back blithely to "Monty," repaid the 15 louis, re-entered the Casino, and backing the douze dernier, not forgetting zero, won £300. "You are not to believe," added has Spectator, "a tithe of the sensational stories printed about ruined gamesters hanging themselves to trees in the gardens, or blowing out their brains in the reading room." majority of these canards are set on foot by obscure Prench newspapers which have not been subventioned or bribed by the administration to puff Monte Carlo.

One of the pleasantest characteristics

did admission of his impecuniosity the

of my friend Mr. Spectator is that every time you meet him he has a fresh story to tell you about an infallible system for winning at roulette, and this time he regaled me with a succinct narrative of what I may call the "Wellington boot system." Captain Backum had played for many years a large number of systems, and by the time he was five and forty had played away a handsome fortune. A happy thought occurred to him. He always wore Wellington boots. His capital was just 5 louis. This he changed into 5 franc pieces, and he never staked more than one piece at a time, and if he won he withdrew his stakes after the third coup. His winnings he carefully placed in a side pocket, and whenever he had won four pieces he changed them into a lonis and slipped the coin seven consecutive hours before his stock capital was exhausted. Then he returned to Nice, somewhat heavy of footstep, and drawing off his boots, found that he had won 100 louis.

"This was two years ago," continued Mr. Spectator, "and only last week I found Backum at a third class hotel at Nice. He was in a dressing gown and slippers and looking by no means cheerful. 'How about the Wellington boot system?' I asked. 'Utter collapse,' he replied. 'Confounded run of bad luck.' 'And the boots?' I went on. 'The boots?' he replied. 'I pawned them yesterday afternoon.

So this is "Monty" in full swing-"Monty," with its ups and downs, its ceaseless whirl of gayety and dissipation. There is no rest at Monte Carlo. When you are tired of play, there are dramatic performances, there are concerts, there is pigeon shooting, and in the spring and summer there is plenty of yachting. But all these are only side issues. The Grand Trunk line of Monte Carlo leads to the temple of mammon. It is crowded night and day by people lusting for money which they have not earned, and it is the road to ruin.-London Telegraph.

The Barber's Little Joke. "I see you wear a Grand Army button," said the man in the chair. "Yes, sah," said the barber, with a

"Belong to a colored post, I suppose?" "No sah. The cullud post belongs to me, sah."

It was not till he had stepped out and seen the barber's sign that the customer saw the point.—Indianapolis Journal. The Horse's Hope.

Young Horse-Nothing but work, work, work. I've a great mind to commit snicide. Old Horse-Have patience. When you are so old that you can't walk, you'll be advertised as suitable for a lady to

drive, and after that you'll live in ease and luxury.—New York Weekly. SLEEP REFORM.

The Man Who Tried It and the Way His Colonel Henry Watterson tells a story

of an old compositor whose life had been given up to hard work and the following of eccentric ideas, one of which was that the human race slept too much. He had several theories to advance in support of his idea. One of them was to cut down the usual number of sleeping hours by gradation and finally arrive at a state where, by practice, one would be satisfied with a much smaller amount of sleep than one was

To show his confidence in his theory he began to practice the new idea as follows: He usually slept nine hours. He explained that he would cut this down to 81/2 hours for each week that passed until he had reduced his number of sleeping hours to two, which, he claimed, was all that was needed by

The time went by, and the old fellow had kept to his rule laid down and finally reached the two hour time. He went along for several weeks sleeping but two hours daily, devoting the time gained in reading and advocating his idea. While there was a noticeable decrease in his weight, he seemed to stand it very well.

Then he began to talk of further re-

ducing the time, and when enthusiastic talked of the possibility of one doing without sleep entirely. He set type and was an old hand on the paper. One morning about three weeks after he had reached his low sleeping mark the compositor at the case next to his noticed the old man had dropped his head upon his arm that were folded over the case. It was

near quitting time. All the forms were

up, and the old chap was not disturbed.

He had gone to sleep. The office was

soon deserted, with the exception of the janitor and the sleeper. The janitor was instructed not to bother him. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. The next day when the first men ar-When she had Children, she gave them Castoria. rived he was still sleeping as they had left him and snoring so hard that he jarred the type in the case on which he

rested. Some one told his wife where he was, and she concluded to let him sleep. -

He slept on in that position for 20 hours. Then they carried him to a bed at home, still sleeping. He slept for 32 STORIES OF THE TEMPLE OF MAMhours, and when he woke up he had for-MCN AT MONTE CARLO.

gotten how to set type and had to learn to read again, although his memory was good in other respects.—Exchange.

SCARING A DOG.

a Howling Succes Bill Jones of Happy Valley came into the office the other day and said he had found out a good way to scare a dog. He said he didn't see any sense in wanting to shoot a dog or be cruel to dumb brutes by poisoning 'em when there were ways enough to just scare 'em and in that keep 'em from biting you. He said, just to show his good faith before we printed the recipe in The News, we might go down street past Oldfeller's place and try his dog once. So we started out with Jones took his umbrella, and as we

walked along he showed us how the old thing worked. He asked us to walk just ahead, and he played we were in the position of the dog and wanted us to growl. When we made a noise, he rushed at us with the umbrella, opening and shutting it in rather a startling manner. By and by we reached Oldfeller's place, but didn't see the dog. Then Jones growled like and shouted, "Sic 'em, Towser!" In about a second and

a half Towser came flying around the fence corner, and Jones just had time to lower his umbrella when the charge was made. Towser made a rush like a trolley car half a block ahead of you. Jones parried and worked the slide on the umbrella handle. The next instant the dog had a mouthful of a \$4 umbrella cover and two ribs out of the same. Jones expectorated a mouthful of tobacco juice in Towser's eye and then told him he could have the remainder of the water cover, his remarks all prefaced with adjectives never used in prayers.

We didn't return to the office together. and Jones said if we ever printed the recipe or made any mention of the experiment the A. O. U. W.'s would lose a couple of thousand on us and have a day off for a funeral. - Fairhaven News.

The Russian godovoy (policeman) is usually a very small policeman indeed. He makes up in deportment and dignity what he lacks in size. His countenance bears evidence of unbending severity; he is never seen to smile; he is minute, but majestic; dirty, but dignified.

His dress is a long kaftan, which the ignorant would unhesitatingly pronounce to be a dressing gown. A sword ornaments the left side, while his legs are incased in huge Wellington boots. On his head he wears a small military

The policeman lives in his own little house, about the size of a moderately large dog kennel, one of which is planted at the corner of each principal thoroughfare. Here the little godovoy sleeps and eats his meals and disposes of the spare time upon his hands.—Buffalo Loved Her Horse.

Clement Scott, the London dramatic critic, says that he was once threatened with a libel suit for saying that a certain actress who caracoled on the stage on a seedy looking, circus bred quadruped "rode a horse with pink eyes." "Abuse me as much as you like," said the fair litigant, "but don't say that my horse has pink eyes." The Storm Center.

The great lakes and the St. Lawrence valley have more storms per annum than any other portions of this country. This is due to the fact that storms originating west of this district move directly east, while many originating farther south move to the northeast. A HOTEL GHOST.

The Narrative of a Singular Experience of Lord and Lady Dunraven. Apropos of a report that the Brevoort House was to be closed, which was denied, however, there is a story that Lady Dunraven has been known to tell about the famous old inn. The countess is described by those who know her as a woman much more inclined to common sense than to ghost haunted Cock lanes, even with Dr. Johnson's authority. She used to tell the facts in the tale simply for what they were worth.

It was more than one decade ago, years before the Valkyrie was thought of, when Lord Dunraven was first interested in the mining regions of northern Michigan. He and Lady Dunraven were staying in New York for a few days before starting west and had taken rooms at the Brevoort-pleasant rooms, with a view of the avenue and a nice glimpse of Washington square. The first night, being tired with their voyage, they went early to bed, but, as it happened, not so early to sleep. Both the earl and countess were blessed with hearty English constitutions. They were not at all accustomed to lying awake till the small

They wondered what they could have done, what they could have eaten or drank to afflict them with such gratuitous vigilance. Just at a venture finally they bundled themselves out into the adjoining parlor, made themselves extempore couches there and slept soundly till morning. Next night and the night after there was the same wakefulness and in the end the same migration to the adjoining room for relief. They began to think they should have to leave town earlier than they had planned, for they would not for the world have made

any pretext to shift chambers. The explanation of the mystery, if it was an explanation, came out by chance. They had a call before long from an old time New Yorker whom they had met in England, an authority on all matters pertaining to the town's minor history. 'I wonder," he remarked casually, 'that they should have given you these rooms. You know it was in that room there, not so long ago, that a Mr. Xhanged himself." It was in that room that Lord and Lady Dunraven had tried in vain to sleep, and they exchanged significant glances. Of course it was only a coincidence, they said, but the next day they took their departure for the

west.-New York Tribune. At the Pearly Gates. St. Peter (from within)-Who agitates the celestial latchstring? Strong Voiced Shade-'Tis I, the new woman. A mere man is with me. St. Peter-'Tis well. Let each state

New Woman-You know me. I came, I saw, I conquered. The Mere Man-My office is to salute, submit and surrender. St. Peter-The I's have it. Place your sycophant on the toboggan and step inside -- Washington Times.

seems to me, the saddest thing on earth. Barrett-There > only one thing sadder—living at a notel.—Chicago Trib-Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria. Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Voice of Experience.

Grinnen-Dying at a hotel is, it

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria. When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness. Indigestion. Headache. A pleasant laxative. All Druggists.

All those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it, free. Call on the advertised druggist and get a trial bottle, free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills Free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor, free. All of which is guaranteed to do you good and cost you noth-

All Free.-4

Free Pills .-- 4 Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample bex of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and purticularly effective in the cure of sick headache. For malaria and liver troubles they have been proven invaluable They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels

Buckleu's Arnica Salve. The best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands Chilblains, and all Skin Eruptions and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale



Terrible Misery Helpless With Rheumatism

about Hood's Sarsaparilla that I thought I would try it and see if it would relieve me. When I commenced I could not sit up nor ever turn over in bed without help. One bottle of Hood's Relieved Me so much that I was soon out of bed and could

my hips and lower limbs. I read so much

could eat without any distress, and I have gained rapidly in strength. I have taken five bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and I am as well as ever." Mrs. S. A. Lefeber, Rossmoyne, O. Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation,

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

DAILY, AT 7:00 A. M 00

CHICAGO AND RETURN. A. C. STEPHENS. AGENT.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK,

RESOURCES. 

JULY 18, 1894,

## Blanket and Comforter Sale.

Why not blankets and comforters?

MONDAY, AUG. 5,
We will commence our Annual Sale of Blankets and Comforters, and will offer you the best values in Cotton and Woolen Blankets and Comforters we have ever shown. 1,000 pair Cotton Blankets in white and grey, for...... 40 ets 11-4 " for 4.25 10-4 Oakdale, white for 4.50 " for ...... 5.50 

We ask you to come, look and be convinced that our Prices are the Lowest.

A fine line of Down Comforters for .........\$4, \$5, \$6, \$8 50, \$10, \$12, \$15.00

# LEO. GROSSMAN & CO.

Now is your opportunity to supply your-self with Summer and Outing Dresses at reduced prices. We have reduced the price on Dimities, Organdies, Jaconets, Batiste, Brilliants, Crepes, Grenadines, etc. Yellow, pink, blue and ecru Swisses and Organdies. Also a full line of solid Black Wash Goods; black and white figured, black with colored figures.

15 pieces Point D'Esprit, 48-inch net,

20 pieces of Pin Dot Dress Swiss, usu-

150 pieces of Oriental Laces at half price.

SILKS.

35 pieces Kaika Silks, also 10 pieces of

reduced from 40c to **29**c.

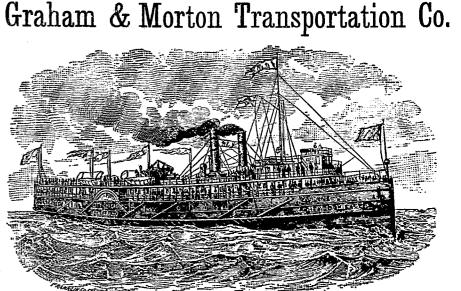
ally 40c, our price 25c.

new and fresh designs, reduced from 390 100 dozen Ladies' Black Hose, or black with white feet, reduced from 50c to 25c. 50 dozen Ladies' Pure Silk Vests in sky pink or cream, at 50c. 100 dozen Summer Corsets, the 500

200 dozen Ladies' Waists, in stripes, checks or solid pink, blue or tan, none better made, at \$1.19 and 98c. We reduced the price on our Silk Waists from \$5.00 to \$3.50. 50 dozen Men's Knit Shirts, suitable for cycling and other out-door sports; reduced A large supply of Bunting and 4th of

## GROSSMAN'S

SOUTH BEND, IND.



STEAMERS FROM BENTON HARBOR & ST. JOSEPH TO CHICAGO AND MILWAUKEE.

Commencing June 10 and until further notice the steamers "City of Chicago" and "City of Lonis ville" will make double daily trips to and from Chicago on the following schedule: Leave Benton Harbor at 2 p. m. daily except Saturday and Sunday, and at 8:30 p. m. daily. Leave St. Joseph at 4 p. m. daily except Saturday and Sunday, and at 10 p. m. daily including Sunday. Leave Chicago at 9:30 a. m. daily except Saturday, and 11:30 p. m. daily including Sundays. Special trips. Leave Chicago at 2 p. m. Saturday sonly. Also leave St. Joseph at 6 p. m. Saturday only, and at 5 a, m. and 6 p. m. Sunday only, and leave Chicago at 5:30 a. m. Mondays only.

The steamer "Lawrence" makes tri-weekly trips to Milwaukee, leaving Benton Harbor at 7:30 p. m. and St. Joseph 9 p. m., Monday, Wednesday and Friday. Leave Milwaukee Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 8 p. m. For through tickets or freight rates apply to Agents Vandalia or Big Four lines.

Docks: Chicago, loot of Wabash avenue; Milwaukee, loot of Broadway; Benton Harbor, J. H. Graham.

10-4 Chaska, white, \$3. 10-4 Winona, \$3.50. 10-4 Fort Dearborn, \$3.40;

11-4 White Cloud, \$7.50; 12-4 White Cloud, \$8.50.

made in the United States. We also have Cotton Blankets, suitable for beds, or to make bathing suits that will stay on while bathing, at 40c,

COME AND SEE US.

South Bend, Ind.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

Business Directory. CHRISTIAN CHURCH. — Preaching every Lord's day at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Also Sunday School at 12:00 noon, and Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 P. M. Prayer meeting each Thursday evening at 7:30. C. W. Workers meet every Tuesday at 7:30 P. M.

ADVENT CHRISTIAN CHURCH—Rev. A. P. Moore, Pastor. Preaching at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday school at 12 M. Y. P. prayer meeting Thursday evening. Cottage prayer meeting Tuesday evening. Cotenant meeting Saturday before the first Sunday of each month, with communion the first Sunday of the month. Strangers always welcome.

TOVANGELICAL CHURCH, corner Oak and

R & A. M.—Buchanan Lodge No. 68 holds a R . regular meeting Monday evening on or before the full moon in each month.

WOMAN'S RELIEF CORPS, Wm. Perrott Post No. 81. Meetings held regularly, in Grange Hall, first and third Saturday of each month.

D. H. BOWER TERMS \$1.00 PER YEAR ALL SUBSCRIPTIONS DISCONTINUED AT EXPIRATION.

ADVERTISING BATES MADE KNOWN ON APPLICATION, OFFICE-In Record Building, Oak Street

TNITED BRETHREN CHURCH-Rev. J. W.

THE METHODIST SUNDAY SCHOOL con-

L' Second Sts. Rev. F. C. Berger, Pastor. Residence 47 Main St. Preaching at 10.30 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Snnday School 11.45 m., Mrs. W. A. Koehler, Snpt. Young People's Alliance every Sunday at 6.30 p.m. Prayer service Wednesday at 7.30 p.m. All seats are free. All cordially welcomed.

A. o.u. W.—Buchanan Lodge No. 98 holds its reular meeting the 1st and 3d Friday evening of each month. will be plentiful.

A DELAYED BRIDE

"Married in white. You have chosen all right,

"Take my handkerchief," suggested

"What could I do with it?" whined the poor thing. "Brides don't have chiefs in their hands. It would look as

"Thanks, awfully. Haven't you

the party. "Quick! I'll have them white in a jiffy."

"Hurtle a shoo

ting hopelessly ill persons out of their When she returned the windows of the

Isn't that a priceless bit for some au-An Awful Bite.

Oh, Boston!

said, it was deserved.—Boston Herald. He staggered to the door. "Your re-

Uruguay was named from the river GRANDPA HAD ALL THE QUEENS. Little Dinah Ventures a Remark at Sambo

"No," said Primus; "you ain't been

en Drane tek tree.

ON THE ROAD TO RUIN

ing. W. F. Runner's drug store.

greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c per box. Sold by W.F. Runner, druggist.

by W. F. Runner. Druggist.

Mrs. S. A. Lefeber Rossmoyne, Chio.

and Without Appetite Tired Feeling and Pains Dispelled by Hood's Sarsaparilla. "I was in terrible misery with rheumatism in

walk. I had also felt weak and tired all the time; could not sleep, and obtained so little rest at night that I felt all worn out in the morning. I had no appetite to eat anything, but Hood's Hood's sarsafile Cures Sarsaparilla restored my appetite so that I

ess, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion

Banking House..... ASH RESERVE. Duc from U.S. Treas... ...\$ 1,415 00 Due from Banks...... 39,876 49 Cash ...... 25,545 80 LIABILITIES. 

## You buy coal in summer to save money,

ROSE & ELLSWORTH, South Bend

CLEARING SALE OF SUMBER GOODS.

and 50c to 25c.

### kind reduced to 30c. SHIRT WAISTS.

Check Silk, suitable for Waists and Children's Deesses (not last year's goods) but | July decorations.

J. H. GRAHAM, Pres., Benton Harbor, Mich.

### F. I. Whitney, St, Paul. Minn. June 7 wtf. DRAIN LETTING.

ticulars and publications sent free by

DRAIN LETTING.

NOTICE is hereby given, that I, William Diment' In Township Drain Commissioner of the Township Drain Commissioner of the Township of Buchanan, County of Berrien, State of Michigan, will, on the 24th day of August, A. D. 1895, at Henry Wolkins', in said township of Buchanan, at two o'clock in the afternoor of that day, proceed to receive bids for the deepening and widening of a certain drain known as "Madron Lake No. 4 of the North Branch Drain," located and cetablished in the said township of Buchanan and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at Madron Lake and ending about 150 rods up stream. Said job will be let by sections or divisions. The section at the outlet of the Drain will be let first, and the remaining sections in their order ny stream, in accordance with the diagram now on file with the other papers pertaining to said Drain, 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 to be fixed by me. The date for the completion of such contract, and the terms of payment therefor, shall be anneunced at the time and place of letting. Notice is further hereby given, that at the time and place of said letting the assessment of benefits made by me will be subject to review.

Dated this 6th day of August A. D. 1895.

WILLIAM DIMENT,
Drain Commissioner of the township of Buchanan.

Drain Commissioner of the township of

CONDENSED REPORT

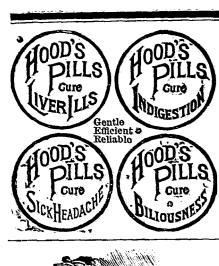
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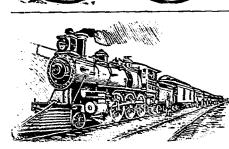
NILES, MICH.,

JULY 11, 1895.

Capital Stock......\$100,000 00 rculation 22,500 00

DEPOSITS WERE \$216,738 48.





TRAINS EAST LEAVE BUCHANAN. Night Express, No. 8...... 12:28 A TRAINS WEST.

LEAVE BUCHANAN. A. F. PELCOCK, Local Agent. O. W. Russies G. P & T. A.

### VANDALIA LINE TIME TABLE, In effect June 10, 1895. Trains leave

Galien, Mich., as follows: FOR THE NORTH. No. 52, Ex. Sun., 1:35 P. M. No. 55, Dally, 7:05 P. M. No. 54, Ex. Sun., 11:39 P. M. No. 58, Ex. Sun., 8:45 A. M. No. 60, Sun. only, 9:44 A. M.

FOR THE SOUTH. No. 53, Ex. Sun., 11:23 A. M. For Terre Haute No. 54, Ex. Sun., 4:06 A. M. No. 55, Daily, 3:20 P. M. No. 57, Ex. Sun., 6:01 P. M. No. 59, Sun. only, 7:38 P. M. For Complete Time Card, giving all trains and stations, and for full information as to rates, stations, and for and through cars, etc., address
C. M. Wheeler, T. P. A.,
Terra Haute, Ind.

Or E. A. Fond, Gen'l Pass. Agent, St. Louis, Mo.

### Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis Railway

BIG FOUR ROUTE. Fue Popular Route Between the Michigan CITIES AND ALL SOUTHERN POINTS. Trains carrying passengers leave Niles follows:

No. 22 1:18 p m | No. 23 9:40 a m | No. 24 5:40 p m | No. 25 1:57 p m | No. 25 8:45 a m | No. 27 7:435 p m | No. 42 Sun.only 9:69 a m | No. 41 Sun.only 7:20 p m \*The above train runs between Benton Harbor and Elkhart only.

L. O. Schaefer, Agent,
Benton Harbor.
Oscar G. Myrkay, Traffic Manager,
Cincinnatt, O. The "Kid" base ball team will cross D. M. MARTIN, G. P. A., Cincinnati, O. C. S. BLACKMAN, Trav. Pass. Agg., Anderson Ind.

## DIX & WILKINSON, Law and Abstract Office BUY AND SELL REAL ESTATE.

a large or small sums, a ow rates, on improved

COUNTY OFFICE BUILDING BERRIEN SPRINGS MICH



Who would suppose a first-class pair Yet here is the bargain! Lewis' Ima

of real merit.
Where is the merit? Right here solid leather, elegant style, Goodyear sewed, artistic workmanship. Every pair has Lewis' Cork Filled Sole, which renders them impervious to wet and cold. High grade in everything save-price.

That's cheap.

Talk with your dealer who sells these SOLD BY G. W. NOBLE.



## The Chicago Times-Herald

**NEW MANAGEMENT.** Daily Edition. - 12c per week,

Daily and Sunday, 17c per week Weekly Edition, \$1.00 per year LEAVE SUBSCRIPTIONS WITH

HARRY BINNS OPPOSITE HOTEL.

## REAL ESTATE

## FOR SALE.

FARM AND VILLAGE PROPERTY

Also, one very desirable business lot on THOS. LLOYD

BUCHANAN.

## SHINGLES.

In addition to a complete stock of Lum-

ber, have a fine and large stock of Shingles at from 75 cents per thousand up.

BUCHANAN, MICH.

For a Good Shave or Hair Cut

WALTER HOBART'S BARBER SHOP Front St., second door east of Roe's hardware. ALSO AGENCY FOR STAR LAUNDRY.

DENTIST Office, Treat & Redden block. Successor to S Ostrander. GOLD CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK.

I handle the celebrated Lackawanna and Lehigh hard Coal, and Jackson Hill Domestic Lump soft Coal, Blacksmith Coal. Orders may be left at Rnuner's drugstore, J. & STEELE. | ed.

Buchanan Record

THURSDAY, AUGUST 8, 1895. Entered at the Post-office at Buchanan, Mich.

The American Newspaper Directory for 1895 accords to the RECORD the largest circulation of any weekly published in Berrien County.

Lard-100. Salt, retail-\$1.00 Flour-\$3.60@\$4.00 per bbl., retail. Honey-12c. Live poultry-5@8c. Butter-16c. Eggs-10c.

Wheat-66c Oats -23c Corn. 50c. Clover Seed-Rye, 58c. Beans-\$1,30 @1.50. Live Hogs-41/c.

### IMPORTANT NOTICE.

past. Send in your subscriptions and take advantage of our liberal rate.

Slight frost was reported in portions of Niles and Oronoko townships, one night last week.

Geo. Weston and his mother went to Bridgman to attend the funeral of a grandchild of Mrs. Weston.

Niles, Buchanan and Bertrand Un-

Great preparations are being made for the picnic on the fourteenth. Let everybody come and have a good time.

The Sunday School Rally of Southwestern Berrien county at Lakeside, Aug. 3, was an immense success. Over 1500 people present.

bats with the Berrien Centre Juniors on Friday afternoon at the new ball

for a purse of \$20. Jerry Donnelly will sell a lot of personal property at auction at the farm

of Mrs. Allen,  $2^{1}_{2}$  miles west of Bu-

chanan, on Tuesday, Aug. 13. N. Hamilton, auctioneer. E. L. Harper has secured the privilege of refreshment stands at the picnic grounds, the 14th. Those wishing to

The celebrated Ames Union Band of Michigan City, under the leadership of Prof. Albert Cook, will be one of the great ettractions at the Young

The Riderside camp meeting will be held from August 16 to 25. Bishop Thomas Bowman of Chicago will preach the first Sunday, and Elder J.

Peoples' Pienic, on August 14.

Mrs. Estelle LeGar will sell a lot of personal property at Bakertown on Thursday, August 15. Among the property to be sold is the stallion Kingman, sired by Lucas Brodhead. H. A. Hath-

awzy is the auctioneer. The ladies of the Evangelical church will serve ice cream and cake, Saturday afternoon and evening, Aug. 10, one door east of L. D. Boardman's grocery store. Proceeds to go toward painting the parsonage.

Wolcott, property in the village of Buchanan, \$1,150.

Miller, property in Bertrand tr, \$1,050

evening, stating that Charles Fletcher, only child of Mr. and Mrs. John G. Ham, died at their home in Brooklyn, N. Y., at 4:30 yesterday afternoon, aged eleven months.

Mr. John Morris was in Chicago this week buying his stock of Holiday toys of a New Troy agent. Rather early in the season, but John knows best the market offers, and at low

Marriage Licenses.

Alex. M. De Field, 48, Coloma; Adaline Coon, 47, Watervliet. Daniel C. Burdick, 48, Chicago; Maud Maxon, 27, same, Charles Arbor, 21, Dawagiac; Mabel Barnes, 17, Stevensville,

David S. Dutton, a resident of this township for sixty-four years, was in John E. Barnes. The only remarkable thing about this visit is that it was the first time Mr. Dutton ever saw Benton

does not get away from home very Mrs. Jennie Hyatt and Mrs. Lizzie Sauff of were returning from Galien, Tuesday, with a horse and buggy, and at Bakertown the horse became frightened and ran away, throwing Mrs. Hyatt out of the buggy and broke her

The impression seems to prevail among some localities that there will be a charge for admission to the Young People's Picnic here on August 14. Such is not the case. The attractions will all be free with the single exception of the base ball game, to witness which an admission fee will be charg

Church Notes. At the Advent Christian Church Sunday evening, there will be a praise service, and Mrs. E. L. Williams will read the wonderful address of H. L. Hastings at the opening session of the late Christian Endeavor Convention in Boston, on "A Famous Young Man

and the Secret of His Greatness." Mr. Hastings is editor of The Christian, and author of many works against infidelity, among which is a lecture entitled "Will the Old Book Stand," that is printed in twelve languages and more than six million copies have been circulated. This last address is considered by many as one of his best productions. You will be greatly edified and made to love the Bible more if you hear this address. All cordially invit ed. No collection.

"Giving Chr.st the preeminence" will be the theme of discourse at the Christian church, Sunday morning. In the evening, "How are we made free."

List of letters remaining uncalled for in the post-office at Buchanan, Mich. for the week ending Aug. 5, 1895: Mrs. Phena Mitchell, Mrs. Mary E. Philips, Mr. Edwin Rodgers, Mr. Delbert Jones, W. F. Hudeman. Call for letters advertised.

JOHN C. DICK, P. M.

Last Saturday the finest string of fish seen in Buchanan for many a day, was on exhibition in front of Trenbeth's store. The string consisted of 6 fine pickerel and 37 bass. The pickerel were beauties, some of them weighing ten pounds, and the bass were fine specimens. The string was caught by a party of campers at "America" on the St. Joseph river, between the dam and Niles. The party consisted of Mr. and Mrs. John Hanover, Clark Day, Harry Hanover and "Bean" Smith.

LET EVERBODY DECORATE,

August Fourteenth. The Committee on Decoration for the Young People's picuic request that everyone in town make an effort to decorate, in some manner. A prize will be offered for the best decorated business place and also for the best decorated residence. Judges will be appointed who will, during the picnic day, make their award, and the names of the fortunate ones will be announced. The committee would request every one, even if they do not desire to compete for the prize, to decorate as profusely as possible.

Buchanan has a lot of progressive merchants, who are always alive to the interest of the town. This week they have combined their respective space in the RECORD, for the purpose of "booming" the coming Young People's picnic, to be held August 14. The names of those contributing are as follows: Geo. W. Noble, H. Binns, Treat & Marble, B. R. Desenburg & Bro., Wm. Trenbeth, Geo. B. Richards, H. E. Lough, Dodd & Son, D. L. Boardman, Treat & Redden, C. H. Baker, Otis Bros, S. P. High, E. S. Roe, J. Godfrey, Carmer & Carmer, W. F. Runner, D. H. Bower.

E, Shuart of St. Joseph committed suicide by hanging, on Saturday, July 27, and his body was not found until four days later, when his wife found it hanging in a shed in the rear of the house. The funeral took place last Snaday. Rev. Geo. Johnson, formerly of this place, officiating. While the people were congregated in the house to attend the funeral, a portion of the theor suddenly sunk, throwing the people in a huddle in the center of the room, though no one was seriously injured. The ceremonies were then concluded in the yard.

Base Ball. The Reds donned their war paint on Thursday of last week and went on the war path to meet the New Carlisle base ball team and as a result have fresh scalps hanging from their belts. When the dust of the battle had settled the Reds had cut 14 notches in the home plate, while the New Carlisle aggregagation could count only 10. The following is the score by innings:

Last March Dr. F. N. Bonine of Niles was called to see Mrs. Bartmess of this city, who was suffering with a most malignant form of inflammation in one of her eyes which seemed to threaten the destruction of that delicate organ. Soon both eyes became affected with plastic tritus, which possibly would have resulted in total blindness. After a number of efforts to dilate the pupils and break loose the adhesions, the doctor found it necessary to perform a surgical operation on both eyes, which has been accomplished in a most successful manner, and now the eyes are perfectly restored, when to buy to gives his customers the | the vision bright and clear, and Mrs. Bartmess is the most grateful woman in Buchanan.

> John Scott Myler, son of Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Myler of this place, died at his home in Mishawaka, Ind., on Sunday night at 12.30 o'clock, after an illness of nearly three weeks of typhoid fever. He was born Nov. 10, 1862, making him nearly 33 years of age at the time of his death. He was a member of the Baptist church at Mishawaka and Superintendent of the Sunday school, and was also a member of the \$1,000 life insurance. He leaves a wife and two children, his father and mother, three brothers and two sisters to mourn his loss. He was a man of industry, quiet and unassuming, and enjoyed the highest respect and esteem of the entire community in which he

Wm. A. Palmer of Buchanan was in town Monday making arragements for the cyclists of this participate in the parade, at the Young People's picnic to be held in that place Aug. 14. We are unable to learn just what success he met with, but he expected to secure about fifty.—Three Oaks Press.

Clairvoyant Examinations Free. The first and most important thing for the proper understanding of and fational treatment of chronic or linrering 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

Henry Lough was in South Bend this Berrien Springs over Sunday. Chicago on Monday.

Ho! all that are ladened with business and care Lay aside all your burdens—take a holiday rare: To far-famed Buchanan on Aug. fourteenth com-And break life's monotonous treadmill hum-drum. Our hills and our valleys are fair to behold, Our progress and enterprise fearless and bold; A marvel of glory we stand in our pride, By stream creek McCov closely nestled beside

ATTENTION.

The hearts of our people are cordial and great. And a welcome warm will all kindly await; For comfort and pleasure will nothing be spare And home all shall go saying they have well fared So come, one and all, on this festival day, And together we'll drive dull care iar away; Come, bring along with you all kindred and kith, And you'll better realize that we are no myth.

Aug. 5, 1895. One of our old soldier, by the name of Isaac Doxsie, who did most of the fighting during the war, went to jump on a horse and jumped clear over, and fell on his bead breaking his collarbone, and is laid up under the care of Dr. Smith.

Mrs. Burlingame was thrown out of wagon, on the way to the Lake Side picnic, and badly bruised, and is under the doctor's care,

The threshing will be about wound Miss Effie Perry returned to her home in Mt. Pleasant, Iowa, Thursday up, this week, if the weather is good. Oats turn out about twenty-five bushels and wheat about ten. That is about the average.

> take about three weeks to finish the The grocery war between Sawyer and New Troy is still on. A little

The dredge has started, and it will

money sells a good deal. A ball game here next Saturday, and between festivals, picnics, ball games and prayermeetings, we have no time for work. As long as the Town Clerk's order book on the poor fund holds out we are all right.

### ST. JOSEPH.

From our Regular Correspondent. Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hoffman, Miss Mamie Hoffman and Geo. Richards, all of Buchanan, registered at the Lake View on Sunday.

Will House came on the excursion

from South Bend, Tnesday. Mr. John E. Bort, one of St. Joseph's most honored and respected citizens, was called into the great Beyond, on the night of July 30. Mr. Bort suffered from a disease or the bladder, making an operation necessary. The operation was successfully performed, and the patient was doing as well as could be expected, when uremic poisoning set in and caused his death. Mr. Bort was a member of the M. E. church. Rev. H. W. Davis of the Congregational church officiated at the funeral, which occurred on Thursday, at 2 p. m. from the late residence of the de-

ceased. Tuesday a large excursion came from South Bend, Ind. Among the excursionists was August Schlagg, a German florist employed by Jas. Oliver. the great plow man of South Bend, who went in bathing and was evidently taken with cramps and drowned. The life saving crew rescued his body, which was embalmed by undertaker Moon and sent home on the 5:25 p. m. train, accompanied by the heart-broken

### Going to Greytown.

Mrs. Thomas O'Hara, Miss Isabel and Master Frank, the members of the family left here by Judge O'Hara when he went to Greytown to be Consul for the United States at San Juan del Norte left Benton Harbor on Monday morning to join the Judge and Barratt at Greytown. Mrs. O'Hara did not expect to go until next Thursday, but on receipt of a dispatch Saturday from New Orleans, stating that the steamer would leave there next Wednesday, two days sooner than expected, she arranged for their earlier departure. Their friends will wish them a safe journey to their distant destination, which is to be their home for the fall at \$100 each. He succeeded in getting and winter. The judge has been quite ill since he was stationed at San Juan del Norte, having been unable to leave his bed for two days, in June, and being attended constantly by the faithful son Barratt. A letter just received says he is convalescent.—Benton Harbor Palladium.

Trouble has broken out between the Italian and negro miners at Spring Valley, Ill. The Italians drove the negroes out of the city, and in doing so had shot three negro men, one woman and one child, besides beating as many more. The negroes of Chicago and other Illinois towns held meetings, and unless Gov. Altgeld takes some step very soon there is a probability that there will be an uprising of negroes determined to wipe out the dayos of Spring Vallev.

There is a perceptible halt which may deceive if attributed to wrong causes. Trade two months late in spring pushed forward into July a large share of business belonging to April or May. Seeing a rush of orders out of time, many imagined it would continue, and hurried to give other orders. The jam of two months' business into one lifted prices. Then other orders came to anticipate a further rise. But the mid-summer halt was inevitable, and it is yet somewhat uncertain how much improvement will appear after it. The crop of corn promises to be the largest ever grown, and is almost out of barm's way. The crop of wheat appears, from later ac counts, perhaps twenty million bushels smaller than was expected a month ago, and had the best hopes been realized, it would have been more than 100 million bushels short of a full crop. Cotton has lost a little, more people seem to believe in 7,500,000 bales than believed in 8,000,000 a month ago.

LITERARY NOTES. Not since "The Anglomaniaes" has there been so clever a society satire as Henry Fuller's "Pilgrim Sons," which is published in the Angust Gosmopolitan. The problems involved in woman's use of the bicycle are so startling and so numerous under the rapid evolution of this art, that one welcomes a careful discussion of the subject by so trained a mind and so clever a writer as Mrs. Reginald de Koven. The Gosmopolitan illustrates Mrs. De Koven's article with a scries of poses by profossional models. A new sport, more thrilling than any knewn to Nimrod, more dangerous than was ever experienced by even a Buffalo Bill, is exploited in the same issue in an article on "Photographing Big Game in the Rocky Mountains," before shooting. The idea that ten cents for The Gosmopolitan means inferiority from a literary point of view is dispelled by the appearance in this number of such writers as Sir Lewis interary point of view is dispelled by the appearance in this number of such writers as Sir Lewis Morris, Sir Edwin Arnold, Edgar Fawcett, Tabb, W. Clark Russell, Lang, Sarcey, Zangwill, Agnes Repplier, etc. Nor can we entertain the idea of inferiority in illustration with such names as Hamilton Gibson, Denman, Van Schaick, Lix, Sandham etc. Giguring as the chief artists of a Do not allow a difference in rate to deter you from selecting what you conguring as the chief artists of single month's issue. cheapest. How many dollars worth of goods you sell in proportion to the cost

single month's issue.

The eighth installment of the "Personal History of the Second Empire," by Albert D. Vandam, author of An Englishman in Paris, appears in the North American Review for August and treats of the "Prosperity and Social Splendor" of the Napoleonic epoch. Professor Goldwin Smith in "Gnesses at the Problem of Existence," treats exhaustively the theories set forth in the works of Mr. Balfour, Mr. Drummond, and Mr. Kid. ---

We wish to express our heart-felt

thanks to those who so kindly assisted us in the sickness and death of our husband and father. MRS. JANE FERRIS AND DAUGHTER. Van Buren county.

FIRST ANNUAL CONVENTION

## FIfth District Sunday School Association.

First Annual Convention of the Fifth District of Michigan State Sunday School Association, consisting of Berrien, Cass and Van Buren counties, was held at Crystal Springs campground, July 31 and Aug. 1, 1895. Rev. O. J. Roberts of Buchanan presided. In absence of the secretary, the assistant secretary, Miss Edith Beardsley of Buchanan of Buchanan was appointed

noon, an interesting song service was conducted by Mr. Wm. Tamlyn, and was soul-inspiring. Prayer by Rev. I. Wilson. Realizing that many Sunday school workers of the Fifth District could not be present and the helpfulness of the press, if utilized, so that every part of this field, if possible, might have a report, a press 'committee was appointed, consisting of Rev. Frank Fox, Three Oaks; Miss Edith Bcardsley and I. L. H. Dodd Buchanan; Miss Mary Bisbee, Benton Harbor; Bertha Barrett, Niles; J. Douglass, Cass; E. B. Cady, Berrien Springs; Mrs. Brady, St. Joseph; Mrs. Finch. Mr. Thomas and Mrs. Barton. A finance committee was appointed consisting of I. L. H. Dodd, Buchanan; C. W. Cory, Dowagiac; L.G. Stewart, De-

catur. The enrollment committee appointed was, Miss Anna Mead, Buchanan; Miss Cora Haines, Edwards-The president stated on account of ill health B. S. Reed, of Cass coun-

his place upon the program. "The Purpose of the Convention" was presented so concisely by Rev. Mr. Roberts. Purposes, represented by one word, "uplift." To accomplish this: 1st, awaken interest; 2d, to arouse enthusiasm-a man not having it not worth much; 3d, to point out defects; 4th, outline principles; 6th, show what has been done; 7th show what needs to be done; Sth, show now to do it; 9th, push near the advance line; 10th,

In the free parliament, under the head of "Ten One Minute Guns" the different speakers were: Mr. M. H. Reynolds, Owosso, State Secretary; Rev. I. Wilson, Mr. I. L. H. Dodd. The first speaker enlarged upon the purposes of the Convention; the second, upon the motto; the third, upon practical work

Stewart of Decatur. He told us the fact that in the Fifth District there are 54 townships, 36 organized and 8 unorganized, of which 6 are in Van

ings that we needed to carry forward After singing, "Nearer, my God, to Thee," Mr. Reynolds gave us his opinion of three qualities a successful worker must have: 1st, efficient consecrated personality; 2d, plan well the work; 3d, push the word.

"Missionary phase of our Sunday school work," was presented by Rev. W. H. McElroy of Cassopolis which

was ably handled. "Practical Methods of Teaching," by Mr. E. K. Warren of Three Oaks was most unique. The method used in presenting the subject illustrated just the point which was truly practical, and a splendid method. One truth clearly brought out: Cannot possibly prepare skim milk and teach cream, neither can one live skim milk and teach cream. Another truth: The very best practical lessons come to us during class hour. He emphasized thorough preparation

on the part of the teacher. After closing remarks by the president, urging all to be much in prayer, and the singing of "Blest be the tie that binds", benediction was pro-

WEDNESDAY EVENING.

After song service, we were led in prayer by Mr. Reynolds, singing, "Glory to His name," an address, "The signs of the times and our Lord's second coming, was ably presented by Rev. Frank Fox of Three Oaks. We wish we might give the address in full, but space forbids. The earnestness on the part of the speaker thrilled every one with the importance of doing now the work committed to us.

"Oh, can we say we are ready," was searching. "The needs of this convention on fluancial interests", were presented by the chairman of that committee, I. L. H. Dodd.

Then c>me another grand treat, an address, "Primary work", by Miss Mabel Hall of Chicago, an experienced train worker. The address was full of good suggessions, and the speaker clearly demonstrated to her hearers the importance of being full of the Spirit of Christ, a hungry desire to feed the longing soul of each little one. More of the talk may be reported at another time. Every primary worker in the District should have heard her. After singing and benediction, the Sanday school workers were entertained for the night by the many tent holders who took us in.

THURSDAY MORNING. Thursday being the great day of the Convention and perfect weather for such a meeting fully, 3000 people were in attendance.

Praise service commenced at 8:30. Committee on resolutions were, Rev. Mr. Davis, Cass county; Rev. Mr. Fox, Berrien county and Rev. A. C. Skinner,

ty, by township, was given by different ones. Hagar and Galien not organized. Mrs. Finch reported for Benton Harbor and St. Joseph. Lincoln and Royalton have unitied in the work. Convention next Saturday. Pipestone held a convention three weeks ago; all right. Chikaming all right. Three Oaks so well organized, not another place for a Sunday school. Berrien county is boasting of the first primary department organized in the state, and Buchanan township the first township primary union. Dr. Greenmyer of

by Rev. Wagner. Normal study, as presented by Sec. Reynolds from his charts, was most helpful.

membership of the Sabbath school" was earnestly presented by Rev. A. C. Skinner of Decatur, It was full of good thought, and an outline may be given later.

After a praise service, Mr. Cory, President of Cass county, gave a stirring report of the work, which was

was found that only ten of Van Buren workers were present. Mr. Reynolds answered questions

It was followed by the splendid address of Mr. A. H. Cross of Lyons, edipoint."

meant by home department of Sunday school work. Committee on resolution reported,

by Mr. Davis:

schools, the townships, the counties, the state, and now the division of the state into districts, thereby causing the more secluded parts to receive a larger benefit. Therefore,

Resolved, In this mass convention vention as a promoter of great good.

of the reports of schools and townships to us in this convention, we will draw great encouragement for the work, and will return to our different fields with deeper feeling of earnestness in our hearts, and a more pronounced spirit of prayer for this inspiration of the Buren and 2 in Berrien counties. It Holy Spirit to aid in all our service that salvation be obtained by all Resolved, That whether in the ca-

pacity of ministers, superintendents, teachers or scholars, we will try to take advanced and higher ground, and higher ground, and earnestly work until every part of our district becomes permeated with new life: Resolved. That we rejoice in the multiplicity of good Sabbath school

ligious and secular publications: so far as they lead to best study of the Bible. we commend them, being assured that each denomination and school will be able to decide what kind they will use Resolved. That we hereby tender our thanks to Niles District of the M. E. denomination for the kindness of granting the use of these pleasant grounds and this commodious hall also to our brother who has so ably lead our song service.

Respectfully submitted,

Song, "Shall I turn back", Miss Mabel Hall then gave a brief report of work done on primary lines in Berrien county, and then introduced Miss Bisbee, president for the work in Berrien county. She told what had been accomplished in this line of work since March and mapped out what ought to be done before the coming County Convention. Miss Hall then presented the graded system used in her

THURSDAY EVENING. Short praise service conducted by

the leader, followed with prayer by Rev. Mr. Carlisle, and a solo, "Lead kindly light", by Mr. Davis. After which the president gave a

of the Fifth District. Every day since the 16th of April, has been full of work planning for the success of this Convention, and our great hopes and ex-After the song, "Wilt thou be made whole," Rev. Anna Barton of Paw Paw spoke upon the question,

shall abide?" It was full of most helpful thoughts, and closed with the statement, "We are not fitted for our werk, unless we paint the Christ upon the sung with much feeling and heart | lives and hearts of others by having with all fullness His life within us." Mrs. Finch gave a report of the enrollment committe which, if possible,

> After singing and benediction, the EDITH BEARDSLEY, Sec.

Awarded Highest Honors-World's Fair. ·DR·



MOST PERFECT MAD**E.** pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free n Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

Summer Tourist Rates.

The North-Western Line (Chicago & North-Western R'y) is now selling excursion tickets at reduced rates to St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth, Ashland. Bayfield, Marquette, Deadwood, Dako-: ta, Hot Springs, Denver, Colorado Springs, Manitou, Salt Lake City, and the lake and mountain resorts of the west and north-west. For rates andfull information, apply to agents of connecting lines. Illustrated pamphlets, giving full particulars, will be mailed free upon application to W.B. Kniskern, G. P. & T. A., Chicago & North-Western R'v. Chicago, Ill.

Rip Van Winkle is one of the linest attractions on the stage. You cannot afford to miss it, at the opera house Aug. 14. Reserved seats now on sale at Lough's jewelry store, 50 cents. An old play put on by a strong company of high salaried artists, and full of pleasing specialties.

July 18, 3t

FOR SALE. A house and barn together with four acres of land. Apply MRS. ESTELLE LEGAR, to

You buy coal in the summer to save money; why not blankets and comforters? See Rose & Ellsworth's ad-

Rip Van Winkle at Rough's opera iouse, Aug. 14.

The new summer resort, at Sandy Beach, Diamond Lake, offers ever facility for a good time, at a reasonable price. Everything brand new. Row boats, sail boats and steam boats, fine woods, soft, sandy beach for bathing. Orchestra, and fine dancing pavilion No mosquitoes. An exceptionally fine table. Rooms with or without or without board. Cottages and lots fer sale. Address,

Care Sandy Beach. Cassopolis, Mich.

Aug. 1, t5 Theatre goers will be pleased to know that Rip Van Winkle is the coming attraction for Rough's opera house on Aug. 14. Reserve your seats at Lough's jewelry store and see one of

On the Mowis Lyon farm, 1 mile north of Bucha an, on Saturday, Aug. 10, at 2 p. m.: 1 horse, harness, fly-net, 2 solid co fort riding plows, 2 Oliver Plows No. 40, lumber wagon, corr plow, and other articles.

son huckleberry patch or on the road between there and town, a gentleman's open face gold filled watch, with chain attached. Finder will be liberally re-

A grand production of Rip Van Winkle is the attraction at the opera house on Aug. 14. Don't miss it.

BOX 15, Lakeside Mich. All laundry left with me two months will be sold for charges.

on my lands adjoining the High School grounds. All persons found trespassing will be prosecuted to the full extent

Rip Van Winkle is a grand old play. Have you seen it? Aug. 14. A BARGAIN.

J. G. HOLMES.

prices, at MAIN STREET MARKET. W. H. Keller, Justice of the Peace and Insurance Agent. Office over Lough's jewelry store, Buchanan, Mich

Money to Loan on Real Estate. The International Savings, Loan & Building Institution, New Haven, Conn., incorporation, authorized capital of \$20,000,000. SeeThos, Lloyd, Gen-

eral agent for Buchanan and vicinity

Ladies Visiting Cards.

prices are reasonable. Call and see them, at the RECORD office. DRESS MAKING. - MISS ELMIRA BURRUS is prepared to do all kinds of

Home Make Lard, at the MAIN STREET MARKET.

"Matron of a Benevolent Home and knowing the good Dr. Miles' Nervine has done me, my wish to help others, overcomes my dislike for the publicity, this letter may give me. In Nov. and Dec., 1893, The inmates had the "LaGrippe," and I was one of the first. Resuming duty too soon, with the care of so many sick, I did not regain my health, and in a month I became so debilitated and nervous from sleeplessness and the drafts made on my vitality, that it was a question if I could go on. A dear friend advised me to try Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine. . I took 2 bottles and am happy to say, I am in better health than ever. I still continue Its occasional use, as a nerve food, as my work is very trying. A letter addressed to Milwankee, Wis., will reach me." June 6, 1894. Mrs. Laura C. Phoenix.

Dr. Miles' Nervine Restores Health

CULVER & MONRO. At the Old Weisgerber Mill,

D. N. SWIFT D. D. S. Graduate of Dental Department University of Michigan.

**Buchanan Markets.** ·Hay-\$12 @ \$16 per ton.

Our friends who have appreciated our efforts to run a newspaper on a business basis, will begin to reap a substantial benefit as the result of their co-operation with us. Beginning with May 1, we shall make a reduction in the subscription price of the RECORD, making the price only one dollar a year in advance. All subscriptions will be discontinued upon the expiration of same, as in the

ion Sunday School Rally at Niles, Aug.

The Buchanan Reds will meet the Three Oaks base ball team on the Three Oaks diamond on Saturday afternoon

erect stands on the grounds that day,

C. Hornberger, the second Sunday.

Real Estate Transfers. Jacob A. Frye and wife to S. A.

Orvill W. Coolidge and wife to Alice A telegram was received here last

Willie F. Asmus, 22, Niles; Minnie M. Benton Harbor last Sunday visiting | K. O. T. M., in which order he carried Harbor or St. Joseph. Evidently he

arm above the elbow. The ladies were brought here and finished their journey by rail.

of your disorder free of charge by enclosing a lock of hair, with name and age, to Dr E. F. Butterfield, Syracuse, -adv. July 4-6 mo. tion next year.

PERSONAL. Harry Rough was in Niles Friday.

John Lister visited his parents in Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Beistle went to

Earnest Long of Flint is visiting his ousin, Mrs. O. C. Howe.

o her brothers, who reside in Buffalo.

Friday from a visit with friends in

Mrs. Harry Binns and daughter has

returned from a visit with friends in

Mrs. Sherman and daughter Maude,

Mrs. J. M. Stettler and daughter,

Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Woodworth re-

turned on Tuesday from a visit with

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Carmer, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. James T. Chest-

nut of Hillsdale, drove to St. Joseph

Friday morning, returning on Saturday.

day evening, for a visit with her daughters, Mrs. E. L. Harper and Miss

Mrs. Bassett of Detroit came, Tues-

Misses Clara Harper and Nellie Bas-

sett, who have been visiting friends at

Glendora the past week, returned home

Mrs. Bert Courtright and children

are in Buchanan for a visit with rela-

tives. They will soon go to their new

Mr. C. Prime and daughter, Mrs. D.

Derby, of Moravia are visiting Mr. and

Mrs. A. Stryker. Mrs. Derby is Mrs.

Mrs. P. D. Noble, who has been vis-

iting her son, Geo. W. Noble, returned

to her home in Ann Arbor this morn-

BASE BALL.

The Best Game Yet.

this season was played here between

the Buchanan Blues and the Auburn

Parks of Chicago. Both sides played

for all there was in it and the game

was by far the best witnessed here this

season. The following is the summary:

BUCHANAN BLUES.

15

Two base hits—Moulton, Roe. Sacrifice hit—II. Hanover. Left on bases—Blues 9; Auburn Parks 5. Double play—Knoebel and Thompson; Glover and Thompson. Base on balls—off Peterson 2; off Hullinger 4. Struck out—by Peterson 6; by Hullinger 7. Passed balls—Hanover 1; Mann 2. Wild witch Paterson

A Horse Deal.

Some two or three weeks ago, a good

natured looking man arrived in town

with a horse claimed to be of fine im-

ported stock, and a pedigree as long as

the side of the barn, more or less. The

stranger gave the name of Robert L.

Corey and claimed that the horse was

worth \$2500, and he proposed to talk a

number of farmers and business men

hereabouts into taking stock in the an-

imal, dividing the \$2500 into 25 shares

all the shares taken. Eleven of the

shareholders gave their notes in pay-

ment of their stock, four of the share-

holders turned over other horses or

property in payment for their shares,

and some three others refused to sign

notes or to take their shares. Corey

left town Saturday, and some of the

shareholders immediately commenced

to do a little thinking. This thinking

resulted in Mr. John McFallon swear-

ing out a warrant for Corey's arrest.

This was given to Deputy Sheriff Hath-

away, who saw Corey in Elkhart.

Corey agreed to meet him in Niles on

Monday, which he did, and Corey came

back to Buchanan to clear up the mat-

ter. In the meantime some of the

other shareholders began to get un-

easy, and Fred W. Howe, who had

turned over a horse in part payment of

his share, got out a writ of replevin

for his horse which was still at Batch-

elor's liver barn. Corey has commenc-

ed suit against Mr. Levi L. Redden

who refused to sign the notes, and

taken all in all the thing is about as

nice a mixed up mess as any one ever

Resolutions.

WHEREAS, Sir Knight Edward R.

Resolved, That we the members of

Cutler Tent No. 21, K. O. T. M., will

cherish the memory of our brother who

has gone before and that we will be ad-

monished that we too are hastening on

the level of time to that undiscovered

country from which bourne no travel-

Resolved, That to the bereaved wife

and and children we tender our heart-

felt sympathy, and record our grati-

tude that the expression of our frater

nal regard will be followed by a sub-

stantial token, a result of our brother's

foresight and care. But above and be

yond all we can say or do, we commend

you to Him who has promised to bind

up the broken hearted and to be a

Resolved, That these resolutions be

spread upon our Journal, published in

our papers and a copy given the family.

All of which is respectfully sub-

I. L. H. Dodd,

J. A. RAY.

sider the best medium. Reme

Where to Economize.

that the most expensive space is the

of your ad. and now how much does

your ad. cost per line, is what you

must consider. If you must econo-

mize, do it in space-not on medium.

Small space in a reliable paper is bet

ter than large space in an inferior one.

A big trust has been completed by

some sixty of the large new spaper

mills. The combine will begin opera-

-Shoe and Leather Journal.

W. F. RUNNER,

father to the fatherless:

ler ever returns:

LeGar has been called to surrender his

spirit to God who gave it; Therefore

H SB

PO

AUBURN PARK

H SB PO 3 3 2 2 0 14

Last Saturday the best game of ball

home, at Shelbyville, Ind.

Stryker's mother.

Silver, 2 b..... II Hanover, c..

Roe, s s.... Ashby, 3 b... Matthews, c f... Hatch r f...

Miss Zula, were in South Bend on

of Cassopolis, visited Buchanan friends

Genoa, Ill.

Saturday.

Nellie Bassett.

Chattanooga, Tenn.

friends near South Bend.

Miss Olive Woodbridge returned on

John B. Alexander left this morning for a business trip to New York.

Misses Carrie Boyle and Linnia Dut-

ton visited Laporte friends on Friday. Mrs. Nellie Fast left today for a visit

NEW TROY. From our Regular Correspondent.

Promptly at 1:30, Wednesday after

ty, could not be present to take

to put the Fifth District in the very first place, in Sunday school work. After singing, "Revive us again," the president gave to this Convention of workers a motto, as found in II Tim, 2:15, "Study to show thyself approved unto God; a workman needeth that not to be ashamed rightly dividing the word of truth."

-how to reach the non-attendant. After singing, "Stepping in the Light." "Better Methods and Organizazation" was presented by Mr. L. G.

was moved and supported that a committee be appointed to have these townships organized. Messrs. Stewart, Bower and T. B. Allen for Van Buren county and the Superintendent of Berrien county, O. J. Roberts, to look after the Berrien townships. Rev. Roberts then gave some helpful thoughts on how to arouse and awaken an interests in districts not not having Sunday schools. Back of all methods, we must have the Spirit of Christ and Divine Help from on high. The president at once called for a waiting before God in prayer for just these bless-

R. G. Dun & Co's Weekly says:

Card of Thanks.

of townships. Report of Berrien coun-

Report of counties was presented by

the President, by a large district map

Niles, said Niles township was a missionary field; spoke of the coming Sunschool rally, in August. New Buffalo fluorishing. Bertrand all right, reported

After singing, the theme, "Adult

THURSDAY AFTERNOON.

most encouraging. Mr. Stewart reported Van Buren county. By standing invitation, it

found in question box, which were very practical. The convention was then favored with a solo, "It pays to serve Jesus", by Mr. Tamlyn.

tor of the Sunday School Advance. Subject, "The problem of the young man from the Sunday school stand-Mr. Reynolds explain what was

RESOLUTIONS OF THE FIFTH DISTRICT AT ITS FIRST ANNUAL CONVENTION, JULY 31 AUG. 1, 1895. WHEREAS, It has pleased our Heavenly Father to deal very graciously with us in our Sabbath school work, so that from the individual effort have resulted the organizations of the

assembed, we first of all give devont thanks to our Divine Father for his great blessing upon our heretofore limited efforts, and we bail with delight and great satisfaction the wide-spreading influence and deeper rooting inter est in the counties comprising the Fifth District, and we would especial ly emphasize this our first annual con-Resolved, That from the good cheer

helps coming to us, both from the re-

A. J. DAVIS. F. FOX. A. C. V. SKINNER.

school in her work. After singing, benediction was pro nounced by Rev. Wagner.

stirring talk on the line of the success of this the first annual Convention pectations were realized. 'How shall I make impressions that

will appear later. First Annual Convention of the Fifth District was a thing of the past. Many going home with added responsibility of the importance of the great work.

Bakertown vertisement in this week's issue. AN OUTING.

MRS. A. STUART,

the very best attractions. AUCTION SALE,

WATCH LOST. Last Thursday, either in the Bron-

warded, upon its return to HENRY RENNIE.

NOTICE. All persons are forbidden trespassing

I have 80 acres of good land for sale

Call at the MAIN STREET MARKET for all kinds of Fresh and Salt Meats.

For a good meal, go to ARTHUR'S Restaurant.



Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it at \$1,6 bottles for \$5, or it will be sent, prepaid, on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

ISAAC C. SHAFER.

FOR RENT.—Cottages in Turner' Grove, \$3.50 per week. Address,

of the law. FRED'K ANDREWS:

cheap. Will accept house and lot in Buchanan in exchange. Choice cuts of all kinds at reduced

We have just added a new series of script type which is just the thing for ladies' calling cards, invitations, etc. We have the latest styles of cards, and

work in this line, at her home; on Day's avenue, fourth house north of the M. C. depot.



LEE SOON.



GLADNESS.

A warmth of gold, all summer stored, The goldenrod gives up.

And filled from springtime's scantier hoard And from the singing of the breeze
And low, sweet sound of rain, The little brook learns melodies To sing them back again.

Forgotten all the cloudy sky Of dark days overcast; For flower hearts let gloom go by, But hold the sunshine fast. And all year long the little burn, Though wintry boughs be wet,

Picks out the happy days to learn—
The sad ones to forget.
—Charles B. Going in St. Nicholas.

## AT MARKET VALUE

By GRANT ALLEN.

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His first idea, in fact, was to slink off taperceived and never keep the engagement with Florie at all. What use was he now to Florrie or to anybody? He was simply stone broke. Not a girl in the world would care for him. His second ldea was to fling himself forthwith over Waterloo bridge, but from that heroic cowardice he was deterred by the consideration that the water was cold and if he did he would probably drown before any swimmer. His third and final idea was to go and tell Florrie every word of what had happened and to throw himself, so to speak, on her generosity and her mercy. Third ideas are best. So he went, after

all, to Rutland Gate, much dispirited. A manservant in a mood as dejected as his own opened the front door to him. Was Miss Clarke at home? Yes, the servant replied, still more dejectedly than ever. If he liked, he could see her. Reggie stepped in, all wonder. He had rather fan-cied that manservant, too, must have lost his all through the astounding and incomprehensible victory of the Plunger. In the drawing room Florrie met him,

very red as to the eyes. Her mien was She kissed him with frank tenderness. Reggie stared wider than ever. It began to strike him that all London must have backed Canterbury Bell for a place and gone bankrupt accordingly. Argentines were nothing to it. He had visions of a crash on 'change tomorrow. But Florrie held his hand in hers with genuine

"Well, you've heard what's happened," she said, "you dear, and still you come to "What, the Plunger?" Reggie ejaculat-

ed, unable to realize any save his own mis-"The Plunger!" Florrie repeated in a vague sort of reverie. "I'm sure I don't know what you mean. It's this about

poor papa. Of course you've heard it." "Not a word," Reggie answered, with a well known poet.
a pervading sense that misfortunes, like "And it's no g twins, never come singly. "Has anything

dreadful happened?" "Anything dreadful!" Florrie echoed. bursting at once into tears. "Oh, Reggie, you don't know! Everything dreadful, everything!" And she buried her fluffy Reggie was really too chivalrous a man

at such a moment when beauty was in distress to remember his own troubles. He kissed away Florrie's tears, as a man feels bound to do when beauty flings itself on him weeping, and as soon as she was restored to the articulate condition he asked, somewhat tremulous, for further particulars. For "everything," though extensive enough to cover all the truth, yet seems to fail somewhat on the score of explicitness. "Look at the paper," Florrie cried, with another burst of sobs. "Oh, Reggie, it's too dreadful! I just couldn't tell you it!" She handed him an evening journal as she spoke. Reggie glanced at the place to which her plump little forefinger vague-ly referred him. The words swam before his eyes. This was truly astonishing: "Ar-

rest of the Well Known Money Lender, Mr. 'Spider' Clarke, For Fraud and Embezzle ment. Alleged Gigantic System of Wholesale Forgery. Liabilities, Eighty Thousand. Probable Assets, Nil. The Spider's Web and the Flies That Filled It!" thrill of horror. To think that Florrie's | at the very time when her father had pass papa should have turned out a fraud, only second to Canterbury Bell, in whom he trusted! It was terrible, terrible! As soon as he had read it he turned with swimming eyes of affection to Florrie. His own misfortunes had put him already into a melting mood. He bent down to her ten-

derly. He kissed her forehead twice. "My darling," he said gently, with real sympathy and softness, "I'm so sorry for you, so sorry! But, oh, Florrie, I'm so glad you thought of sending for me!" Florrie drew out a letter in answer from her pocket. "And just to think," she cried, with flashing eyes, handing it across to him with indignation, "that dreadful other

man-before the thing had happened one single hour-the hateful wretch, he wrote me that letter! Did ever you read anything so mean and cruel? I know what to think of him now, and, thank goodness, I've done Reggie read the letter through with vir-

tuous horror. As poor Florrie observed, it was a sufficiently heartless one. It set forth in the stiffest and most conventional style that after the events which had hap-Miss Clarke would of course recognize how impossible it was for an officer and a gentleman and a man of honor to maintain his relations any longer with her family, and it therefore begged her to consider the writer in future as nothing more than hers truly, Ponsonby Stretfeild Bourchier Reggie handed it back with a thrill of genuine disgust.

"The man's a cad," he said shortly, and, to do him justice, he felt it. Meanness or heartlessness of that calculated sort was wholly alien to Reginald Hesslegrave's impulsive nature.

'Thank you, Reggie," Florrie said. drawing nearer and nearer to him. "But you know, dear, I don't mind. I never cared one pin for him. After the first few weeks, when I thought of him beside yon, I positively hated him. That's the good thing that has come out of all this trouble. He won't bother me any more. I've got fairly rid of him.'

Reggie pressed her to his side.
"Florrie, dear," he whispered chivalrously, "when you talk like that, do you know, you almost make me feel glad all this trouble has come—if it has had the effect of making us draw closer to one an-And that it had that effect at that pres-

ent moment was a fact just then visibly Florrie laid the frizzy curls for a minute or two on his shoulder. In spite of her misfortunes she was momentarily quite

"I always loved you, Reggie," she cried, "and I can't be sorry for anything that makes you love me." And she nestled to

his bosom with the most confiding self surrender. This confidence on Florrie's part begot

in return equal confidence on Reggie's. Before many minutes he had begun to tell that innocent round faced girl how narrowly he had just missed a princely fortune and how opulent he would have been if only Canterbury Bell had behaved as might have been expected of so fine a filly. "And it was all for you, Florrie," he said ruefully, fingering the document all

my good luck and ask you to throw that vile Bourchier creature overboard for my sake and marry me offhand, because I so

loved you. And now it's all gone to smash through that beastly wretch, the Plun-

cried, looking up at him through her tears and smiling confidingly.
"Do you doubt it?" Reggie asked, half drawing the document from the bottom of

"But I wonder—if you say It just now so as to please me. Reggie's time had come. Fortune favors the brave. He held forth the document itself in triumph at the dramatic moment. After all, it had come in useful.

"Read that!" he cried aloud in a victorious voice, like a man who produces irrefutable evidence. Florrie gazed at the very official looking paper in intense surprise. She hardly knew what to make of it. It was an in-



He held forth the document itself. strument signed by the right reverend bury, and it set forth in fitting terms his archiepiscopal blessing upon a proposed union between Reginald Francis Hesslegrave, bachelor, of the parish of St. Mary Abbott's, Kensington, and Florence Ameia Barton Clarke, spinster, of the parish of

Florrie gazed at it, all puzzled. "Why, what does this mean, dearest?" she faltered out, with emotion. "I don't

at all understand it."

That was a proud moment for Reggieabout the proudest of his life. "Well, it's called a special license, dear," he answered, bending over her. "You see, Florrie, I took it for granted Canterbury Bell was safe to win—as safe as houses—so I made up my mind to try a coup beforehand. I went to the surrogate and swore a declaration"——
"A what?" Florric exclaimed, overcome

by so much devotion.
"Declaration," said Reggie. "Don't
you know, a sort of statement that we both of us wished to get married at once and wanted a license, and here the license is, and I thought when Canterbury Bell had won, and I was as rich as Crosus, if I brought it to you, just so, you'd say like a bird: 'Never mind my people, never mind Captain Bourchier. I've always loved you, Reggie, and now I'm going to marry you. But that beastly fool the Plunger plunged in and spoiled all. If it hadn't been for him, you might perhaps have been Mrs. Reginald Hesslegrave tomorrow morning. Mrs. Reginald Hesslegrave is a fust rate

name, darling.' Florrie looked up at him confidingly. She recognized the adapted quotation from

"And it's no good now," she said plaintively, "since the Plunger put a stop A gleam of hope dawned in Reggie's

eyes. He was in a lover's mood, all romance and poetry.
"Well, the license is all right," he said, taking Florrie's hand in his and smoothing it tenderly. "The license is all right, if it comes to that. There's no reason, as far as the formalities go, why I shouldn't marry you, if you will, tomorrow morn-

"Then what stands in the way?" Flor rie inquired innocently. "You," Reggie answered at once, with sudden burst of gallantry. "You yourself entirely. Nothing else prevents it."

Florrie flung herself into his arms. "Reggie, Reggie," she sobbed out, "I love you with all my heart. I love you! I love you! You're the only man on earth J ever really loved. With you and for your sake I could endure anything, anything." Reggie gazed at her entranced. She was really very pretty. Such eyes! Such hair! noble creature. How splendid of him thus to come, like a modern Perseus, to the rescue of beauty-of beauty in distress at its hour of trial! How grand of him to act in the exact opposite way from that detestable Bourchier creature, who had failed Reggie read it all through with a cold | at a pinch, and to marry Florrie offhand ed under a serious cloud, and when there was some sort of merit in marrying her at once without a penny of expectations Conduct like that had a specious magnanimity about it which captivated Reginald Hesslegrave's romantic heart. The only point in the case he quite forgot to consider was the probability that Kathleen, unconsuited on the project, might be called

upon to support both bride and bride-He clasped the poor panting little Decoy Duck to his bosom. "Florrie, dearest," he murmured, "I

have nothing. You have nothing. We have both of us nothing. We know now it's only for pure, pure love we can think of one another. I love you. Will you take me? Can you face it all out with me?" Florrie hid her face yet once more in Reggie's best white waistcoat. He didn't even stop to reflect how she tumbled it. "Darling, darling," sbe cried, "how unselfish, how noble of you!" Reggie drew himself up with an ineffa-

ble sense of having acted in difficult circumstances like a perfect gentleman. He was proud of his chivalry.
"Then tomorrow," he said briefly, "we

will be married with this license as the archbishop directs at St. Mary Abbott's, Kensington." Florrie clung to him with all her arms. She seemed to have a dozen of them.
"Oh, you dear!" she cried, overjoyed. "And at such a moment! How grand of

you! How sweet! Oh, Reggie, now I know vou are indeed a true gentleman!'' Reggie thought so himself and stood six inches taller in his own estimation, though even before heaven had granted him a

fairly good conceit of himself.

CHAPTER XIX RE-ENTER MORTIMER.

It's an easy enough matter getting married in London when you're carrying a special license for the purpose in your pocket. It smooths over the ingenious obstructions placed by English law in the way of matrimony, and Reggie, having once decided to perform, as he thought, this magnanimous action, saw no reason why he should not perform it at once, now the crisis had come, with the utmost expedition. So he dispatched an imaginative telegram to the office in the city next morning announcing (with a lovely disregard of historical truth) that he was prevented by serious indisposition from attending to his work in Capel court that day, after which little excursion into the realms of fiction he met Florrie by appointment at the church door, where, accompanied only by Charlie Owen, who undertook the arduous duty of giving away the bride, he was duly married at St. Mary Abbott's Kensington to blushing little Florrie in her plain white flannel. (It came in quite handy, Florrie said, to be mar-

Reggie was aware that he was performing a noble and generous act, and he looked fully conscious of it. As for Florrie, she thought nobody had ever been so heroic and so chivalrous as Reggie, and she felt prouder that morning in her simple white frock, with her stockbroker's clerk, than if she had married the commander in chief himself, let alone a mere captain in a dis-

tinguished cavalry regiment. As soon as the ceremony was over and the while in the recesses of his pocket. "It | Charlie Owen had evaporated, Reggie bewas all for you, dear one! I thought I gan to reflect seriously upon the lions in should be able to come round to you tonight in, oh, such triumph and tell you of

the path—the question of ways and means
—the difficulties of supporting a wife and family. Stern critics might suggest that it was perhaps a few minutes late for taking that branch of the subject into consideration, but being now a married man Reggie determined to face the duties of the situation as became his heightened dignity. He made up his mind at once to look out for some better paid post and do his best to earn an adequate livelihood for Florrie. Meanwhile, however, and just as a temporary expedient, he decided to ask a little passing assistance from his sister Kitty. It was always so. Master Reggie danced 'twas poor Kitty's place to pay the piper. Not that very da, of course. Hang

all, you know, a law may be allowed my heart"three days of hone moon with the wife of his youth before busying himself with the sordid mundame affairs of pounds, shillings and pence, mayn't he? So Reggie resolutely determined to live in future a most quiet and saving life and endeavored to distract poor Florrie's mind in the interim from this horrid crash in her papa's affairs by spending the few remaining pounds he had still in his pocket from last quarter's salary in taking her round to all the best burlesques then going on at the theaters. It didn't so much matter spending these few stray sovereigns like that, don't you

see, because he meant to put his case plainly before Kitty next week and get her to make him a last final loan on the strength of his new good resolutions as se curity, after which, he said to himself with the utmost firmness, he meant to reform altogether and strike out a new line of economic action.

Reggie was magnificent at good resolu-

tions. The bother of it was they all went

to swell that nether pavement.
Nowitso happened that during those days Rufus Mortimer, too, who had been over in America for a year and a day, in part to distract himself from the effects of his disappointment, and in part to look after the an cestral engineering works, had returned to London and had written to ask Kathleen's leave to visit her once more at her lodgings in Kensington—a smaller set which she had occupied since her mother's death and her consequent reduction of available income Kathleen always liked Rufus Mortimer. She knew he was genuine. She recognized his goodness of heart and his true American

chivalry-for where women are concerned there is no person on earth more delicately chivalrous than your American gentleman. So, with sundry misgivings, she allowed Rufus Mortimer to call on her again though she hoped he would not reopen the foregone conclusion she had settled that day on the Lido at Venice. And Rufus Mortimer for his part arrived at her rooms with a firm determination in his mind not to ask Kathleen anything that might pos sibly be embarrassing to her feelings or sentiments. This first visit, at least, should be a purely friendly one. It should be taken up in discovering by the most casual indications of straws on the wind how Kathleen now felt toward her rejected lover. But have you ever noticed that if you se

out anywhere fully determined in your own mind to conduct a conversation upon cer tain prearranged lines you invariably find yourself at the end of 10 minutes diverging entirely from the route you planned out for yourself and saying the very things you had most earnestly decided wild horses of the Ukraine should never tear from you? It was so with Rufus Mortimer. Before he had been 10 minutes engaged in talk with Kathleen he found conversation had worked round by slow degrees of itself to Venice, and when once it got to Venice what more natural on earth than to inquire about old Venetian acquaintances? While among old Venetian acquaintances how possibly omit without looking quite pointed, the name o the one who had been most in both their minds during that whole last winter on the Fondamenta delle Zattere? Rufus Morti mer felt there was no avoiding the subject Like the moth with the candle, he circled

into it. "And Willoughby?" he asked after a pause, with a furtive side look. "Have you never heard anything more, Miss Hessle grave, about Willoughby?" Kathleen's face flushed rosy red, but she gave no other sign of her suppressed emotion as she answered, with a quiet resigna

round and round and at last dashed right

tion of her manner: "No. I've heard nothing more of hin since he left Venice that April." Mortimer leaned forward eagerly. A bright light gleamed in his eye. "What! He hasn't ever written to you?"

he cried. "Do you mean to say he hasn" written?" Eathleen gazed at him pleadingly.
"No, Mr. Mortimer." she answered in a very sad voice. "He-he went away from Venice under circumstances which I can't quite explain in full to you, and from that day to this," her lips quivering visibly, "I've never heard anything more of him." other nervously.

"Oh, how wrong of him!" he cried, with

a timid glance at Kathleen. "How un kind! How cruel! Why, Miss Hesslegrave. I should never have expected such conduct from Willoughby,' "Nor I," Kathleen admitted frankly, with a little burst of unreserve. It was such a relief to be able to talk about him to any body who could understand, were it even

but a little, her position. "But, then, oh, Mr. Mortimer, you don't know all. If you knew how unhappily and how strangely he was misled, you wouldn't be harsh in your judgment of him " "By-your mother?" Mortimer inquired, with a flash of intuition-one of those elec tric flashes which often occur to men of the nervous temperament when talking with

Kathleen bowed her head. "Yes, by my mother," she answered softly. There was a long, deep pause. Ther Mortimer spoke once more. "That was 18 mouths ago now," he said n a gentle under one.

Kathleen assented. "Yes, 18 moeths ago," "And you've heard nothing more of him in any way since, directly or indirectly?" "No, nothing," Kathleen answered - then

she paused for a second, doubtful whether or not to utter the thought that was in her-"though I've tried every way I knew how," she went on at last with an effort. Mortimer turned to her gently. He was more like a woman than a man in his sym

'You've been pressing this trouble down unconfessed in your own heart, Miss Hes slegrave," he said, with strange candor, yet strange gentleness of manner, for he came from one of those old Pennsylvania Quaker families in which a certain feminine ten derness of nature may almost be reckoned as a hereditary possession. "You've been pressing it down too long-till the repression has done you harm. It has told or your health. Why not confide in me frank You know me well enough to know that if there is any way in which it's possible for me to help you I shall be more

than repaid by the consciousness of having served you."
"You're too good, Mr. Mortimer," Kath een answered, the tears rising fast to her blinded eyes. "I haven't deserved this from you. But you don't understand. You never could understand. For—well, for his sake could never explain this matter to any body. You see, it would be a real breach of confidence. There are points I can't explain, because—they're his secret." "And yet he has left you," Rufus Mor timer exclaimed, "while I—oh, Miss Hes-slegrave!" He looked at her and held his

peace. He was more in love with her than ever. Kathleen rose and faced him. "Dear Mr. Mortimer," she said, with a faint tremor in her voice, "we are no longer boy and girl. Why shouldn't I speak freely to you? You are very, very kindmore kind than I deserve—but you mustn't talk like that to me. I love him still. I mustn't ailow any other man to say such things to me about him. I like you, oh ever so much for all your kindness and sympathy, but I can't listen to you when you talk like that of his conduct. Please

please don't do it!" Mortiner lested back again in his chair and looked hard at her. "If you wish it," he answered, "I'll speak or I'll be silent. Your will is law to me I will do as you wish me. But I didn't come here to plead for myself today. All that shall be buried. Only let me know whether it would help you to see him again If it would, I'll hunt him out, though I have to tramp on foot over Europe to do it. "Yes, I want to see him again," Kathleen answered, "just once, if no more, to explain to him. He went away under a misapprehension—a terrible misapprehension that she had impressed upon him. So up just! So untrue! And it's breaking my heart. I can't stand it, Mr. Mortimer." "I shall find him out." Mortimer cried "If he's to be found, I shall find rising.

him. In Europe, Asia, Africa or America I shall find him. Wherever he is. I'll track him, Miss Hesslegrave. I'll catch him by the neck and bring him to you." "You can't," Kathleen answered. "He has gone, like a shooting star. He has left no trace behind. But I'm none the less grateful to you. You have always behaved to me as nobody else could have done." She paused again for a second. "If it were not for him," she began. Then she broke off,

"Thank you," the American replied in a very low voice, supplying the missing words for himself without difficulty. "I appreciate your kindness. I will do my best to find him. But if he never turns up again—if he has disappeared forever—oh Miss Hesslegrave, is there no chance, no hope, for any other man?"

Kathleen gazed at him fixedly. "No, no hope," she answered, with a visible effort. "Mr. Mortimer, I like you; I respect you ever so much. But Ilove Arnold Willoughby. I could never give my heart to any man but him. And unless I gave

"You are right," Mortimer broke in. "There we two are at one. I care for nothing else. It is your heart I would ask for." Trembling, he rose to go, but he held her hand long. "And remember," ho said, with a lump

in his throat, "if at any time you see reason to change your mind, I, too, have loved one woman too well in my time ever to love any other. I am yours, and yours only. One motion of your hand and be sure I shall understand it. He may die out of your life. You can't die out of mine. I shall always hope on, though no good come of hoping. He grasped her hand hard. Kathleen allowed him to grasp it. He stooped down

and imprinted one kiss on the soft nalm.



He stooped down and imprinced one hiss on the soft palm. well in what spirit he did it to feel called upon to prevent him She had pity for his

despair. Then he hurried down the stairs. His heart was too full for him to remain any longer. He could hardly hold back his tears, so deeply was he agitated. On the d orstep he knocked up by accidentagainst Reggie. The head of the house stopped the stranger quite eagerly:
"Hullo," he exclaimed in some surprise, are you back again in England?" "Yes, so it seems," the American replied, trying to calm himself outwordly. "I got back on Tuesday."

"Last Tuesday as ever was?" Reggie cried.
"Yes, just so. Last Tuesday." "And lost no time in hunting Kitty up!" Reggie went on, with a broad smile. This was really most promising. He knew the American, though an artist by choice, was reputed one of the richest business men in Philadelphia. It looked extremely hea'thy that he should have been in such a hurry to bunt up Kathleen. "My first visit was to Miss Hesslegrave," Mortimer answered, with truth, feeling on

his side the immense importance of conciliating Kathleen's only brother and sole sarviving relation. Reggie drew a long breath. Could anything have been more opportune? How pat comes fate! The moment had just arrived when he stood in sorest need of a wealthy brother-in-law, and now, in the nick of time, on the very crest of oppor-tunity, here was chance itself throwing the

pick of wealthy brothers-in-law right in his path, as it were, like a crooked sixpence, for though Rufus Mortimer tried to look and speak as awoncernedly as he could about his visit to Kitty there was something in his voice and manner which showed Reggie quite clearly the nature of

his errand at Kensington that morning.

Reggie had suspected as much, indeed, since the first summer Mortimer spent in his own hired house in London, but it was plain as the sun in the sky to him that moment what he meant—if Kathleen chose, she could marry the millionaire and thereby confer on her loving brother the inestimable boon of a moneyed relation.

"I'm proud to hear it," Reggie responded, with warmth. "She's a good girl, Kitty, and she's worth a fellow's calling upon. I like her myself. She's the very best sister any fellow ever hit upon," which was perfectly true—much more so, indeed, than Mr. Reggie himself ever fully realized. So he mounted the stairs in a bland goo humor, the unpleasantness of having to confess his marriage to Kathleen being now much mitigated by the consoling conscious ably annex the richest American that moment in London. Most characteristically. too. Reggie thought of it all entirely from that one point of view. It wasn't really a question of a husband for Kitty, but of an eligible brother-in-law for Reginald Hesslegrave.

CHAPTER XX.

A FAMILY COUNCIL. Reggie entered the room in the best of high spirits. They were confirmed by observing that Kitty had tears in her eyesan excellent sign. She had evidently been crying. Hence Mr. Reggie acutely concluded that Mortimer must have proposed to her and been refused for the moment. though not of course necessarily in a definitive fashion. Reggie was dimly aware, to be sure, as a brother may be, that there was somebody at Venice, and he had drawn for himself the vague and formless inference that this somebody, as he mentally put it, in his own dialect, had failed to come up to the scratch with Kitty; hence these weepings. But, then, girls are so stupid. If the fellow at Venice couldn't be brought to propose, why, it was clearly Kitty's duty, for her family's sake, to accept at once so eligible an offer as Rufus Mortimer's, especially when a brother could say, with Reggie, "La famille, c'est moi." Then her proper course shone forth with peculiar obviousness. So Reggie entered his sister's room in the

familiar fraternal mood of the man who isn't going to put up with any feminine Kathleen treated him rather coolly. In point of fact, having just been deeply stirred, she was in no mood at the moment for receiving Reggie. She kept her eves as much averted from her brother as possible and strove to prevent them from catching Reggie's at awkward angles. Still Reggie could see very well that she had been crying and could observe from her manne that she was a good deal agitated. That was all most satisfactory. He dropped into an easy chair with a carcless, fraternal air and thinking it best to blurt the whole thing out at once without needless pro-

logue he looked across at her narrowly as be uttered the enigmatical words: "Well, Kitty, I've come to receive your congratulations." "Congratulations!" Kathleen responded taken aback. "On what, my dear boy? Have they raised your salary?"

"Not they," Reggie answered smilingly. "Catch 'em at it! That's all! They never appreciate modest merit. Besides. don't take much stock in stockbroking. The game ain't worth it, except of course for principals. No Kitsy, it isn't that. It's something more important." He caressed his mustache. "Can't you guess, he said, "what a man's most likely to ask his sister to congratulate him on?"

Kathleen's fears rose high at once. When Reggie wanted money, he addressed her as Kitty, but when it got to Kitsy, a most unusual diminutive of extreme affection, she felt sure he must mean to come down upon her for absolutely unprecedented adances.
"You're not engaged, are you, Reggie?"
"A fullward out in a feeble voice, "for if she faltered out in a feeble voice,

you are I'm sure it's very wrong indeed or

you! You can't keep yourself, so you've surely no right to think of burdening me with some one else also." Reggie's lip curled slightly. "What a girl you are," he cried, with a faint dash of disdain, "taking such a low monetary point of view about everything! One would think getting married was a mere matter of pounds, shillings and pence. Not a touch of sentiment in it. No, Kitsy, it isn't an engagement I want you to congratulate me on; it's something a vast deal more intersting and important." Reggie drew himself up to his utmost height in his chair as he sat. "The fact is, Kitty, I'm already

married." "Married!" Kathleen exclaimed, with sudden burst of alarm. "Oh, Reggie, what do you mean? Who is it, and when did you marry her?"

"Florrie Clarke," Reggie answered, pro ducing her photograph with just pride from his pocket. And indeed Florrie was a personable little body enough whom anybody might be proud of from the point of view of external appearance. "Who else could it be? We were married on Wednesday." Kathleen gazed at the portrait for a moment in silence. Her heart miscave her "Well, she looks a nice little thing," she said after an ominous pause, "and I should think a good girl too. She's certainly pretty. But why didn't you tell me before. Reggie, and introduce your bride to me?" "One's people are so unreasonable," Reggie answered, with a hasty gesture. "I

don't blame it on you, Kitsy. I know you can't help it. It belongs to the race. It's only the fixed habit of the vertebrate animals one calls one's people." "Well, but she's such a good match from one point of view," Kathleen went on, undoubtedly relieved to find Reggie had at least chosen a wife for himself from a well

to do family, for the name and the same or Spider Clarke had already reached her ears -as indeed whose had they not? "Her people may not be very desirable acquaintances, so far as culture and manners go-I remember dear mother would never let you bring them to her rooms while she lived but at least they're wealthy, and that's always something. It will relieve you from responsibility. How on earth did you get Mr. Clarke to consent to the marriage?"

"We didn't get him," Reggie answered, with careless case. "We took the liberty, in point of fact, to dispense with asking him. Charlie Owen gave her away, and extremely paternal Charlie looked, I can tell you, as he stood up on his hind legs in Kensington church and did it." "But you haven't obtained Mr. Clarke's consent!" Kathleen cried, taken aback and once more alarmed. "Well, how can you

tell, then, that he'll at all approve of it?

Perhaps he'll refuse to do anything to help

"Commercial again!" Reggie responded, with an aggrieved air as of the poetical sentimentalist. "Ingrainedly commercial! You talk like a green grocer. You can't think of anything but the money aspect of the question. I call it sordid. Here's your brother, Kitsy, your own and only brother, comes to you with his full heart to announce to you in his joy that he's married to the sweetest, dearest, prettiest, cleverest sauciest, most delicious little girl in all England. And what do you do? Rush up to him and kiss him and rejoice with him and congratulate him? Oh, dear, no; not a bit of it! That's not your way. You be gin by inquiring straight off what the lady's worth, and debating whether or not her papa will be inclined to fork out the dibs for her. However, there's a cure for all that, I'm jolly glad to say. Kitty. von're behind the times. You don't read the papers. You neglect the literature and the journalism of your country."
"What do you mean?" Kathleen cried,

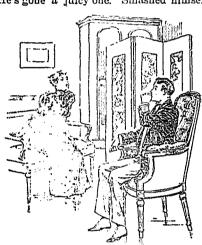
less evil. "It hasn't been put in the pa pers? Oh, Reggie, don't say so! You haven't done anything dreadful and impossible, have you?"
"Me? Dear me, no, my dear child," Reggie answered airily. "I'm a model, myself, of all the domestic virtues. But the reason we didn't ask old Clarke's consent—my respected father-in law's-is simply and sole ly this, that the respected father-in-law in question happens to be this moment lying in jail, awaiting his trial on a charge of fraud of the first magnitude. That's all

trembling and suspecting now some name-

my dear Kitty." "Fraud!" Kathleen exclaimed, drawing back. "Oh, Reggie, you don't mean it! I thought he was so rich. What could be want to commit fraud for?" "How do people get rich, I should like to know, if they don't begin by being fraudulent?" Reggie responded, with easy going

"But he ain't rich; that's just it. Old Clarke's gone busted. He's no more good anyway. He's smashed eternally. Come a regular cropper, the Spider has. Precious awkward for poor Florrie!' "But perhaps he's innocent," Kathleen cried, clutchingata last straw. "We should always think everybody innocent, dear mother used to say, till they're proved to be guilty."

'Perhaps you're innocent," Reggie echoed in a tone half disgust, half amusement. "Very innocent indeed—as innocent as they make 'em. But it won't do, Kitsy, It isn't good enough, Old Clarke's smashed up. He's gone a juicy one. Smashed himself,



"The fact is, Kitty, Pm already married." they say, over the Axminster estate. But anyhow he's smushed; not a piece of him left whole. Might have been better, don't you know, if he could have managed to clear out a good month ago to Buenos Ayres; but as it is, not a penny, not a doit not a stiver. Twenty years is what he'll get. Florrie's awfully cut up about it." "And you've married her all the same? Kathleen cried, clasping her hands, not without a certain internal tinge of pride after all, that Reggie should at least have behaved like a gentleman.

Reggie drew himself up once more and looked important. He stroked his mustache still more fondly than ever. Consciousness of rectitude shone from every line in his sleck, round face.

"Why, of course I have," he answered "What else could a fellow do? I hope I'm agenticman. I went to her at Rutland Gate-telegram down to the city, 'Come at once—deepest distress—must see you—Florrie'—and there I found the poor dear child in an agony of misery, crying and tearing her hair-which is short and black and one of her chief attractions. Seems she was just thrown overboard by a wretch of a cavalryman, whom her father and mother had compelled her to accept against her will instead of me. 'Fiorric,' said I, 'forget him and come back to the arms of your own true lover.' She flew to me like a bird and nestled on my shoulder. 'I'd marry you,' said I, 'if your father was ten thousand times a fraudulent bankrupt.' And marry her I just did. So there's the long and the short of it."

"You acted quite right," Kathleen said unable to resist a woman's natural approbation for the man who follows the im pulse of his better nature. Reggie seized his one chance. This was the thin end of the wedge. "So I think," he said complaceatly. "And now the question is, How the dickens am I to pull through? I mean what's to be done about ways and means? For of course, as you justly say, if I can't support myself; far less can I support myself and Florrie

"But you should have thought of that beforehand," Kathleen put in, drawing back. It began to strike her that after all there was nothing so self devoted in marrying a girl at a pinch if you propose to make your sister bear the burden of supporting

Thereupon they fell at once into commit tee of ways and means, relieved now and again by frequent declarations on Reggie's part that a sweeter, dearer, more bewitching girl than Florrie didn't really exist on the entire land surface of this oblate spheroid. Kathleen was glad be was so well suited with Spider Clarke's daughter, though she doubted the stock, and then like a good woman that she was, reproached herself bitterly in her own mind for doubting it. But the longer they stuck at it the less they seemed to arrive at any fixed decision. All Reggie could assert was his own absolute incapacity to earn a penny more than he was at present earning, coupled with the pleasing information that his exchequer was just now in its normally flaccid and depleted condition and that his bills were (as always) in excess of his ex-

nectations. As for the Clarkes, Reggie observed with a complacent smile, they were simply stone broke, a most jammy affair; not a penny need be looked for from that direction. The old man had spent his tin as fast as he had made it and faster, and now the crash had come there were liabilities considerably in excess of the assets, a piece of information the technical sound of which pleased Reggie so immensely that be repeated it over several times in various contexts for his sister's edification.

At last, however, he ventured bit by bit apon a tentative suggestion. "There's only one way out of it," he said, glancing sideways at Kathleen, "and that lies entirely with you. If my creditors once learn I've got married without prospects I al to the Spider's daughter, why, they'll imply drop down on me. Scranch, scrunch they'll crush me. They'll press me for payment till I'm half mad with worry, and then I shall go and do one of two things-Waterloo bridge or the bankruptcy court." "Oh, Reggie," Kathleen cried, "not W terloo bridge! How cruel-how wicked of

Reggie saw his cue at once. That was the way, then, to work it. He enlarged forthwith upon the nothingness and hollowness of this present life and the case of ending it as the poet observes, with a bare bodkin. For Florrie's sake, indeed, he could have wished it might be otherwise, but if no work were forthcoming it would be easier for Florrie to starve alone than to starve it company. He dwelt upon these themes till he had thoroughly succeeded in frightening poor Kathleen. Then he turned upon her once more. "And if you choose," he cried bitterly,

'you could make it all right for me in a single minute." "How so?" Kathleen asked, trembling.

"Why, how about Mortimer?" Reggie cried, springing a mine upon her.
"Mortimer?" Kathleen repeated. "How about Mr. Mortimer? Why, what on earth has he to do with the matter, Reggie?" "Oh, you needn't look such a blessed innocent!" Reggie answered, smiling. "I know all about Mortimer. He'd propose to you like a shot if only you'd have him. And for your family's sake, I say, it's your duty to have him. You know he would as well as I do. So that's about the size of it." "Oh, Reggie, how can you?" Kathleen cried, the tears rising to her eyes. "I could

never marry him." "That's just as you like," Reggie answered calmly. "I don't want to bias you If you prefer me to go over Waterloo bridge, I'm sure I've no objection. I don't desire to be selfish, like some other people, and insist on having my own way, no mat ter who suffers for it. It's a very easy thing to take a header over the bridge in this nice warm weather. Only, for poor Florrie's sake. I confess I should have preferred to fight it out in this world a little longer." "But I'm not selfish," Kathleen cried, hit on her tenderest point. "Oh, Reggie, don't say you think me selfish. I'd do anything to serve you, dear, except only that. But that one thing I can't. Oh, Reggie, don't ask it of me!"

She spoke with so much earnestness that Reggie saw he had a chance of gaining his point if he went on with it resolutely. So be answered in a sullen voice. "On, yes. of course. You'd do anything on earth except the one thing that's any use to try. That's always the way with people They'd kill themselves to help you, but

they won't stretch out a hand in the only direction possible. You'd sooner see your brother starve, or drive him to suicide, than make an effort to help him by marrying Rufus Mortimer." "Reggie," Kathleen exclaimed, driven to

bay, "you don't understand. I love somebody else. That's why I can't marry him.' "So I gathered," Reggie answered, with perfect coolness. "And the somebody else won't come up to the scratch, so you may as well regard him as a vanishing factor, as we say in the city. He's out of the running Well, then, "ccept it. What's the matter with Rufus Mortimer? That's what I want to know. He's rich; he's a gentleman; he's good looking; he's artistic; he's everything else on earth any woman could want-except-well, except that he's not the other fellow. Are you going to let your brother go and die before your eyes just because you won't take a man any girl but you would be delighted to have a chance of?" "Oh, Reggie, how dreadful of you!" Kath-leen cried. "I can't bear to hear you speak

of it all as if it were a mere matter of business arrangement. I love the other man; I don't love Mr. Mortimer." "He's a very good fellow," Reggie answered, hand on lip ouce more. "If only you made up your mind to it, you'd soon

learn to like him.' "I like him already," Kathleen admitted frankly. "He's a very nice fellow; a dear, good fellow; so kind, so generous, so chivalrous, so unselfish." "Well, there you are," Reggie replied, folding his hands resignedly. "If you feel like that toward him already, why, of course,

if you got engaged, you'd very soon be in

love with him." "I could never be out of love with the other," Kathleen faltered, half wavering. "That's quite unimportant," Reggie answered, with equal frankness. "As long as you feel you can marry Mortimer, I'd leave the other man to stand his even chance, like Jamie in the poem. You wouldn't be the first woman—nor the last, by a long chalk -who has married her second best and jogged along very well with him." "I'm afraid that's true," Kathleen responded, sighing. And indeed it was. 'Tis

the tragedy of our century.
"Well, I'm going soon," Reggie observed, starting up with a theatrical air. "And if you should happen to hear the newsboys calling out tomorrow morning, 'Shockin suicide of a gentleman from Waterloo bridge,' don't let it give you a turn. I'm "Reggie," Kathleen cried, clinging to him, "you mustn't go like that. I'm afraid to let you go. You make me so frightened.

Promise me you'll do nothing silly till you've seen me again. If you will, I'll think it over and try what I can to help you. But you must promise me faithfully. Oh, Reggie, do promise me!" "I don't know whether I can," Reggie re sponded dubiously. "You must," Kathleen exclaimed. "Oh. Reggie, you frighten me! Do promise me

I'll see you ag in," Reggie answered doggedly. "But, mind, I only say till I see you tomorrow." Kathleen trembled all over. "Very well, dear," she answered. He was her only brother, and with that wonderful tie of blood which binds us all to the foolishest or worst of mankind she was very fond of

you won't, and I'll try to think it over."
"Well, I'll wait till tomorrow, and then

Reggie turned from the threshold with his hand on the doorplate. "Oh, by the way," he said casually, "you don't happen to have such a thing as a couple of sovereigns you could lend me-just for Florrie's immediate necessities, bread and cheese and so forth-till we've decided this question, and I know whether I'm to go over the bridge or not, and whether her Kathleen pulled out her scanty purse,

now entirely replenished by her own earnings as an artist, and drew from it two sovereigns, which she handed him regretfully. She had made up her mind a hundred times over already she would never be silly enough to lend him money again, and here for the hundred and first time, she found "Thanks," Reggie said, with careless ease, dropping them into his waistcoat pocket. as though money were nothing to him. "Well, good evening, Kitsy. Think it over by yourself and don't let your sentimental

fancy drive your brother to despair. That's all I beg of you." After which, being worn out with this painful interview and feeling the need of rest and amusement, he stopped at the box office of the Court theater on his way down town and engaged two stalls for that night for himself and Florrie.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A Move In the Right Direction. Rockport proposes to have better roads, being one of the towns that voted last spring to exempt from taxation for ten years wagons and other vehicles having not less than five inch tires. This is a good way to make those heavy, time laden wagons build the roads, instead of cutting them up and spoiling them.—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

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Estate of John Murcay. First publication July 18, 1895.

TATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Berrieu.—ss. At a session of the Probate Count for san County, held at the Probate Office in the city of St. Joseph, on the 13th day of July, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five.

Present, Jacon J. Van Riper, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the cetate of John Murray, deceased. In the matter of the estate of John Murray, deceased.
On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Amanda M. Murray, widow of said deceased, praying that a certain instrument now on file in this Court, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, may be admitted to probate, and that administration of said estate may be granted to her, the said Amanda M Murray, the Executrix named in the will of said deceased, or to some other suitable person.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 12th day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon be assigned for the hearing of said deceased and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be hoiden in the Probate office, in the city of St. Joseph, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said court, the aring thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Buchanan Record, a newspaper printed and circulated in said done to the period of the said courty, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

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

icaring.
(A true copy.)

[L, S.]

JACOB J. VAN RIPER,
Judge of Probate.

PENSIONS

Last publication, August 8, 1895.

J. L. STARKWEATHER, Attorney, Romeo Mich. Mr. Starkweather secured over ten per cent of all original Pensions allowed in Michigan for the month of Angust, 1890, 103 allowed.—District Free Press Deckow28!

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE. First publication Aug. 1, 1895. STATE OF MICHIGAN, | se. County of Berrien, \ss.
In the matter of the estate of Martha E. Fox.





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In the matter of the estate of Martha E. Fox, deceased.

Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of said Martha E. Fox, deceased, by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Berrien, on the 20th day of May, A. D. 1895, there will be sold at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the premises, in the County of Berrien, in said State, on Saturday, the 14th day of September, A. D. 1895, at two o'clock in the afternoon of that day (subject to all encumbraces by mortgage or otherwise existing at the time of said sale), the following described real estate, to-wit: Village for the wild we of June, A. D. 1895, there will be sold at public vendue to the highest bidder, at the following described real estate, to-wit: Village for Probate for the County of Berrien, on the 24th day of June, A. D. 1895, there will be sold at public vendue to the highest bidder, at the premises in the county of Berrien, in said to the village of Buchanan, in Berrien County, Michigan, according to the recorded plat thereof.

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Nono, darling, I don't exactly doubt it;" Florrie answered, gazing still harder.

ger!"
"Did you really think all that?" Florrie