

BUCHANAN RECORD.

VOLUME XXXIII.

BUCHANAN, BERRIEN CO., MICH., THURSDAY, JULY 20, 1899.

NUMBER 24

ALGER STEPS OUT.

The Secretary of War Tenders His Resignation to President McKinley.

Will Doubtless Be Accepted and Will Probably Become Effective the First of August.

Though Anticipated Later On, the Resignation at This Time Comes as a Surprise.

The Secretary's Letter Not Made Public, and No Official Statement Is Made as to the Cause.

Gossip Regarding the Succession Names of Those Prominently Mentioned as Candidates.

Washington, July 20.—Secretary Alger on Wednesday tendered to the president his resignation of the war portfolio. The resignation will become effective August 1, though it was tendered "at the pleasure of the president." Gossip has begun already as to his successor, but is entirely speculative, for notwithstanding the reports that Mr. Alger would not long continue at the head of the war department his actual



RUSSELL A. ALGER.

resignation came suddenly and unexpectedly. That it would come by the end of the year was generally believed but so little was it expected at this time that some of the cabinet officers when the news first became public were inclined to regard the announcement as premature, the announcement that it was actually in hand coming to them in the nature of a surprise. Formal acceptance of the resignation has not been made by the president up to a late hour, but will be in a letter to be written within the next day or two.

Neither Will Talk.

No official statement as to the cause of the resignation was procurable either from the president or from Secretary Alger, neither of whom would talk on the subject. Nor was the letter of resignation obtainable at this time. For the present nothing will be made known officially concerning the severance of the official relations between the president and his war minister, but later on the official correspondence closing the latter's career as chief of the war department doubtless will be given to the press.

Came Sooner Than Anticipated.

The belief had prevailed in Washington for some time that Secretary Alger would resign from the cabinet, but the date generally set for it was toward the close of the year, after he had submitted his annual report, in which he intended to sum up what had been accomplished during his brief but eventful direction of the war department. Its tender then had been regarded as almost a foregone conclusion, in view of Mr. Alger's announcement about a month ago that he had concluded to enter into competition for the vacancy in the United States senate to be caused by the expiration of the term of Senator McMillan, a strong supporter of the administration, and that he had enlisted in his active support Gov. Pingree, to whom had been attributed free criticisms of the policy that was supposed to be cherished by the president toward the Filipinos.

There have been many explanations and denials of the facts in that case, but in the end the impression was conveyed that the result of the Michigan visit of the secretary had been to change the relations between the president and himself to such a degree as to make the restoration of their former status impossible and to render the connection of the two as part of the same official family undesirable.

The Visit to Hobart.

At one time since then there was ground for the belief that a rupture might be avoided, but this belief ceased to be held when the news spread that Vice President Hobart and Secretary Alger were in conference at Normanhurst. It was largely at least as a result

of this conference that Secretary Alger decided to leave the cabinet at this time. At this conference there were present, besides Secretary Alger, his military aid and close personal and political friend and adviser, Maj. Hopkins, and perhaps some other persons or person who also felt a deep interest in the future of the secretary. There has been no disclosure of what passed by the seaside, but it is significant that the return of the secretary to Washington was followed by prompt action.

He arrived in Washington Tuesday night, too late to make any official calls. Almost before the executive departments were opened for business Wednesday morning he called at the white house and, visiting the president in his office, announced that he had concluded to resign his office. What passed on that point between himself and the president is only a matter of surmise, for neither have anything to say on this point. Some routine business pertaining to the war department was disposed of between the president and the secretary, and then Mr. Alger went over to his office and spent some time with Gen. Wilson, chief of engineers, and Maj. Hopkins. Several times they were interrupted by Adj. Gen. Corbin, who had some matters of pressing current business requiring the personal action of the secretary to bring to his attention. This attended to, Secretary Alger wrote out his formal letter of resignation and personally carried it over to the white house. His call on this occasion was brief, and when he returned to the war department he closed the door to his office to most of the many callers who were waiting, and had a long conference with Adj. Gen. Corbin.

Plans for Future.

Probably by August 1 Secretary Alger will be at liberty to lay down his task. He is much wearied by the weight of responsibility he has borne for nearly 2½ years; he has aged many years in the opinion of his personal friends and is in need of rest. He proposes to depart for the northwest and spend some time in the lumber camps belonging to him, and then to pay visits to his children. These will occupy his time until well along into next fall. About political matters the secretary does not speak now, but it may be fairly surmised that he then will be ready. In view of his already announced decision to take such part in the Michigan senatorial contest as conditions at the time will warrant.

The Succession.

The closest inquiry fails to elicit any information as to the intentions of the president respecting the appointment of a successor to Mr. Alger as secretary of war. Names are mentioned, but they are only those which have already been suggested with more or less plausibility in the press without securing either confirmation or denial from any well-informed persons. The members of the cabinet were all disinclined to talk about the succession, though one did remark that the president had made no mention of a name to him, and he believed that no decision had yet been reached. He also conveyed the impression that no appointment would be made immediately, but that Mr. McKimble would be allowed to direct affairs for some time to come.

May Be Candidates.

Among the names which have been mentioned from time to time in this discussion when talk of Secretary Alger's forthcoming resignation has been rife have been those of Gen. Horace Porter, of New York, now ambassador to France; Gov. Roosevelt, of New York; Gen. Harrison Gray Otis and Assistant Secretary McKimble. The name of Gen. Corbin has been mentioned in connection with an ad interim appointment pending the selection of a permanent occupant of the office. This gossip also included questions of locality, and the opinion was expressed in some well-posted quarters that the selection would be made from the west. All this, however, is mere speculation, and it seems probable from the fact that the resignation was submitted only Wednesday that the president has not yet had time to canvass the situation and make a selection.

Causes Much Comment.

The news of the resignation caused a buzz of comment in all public places, but at the white house there was no evidence that any unusual event had occurred. The president went for a drive with his niece, Miss Duncan, late in the afternoon, handling the reins himself. There were no callers of importance during the early part of the evening, but about nine o'clock Secretary Alger, accompanied by Senator Fairbanks, of Indiana, who is just back from an inspection of the Alaska boundary seat of difficulty, came over for a talk on this subject. Secretary Hitchcock and Comptroller Daves called socially for a few minutes. There was no evidence of a cabinet conference, and no suggestion of anything in that line. There was nothing to give out for publication, it was said. Inquiry of the cabinet officers still in town showed the same unwillingness to talk of the resignation. Some of them said that they had felt that the resignation was likely to come at any time, but that they were so surprised at the published announcement that it was actually in hand that they were at first inclined to regard it as premature.

Gen. Corbin's Tribute.

Adj. Gen. Corbin was seen during the evening, and, while not wishing to

discuss any of the facts connected with the resignation, expressed his personal regret at the turn of affairs. He said:

"I feel great sympathy and great respect for the secretary. History will show that if he has erred it has been on the side of the soldier, on the side of those who were fighting the battles. No man in that position has ever had more at heart the interests of the soldiers, their comfort and their welfare. Time and again he has said to us that everything must yield before the requirements of the men in the field, and if the funds were lacking he would pay for it himself. He will leave the department with the respect and esteem of everyone in it."

Many Cabinet Changes.

Secretary Alger's departure from the cabinet will leave in it only three of those members who entered it at the beginning of the administration, namely, Messrs. Gage, Long and Wilson. The number of changes that have occurred in the 2½ years of its life has been very unusual. Six cabinet officers in all have resigned their portfolios either to retire to private life or to accept other positions of honor and trust at the hands of the president. These include Secretaries of State Sherman, who went out because of ill health and advanced age, and Day, who accepted a United States judgeship; Attorney-General McKimble, who accepted a position on the supreme court bench of the United States; Postmaster-General Gary, who retired because of ill health, and Secretary Bliss, of the interior department, who returned to New York and resumed active connection with business affairs.

PLAN A PLEASURE TRIP.

President and Mrs. McKinley Expect to Make a Two Weeks' Visit to Lake Champlain.

Washington, July 20.—President and Mrs. McKinley will leave Washington probably within a week for a pleasure trip, designed mainly for the benefit of Mrs. McKinley's health. They will go to Lake Champlain, where the president spent a vacation two years ago, and will be absent from Washington for at least two weeks. On their way back they may stop at Long Branch and pay the promised visit to Vice President Hobart. Mrs. McKinley's health does not improve as rapidly as was hoped and the president desires to take her to some quiet spot. While the president has not announced an abandonment of the projected western trip, it is now thought improbable that he will get far west this year. He has a positive engagement to visit Chicago in October, but it is said that Mrs. McKinley's health, unless there is great improvement, would not permit of her going on an extended trip.

ERUPTION AND EARTHQUAKE.

Mount Etna Sends Out Smoke and Sand and the Ground Trembles—No Lives Lost.

Rome, July 20.—There was an eruption of Mount Etna Wednesday morning. After loud subterranean noises, the crater vomited forth dense columns of smoke, which were followed by enormous masses of sand. A strong earthquake shock occurred here at 2:20 o'clock in the morning, and was followed during the ensuing 15 minutes by a number of other severe shocks. The damage done here by the earthquake shocks was slight, but at the village of Rocca di Papa, 15 miles southeast of Rome, it was more serious. A number of houses in that place fell. A part of a church was demolished at Castel Gandolfo on the northwest side of Mount Albano and 14 miles southeast of Rome. No fatalities have been reported.

BAD FIRE IN BROOKLYN.

Elevator and Store Buildings with Their Contents Are Destroyed—Loss Nearly \$200,000.

New York, July 20.—A fire, whose origin is unknown, destroyed more than a quarter of a million dollars' worth of property on the Brooklyn waterfront Wednesday night. It started in the large eight-story grain elevator of the Brooklyn Wharf & Warehouse company. The elevator, being a frame structure, burned rapidly and was soon totally destroyed. The fire extended to buildings Nos. 275 and 276 of the Excelsior stores, which are constructed of brick, six stories in height, and cover a ground area 150x125 feet. These two buildings were completely gutted and their contents, consisting of about 200,000 bushels of grain and valuable machinery, destroyed. The stores and elevator were the property of the Brooklyn Wharf & Warehouse company and the grain belonged to various consignees. The loss is estimated at from \$250,000 to \$300,000; well insured.

Buffalo Man Elected.

Port Huron, Mich., July 20.—The fight for supremacy and office in the supreme tent, Knights of Maccabees, is over. Maj. Boynton withdrew his candidacy for reelection as supreme recorder keeper, and George J. Siegel, of Buffalo, was elected to the office. D. P. Markey was reelected supreme commander.

Dr. Ransom E. Moss, of this city, an old friend of Maj. Boynton, was reelected supreme medical examiner by a vote of 49 to 42, defeating Dr. D. E. Wolf, of Pennsylvania.

Painters Killed.

Philadelphia, July 20.—Michael O'Connor, aged 46 years, and Michael McGlinchey, aged 38 years, painters, were killed Wednesday by the breaking of a swinging scaffold.

SEEDS THAT NEED FIRE.

Curious and Interesting Facts About Certain Trees in California and Australia.

A California pine tree whose seed cones can only be opened by fire or great heat has been attracting considerable attention at Kew Gardens, London. It seems, however, that this tree, *Pinus muricata*, is not alone in its salamander-like requirements, for a former Australian living in London writes as follows to the London Mail:

"The wattle tree of Australia (*Acacia decurrens*) also possesses the same peculiarity and its seeds will only germinate when subjected to great heat. Soaking the seeds of this tree in boiling water or roasting them in a frying pan for some hours has been tried and found successful, but all other methods have failed. After the seed has fallen from the tree it will often lie dormant in the ground for years, but immediately a 'bush' fire comes along and reduces all the parent trees to ashes (as is often the case in Australia), the seed germinates and a perfect forest of young trees will spring up within 12 months. Even on ground where there has not been a wattle tree growing within living memory, these trees have been noticed to grow up after a bush fire. The wattle tree being very susceptible to fire, is easily killed, and if the same means that caused its destruction did not induce it to grow again it would very soon be eradicated."

The teak is said to be another tree whose seeds can only be sprouted by intense heat.

MASTER SCULPTURE.

The Author of It Was Unknown for Many Years Until Accidentally Traced.

In the cathedral of Nantes, France, there is a monument to Francis II, of Bretagne and his wife Margaret, which is considered one of the masterpieces of French sculpture, says Harper's Bazar. It is over 300 years old and until 20 years ago no one knew to whom to ascribe it. Then, by chance, an old stone slab was discovered in the same cathedral, bearing the following inscription:

"I, Michel Colomb, was a poor forsaken boy, whose only home was the highroad, where alone God and our Bretonne saints watched over me; I often forgot to eat and drink while looking at the stonecutters who made the beautiful stone crosses for the holy place in the diocese of Leon; and I myself carved small images with a wretched knife, when worthy priests took compassion upon me, fed me and said to me: 'Work, thou little one, and look as much as thou pleasest at the carved belfry and at the beautiful work of the guild (the stonecutters and sculptors); look at all this, love the good God, the mild Saviour, and the blessed Virgin Mary; then thy name shall be honored in the diocese of Leon and in the beautiful Bretagne.' This I did for a long while, that I might become a good workman, and then our Duchess Anne gave me an order to cut a monument to our gracious Duke Francis II. and the Duchess Margaret."

FUNSTON ON THE FILIPINOS.

What Independence Means in the Minds of the Followers of Aguinaldo.

Col. Funston, whose fighting in the Philippines has made him famous, wrote a letter home to the Topeka (Kan.) Capital, before the outbreak of hostilities. In it he said some things which ought to cool down the participants in the Chicago meeting which attacked the president. For instance:

"I am afraid that some people at home will lie awake at night worrying about the ethics of this war, thinking that our enemy is fighting for the right of self-government, etc. 'The word independence,' which these people roll over their tongues so glibly, is to them a word and not much more."

"It means simply with them license to raise hell and if they get control they would raise a fine crop of it. It is true that they have a certain number of educated leaders—educated, however, about the same way a parrot is."

"They are, as a rule, an illiterate, semi-savage people, who are waging war not against tyranny, but against Anglo-Saxon order and decency. Their whole conduct during the several months preceding the outbreak was one of insufferable arrogance and egotism. They were swollen up by the fact that our people made too much of them at first. I, for one, hope that Uncle Sam will apply the chastening rod good, hard and plenty and lay it on until they come in to the reservation and promise to be good 'Injuns.'"

A Queer Coincidence.

The Stillwater (Minn.) Prison Mirror tells of an Irishman at McCook, Neb., who went out to celebrate the other night and returned at three in the morning only to find that his family had also been enlarged by three in the meantime. He looked at the clock and then at the kids, and remarked: "It's a queer coincidence. However, I'm don't glad Oi didn't return at eight!"

NEVER SAW HER HUSBAND.

A Nantucket Couple Are Both Blind and He Thinks of Her as Still Young.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Chase, of Nantucket, are each nearly 70 years old and they have been married the greater part of that time, yet the wife has never seen her husband, for she has been blind since she was five. He, too, has been blind since he was 18.

A neighbor, talking to a Washington Star man, says of them:

"No one would suppose that blind persons were the caretakers of their little home. Inside there is not a speck of dust to be seen. The floors are spotless and the windows are decorated with house plants. Both Mr. and Mrs. Chase are devout members of the Baptist church. They always decline guidance to the church, declaring that when doing their duty Providence will guard and protect them from all harm. When, however, the infrequent opportunity of going to hear music, of which both are very fond, comes they are glad of assistance, fearing, as they say, that in the pursuit of pleasure harm may come to them."

"Mr. Chase has been blind 52 years, but his wife lost her sight at five years of age, and has never seen her husband. He, however, saw her at 18, and thinks of her now as still in the full flush of girlish beauty. Mrs. Chase reads aloud from the raised-letter Bible for the blind, and this is their favorite occupation when at leisure. In order that the wife's fingers may be in good condition to read the husband does the heavier work of the household. The couple are much esteemed by the townspeople, who never allow them to want for anything that money can purchase."

THEIR PET BELIEF.

Nearly All Women Think They Have a Fine Knack for Mending Things.

If there is a woman who can lay her hand on her heart, or the region where it ought to be, and solemnly declare that she has ever succeeded in mending anything permanently with paste, gum or cement, I should like to meet her. I have known many housewives and many varieties of paste and cement in the course of a brief but useless life, and I have never yet met with an instance where anything mended by a woman with any of the devices in question has remained mended for ten consecutive minutes when subjected to the slightest strain, says Pearson's Magazine.

A woman can mend a saucer with cement, and its broken parts will continue to adhere until some one picks it up. She can also mend an umbrella handle with gum, and it will present a decent appearance until some one tries to take it from the umbrella stand. This, however, is not the sort of mending which the woman desires, and it is needless to say that it is worse than mending whatever.

Yet, although every woman who has reached the age of 35 has probably made 450 attempts to mend things, every one of which has failed, she will still continue to believe that broken articles can be firmly and permanently mended with her favorite sticking mixture. Whence comes this indomitable faith? Echo declines to return any answer whatever.

EELS IN CAPTIVITY.

They Keep Their Appetite and Grow Fat and Appear to Get Along Very Well.

Eels appear to be pretty hardy in captivity. There are in a tank at the aquarium a number of eels that have thrived and grown fat there, although they must there content themselves with a gravel bottom instead of one of mud, which they would seek in nature, says the New York Sun. The eel in captivity is rather susceptible to fungus, but the disease responds readily to treatment, and the eel never loses its appetite. All the eels in this tank have increased materially in size and weight there. The eel that has been in the tank the longest time came from Cold Spring Harbor and has now been in the tank about three years. One of the eels was caught about a year and a half ago right in the aquarium; taken from the valve of a pump which had become choked up. The eel was got out substantially uninjured. It has about doubled its weight since then.

The eels are fed on chopped-up clams, with occasionally some live killies, which they are easily able to catch and which they like. Killies, in fact, make a good bait in fishing for eels, with the killie hooked through the back in such a way as not to kill or deprive it of the power of motion.

Russian Oil.

In the Russian oil district of Baku the average daily production of crude in 1898 was over 20,000 barrels (of 42 gallons) more than in 1897, and as the average number of wells producing in the former year was 146 more than in the latter, the average increase per well per day was about 100 barrels.

Explosive Compounds.

Thirty years ago there were only two dozen explosive compounds known to chemists; now there are over 1,000.

GENTLENESS IN WAR.

A Singular Characteristic of the Samoans—An Illustrative Incident.

War is savage in its very nature, and one looks for war among savages to be peculiarly barbarous. That such is not always the case among the people of Samoa is attested by a letter sent from Samoa by an American gentleman who recently visited Apia, and who gives a description of Mataafa's army in camp after a battle between the rival claimants to the throne, says Youth's Companion.

"We went all about among the huts where the savages were resting after the battle and making preparations for the next fight. It was a very peaceful scene, for their arms were all concealed under the mats where the men sat, and many of the soldiers were accompanied by their wives and children. They were amusing themselves by smoking and beating tom-toms."

"The Samoans are a most amiable race of savages, and white people are always perfectly safe among them. Everywhere we were greeted with smiles and friendly nods and the salutation, 'Talofa,' which means 'Love to you,' from men, women and children."

"One instance of their friendly feeling occurred during the big battle. A white man, who lived in the street where they were fighting, saw that two of his horses had strayed out between the hostile lines. He did not want to lose them, and he did not want to venture out in the line of fire. So he stuck a white flag out of his window. Upon seeing it, both chiefs ordered their men to stop firing, and hostilities were suspended while the white man went out and drove his horses to a place of shelter. Then the combatants went at it again."

AFRICAN RIVERS.

Eight Months Out of Twelve They Are Dry and Drifts of Sand Mark Their Course.

It is a distinguishing feature of most African rivers that they contain no water for at least eight months of the year. It is true that water can almost always be found in a river bed by digging for it, but in outward appearances a river is usually a broad belt of sand lying between high and precipitous banks. Many and many a coach has been upset in one of these drifts, as they are called. The descent is always steep, frequently so steep that the brakes cannot hold the coach, says Gentleman's Magazine.

They start going down at a crawl, and then the coach gathers way and goes on with a rush, the mules are driven into a heap anyhow, and one wonders that they do not get their legs broken; but they usually land all right, while the coach, practically unmanageable, goes down like a sort of toboggan, jumping from stone to stone, and swaying like a ship in a sudden squall, and may or may not arrive right side uppermost at the bottom. In fact, the passenger who has gathered his ideas of coaching from a trip to Brighton or a drive to Virginia Water, finds that he has a lot to learn about the subject when he gets to South Africa. Still, on the whole, it was wonderful how few accidents did occur, and if one considers that the coaches ran night and day, and that when there was no moon it would sometimes be too dark to see the mules from off the coach, it reflects great credit on the drivers.

RACING THE MOON.

Over the Siberian Railroad Earth's Circuit May Be Made in Thirty Days.

A military gentleman declares that in the year 1902 he intends with a friend to travel around the world in 30 days. His companion will be Prince Hilkoff, the Russian minister of railways, says Stray Stories.

"Suppose," he says, "we start from Baltimore. It is, say, 3,150 miles to Seattle; then, via the Pacific, to Yokohama, 4,500 miles, whence to Port Arthur, via Nagasaki, it is 1,200 miles more."

"At Port Arthur we leave ship, and, going ashore, take train on the Manchuria extension of the Transsiberian railway for St. Petersburg, 5,600 miles, thence by rail direct to Berlin, 1,000 miles, and on to London, 750 miles. Ship again, this time on the Atlantic, to New York, 3,200 miles, winding up with 200 miles or less of railroad."

"The total of rail travel is 10,700 miles, and of water 8,900 miles, an aggregate of 19,600 miles."

"An average of 40 miles an hour by train and 20 by ship would insure the transit within 30 days. Prince Hilkoff declares that with the completion of the great Siberian line to Port Arthur and 'An-Lien-Wan' in 1902, he will make the time from London to Shanghai 12 days."

The distance from London to Yokohama has already been done in 20 days.

A Duel by Post.

Duelling is passing out of France. Recently a Paris journalist offended an artist by a criticism, and in a letter received this: "You are below my level, so I simply send you a cuff on the ears by post." In response this was sent: "Thank you for the cuffs. In return I desire, to shoot you by post with six bullets. Consider yourself dead!"

Official Directory.

COUNTY OFFICERS.
 Circuit Judge.....ORVILLE W. COOLIDGE
 Judge of Probate.....JACOB J. VAN RIPER
 Clerk.....JOHN W. NEEDHAM
 Sheriff.....EDGAR H. FERGUSON
 Register of Deeds.....ALEXANDER O. FRENCH
 Treasurer.....JOHN CLARK
 School Commissioner.....BENNETT P. CLARK
 Prosecuting Attorney.....GEORGE M. VALENZUELA
 Circuit Court Commissioners.....JOHN C. CLAIR
 Surveyor.....G. BYRON PRATT
 Drain Commissioner.....JOSEPH C. BEESLEY
 Corners.....FRANKLIN GOWDY
 Superintendents of Poor.....FRANK GREEN
 T. W. REYNOLDS
 G. A. CORRELL
 MILLER.

VILLAGE OFFICERS:
 President.....W. H. KELLER
 Clerk.....CLAUDE MOUTON
 Treasurer.....W. W. TREAT
 Assessor.....FREDERICK G. LEWIS
 Trustees: CHAS. P. FARRIS, CHAS. BIRCH, FRANK S. WITZMAN, GEO. H. BLACK, C. D. KENT, GEO. B. RICHARDS.
 City Marshal.....FRED. W. ELDRIDGE
 Attorney.....A. A. WORTHINGTON
 Health Officer.....JAMES A. GARLAND
TOWNSHIP OFFICERS.
 Supervisor.....BENJ. D. HARTER
 Clerk.....C. WOODGATE
 Treasurer.....HERBERT ROE
 Highway Commissioner.....CHAS. BRADLEY
 Members Board of Review.....NATHAN HAMLTON
 JOHN MONTAGUE
 C. E. SABIN
 W. H. KELLER
 WILLIAM BRUCE
 JOHN GRAHAM
 School Inspectors.....MRS. ELIZA EMERY
 FREDERICK G. LEWIS
 Constables: JOHN C. WENGER, FRED. ELDRIDGE, JOHN B. PETERS, HIRSH BOYER.
 Health Officer.....LESTER E. PECK

Business Directory.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.—Sunday services: Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:00 p. m.; Junior G. E. at 3:30 p. m.; Sen. C. B. at 6:00 p. m.; S. S. at 12:00 m. Other services: Cottage prayer meeting Tuesday evening at 7:00; Church prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:00; Ladies' aid every Wednesday afternoon at 4:30; Teachers' meeting Friday evening at 7:00. Pastor's receiving days—Tuesday and Friday afternoon, 2 to 4.
 B. R. BLACK, Pastor, 11 N. Detroit St.

UNITED BRETHREN CHURCH.—Rev. G. S. Slusser, Pastor. Sabbath services: Sabbath School 12:00 a. m.; Preaching 10:30 a. m.; Young People's meeting 8:00 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday evening 7:00. Everybody invited to all these services.

ADVENT CHRISTIAN CHURCH.—Rev. E. W. Shepard, Pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 11 a. m. Y. P. prayer meeting Thursday evening. Cottage prayer meeting Tuesday evening. Covenant meeting Saturday before the first Sunday of each month, with communion the first Sunday of the month. Strangers always welcome.

METHODIST CHURCH. Rev. H. L. POTTER, Pastor. Sabbath services: Preaching 10:30 a. m. and 7:00 p. m.; Sabbath School 12:00 p. m.; Junior League 3:30 p. m.; Epworth League 6:30 p. m.; Prayer meeting Thursday evening 7:00 p. m. Members are expected and strangers are always welcome.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH. Rev. James Pray, Pastor. Sabbath services: Preaching 10:30 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. Sabbath School 12:00 p. m. Young People's meeting 8:00 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday evening, 7:30. All are cordially invited.

EVANGELICAL CHURCH, corner Oak and Second Sts. Rev. J. H. Mearns, Pastor. Residence 47 Main St. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School 11:45 p. m. Mrs. Lucy A. Broceus, Supt. Young People's Alliance every Sunday at 6:30 p. m. Prayer service Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. All sent are free. All cordially welcomed.

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

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

A. O. U. W.—Buchanan Lodge No. 98 holds its regular meeting the 1st and 3d Friday evening of each month.

G. A. R.—Wm. Parrott Post No. 22. Regular meeting on the first and third Saturday evening of each month. Visiting comrades always welcome.

SYLVIA CHAPTER, No. 74. O. E. S. holds a regular meeting Wednesday evening on or before the full moon in each month.

ROBERT HENDERSON, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Office, Rough's Opera House Block. Residence, No. 90 Front Street. Calls answered all hours of the day and night.

Dr. E. O. Colvin, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON. Telephone from office to house accessible from the street at all hours of the day or night. Office over Carner & Carner's shoe store. Residence, 15 Caruga Street.

J. Asa Garland, M. D., PHYSICIAN & SURGEON. Office—Roe Block, Front Street. Residence:—Front St. opp. Presbyterian church Bell Phone 84

L. E. PECK, M. D. Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon. OFFICE IN NOBLE BLOCK. Residence at H. N. Mowrey's, No. 11 Lake St. Buchanan, Mich.

Orville Curtis, M. D., PHYSICIAN & SURGEON. Office, over Roe's Hardware. Tel. 47, Heddon. Residence at C. D. Kent's

MRS. Z. R. WHEELOCK, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON. Women and Children's diseases a specialty. Calls day or night promptly attended to. Office hours: 9 to 10 a. m. 1 to 3, 7 to 10 p. m. Office in connection with G. L. Bailey, M. D. Telephone Heddon 15.

DR. CLAUDE B. ROE Dentist. TELEPHONES: REDDEN BLOCK, BELL, HEDDON, - NO. 52 BUCHANAN, MICH.

FRANK P. GRAVES. LeRoy A. Wilson. **Graves & Wilson,** ATTORNEYS & COUNSELORS AT LAW. Practice in all State and Federal Courts. OFFICES CENTER BLOCK. BENTON HARBOR, - MICHIGAN-

DR. JESSE FILMAR, DENTIST. OFFICE:—POST-OFFICE BLOCK.

WAYNE HOTEL, DETROIT AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN PLAN. \$2 TO \$3.50 \$1.00 TO \$2.00 SINGLE MEALS, 50c. UP TO DATE CAFES

BUCHANAN RECORD.

D. H. BOWER, PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR. PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY. TERMS \$1.00 PER YEAR PAYABLE IN ADVANCE. THURSDAY, JULY 20, 1899.

The *Tuscola Co. Pioneer* published at Vassar, Mich. issued a very commendable Fourth of July edition well filled with appropriate and reasonable matter.

Hon. James Monroe, postmaster at Kalamazoo, died at his home in that city Sunday evening after a brief illness. "Uncle Jimmy" as he was called, was 80 years old last Christmas and was prominent in political circles of the state and nation.

THREE OAKS GETS THE CANNON.

Nerve and Hustle Wins the Prize

Three Oaks is the biggest town in the United States these days, and in fact this village has again made good its motto, "Three Oaks against the World." Our hustling neighbor has captured the "Dewey Cannon" offered by Admiral Dewey, to the National Monument Association to be given to the village or city which made the largest contribution in proportion to the number of inhabitants. Pres. E. K. Warren heard of this offer, together with other business men of the town, and a big meeting was held in which \$1,132 was raised for the monument fund. This sum proved to be the largest received and on Friday the decision awarded to Three Oaks, the famous Dewey cannon. This good news was heralded all over the land. The *Three Oaks Press* issued a special extra edition with cut of cannon and a new map of the United States giving Chicago, San Francisco, New York, and Three Oaks. The town was wild when the telegram announcing the verdict reached that place, and a big jollification meeting was held Saturday evening and arrangements made to have a big time when the cannon arrives. The *Record* extends hearty congratulations to Three Oaks for the push and enterprise shown by the town and its citizens which has secured them one of the greatest trophies of the late war.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. Roy Chase, of Pullman, was in town Monday.
 Miss Metta Smith is visiting relatives in Chicago.
 Miss Alice Carroll, of Chicago is visiting relatives.
 Miss Elsie Smith is visiting consins near New Carlisle.
 Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Austiss spent Sunday in Three Oaks.
 Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Hinman went to Three Oaks Saturday.
 Judge and Mrs. J. J. Van Riper are rusticating at Clear Lake.
 Mr. and Mrs. Phay Graffort spent Sunday at New Carlisle, Ind.
 Mr. and Mrs. Strawser and children spent Sunday at Dayton.
 Miss Elsie Kingery left to-day for a five weeks' visit at Sangatusck.
 Mrs. I. Alkus, of Chicago has been visiting friends in town the past week.
 Miss Lora DeHaven of Adamsville, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. Emerson.
 Miss Alice Hills, of Three Oaks is visiting her friend Elsie Austiss this week.
 Mrs. S. C. Peck and daughter, of Saginaw are visiting relatives in town.
 Mrs. Nettie Martin and daughter, Wina, visited at Mr. Jay Godfrey's Sunday.
 Mr. D. R. Treat, of Hortonville, Wis. is visiting his mother, Mrs. A. E. Treat.
 Miss Amelia Gosline and Miss Sweeney, of South Bend, spent Sunday in town.
 Walter Koons has gone to Dowagiac to work with his father in the freight house.
 Mrs. May Godfrey and daughter, Ethel, visited friends in Michigan City Saturday.
 Mrs. Geo. Bassett and children, of Evanston, Ills. are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Sewell.
 Mr. A. F. Peacock with his family visited his mother and brother at Corunna over Sunday.
 Mrs. O. E. Pagen and children have been over from Chicago for a few days visit with relatives.
 Mr. Marshall Cloyce, of Atchinson, Kan., has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. Emerson the past week.
 Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Cunningham, of South Bend, are visiting Mr. Geo. Searls and family this week.
 Mr. Harry Perrott, wife and sisters and a party of friends are camping at Brown's Pier near Sawyer.
 Rev. Geo. Sickafosse left Wednesday for Syracuse, N. Y., where he will assist in a campmeeting.

SATURDAY AND MONDAY ONLY
JULY 20 AND 24
 In addition to the CLOSING
OUT and SUMMER
Clearing Sale
 Shall offer the following SPECIALS.
 Beverly Lawns per yard.....2 1/2c
 Devon Challies per yard.....3c
 15 cent Embroidered Batiste per yard.....7 1/2c
 6 cent White Dimity Stripes.....2 1/2c
 200 yards 10 and 15 cent wide Laces per yard.....5c
 Entire line of Fancy Neck and Belt Ribbons in Plain, Taffetas, Stripes, Cordes and Plaids, 40 and 50 cent values for.....25c
 Lace trimmed, 2 zone Summer Corsets.....25c

Remember these prices are for these two days only. All summer goods greatly reduced in price until closed out.

D. L. BOARDMAN,
 BUCHANAN, MICH.

Best Groceries
 at
Best Prices.
C. D. KENT.

Mrs. W. H. More, of Crestline, Ohio, is attending a "house party" at the home of Mrs. Nancy Beatty.

Mr. E. A. Bartmess returned to New York City after an extended visit with his parents of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Lewis and family have returned home from visits to relatives in Northern Indiana.

Mrs. Clarence Upham returned to her home in Mishawaka after spending a week visiting relatives and friends.

Miss Elsie Anstiss returned home from Three Oaks, Sunday after a week's visit with her sister Mrs. Sadie Scholes.

Mrs. Hern who has been visiting her son and daughter, Dr. Garland and Mrs. Eli Conrad returned to Chicago, Monday.

Mr. John Morris starts on Monday on his regular trips in the interest of the A. Booth & Co. packing house, of Chicago and Baltimore

Mr. Theo. Noel, of Chicago is spending a few weeks at Clear Lake. Mr. Noel speaks in highest praise of the beauties of this pleasant little lake.

Mrs. D. L. Phelps, Oracle of Primrose Camp, by invitation visited the Dowagiac Camp of R. N. of A. Wednesday and gave report of the Head Camp meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Sewell and Mrs. I. L. H. Dodd are attending the Epworth League Convention at Indianapolis. They are delegates from the Buchanan chapter.

Mrs. and Mrs. C. D. Kent and son, and Mr. B. R. Desenberg arrived home Saturday from their lake trip and all look as if they had thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

Mr. Percy Smith of the C. B. & Q. office and Miss L. Raymond, a nurse of the Presbyterian Hospital, of Chicago, were the guests of the latter's sister, Mrs. F. Barnes, over Sunday.

Leroy A. Eastman came in from Chicago Saturday to spend Sunday with his mother Mrs. R. A. Eastman, who is stopping in Buchanan for the summer with her daughters, Mabel, Gladys and Grace at the Hotel White.

Camp Meeting at Crystal Springs.

Crystal Springs camp meeting opens Friday, August 4th, with Presiding Elder R. W. Van Schotck in charge. Too much cannot be said in praise of Crystal Springs. With its flowing springs of ice cold water, its playing fountains, lakelets and winding streams whose sunny tribes sport in the sunbeams; its long avenues of beautiful trees, affording the most delightfully shaded walks and retreats; its ample spaces for cottages and tents; its well-kept boarding hall and perfect sanitation; and lastly its great auditorium where 4,000 people can be comfortably seated to enjoy the grand services, all combine to make it without exception the most attractive campground in the state of Michigan.

PROGRAM.
 Friday, August 4, 2 p. m.—District conference to close with a platform meeting in the evening.
 Saturday, August 5—The Women's Foreign and Home Missionary societies of Niles district will hold union meetings, Missionary mass meeting in the evening.

Wednesday, August 9—Will be Rally Day for the Epworth Leaguers of the district. Come on bicycles, in carriages, on foot—any way for a great meeting of the young people.

Sundays, August 6 and 13—President Ashley, of Albion college, and Dr. J. H. Potts and others will preach. The sermons and services each day from August 6 to 13 inclusive will be devoted to the one work of winning souls.

OTHER NOTES.
 Rev. P. J. Kain, of Philadelphia, noted as evangelist, will give Bible readings each day at 8 o'clock, a. m., and also conduct the altar services.

Dr. S. M. White, of Benton Harbor, district president, will have charge of the League meetings each day at 4 p. m.

Mrs. A. B. Morse, of St. Joseph, district superintendent of Junior League work, will conduct the Junior League meetings each day at 9 o'clock.

M. P. Rouse, of Dowagiac will have charge of the music.

For Sale at a Bargain.
 The property No. 8. Front St. on easy terms. For particulars call at the *Record* office.

They Are Coming
.. TO BUCHANAN ..

The Most Eminent Physicians in America will visit Buchanan on

MONDAY, JULY 31st,

and will remain at the **LEE HOTEL** until **SATURDAY, AUG. 5th.**

One Week Only.

Dr. Starkweather and associate physicians are visiting some of the leading cities of Michigan. As a means of promptly making known their newly discovered method of curing disease they will fully examine, advise, prescribe and furnish all the medicine necessary to complete a cure in your case without cost to you. All that is asked in return is that you tell other sufferers the results obtained from their treatment.

Remember that their new system of combining with the course of medicine necessary, a gentle current of electricity when indicated in any case gives them an advantage in the treatment of the diseases of the Nervous System. Male and Female Weakness, Skin and Blood Troubles, which speedily restores to health and vigor many cases which have heretofore defied the best directed efforts of modern medical science.

Dr. Starkweather is a regularly educated physician, a graduate of Berkshire Medical Institution of Massachusetts and of the Medico Chirurgical College of Philadelphia, endorsed by the Bellevue Medical College and the College of Physicians and Surgeons of New York City and by the Board of Regents of the State of New York, registered in New England, New York, Pennsylvania, Illinois and other sections of our country and enjoying the confidence of thousands of rejoicing patients from New England to Georgia.

Here! Here! Here!

Is the place and now is the time to get Good Goods Cheap.

15c Lawns.....10c	Prints.....3c
10c Lawns.....7c	28-inch Madras.....4c
5c Lawns.....4c	Ladies Gauze Vests 5, 8, 10, 15c
	Children's Gauze Vests 5 and 8c

ALL COTTON DRESS GOODS AT REDUCED PRICES AT

S. P. HIGH'S.

All Roads Lead to

TREAT BROS.

.. GROCERY ..

Seasonable Goods

ANTI-PAIN—FOR HEADACHE.
 FINE PERFUMES—FOR BEST GIRL.
 TANGLEFOOT—FOR FLIES.
 PARIS GREEN—FOR BUGS.

—AT—
RUNNERS.

HAMMOCKS, BASE BALL GOODS
 CROQUET SETS, FISHING TACKLE

BINNS

4

BINNS

ICE CREAM SODA, GIN
 GER ALE, PHOSPHATES

WALL PAPER, MOULDINGS, SHADES.

BOOKS, STATIONERY, NEWS

I Will Be Ready

On August first, with a full line of suitable goods for fine custom clothing. I have secured the services of a first class custom tailor and will be prepared to fill your orders in the best manner possible. Give me a call.

Custom Merchant Tailoring.

G. H. PARKINSON.

—FOR—

Fly Nets,
Sweat Pads,
Gasoline Stoves.

—SEE—
E. S. ROE, Hardware.

Dr. E. S. DODD & SON.
DRUGGISTS AND BOOKSELLERS,
 have a large stock of—
Paris Green,
Blue Vitrol,
White Hellebore,
Insect Powder,
London Purple.

We Still have Plenty of Dye Stuffs
 A Good Wall Paper Cleaner,
 and Some New Kinds of Soap.

SOME CHOICE PERFUMERIES
HAIR AND TOOTH BRUSHES

Dodd's Sarsaparilla, 75c. Per Bottle.

TO WOMEN:

Why injure your Carpets, your Draperies, your Furniture and your Health by sweeping with the antiquated corn broom? The most modern and civilized method of sweeping carpets is to use the latest improved

"CYCO" BEARING BISSELL



NO EQUAL ON THE MARKET.
 FOR SALE BY
RICHARDS & EMERSON,
BUCHANAN, MICH.

JUST RECEIVED.

A fine lot of
Silverware

Which we are offering at astonishingly ::

Low Prices

A. JONES & Co.,
 Jewelers and Opticians....
BUCHANAN, - MICH.

Bicycle For Sale.
 A new 1899 wheel at a bargain. For particulars inquire at RECORD office.

Hire's Root Beer at Broderick's.

Lost.
 A solid Gold Brooch. Finder will please return to RECORD office.

Broderick makes a specialty of Phosphates.

BENTON HARBOR ABSTRACT CO.
 Abstracts of Title, Loans Negotiated and Real Estate and Conveyancing

Try crushed fruits at Broderick's.

Let us do your printing. We will do it right, the price will be right, and you will be pleased with our work.

Clairvoyant Examinations Free.

The first and most important thing for the proper understanding of and rational treatment of chronic or lingering disease of any kind, is its thorough examinations and true diagnosis. You can secure this with a full explanation of the cause, nature and extent of your disorder free of charge by enclosing a lock of hair, with name and age, to Dr. E. F. Butterfield, Syracuse, N. Y.

LEE BROS. & CO.,
BANKERS

Four per cent. interest paid in both Commercial and Savings Departments on time deposits.

Money to Loan on Approved Security.

Exchange bought and Sold. Your patronage solicited.

R. E. LEE, CASHIER.

BUCHANAN RECORD.
 THURSDAY, JULY 20, 1899.

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

Only 166 out of a possible 575 of the weekly newspapers in Michigan are accorded a circulation in actual figures by the American Newspaper Directory for 1896, and the publishers of the Directory will guarantee the accuracy of its rating by a reward of one hundred dollars to the first person who successfully secures it. Advertisers should note the fact that the BUCHANAN RECORD is one of the 166 that are not afraid to let their customers know just what they are buying.

ADVERTISING RATES.

DISPLAYED advertisements, on any page, at publisher's option, whether for 1 inch or 1000, or for 1 week or 52... **10c.** PER INC.

"Locals," "Business Notices," "Cards of Thanks" and similar notices 5 cents per line per insertion.

OFFICE—111 Record Building, Oak Street

RECORD ITEM BOXES

Are located at the following places:
 H. Binns.
 B. R. Desenberg & Bro.
 Hotel Stephens.
 Dr. E. S. Dodd & Son.
 M. C. R. R. depot.

Drop any items of interest in any of these boxes, and they will reach the RECORD office.

BUCHANAN MARKETS.

Butter—12¢.
 Eggs—10¢.
 Wheat—72¢.
 Oats—30¢.
 Corn—35¢.
 Rye—50¢.
 Flour, per bbl.—\$3.60 to \$4.80.
 Live Hogs—\$3.35
 Honey—14¢.
 Live poultry—6¢
 Hay—\$6@7 per ton.
 Lard, retail—8¢.
 Salt, retail—80c.
 Beans—80¢@1.00.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

All "copy" for change of advertisements must be in our office by Wednesday of each week to ensure the change being made.

W. H. Keller is on deck with some more bargains. Read his adv.

G. H. Parkinson says he will be ready to see you on August first. Read his adv.

B. R. Desenberg & Bro have a change this week calling attention to their Clearing Sale.

E. S. Roe, the hardware man, is advertising Fly Nets and other summer goods. See his adv.

D. L. Boardman has a change in his adv. and quotes some interesting specials for two days only.

Wasn't Saturday's rain a welcome one.

Mr. Marvin Beistle is putting up a nice frame dwelling on his Portage street lot.

Rev. Miller Guy, of South Bend preached two excellent sermons at the Christian church, Sunday, and in the morning Mrs. H. O. Perrot sang a pleasing solo.

The Ladies of the M. E. church served Ice Cream and Cake in the building adjoining "Morris, the Fair," last Saturday afternoon and evening.

The BUCHANAN RECORD has changed from folio to the quarto form, and Editor Bower and his patrons will find it better for all concerned.—St. Joseph Herald.

The firm of H. Stern & Co., of Kal. amazoo, with their branches at Marcellus, Buchanan, Lawton and Allegan, purchased 500,000 pounds of wool this season.

Editor D. H. Bower, of the BUCHANAN RECORD believes in improvements. He has just enlarged his paper to eight well printed pages.—Benton Harbor Palladium.

B. R. Desenberg & Bro. had a very successful clearing sale, the past week. Many of the RECORD readers availed themselves of the bargains offered them by this wide-a-wake firm.

We trust our subscribers will pardon our delay in delivery of their RECORD last week. Owing to the change in form we were compelled to work under some disadvantages, which fact combined with a balky press gave us "troubles of our own." The difficulties have been remedied and we trust your RECORD will reach you with the usual promptness.

FOR YOUR
Shoes, Hats and Caps, Gent's Furnishing Goods, Tin Ware, Granite Ware, Cigars and Tobacco.

And Ten Thousand other articles go to

MORRIS, THE FAIR,
BUCHANAN.

Dealer in Almost Everything.

LOCAL NOTES

Front street is being fixed up in fine shape with a top dressing of gravel.

The U. B. Sunday School held a picnic on Tuesday at the home of Sylvester Redden.

Dr. J. A. Garland rode the Macabee goat, Tuesday night. For further particulars see the doctor.

The many friends of Mr. D. E. Hinman were pleased to see him taking a walk down town this week.

The regular meeting of Buchanan Lodge No. 68, F. & A. M. was held Monday night and the third degree was conferred on one candidate.

The choir boys of the Niles Episcopal church are spending a week at Clear Lake. Mrs. F. B. Englefield of Niles is acting as chaperone.

Mr. Harry Binns is greatly improving his home on South Oak street by raising the foundation and making extensive alterations on the building.

A party of forty five Naval Reserves en route from Benton Harbor to Mackinac Island for a few weeks, drill and practice, passed through Buchanan Wednesday P. M.

The Michigan Press Association will have their Annual Summer Outing on August 3, and will go to Georgian Bay, Muskoka Lakes, Niagara Falls and Toronto. The trip will be a fine one in every respect.

This morning about 2:30 o'clock a fire was discovered at the home of Mr. James McConnell adjoining the Nimble Nickel Flour and Feed Store. The family failed to save anything of their effects. The property was insured for \$500 on the house, and \$200 on the contents.

Mr. W. D. House is going to put up a brick barn on North Oak street just back of the Nash property. The structure will be 33 by 80 feet, and it is Mr. House's intention to put in a fine stock of livery rigs and horses, and conduct a first-class Live-y Stable. He expects to have the building done in 60 days.

The Royal Neighbor Picnic held last Friday afternoon proved a very pleasant event notwithstanding the threatening weather. A large representation of the Niles Star Camp No. 280 came on the afternoon train to share in the pleasures of the day, and remained to the evening session of the Primrose Comp. They returned on the mid-night train to which they were escorted by the members of the Buchanan Camp.

Mr. S. P. Strawser has just received a batch of letters from his son, Will, who is now with the Fourth Infantry, located at Manila. He also received several copies of the *Freedom*, a paper published at Manila. The paper is eight pages, of five columns and has a very similar appearance to that of the newspapers printed in the United States in the "early fifties."

Last fall while at a political meeting Mrs. R. A. Myler lost her gold watch and although thorough search was made it could not be found. Recently a farm house was robbed and among the articles taken by the thief was found Mrs. Myler's watch. Although Mr. and Mrs. Myler were not disposed to press the case yet the authorities deemed it advisable to take cognizance of the matter, and the man from whose house the watch was stolen plead guilty of larceny and was fined \$25, which he paid.

The *Valley Gleaner* published at Lee, Mass., in its issue of June 28, has a fine cut and writeup of the Eaton, May & Robbins Paper Co., of which the vice-president Mr. R. G. Campbell is a personal friend of ours. The *Gleaner* compliments Mr. Campbell's management very highly.

The Stags Float.

At mid-night's holy hour, on the night of July 22, a jolly crowd of bachelors will embark to float to St. Joseph. The boat and equipments are of the most up-to-date designs, and hanging from the spacious varanda of the upper deck can be seen in glowing letters "Aint it a daisy." Plenty to eat and a few days of perfect enjoyment is the war cry of the crowd. They are:

J. Asa Garland, M. D.
 G. A. Bachelor, B. L.
 L. J. Fletcher, B. L.
 Harry D. Schreiber.
 Claude B. Roe, -D. D. S.
 John A. Jarvis.

VICTOR PLUMMER.

Young Man Recently Sent to Ionia is Becoming Successful.

The many friends of Victor Plummer, well known here, will be pleased to know of his rapid rise to success. Last summer Victor stole some jewels at here and was sent to Ionia in October to serve a sentence of 7 months. Everyone said he was really not a bad boy and several were sorry when he was pronounced guilty of theft. The same young man is now elevator boy in the wholesale dry goods house of Strong, Lee & Co., Detroit, and he will soon be advanced to a better position. Mrs. Ferguson, wife of the sheriff, took great interest in the boy and she has just received word from Otis Fuller, warden at Ionia, that Victor is now a model young man of exemplary habits. He has \$18. in the bank to his credit and is rapidly climbing the ladder. One of his friends in Detroit writes that it will not be long before Victor is a traveling salesman taking orders for the same house, where he is now elevator boy.

OBITUARY.

FRANCIS B. KNIGHT-HICKS.

Francis B. Knight-Hicks was born in Buchanan, Mich., May 23, 1860 and moved to Indiana in 1864 where she resided until her death. She was united in marriage to Richards A. Hicks, April 27, 1881 and to this union one child was born, Howard, who with the father, two step-daughters, Jennie and Etta, an aged mother, two brothers and three sisters remain to mourn her demise. But their loss is her gain for we have no doubt that she has gone to be with her Saviour. Mrs. Hicks was a woman of excellent character and beloved by all who knew her. She was very ambitious and an active member in society, work, where her death will be mourned by all.

Mrs. Hicks had been sick about six weeks when it became necessary to remove her to the sanitarium, at Battle Creek, Mich., where she passed peacefully away Thursday evening, June 6, at the age of 39 years, 1 month and 14 days.

The funeral services were held at the M. E. church, Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock p. m., Rev. Harper officiating. Interment at New Carlisle cemetery. A large number of relatives and friends were present at the obsequies. The floral tributes were elegant and profuse.—New Carlisle Gazette.

Another Tally for Buchanan.

On Tuesday night Officer Dilly, of Berrien Springs, was brutally assaulted and stabbed while trying to arrest a man named Baker who with his wife and children were camping near the town. The indignant citizens of that place started after Baker in post haste but upon reaching his camp he had fled. Searching parties were on the lookout for him all night and the next day, Deputy Sheriff J. C. Wenger, captured the man yesterday afternoon, in a clump of bushes near Bainton's Mill and safely lodged him in the lockup. He will be held to await the result of Dilly's injuries which are serious.

CHURCH NOTES.

W. C. T. U.
 Will meet with Mrs. N. Norris next Thursday, afternoon July 27th. Everybody invited.

METHODIST.

Epworth League meets as usual next Sunday evening. Subject, "Mourning the Lord's Day." All Leaguers wishing to attend the coming Camp Meeting at Crystal Springs should be present and make arrangements for going.

LARGER HOPE.

Elder Panton will preach in the Church of the Larger Hope Sunday morning and evening July 23. Subjects: "The Gospel Power," and "The Christian Endeavor Convention."

The man who wrote the following has evidently had experience in the newspaper business: "Send in your items of news when they are fresh. We don't like to publish a birth after the child is weaned, a marriage after the honeymoon is over, a death after the widow is married again, nor the notice of an entertainment when the job work is done elsewhere and the editor is charged for admission."—Ee.

Village Taxes.

Time for payment of village taxes expires August 2nd. If your taxes is not paid it should have your immediate attention.

W. W. TREAT, Treasurer.

B. R. DESEMBERG & BRO.

OUR SUMMER Clearing Sale

Is of much greater interest this season than usual, by reason of the increased stock to be disposed of and the consequent greater cut in prices made.

If you have not yet taken advantage of this sale, we most urgently request you in your own interest to come and see how cheap you can now buy summer goods of all descriptions.

B. R. DESEMBERG & BRO.
 The One Price Large Double Store.

WHAT YOU WANT TO

REMEMBER

That... We carry the largest stock of Shingles in the city

That... We have the best Michigan White Cedar Shingles manufactured

That... We sell Washington Red Cedar Shingles at a low price

That... We have the finest Shingles in the world and that is California Red Wood

That... We have a good Shingle for \$1.25 per thousand

That... We get out the nicest interior finish in the county

If you have any doubts come and see our work and get our prices.

CARM R. SMITH,
 SUCCESSOR TO JOHN L. REDDICK,
NILES, - MICHIGAN.

OUR "FOURTH OF JULY" EDITION.

Broderick handles Collins Bros.' ice cream.

The Independent Telephone Co. have established a down town office in Niles. No messenger fee will be charged where parties can be reached over the Bell phone.

Ice Cream and Cake.

The ladies of the Evangelical Church will serve ice cream and cake Saturday afternoon and evening on the lawn of Mr. Amos House across from the post-office. The ice cream will be first-class, and all lovers of this refreshing pastime are invited to be present and be fully refreshed. Don't fail to be there and bring your friend.

All members of the 30 Club are requested to attend a special meeting at the home of Mrs. Alford Richards, Friday at 2 o'clock p. m. for the purpose of electing members to fill vacancies. By order of President
 GEORGIA WILCOX, Cor. Secy.

What Our Friends and Neighbors Say.
 The BUCHANAN RECORD has changed its form, and is now issued as a six-column quarto instead of an eight-column folio. Its Fourth of July edition with a handsome illuminated cover, was a commendable piece of enterprise.—Cassopolis Democrat.

One of the handsomest of the many special Fourth of July newspaper editions which came to the *News and Express* during the past week was that of the BUCHANAN RECORD, of which our long-time newspaper friend, D. H. Bower, is editor and publisher. The RECORD is at all times a model of typographical neatness and a bright, newsy paper, as well, but the edition of last week consisted of twelve pages cut and pasted with illuminated covers and a generous representation of well-displayed and well-written advertisements. There isn't a neater or better country newspaper in the state than the BUCHANAN RECORD.

POULTRY YARD

Our readers are invited to send in any questions for information on this subject, and any communications bearing on poultry will be received with pleasure and will be fully discussed in this column.

COMMON FOWLS.

The common barnyard fowls, with no breeding, have long been considered in many quarters by those who know little or nothing about the more valuable qualities of modern improved breeds of poultry, to be good enough on the farm. This is a great mistake; no sort of live stock is "good enough" for either farmer or poultryer now-a-days that is not of the better or best quality to be had. It costs no more, on the average, to feed prime poultry per head, than it does to maintain the scrubs. Many small farmers adhere to the usage of breeding the old, worn out barnyard varieties that their grandfathers tolerated around the homestead, who throw away more good grain every year upon a given number of these mixed kinds than would liberally feed the same number of good Cochins, or Brahmas, or Plymouth Rocks. The pure breeds are finer and as hardy; they lay more, and richer, larger eggs; they come to maturity sooner; they are far more quiet generally about the place, they are seldom assailed with sickness, while all mongrels are more or less diseased; at maturity the cockerels make fine roosters, and the pullets are good winter layers. A flock of any sort of pure-bred fowls, evenly plumed and of good proportions is a beautiful sight upon the lawn, in the run, or upon the cottage doer. A flock of the common kinds which are noticed on some country-places are an eyesore to the fancier, a loss to their owners, and a disgrace to any farm or estate in these days of progress and improvement. Discard them and use the modern improved birds of any variety you choose. You can purchase a few for a small outlay, and, in one year, you can have a handsome flock of nice, thrifty, useful breeders that will give satisfaction and pay liberally for their keeping and which you will not be ashamed to show to your friends when they call upon you.

FEEDING AND DISEASES.

In feeding poultry, give them a little of everything, if possible, that can be used for the purpose. Corn is very good in its line, but corn exclusively is an injury. As a desirable substitute for meat use cottonseed meal and ground bone, mixed in their soft food in the morning. Feed at night good screenings, oats, and some corn. Green food need not be necessarily grass, but chopped vegetable tops, green rye or oats, and in winter finely chopped clover hay steeped over night in water. Always give some salt in the soft food; provide fresh, clean water always; and little boxes of sulphur, charcoal and pounded oyster shells should be constantly within reach. It is the variety and the quality rather than quantity that induce hens to lay. They show their wants in the manner in which they accept or reject their food. Diseases are better prevented than cured. Where lice are found, cholera follows, for they are caused by one and the same thing—filth. The utmost cleanliness is necessary in the houses and on the ground. The yards should be often spaded up. If the houses and coops are kept clean, the fowls will free themselves of vermin by the dust baths. White-wash is one of the most important articles in poultry management and it should be used freely. Light, sandy soils are best for poultry kept in confinement, as the rain carries down many impurities.

LATE SITTING HENS.

There is but little inclination to hatch chicks late in summer, but it may be an advantage to do so as chicks weighing about three pounds each bring good prices in the fall of the year. It should be the rule to hatch chicks every month of the year if the hens will sit, for the reason that in summer there is usually a large amount of waste material that can be utilized and if the prices in market are not satisfactory the chicks can be consumed at home. Hundreds of farmers live on pork when they can easily supply themselves with poultry at less cost, as during the summer season little or no labor is required with chicks, while the food should cost nothing. It is not profitable on a farm to abandon the hatching of chicks as long as the conditions are favorable for raising them.

SUMMER METHODS.

The usual feeding tables apply to winter, as the maintenance of the birds must be provided, but in summer there is less animal heat to be produced and the food required is consequently less in summer than in winter. If all who keep fowls would consider this fact, and never overlook it, there would not only be a saving in the cost of food but the fowls would thrive better. The summer food need not be so concentrated but should contain more bulk. Where birds are confined it requires good judgment in feeding, not because enough may not be allowed but because of the disposition to give too much. When on the range the flocks will sometimes thrive and lay more eggs, if given no food at all other than that secured on the range, but in confinement the food must be provided and it will be safe to use green food and lean meat, allowing little or no grain when the weather is very warm.

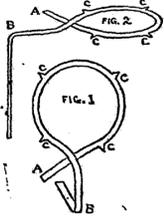
P. H. JACOBS.

GOOD BAG HOLDERS.

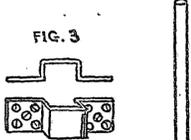
A Useful and Labor-Saving Apparatus to the Farmer.

The old proverb, "Make your head save your heels," might well be extended to include fingers where grain-bags are still held by hand, as they very generally are. There is, perhaps, that will save so much lifting and so many tired hands and fingers as bag-holders. Here are several based upon the one principle.

The stationary one illustrated in Figs. 1 and 2 is made as follows: Take a piece of flat iron rod about six feet long, one inch wide and one-fourth of



an inch thick, with some spring to it. Bend it till it takes the form shown in Fig. 1, with the short end A below the long one and sprung downward from it, so as to leave a hand's breadth between the two parts that would otherwise touch. Cut several notches half an inch deep and slightly more than a quarter of an inch wide on the lower side of the short end so that they will fit down over the long end. Then at a point B, six or eight inches from where the two ends cross, give the long end a twist and a bend downward, as shown in Fig. 2. In the long end bore some holes for screws, and fasten the now complete bag-holder to a post, the side of the granary or to



any other convenient object where the grain is to be handled.

When a bag is to be filled, slip the mouth around the iron circle previously held by the last notch from the end A. Engage the cloth with the four short, blunt spikes C, C, C, C, that should be added to prevent slipping. Loosen the end A, and let another notch engage with the end B. It takes but a moment to put on or take off the bag, which is held firmly. The same holder may be made portable in two ways; first, by the use of brackets such as is shown in Fig. 3. These may be screwed to any convenient object in any place desired, the end B being slipped in and taken out at will. The second may be made of a piece of gas or other iron pipe securely screwed to a plank, as shown in Fig. 4, the end-piece B being slipped in the top. The advantage of this latter arrangement is that the bag-holder may be taken anywhere upon the farm, even to the field when necessary.

One thing that must be borne in mind in making these bag-holders is that they must not be so high above the ground that the bag will be suspended. The bottom of the sack must rest upon the ground, else the weight and the jar will tear the screws loose in a short time. The holder is for keeping the mouth of the sack open, not for lifting it also.

British Crops.

The most remarkable fact in connection with British agriculture is the great increase in fruit and flower growing. In South Lincolnshire this has become an industry of the first importance. Just now tons of flowers such as daffodils, narcissus and jonquils, are being sent to the great northern markets and to London. Tomatoes, too, are growing largely under glass, and, curiously enough, the local taste for them has so increased that a large portion of the output is consumed in the district. Many thousands of acres of potatoes are grown on these deep alluvial soils. The first year has been a particularly good one for these. Many farmers have made as much of their potato crop as amounts to the value of the fee-simple of the soil. Several new varieties have lately been introduced, such as the British queen and the main crop. In one case a farmer is said to have sold a field of British queen at \$425 per acre.

Hints to Farmers.

A farmer tells an exchange that he has made a discovery that will be of vast importance to the farmers during a dry season. He has found that by planting onions and potatoes in the same field in alternate rows, the onions become so strong that they bring tears to the eyes of the potatoes in such vast volumes that the roots of the vines are kept moist and a crop raised in spite of drought. The same farmer has a scheme for raising custard pies by crossing the egg plant with the milk weed.—Signal Advocate.

A Freezing Mixture.

I find a freezing mixture often convenient to have, especially in the country, where ice is not always obtainable. One ounce of saltpeter and one pound of salt to every quart of spring water makes a good one.

Two Facts About Arbuckles' Coffee

It has set the standard of quality for all competitors for the last thirty years. The strongest claim any competitor can make is that his coffee is "just as good as Arbuckles'."

THREE CONCLUSIONS

The best Coffee is Arbuckles'. The only Coffee to buy is Arbuckles'. The right thing is to insist on having Arbuckles'.

<p>No. 72. A School Bag. 11 inches wide, 10 inches deep, made of handsome colored netting. Sent post-paid on receipt of 2 cent postage stamp and 10 signatures cut from wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee.</p>	<p>No. 73. Scholars' Companion. A most useful article for school children. Highly polished wooden box with lock and key, containing lead pencil, pen holder, ruler and rubber. Sent post-paid on receipt of two cent postage stamp and 15 signatures cut from wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee.</p>	<p>No. 74. Noiseless Spring Taper Measure. Sixty inches long, made of metal case, well finished. It can be carried in the vest pocket. Sent post-paid on receipt of 2 cent postage stamp and 10 signatures cut from wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee.</p>	<p>No. 75. A Fifty Foot Measuring Tape. A very useful article in the house, hold on the wall. Brass case, nickel-plated lines and fifty feet long. Sent post-paid on receipt of 2 cent postage stamp and 15 signatures cut from wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee.</p>	<p>No. 76. Lady's Belt Buckle. Silver plated artistic design. Sent post-paid on receipt of 2 cent postage stamp and 5 signatures cut from wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee.</p>	<p>No. 77. Telescope Drinking Cup. This article is prevented from falling apart by its unique construction. Nickel-plated and highly finished. Enclosed in an unbreakable nickel cover no larger than an ordinary watch when telescoped, when extended it holds as much as a coffee cup. Sent post-paid on receipt of 2 cent postage stamp and 12 signatures cut from wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee.</p>	<p>No. 78. An Album of Illustrated Natural History. Fifty colored pictures of Animals selected for their beauty and rarity. Sent post-paid on receipt of 2 cent postage stamp and 10 signatures cut from wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee.</p>	<p>No. 80. A Spring Balance Scale. Will weigh from one ounce to 20 pounds. Sent by express, charges prepaid by us, on receipt of 2 cent postage stamp and 300 signatures cut from wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee. When ordering name your nearest Express Office as well as your Post Office.</p>							
<p>No. 81. Men's Suspenders. Elastic Web Suspenders, durable, neat, well-mounted. Sent post-paid on receipt of two cent postage stamp and 15 signatures cut from wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee.</p>	<p>No. 82. Barber Swing Strop. A double strop, one of leather and one of canvas, bound together. Length, 22 inches, with two inches, trimmings nickel plated. Sent post-paid on receipt of two cent postage stamp and 12 signatures cut from wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee.</p>	<p>No. 83. A Table Cover. Handsome cloth, variegated figured pattern with fringe, 32 inches, 32 cent. Sent post-paid on receipt of two cent postage stamp and 25 signatures cut from wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee.</p>	<p>No. 84. A ONE NIGHT MYSTERY. and two other great Detective stories, by "OLD BULLY." No. 85. ADVENTURES OF A RASHFUL BACHELOR. by CLARA AUGUSTA. A most provoking story. No. 86. TEMPEST AND SUNSHINE. A Novel, by MRS. MARY J. HOLMES. The most popular female writer of fiction of the age. No. 87. THE SUNNYSIDE COOK BOOK. by Mrs. JESSIE HARLAN. This is one of the most comprehensive, common sense Cook Books ever published. No. 88. OLD SECRETS AND NEW DISCOVERIES. This book is a storehouse of knowledge, and will be found both entertaining and profitable. No. 89. THREE THOUSAND THINGS WORTH KNOWING. by R. BAKER, author of "2000 Things Worth Knowing." This book is an encyclopaedia of history, geography, science in condensed form. No. 90. THE CITY OF DREADFUL NIGHT. and other stories—by RUDYARD KIPPLING.</p>	<p>No. 89. A Pocket Mirror and Comb. Set in neat leather combination case, with white metal frame. Sent post-paid on receipt of 2 cent postage stamp and 7 signatures cut from wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee.</p>	<p>No. 91. The First Prayer. A beautiful imported Picture 15x20 inches in size. Sent post-paid on receipt of 2 cent postage stamp and 10 signatures cut from wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee.</p>	<p>No. 92. The First Kiss. A beautiful imported picture 15x20 inches in size. Sent post-paid on receipt of 2 cent postage stamp and 10 signatures cut from wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee.</p>	<p>No. 93. Two is Company. The original was painted by Percy Moon. This reproduction in 14 printings is a genuine work of art. Size 10x8 1/2 inches. Sent post-paid on receipt of two cent postage stamp and 10 signatures cut from wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee.</p>	<p>No. 94. A Basket of Beauties. A magnificent picture of Roses by Jean L. Lorraine, the great painter of flowers. We believe this to be one of the handsomest flower pictures ever offered to the public. It is 16 1/2x23 1/2 inches in size. Sent post-paid on receipt of 2 cent postage stamp and 10 signatures cut from wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee.</p>	<p>No. 95. A Basket of Beauties. Each measuring 9x17 inches. The titles are "Summer Fragrance," "A Vase of Lilies," and "Fruit and Sweet." These three pictures all together, and will be sent post-paid on receipt of 2 cent postage stamp and 5 signatures cut from wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee.</p>	<p>No. 96. Noah's Ark. A menagerie, consisting of 12 pairs of Animals—Elephants, Camels, Deer, Horses, Cattle, Donkeys, Goats, Lions, Bears, Tigers, Dogs and Cats. Each pair is coupled and stands alone. They are lithographed in many colors on heavy cardboard, cut out and pasted. Every feature of the Animals is distinctly shown. The elephants are 7 inches high and 10 inches long, and the other Animals are proportionately large. Sent post-paid on receipt of 2 cent postage stamp and 15 signatures cut from wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee.</p>	<p>No. 97. Eighty-one Gold Eyed Needles. Put up in a pretty morocco case, as sorted sizes, and made by the best English manufacturers. Sent post-paid on receipt of 2 cent postage stamp and 20 signatures cut from wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee.</p>	<p>No. 98. Hair Pin Cabinet. A metal box lithographed in colors, containing One Hundred Hair Pins, assorted sizes and styles: straight, curled and invisible. The different styles are in separate compartments. Sent post-paid on receipt of 2 cent postage stamp and 10 signatures cut from wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee.</p>	<p>No. 99. A Pocket Mirror and Comb. Set in neat leather combination case, with white metal frame. Sent post-paid on receipt of 2 cent postage stamp and 7 signatures cut from wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee.</p>	<p>No. 100. Safety Pin Book. Contains twenty-four nickel-plated Safety-Pins three sizes from either side, resulting in no guiding when being secured or released. Sent post-paid on receipt of 2 cent postage stamp and 5 signatures cut from wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee.</p>



Address all communications to ARBUCKLE BROS., NOTION DEPT., NEW YORK CITY, N. Y.

Labels on Growing Trees.
As trees come from the nurseries they are always labeled with the name of the variety, which is bound to some branch of the tree with a slender wire which, however, will be found a good deal stronger than it looks. Such labels ought always to be removed as soon as the growing season begins else as the wire cannot stretch to accommodate new growth it constricts the branch sometimes cutting a rim into it an inch or more deep. It may be said that as it takes several years for a newly set tree to come into bearing the label is necessary to remember the tree by. But every tree planted should be recorded and if it be an orchard, a map of the whole should be made and each tree marked with its number. Doubtless the nurserymen are fully justified in putting these wire bands to hold the labels to the trees, and with any slight protection the rough handling the trees are often subjected to would remove all the labels. But if the agent who delivers the trees knows no better the farmer himself should. Thousands of valuable trees have been misassorted by imperfect or careless handling, and it is better that the label should be made firm. Do not trust to ability to remember and extend the labels as the trees outgrow them. It is better in the orchard to remove the labels entirely.—American Cultivator.

Where the Cows Wear Earrings.
Every cow in Belgium is required to wear earrings. The director general of agriculture has issued a regulation that all animals of the bovine species are to wear earrings as soon as they have attained the age of 3 months. Breeders are obliged to keep an exact account of the animals raised by them and the ring, on which is engraved the number, is fastened in the animal's ear to prevent the substitution of one animal for another.

Fell Sixty Feet.
Falling sixty feet through an air-shaft and escaping with only a broken leg was the experience of Aaron Krugson, a framer, who was at work on the sixth floor of an apartment house. Krugson had occasion to pass near the air-shaft, slipped and plunged headlong down a sheer depth of sixty feet. He landed on his feet. His fellow workers rushed to the spot where Krugson landed, expecting to find him terribly crushed. Instead, they saw him calmly smoking a pipe, which had not left his mouth during his awful descent. "I guess my leg's gone, boys," was Krugson's only observation, as he was lifted into the ambulance which conveyed him to Roosevelt hospital. He is 34 years old.—New York Sun.

Life Plant on Guadalupe.
There is a strange wild plant in Guadalupe called the "life plant." If a leaf be broken off and pinned by the stem to the wall of a warm room each of the angles between the curves of the leaf margin soon throws out a number of very white tentacles or roots, and soon a tiny new plant begins to sprout, and in the course of a week or two attains a height of two or three inches. When the old leaf shrivels the new plant is cut off and planted. When carefully cultivated the life plant produces curious red and yellow blossoms. While the plant is native only in a warm country there is no doubt that it could be successfully grown in any greenhouse.

Praise For the Humble Prune.
If the army authorities shall accept the suggestion of Senator McBride and add prunes to the army bill of fare, a good thing will have been done both for the American soldier and the Pacific coast prune industry. As to the value of the prune as an article of diet, there can be no doubt. Within the last two years, in connection with winter life in the Klondike, it has proved its value under conditions forming the severest test.—Oregonian.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

We have a Full Line of AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS of all kinds, REEBING MOWERS, BINDERS, REAPERS, GALE PLOWS, WAGONS, BUGGIES, DOWAGIO DRILLS, THRESHING MACHINES, WINDMILLS, TANKS, and in fact anything you need on the farm. We also carry Repairs of all kinds. You will find us at the building formerly occupied by the Hatch Cutlery Co. on Main Street.

STORM & OBIER.
A. D. PIERCE, MANAGER.

DR. BREWER,
EVERY EIGHT WEEKS FOR THIRTY YEARS.

This long experience in the treatment of Chronic Diseases and constant study of the best methods enables him to Cure Every Curable Case. We keep a record of every case treated and the result obtained.

Consultation Free and Reasonable Terms for Treatment.

Wear prepared to show successful results in treating diseases of the Liver, Heart, Stomach, Kidneys, Brain, Nerves, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Debility, Youthful Indigestion, Cancers, Old Sores, Tumors, Piles, Diabetes, Dyspepsia, Gravel, Chronic Diarrhea, Gout, Loss of Voice, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Consumption, Influenza, Asthma, Scrophulous Eruptions, Pimples, Hæmorrhoids, Bleaches, and all skin diseases of long standing.

ADDRESS DR. BREWER, 1520 Masonic Temple, CHICAGO, ILL.

—WILL VISIT—
Dowagiac, at Elkerton Hotel, Friday, July 14,
Niles, Pike House, Saturday, July 15.
Dr. Brewer's Sure Heart Regulator Gives Relief.

Night.
Deep in the starry silence of the night
Breathes low the mystery of Life and
Death.
While o'er the darkened waters wander
eth
A voiceless spirit, veiled from mortal sight,
Upheal, enfolded in the encircling height
Of heaven, the hushed earth softly draws
her breath.
And in the holy stillness listeneth
To sweeping wings of far-off worlds in
flight.
Beauty ascends in elemental prayer;
Lifted in worship, lost in wonderment,
I join in nature's antiphony
That vibrates in the calm and sentient air;
And through the veil of darkness am content
To touch the garment of Eternity.
—Katherine Coolidge, in Atlantic Monthly.

FAILED OF HIS REVENGE.

It must have been—let me see—some twelve months ago that I first met the man Lefroy. I had then just completed my cadet's course, and was spending a couple of days in town before going north to my grandfather's place for the Christmas holidays. Fool-like, one of these two evenings I went to a place which I had never before permitted myself to spend in what I should conceive was one of the worst gambling dens in Soho. The croupier was a tall, lean, individual with large, haunting black eyes, sunk deep in their sockets—eyes which no man ever having fixed his attention on once could ever forget—and a short imperial beard, proclaiming him typically French.

Of that night's experience the only matter of importance, as far as I was concerned, was that I lost every cent of money, and wound up by pacing the streets until dawn. Fortunately, I had purchased my railway ticket beforehand, so that all I had to do was to kill time and go hungry until my train started for the North in the evening.

During the morning I called at the Admiralty, as I had been previously instructed, for certain papers which were due to me. As I entered the building, who should pass me on his way out but the croupier of the night before, the Frenchman, Lefroy.

He addressed me in English, which he spoke perfectly, and passed on; but I could not help wondering what business this man, whose calling was so questionable, could possibly have at the British Admiralty.

However, I had quite enough to think about in my own business, and I forgot the circumstance until at length I made my way to King's Cross to catch the night express north. What was my utter astonishment to find M. Lefroy ensconced in the same carriage as myself!

He appeared very surprised and somewhat pleased to see me, and inquired my destination.

"Chagmoor," I replied, "a little village a few miles out of York."

I saw him start, and wondered at it. "Chagmoor?" he said. "I have never heard of the place. I am going far beyond that. I suppose you get down before we reach York?"

"Yes," I replied; and there the matter ended.

I left him still in the train at the termination of my journey, and thought that I had seen the last of him for ever. But, unfortunately, that was not the case.

I never spent a jollier Christmas. My cousin, Lieutenant Charlie Ransome, with the first blush of his promotion upon his cheek, was of the party. He was desperately in love, as all the county knew, with Maisie Robson, Major Robson's pretty daughter; and the major's place, Wimsere, was only three miles from my grandfather's place, so that frequent interchange of invitations was the order of the day.

The holidays were drawing to a close, and everybody was wondering when they might be permitted to offer Charlie their congratulations, when I overheard a conversation one dark night that froze me with horror. I was returning from a torchlight skating expedition on Wimsere Marsh, and had to pass through the Wimsere Woods, a dark, solitary copse which lay between Major Robson's house and my grandfather's place.

Suddenly I was pulled up short by the sound of voices.

A man's voice was angrily declaiming:

"I swear it! On my soul, I swear it! You shall never marry that man! I am desperate! I love you, with all my being, I love you, Maisie—have loved you ever since I met you first in London!"

"And I tell you, Mr. Lefroy, that I hate you, and will never consent to marry you under any circumstances! I would die first!"

"Very well," he said—"very well; but I have warned you. If you do not marry me you shall never marry him! Remember, too, the Guild of the Secret Commissioners. Your father was a discontented man then. I have written the evidence of his implication in the plot against the government. So long as you remain unmarried, so long do I hold these papers over, so long will I still have hopes of winning you."

"I do not believe you have any such papers," replied Maisie; "and I defy you to do your worst!"

But I thought as she said this there was a ring of fear in her voice. Lefroy must have thought the same, for I heard him chuckling.

"Remember," he said, "you marry any but me at your father's peril. Good-night," and he walked away by an opposite path to mine, whilst Maisie returned to the house, which was not far distant.

This adventure I recounted to my cousin. At first he was greatly enraged, but he afterwards laughed it off, and that evening set off to try his fortune with the fair Maisie. He returned with a long face. I asked no questions, for I knew what her an-

swer had been. The threat of the man Lefroy had been but too powerful.

Next day Ransome, with some slight excuse, rejoined his ship.

My cousin and I did not meet again until one day, in the strange order of things, we found ourselves face to face on one of the Khedive's gunboats starting for Khartoum. It was a very pleasant meeting, as you may imagine, and hearty indeed was our greeting.

The commissariat of our boat was in charge of a man who had been sent at the last minute from Cairo. He was a representative of one of the biggest merchant houses in Cairo, and had been specially brought from England by the firm which had the contract for food supply in case of any emergency.

It was on the morning of our second day on the Nile that I first saw the man, and when I stared into his face, despite the fact that he had resigned the imperial beard, and had assumed, for the part he was playing, a pair of truly British flunky side-whiskers, I knew that vengeance was tracking my cousin. The man we had aboard was Ransome's worst enemy—Lefroy.

He did not recognize me, and I pretended ignorance of his presence aboard the ship; but all the same, I determined to put Ransome upon his guard, and keep a mighty close eye upon the doings of our vengeance-seeking Frenchman.

"Never mind, old fellow," was Ransome's reply, when I acquainted him with the Frenchman's presence on board. "It is a pure accident, of course, his coming here. I don't think any wild threats of his had anything to do with Maisie's refusal of me. I was not half good enough for her, old man—not half good enough. It was presumption on my part. However, let us think of something else. What glorious cliffs those are on the right bank!"

He turned from me with a lump in his throat, and tried to find something lovely in a barren shore-line.

But Ransome's indifference only redoubled my anxiety and my watchfulness. That the scoundrel was bent upon some piece of villainy I could not doubt. There was more than mere coincidence in his presence on the gunboat.

Nothing occurred, however, to support my fears until we were nearing Omdurman, when, as I was on my way to take my watch, I noticed the form of a man crouching low in a corner of the main deck.

In an instant I made for the shadow in the corner, and I was not very much surprised to see the shadow rise and run for all it was worth towards the men's bunks. When I arrived there, everybody not on duty above was sleeping soundly. I went round to each bunk and examined the men, listening to their breathing, but could not detect that any man was awake.

Lefroy seemed to be sleeping the soundest of the lot.

I went above, perplexed, unsatisfied. That night, an hour after I had started duty, the cry of "Fire!" was raised in the ship. Instantly the ship's brigade was at work, and grenade and pump were quickly requisitioned in extinguishing the flames. The fire was not a large one, but exceedingly dangerous, as it had broken out in a compartment next to the magazine.

For some time the battle with the flames meant a fight for dear life, and little or no thought was given to the cause of the outbreak. The room in which the fire had occurred was stored almost entirely with cotton waste, which smoldered long, and it was nearly an hour before the configuration was entirely extinguished.

Fortunately the teeth-heads which protected the magazine were of the strongest and best quality, for the heat was terrific whilst the first lasted, and if once the steel protection had got red-hot it would have been all over with us.

At daybreak the captain held a searching inquiry, and I took the opportunity of reporting to him the circumstance of a man crouching on the deck as I was making for my watch duty.

But the inquiry left us as wise as we were before; an entry was made in the ship's books just stating the fact that a fire broke out among the ship's stores, that it was speedily suppressed in the usual way, that the damage was slight, and that the cause of the outbreak was unknown.

At the same time the captain gave each officer private instructions to keep a careful watch upon the whole of the men, and to report any slight occurrence that might be calculated to create suspicion.

The next day after the fire I overheard some of the men discussing it.

"It's queer," said one of them, "that a fire could break out there. The door was locked at the time it was discovered, and nobody had been to the room for hours."

"Must ha' bin what they calls 'spontaneous' bustion, or some'at o' the sort," suggested another.

"We shall be hard put to clean the guns, now," said a gunner, who was standing by.

"It will be a worse nuisance with the engines," interpolated a stoker, who was temporarily off duty, and had come on deck for a breath of air.

Lefroy was hanging about near the group. He now sidled up to the men, and said:

"Was it only waste there, then?"

"Of course," said the gunner. "What else did you think it was?"

"Oh—oh, I don't know. I thought I heard—perhaps there was some gun-cotton as well. I was terribly nervous while the fire lasted. Thank Heaven we got it out, at any rate."

"Yes, and blessed little thanks to you," replied the gunner. "You seemed to be anxious to do as little as you could help."

That was quite enough for me. Instinctively I saw through the whole business. Lefroy was the author of

the mischief. He was the man I had seen skulking about in the dark, trying to get back to his bunk, after committing the foul deed, unobserved. He had labored under the delusion that the store contained gun-cotton, and once it was alight, would blow the lot of us to atoms.

But how had he managed to fire the store? A little careful inspection with these later developments upon my mind revealed the method. An expert insurance agent, or a member of the London Salvage Corps, would have discovered the method in an instant.

The fact revealed was that the fire had burned fiercest near the door, and whilst some of the cotton-waste in the far end of the room had been left comparatively singed only, everything near the entrance had been charred to a cinder. There were indications also, as I succeeded in discovering, that the fire had been introduced by means of powder. How it had been accomplished, though, was a trifle beyond me. I determined, however, to keep a very stiff watch upon my French friend.

A couple of nights before the great battle I had turned into my bunk very tired, but, for the life of me—worth out though I was—I could not sleep. Perhaps it was the excitement of what was coming. At any rate, after trying in vain to get a snooze, I slipped into my pyjamas again, and left my cabin to make my way on deck. I had to pass the ammunition magazine, and as I walked softly along, what was my astonishment to hear a slight tapping noise going on in the dark to my right!

Tap! tap! tap!

I listened attentively.

Tap! tap! tap!

The sound was repeated, then it stopped, and I heard a noise as if a man blowing through a tube—not a loud noise, but simply a gentle, if somewhat spasmodic, breathing.

Gently advancing on tiptoe, I at length got to a position where I could see what was taking place. There, crouched upon his knees, diligently intent upon some nefarious task, was a man. But what was he doing?

A hole—a very small hole, not any larger than might be made with a gimlet—had been bored through the steel teeth-heads of the magazine, and through this hole had been projected a long tin funnel about the diameter of a boy's pea-shooter, only considerably longer. The man on his knees was busily engaged in blowing through this pea-shooter. That was the noise I had heard.

Was he mad? That, I must confess, was the thought that first entered my head. But the next instant I was assured to the contrary. The man was no madman, but a deliberate, planning murderer!

For as I watched he withdrew the tube, and dipping his fingers into a little cardboard box at his side, he took out a big pinch of black powder and poured it into the pea-shooter. Then placing the nozzle into the hole again, he carefully commenced to blow the powder through the tube.

It did not take me two seconds to divine his intention. Good heavens! The man was laying a gunpowder train into the magazine. The train was almost complete, as I could judge, for the nozzle was almost entirely withdrawn now. At any instant he might strike a match, light this primitive fuse, and his diabolical task would be complete.

He was several yards from me, but I started for him at once. The noise of my coming aroused him, and he looked round, alarmed, to see who the intruder was. Then, by the glow of the electric lamp which was burning in an adjacent gangway, I saw his face, and recognized him. It was as I anticipated. This arch-plotter, this murderer at heart, was none other than the French croupier and spy—Lefroy.

With an expression of demoniacal fury and hate upon his face, he gave one glance at me, and then, seeing that his game was up, made a last desperate attempt to carry out his purpose.

Darting his hand into his pocket, he drew forth a match-box, opened it, quick as thought drew forth a lucifer, and struck it. At that moment I reached him.

"You villain!" I yelled, as I grabbed him by the scruff of the neck, and hurled him backwards full length upon the deck.

He wriggled aside as he fell, however, and stretched for his hand, holding the fatal match. It was at the entrance to the hole—he had inserted it!

No, thank Heaven, I was in time. My foot came down with all the energy I possessed upon his hand, and even as the lighted end of the match reached the aperture I crushed it into a blackened ash.

Not all, however. The force with which I had brought my foot down upon the lucifer caused one tiny spark to rebound towards us. It fell, an insignificant thing, upon the prostrate Frenchman. And then—oh, horror!—the body of the man leapt up into a sheet of flame.

In his habitual work he had carelessly spilled a quantity of loose powder over his clothes.

With a wild yell of pain and fear, Lefroy sprang from the floor, and, despite my efforts to restrain him, dashed madly up the companion way for the open deck. The draught he created increased the flames, and his torments. Like a blazing fiend that had just emerged from the lowest depths of the infernal regions, he ran madly across the deck, yelling in his agony, plunged headlong over the taffrail, and disappeared, with a hiss into the turgid Nile.

It was a terrible fate; yet whatever pity we felt for the man was quenched in our loathing for the fiendish plot he

had planned and so nearly executed.

As for my friend Ransome—well, he has gone North again to try his luck once more. And something seems to tell me he will meet with better luck this time.

CAPTURED BY LIZARDS.

A Schooner Carrying Logwood Swarms With These Animals.

The schooner Golden Sheaf arrived in port recently from Jamaica with a cargo of logwood and tied up at her wharf, so terminating a pleasant voyage of twenty-five days. In addition to the logwood the Golden Sheaf has passengers, something which might be regarded as rather unusual in a vessel hailing from the Black river district of Jamaica. However, those which swarmed the hold of the schooner are not human tourists. They are lizards and it is perfectly safe to say that a more remarkable collection has never before been brought to any port.

Lizards big and little and of medium size greet the inquisitive visitor to the diminutive vessel from the tropics. They have settled upon the Golden Sheaf as their legitimate home and there will likely be trouble in store for those who have to do with the schooner until she is rid of her queer occupants. Captain Chandler has hauled in his stanch craft many a cargo of logwood before, so he is not complaining. He knows that the presence of the animals is a seemingly necessary adjunct wherever this valuable commodity is on board and he has become inured by association to their peculiarities. Not so the crew, as many of them have never before sailed a craft similarly loaded and are consequently unacquainted with the playful habits of the lizard, and they do not feel as much at home among them as the Golden Sheaf's captain.

The lizards secrete themselves in the logwood before it is loaded at Black river, possibly even before it is rafted down. They prefer that species of timber to any product of the tropical forest which is their home. They arrive on board unsuspected and may remain undetected until some mariner happens to step on one with his bare feet. After that nobody goes into the hold unless forced to.

Captain Chandler says there are a thousand in the hold of the Golden Sheaf. At least there are present half that number. They are of a beautiful green color, with ever-changing hues like those ascribed to the dying dolphin. In size they are above the average, with a body eight inches long and a tail giving an extra length of six. This tail, too, can be parted with very easily by the animal. It needs but a touch, the appendage is in your hands and the owner is gone. Their eyes are black and beady, and when they are directed full at an unlucky tar it is small wonder that he quakes in his boots.

How to get rid of the pests is a question readily answered by Captain Chandler, and that is simply to take them back. They will leave the vessel as sure as fate as soon as their home is sighted again. This strange fact received ample verification in the case of the brig Atalanta, formerly in the logwood trade between Carthage and Philadelphia. She brought almost a million lizards into a certain port and all effort to dislodge them failed. It is said that at a loss the Atalanta was sent to Carthage when there was no business for her. Four days after her arrival the last lizard had crawled off and disappeared. So the Golden Sheaf's only remedy is to return.—Philadelphia Times.

CUBAN CAMPAIGN STORY.

"Apropos of the hardships of our boys in Cuba," said an officer who saw a good deal of duty on the island, "I'll tell you a bit of a story."

"Shortly after our regiment went on duty near Santiago, at the beginning of Wood's administration as governor, we began to be able to take a little better care of ourselves than we had done throughout the campaign. One of our captains—I won't mention his name for he's sore about this affair—was a great crank on the subject of music and took extraordinary pains to their society. He had picked up a Cuban for a cook and gave him most explicit orders to buy a bottle of water used in the mess.

where he got it. 'Boil every day, we drink,' he said, 'or I'll kick you out of the bone through the top of your head.' The Cuban promised faithfully to do the order to the letter.

"A week or so afterward the captain, while foraging about, was presented with a quart bottle of champagne from one of the ship's overjoyed, and, securing a sample of ice, he hustled back to camp and turned over his prizes to the cook."

"I want you to get up something extra good to-day," he said, "for I'm going to ask a few friends to dinner to help drink this wine."

"At the appointed hour the party assembled, and after serving a repast of stewed beef and sweet potatoes the cook stalked in, carrying a steaming saucepan half-full of a muddy-yellow liquid.

"What in thunder is that?" asked the captain.

"That's th' wine, senor," replied the Cuban, gravely. "I boil 'im a good deal an' 'e mos' all go 'way."

"The guests roared with laughter, and the captain was so thunderstruck he couldn't say a word. He subsequently recovered himself sufficiently to grab a cleaning rod and chase the Cuban nearly half a mile. After that all anybody had to do to get a fight was to say 'boiled champagne.' When I left the wound still rankled."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

YES
THIS IS THE PLACE.

Groceries.

Our line of Staple and Fancy Groceries is second to none in this city. We have at all times Fruits and Vegetables in Season.

Grocery.

We have one of the largest and best stocks to select from in Buchanan at Lowest Prices.

G. E. SMITH & CO.

Helden and Bell Phones.

THIS IS OXFORD WEATHER.

I have Toe Oxfords.
Tie Oxfords,
Button Oxfords,
In Tan and Black.

FULL LINE OF ALL KINDS OF FANCY FOOT WEAR.

PLOW SHOES
TO BEAT THE BAND.

GEO. W. NOBLE, BUCHANAN, MICH.

At The "Popular Store."

**SHIRT
WAISTS.**

Odd Lots

All the odd lots, broken lines, etc., arranged for quick selling at prices fully 25 per cent. under ruling prices. An occasion not to be associated with the ordinary offerings of the day. The proper time to secure Shirt Waists for July and August wear at bargain prices—at a 25 per cent. reduction. So come early and pick out the ones you want, for there will be rare picking at these prices:

18 3-4c for regular 25c Shirt Waists,
37 1-2c for regular 50c Shirt Waists,
56 1-4c for regular 75c Shirt Waists,
75c for regular \$1.00 Shirt Waists.

And this 25 per cent. cut goes through the entire stock. You probably have seen the beautiful waists this stock has carried this season, and know before you come what good things your money will buy here.

**THE 25 PER CENT.
CUT DOES NOT
STOP!**

This 25 per cent. cut does not stop at Shirt Waists, but goes throughout the entire stock of ready-to-wear garments. If you need a House Jacket, Wrapper or Dress Skirt and have not time to have it made, come down NOW at this opportune time and we will fill the need to your satisfaction.

25 Per Cent. Off on House Jackets
25 Per Cent. Off on Wrappers,
25 Per Cent. Off on Dress Skirts.

**REMNANTS OF DRESS
GOODS AND SILKS.**

After a brisk season's business I am ready to clear out the REMNANTS of DRESS GOODS and SILKS at ritually low prices. You will find some rare bargains among these remnants. These bargains will be on the tables in the south aisle Monday morning. No doubt you have seen and price some of these goods in the piece and so will be able to judge whether the prices are low or not.

You know how fresh my stocks are kept at all times. To do this I keep a sharp lookout for odd lines, broken sizes and assortments, and get rid of them at reduced prices. Well, there's to be a quick movement of this class of merchandise during the month of July, so get your share of the good things I shall offer.

JOHN CHESSELLSWORTH,
SUCCESSOR TO ROSE & ELLSWORTH.
113-115 N. MICH. ST. SOUTH BEND, INDIANA
Store Open Wednesday and Saturday Evenings.



PLEASANT TO LOOK AT—

Yes, and pleasant to wear—becoming, stylish, and comfortable; these are the three points we aim at in our women's shoes. And the prices? We have all reasonable prices— for the purchaser; some of the prices are so low they are hardly reasonable for the fine quality of the shoes.

We'll show you the goods with pleasure— and the quality and price will do the talking.

CARMER & CARMER, BUCHANAN, MICH.

Regular Meeting of State Board of Health.

The State Board of Health met in regular session at the Capitol at Lansing, July 14-15. The members present were: Hon. Frank Wells, president of Lansing; Prof. Delos Fall, of Albion; Dr. Fred R. Belknap, of Niles; Judge Aaron V. McAlvay, of Manistee; Dr. D. A. MacLachlan, of Detroit; and Secretary Henry B. Baker.

A large amount of routine business was transacted.

Prof. Fall made a report relative to his investigation at Hastings on the sanitary conditions in that city.

A statement was presented relative to the distribution of the pamphlet "Michigan a Summer Resort State" to editors and others in the states southward, made apparent that, on account of the distribution of this publication, the summer resorts of Michigan are being patronized more than heretofore.

Prof. Fall reported relative to the preparations for the proposed Conference of Health Officers to be held this summer. The Conference will probably be held, perhaps in Grand Rapids.

The secretary called attention to the fact that small-pox was widespread throughout the United States, and at the end of June there were many cases in Indiana, it being present in 23 counties. The danger from the spread of this disease seems to be great, and the Board believed that every effort should be made to prevent its spread when introduced into Michigan. The disease in either localities is comparatively mild, but a mild case of small-pox is liable at any time to cause severe cases. Then again the disease is more prevalent and the mortality is much greater in the winter. The Board authorized the publication of a Teachers' Sanitary Bulletin on the Restriction and Prevention of small-pox, Vaccination and Re-Vaccination.

FIFTY MILLION COFFEE DRINKERS IN AMERICA.

Why the Famous Firm of Arbuckle Bros. Control the Bulk of the Coffee Trade.

It is estimated that there are fifty million coffee drinkers in America. We have long since passed the mark of being the largest coffee consumers in the world, one-third of the entire coffee grown being used in America. This proportion has been steadily growing since 1861 when the total amount of coffee imported was only 79,000 tons.

From Brazil, Peru, Java and Sumatra, Ceylon, India, Africa, the Philippines, and the islands of the tropical seas, bags and barrels pour into New York City every year by the hundreds of thousands. From New York they are distributed to all parts of the country.

But the greater portion of the coffee imported is retained in New York by the famous firm of Arbuckle Bros.—the largest coffee dealers in the world. They buy more than all other dealers combined, and the name Arbuckle has become synonymous for immense dealings in the favorite breakfast beverage. This has given them great prestige among coffee growers in every part of the world; and as large buying always makes for good buying, it is not surprising that Arbuckle's has become famous as the standard of coffee values, a standard no other house has been able to reach.

Millions of homes in every section of the country to day use nothing but Arbuckle's coffee. The test of experience has taught the careful housewife that her faith not only means money saved, but that she is supplying the best coffee that money can procure for the coffee drinkers of her household.

One immense advantage possessed by Arbuckle Bros. is that of being able to deliver the coffee berry to the consumer with all its delightful aroma and flavor intact. This they do by a process, the patents of which they exclusively hold, covering the many little pores of the berry thereby holding in its goodness. The ingredients used in the process are entirely wholesome and nothing deleterious is used to mar the delicacy of flavor or taste. Part of the success of Arbuckle's coffee has been due to the generous and unique system used to popularize it.

In each package of the coffee there is a list of articles. With each package in which the list is found the purchaser buys a definite part of some article to be selected by him, or her from the list, subject only to the condition that the signature on the package is to be cut out and returned to Arbuckle Bros. Everybody should see this list.

Richard Harding Davis' novelette, "The Lion and the Unicorn," will appear complete in the Fiction Number (August) of Scribner's. It is a love story upon which Mr. Davis has been at work, from time to time, for several years. The scene is in bachelor quarters in London, but the hero is an American.

Sell at Sight.



OUR FLORAL TOILET SET

Full sized and a handsome pattern.

Price per Set \$1.00

Pure White Dinner Set

Johnson Pattern. Handsome ware. 100 pieces. Price per set \$6.27

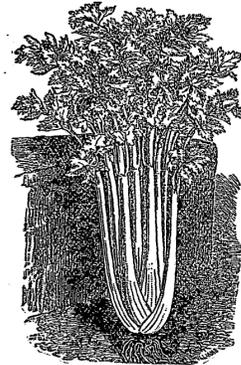


Five Different Decorations

A Handsome Pattern. Warranted not to crackle. 100 Pieces. This set is a beauty, and is one of the most popular among our Dinner Sets. Only \$6.98

OUR HARVEST ASSORTMENT.

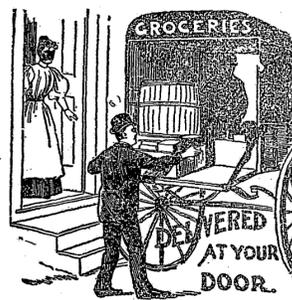
- Fancy Pattern Plates 26c
China Cups and Saucers, per set 28c
Cups and Saucers, per set 36c
One Set China Sauce Dishes 18c
One Dozen Full Sized Tumblers 16c
One Dozen Fancy Sized Tumblers 18c
Beautiful Gold Band Tumbler, per dozen 47c
6 Berry Dishes, while they last, only 5c
1 Large Berry Dish Nobby Pattern 6c
Jelly Glasses Per Dozen 12c
Latest Pattern Lantern 25c
Lantern Globes 5c
Covered Chamber, Hanson Pattern 44c



Fresh Celery, Cucumbers, Onions, Tomatoes.

New Supply

Wooden Bowls.



Groceries

Shredded Wheat Biscuit, Grape Nuts, Raisins, Pettjohn's Breakfast Food, and the largest line of Staple and Fancy Groceries to be found in Buchanan

W. H. Keller's

BUCHANAN, - MICHIGAN.

Telephone:—Bell 27, Heddon, 31

SPRING OPENING

WINDOW SCREENS AND SCREEN DOORS

PEOPLE WHO ARE WISE PUT SCREENS IN EARLY TO KEEP OUT THE FLIES.

Anticipating the wants of the "wise ones" I have put in a complete stock of the Perfection Window Screens, having the following sustained claims:—Absolutely fly proof; fits lower or upper sash; slides up and down like a window and can be locked; a child can put in on any story from the inside. Call and see screen in sample window and be convinced as to merits.

Also the Leader Extension Window Screen at a less figure—take your choice. Plain and Fancy Screen Doors, with fittings, complete. Do not wait until your house is full of flies—then put in screens to cage them in.

WILLIAM MONRO, - BUCHANAN, MICH. HEDDON TEL. 22 LUMBER, LIME, COAL AND CEMENT.

CORRESPONDENCE

FROM E. R. BLACK, II.

Rockwood, Ont. Can., July 15, '99. DEAR RECORD:

Concerning our delightful trip on the water from Detroit to Cleveland, Buffalo, Niagara and Toronto much could be written, but have no guide books at hand describing these places and routes and so will spare your readers. We enjoyed 10 hours of fellowship with our brother, and parted from him at Niagara, his former pastorate, where we tarried 6 hours and visited Prospect Point, Goat Island, The Three Sisters, Under the falls, the rapids and whirlpools and other familiar scenes. As we viewed that mighty volume plunging over the precipice in a awful grandeur we did not say with the washerwoman, "What lovely water for washing!", nor with the tailor, "What a fine place to sponge cloth!", nor with the engineer, "See a water power to run the world's machinery!", nor yet with the Yankee, who with open mouth and dilated eyes gazed at this magnificent spectacle and slowly ejaculated "Gosh," but the words of the English preacher better expressed our feelings, "O, God! how wonderful, how magnificent! how sublime is thy handiwork!"

The ride on the new electric road along the water's edge from Niagara to the Lake surpasses anything we have ever seen or heard of for picturesque and awe inspiring scenery. Not a tourist should fail to take this ride. It affords a perfect view of every portion of the river—we venture to say, it is a sight unequalled in the world.

Two hours take us across Lake Ontario to Toronto, the city of churches, reaching it just after a gorgeous sunset. As many welcomed us, as came to see "Uncle Josh" leave N. Y., not one of whom we had seen before. On our way to lodgings we met a troop of boys, marching under direction of a captain and shouting, "What's the matter with King William?" and answering in the American chorus "He's all right." It was the eve of "the glorious 12th" and a mighty "orange walk" was on the program for the day following. Just 209 years ago William of Orange routed the Catholic hosts at the battle of Boyne and saved Ireland from the domination of the papacy. And all ever the British Empire and wherever "the sons of Erin" are found "loyal orange lodges", similar to our fraternal societies, exist, to keep in memory this glorious victory and foster the spirit of freedom and Protestantism.

The great event of "the 12th" is the "walk." It is simply a magnificent dress parade, participated in by lodges from all parts of country. About 75 lodges were at Toronto this year,—the largest numbering 250 members and the smallest about 20. The procession was one hour in passing a given point. Each lodge had at its head a King William, the highest officer, who, with a sword in hand, rode on a white horse gayly caparisoned in orange and purple ribbons and waving plumes. Then followed the standard bearers bearing a large, beautiful and costly banner with various and appropriate mottoes on either side such as: "To the glorious, pious and immortal memory of King William," "No surrender of our freedom," "Faithful unto death and the victory is ours." The chaplain with the Bible wrapped in orange and purple ribbons came next and the members followed in their rank. Every lodge had its band, orchestra, fife and drum corps, buglers or pipers. The men were nearly all dressed in the finest of broadcloth and with tall silk hats. Not a man of the thousands but displayed some token, in the way of bandolier, sash, scarf, badge, cockade or boutonniere. Some of them wore

simply the orange lily, others were hidden under their insignia. At the front of the many lodges walked the immortal "goat", hitched to a little cart and driven by a boy, for there is no admittance to this society without riding this goat. Perhaps the drummers excited the most attention. With magnificent exertions, both arms in active and with a sort of gyratory motion like Ixion's wheel they hammered and sweat for the applause of the throngs who watched them. What a fine stimulant for torpid livers! The pipers came in for a large share of the praise. If you have never seen or heard a piper you have something still to live for. We'll not attempt any description of either the sight or sound. You may know something of the impression they make when we tell you the good wife at our side wept as they passed. Well, we never witnessed such a fine procession of splendid looking, muscular, brawny, stalwart, healthy men. They came mostly from the agricultural districts and had no marks of dissipation. They were all natives of the old country or of old country extraction. Whatever may be said of this society, they stand for an open Bible and religious liberty against priestcraft and papal tyranny. And they would give their lives to-day in defense of their principles. We are now domiciled in the old home, the father's house, and one walking over the familiar places and recalling the familiar incidents of childhood and youth. A thousand recollections, joyful and sad, rush thro' our minds and we feel we are standing on sacred ground.

E. R. BLACK.

BENTON HARBOR.

July, 18th '99.

Lemin's big show to day. The Supreme court of the Order of Patricians convenes here to day.

Mercy hospital is full and a larger building is badly needed.

Ed Mittan's family of Buchanan has been visiting friends in town.

Eleven couples from Chicago were married at Clerk Needham's home last Sunday. All but one used the ring service.

Rev. Frederic Welham, the new rector of Holy Trinity church, preached his first sermon last Sunday. He is an Englishman and came to this county ten years ago.

Myrtle Hogue, who has been employed for the past two years as a governess in the family of a wealthy Spaniard in Nicaragua, is expected home the first of August.

Last Saturday afternoon, some men employed at Peter's lumber yard, saw a mass floating in the canal, which upon examination appeared to be the intestinal portion of a human body. It is thought some hobo may have fallen into the canal and drowned and his body had been cut to pieces by the propeller of a passing steamer.

Will Lecture Here.

Rev. J. H. Hammond, Decatur, of will give a lecture, next Monday eve., at the Christian Church. The lecture will be under the auspices of the C.E. Society of that church and should be well attended. Mr. Hammond's subject is "Truth stranger than Fiction" and will based upon his experiences as a soldier in the Civil War. Special music will also be provided and a pleasant time is assured all who attend.

The Mich. Central Railroad Co. will run a Special train to Niagara Falls and Alexandria Bay, Thursday August 3rd 1899, passing Buchanan at 6.03 A. M. Tickets good going on Special train and must be used through to Niagara Falls for continuous passage. Tickets will be valid for return on regular trains leaving Niagara Falls not later than Aug. 17th. Fare for the round trip to Niagara Falls \$6.75 and to Alexandria Bay \$18.25 from Buchanan. A. F. PEACOCK, Agent.

COUNTY SEAT NEWS

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Frederick Gerdes, administrator, to Fritz Wetteran, e 1/4 w 1/2 n w 1/4 sec 18, New Buffalo, \$1,800.

Frederick Gerdes, administrator, to Frederick Gerdes, lot 12, blk 20, New Buffalo, \$235.

Robert Halliday to Dolph Levins, n 10 acres S 1/2 w 1/2 se 1/4 sec 23, Lincoln \$1,000.

Wm. Abernethy et al., Ira W. Allen et al., lot 19, Forest Beach, Watervliet, \$200.

Sarah E. Vincent to Florence M. Wright, property in Coloma, \$800.

Mary M. Jenks to Chas. O. Jenks, 4 60-100ths acres in Watervliet, \$100.

Olive Huston et al to Harley B. Scribner, 2, blk 12, Brookfield's add to Niles, \$125.

Harriet L. Atkins to John Long and Susie Long, lots 40, 20 and 51, Baker's add to Coloma, \$850.

Wm. A. Baker to John Long and Susie Long, lots 52, 53, 54, 55, 56 and 57, Baker's add to Coloma \$600.

Wm. A. Baker to Harriet L. Atkin, lot 50, Baker's add to Coloma, \$150.

Thos. L. Wilkinson to Joseph L. and Geo. B. Richards, a.s., n e 1/4 sec 3, 100 acres in Lake, \$150.

Mary H. Hoyt and Caroline J. Kleinstick to Addie Wilkinson, Buzzard Island in St. Joseph river, about middle of sec 36, Oronoko, \$10.

Cory H. Ireland et al to Mary A. van Patten, 8 1/2 acres in Oronoko, \$1.

Lewis H. Beeson et al to Andrew Willard, property in New Buffalo, \$1.

Lelia Allerton to Joseph Wiatt, 2-5ths acre in New Buffalo, \$1.

Hubert Lavolette to Mary Hurlet, 8 acres in Haggar, \$1.

Joseph Everts to August F. Woodke, part of lot 1, blk 12, New Buffalo, \$572.81.

Anna C. Elbee to Clara C. Bachman, arts of lots 165 and 166, O. P. Lacey's 2nd dd to Niles, \$450.

Hubert Lavolette to Edward Lavolette, 7 acres in Haggar, \$1.

E. F. Woodcock et al to Joseph W. Selden, Rec. 535 100ths in Niles, \$1.

CIRCUIT COURT.

Two men received sentences before court adjourned Monday night. Judge Coolidge sentenced Eugene Rider, the thief who robbed A. A. Lamb's home in Boctand, to two years at Ionia and Thomas Whelan, alias Wilson, the young man who stole N. C. Rice's wheel, to one year at the same place. Both men pleaded guilty early in the afternoon.

Court has adjourned till September when the new term begins.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Harry Benning, 23, St. Joseph, Tillie Scherer, 20, Benton Harbor.

Matt Dawson, 24, Grace Kerstetter, 18, Pipestone.

Clifford Overlease, 21, Ida Lillian Yeazze 21, Goshen, Ind.

Walter Reid, 21, Anna Schaffer, 22, Walton, Ind.

Charles Kremble, 31, Sophia Schneck, 31, Bertrand.

Robert Fucha, 22, Christina Bower, 17, Benton Harbor.

Richard Barr, 24, Benton Harbor, Amelia Skebbe, 18, Bainsbridge.

Bert Emerson, 21, Berrien township, Nellie Price, 18, Pipestone.

William Kneibus, 24, Benton Harbor. Margaret Ferry, 20, Pipestone.

The M. C. R. R. Co. will run a Special train from Jackson to Chicago on Saturday July 22nd leaving Jackson at 6.30 A. M. and arriving at Chicago at 1. 10 P. M. passing Buchanan at 10. 34 A. M. Tickets will be valid to return from Chicago on any regular train leaving Chicago up to and including train No. 6 Monday July 24th leaving Chicago at 6. 45 A. M. Fare from Buchanan and return \$ 1.25.

A. F. PEACOCK, Agent.

Letters Unclaimed.

Letters unclaimed remaining in post-office at Buchanan, Mich., for week ending July 18th: Dr. Louis E. Oranstorang, Mr. E. C. Burnes, Mr. A. J. Case, Mr. Chas. Rodean. G. W. NOBLE, P. M.