

Dr. E. S. DODD & SON,
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School Books.

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 PERFUMERY, TOILET SOAP, TOOTH BRUSHES and
 Dodd's Sarsaparilla, 75c. Per Bottle.

For Sale or Trade.
 I have 80 acres of land lying two miles west of Buchanan which I wish to sell or exchange for Buchanan property or Western lands.
 Anyone having anything of the kind can get a good trade by addressing: **E. H. CLARK,**
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BUY THE BEST
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A. I. C. HIGH GRADE COFFEES
 Sold exclusively by thousands of the leading Retailers throughout the United States because they represent the best selection of the coffee production of the world. Sold only in bulk at 20c to 40c per lb., according to quality. If you want value for your money, try them.

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W. H. KELLER,
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FINE GROCERIES AND CROCKERY.
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FOR **WOOD, COAL,**

Baled Hay, Straw, Corn, Oats, Ground Feed, etc. Give us your order.

BLODGETT & BLODGETT,
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 DAY, S AVE., BUCHANAN

FRESH, VAN'S LARGE CAKES.
 We do not keep cake standing waiting for sale. Our cake is fresh, always full of goodness, sweetness, purity and wholesomeness. Chocolate, Fig, Coconut, White and Jell cake at 30c each, or will cut to suit.

VAN'S BAKERY AND RESTAURANT

RICHARDS & EMERSON UNDERTAKERS,
 MAIN ST., BUCHANAN, MICH.
 Calls answered day or night.

L. O. T. M.
 Regular meeting, East Hive No. 19, will be held on Tuesday evening, January 23.
MYRTLE PIERCE, R. K.
 Cassopolis Genuine Flour sold only by Mrs. Bertha Roe.

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.
HERBERT ROE, CASHIER.

BUCHANAN RECORD.
 THURSDAY, JAN. 18, 1900.
 Entered at the Post-office at Buchanan, Mich. as second-class matter.
BUCHANAN MARKETS.
 Butter—16¢.
 Eggs—18¢.
 Wheat—63¢.
 Oats—25¢.
 Corn—80¢.
 Rye—53¢.
 Flour, per bbl—\$3.60 to \$4.80.
 Live Hogs—\$8.75.
 Honey—12¢⁴/₈.
 Live poultry—4@5¢.
 Hay—\$6@7 per ton.
 Lard, retail—8¢.
 Salt, retail—80¢.
 Beans—1.50¢@2.00

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

Richards & Emerson.
 Cassopolis Genuine Flour. See local.
 Protect your homes. See local.
 Special meeting, K. O. T. M. See local.
 Regular meeting, L. O. T. M. See local.
 Notice of hearing in Estate of William Andrews, deceased. See legal.
 Notice of hearing in case of Frank S. Whitman, bankrupt. See legal.
 A. Jones & Co. are going to inaugurate an Anniversary Sale. Read about it in their adv.
 Lyman Boardman has a liberal amount of space this week and is advertising a "Red Ticket Sale." You will find some good bargains in his adv.

LOCAL NOTES

The W. B. Club met on Monday evening with Miss Ella Hahn.
 The fourth class postmasters of Berrien Co., have organized a league for mutual benefit.
 Evidently spring is not so far away. Mr. Jesse J. Roe reports that he heard two blue birds singing last Saturday.
 The Monday Literary will hold a banquet on Friday evening at the home of Mrs. E. S. Roe. A delightful program has been arranged.
 Married, at South Bend, January 11, 1900 by Justice Calvert, Charles C. Clemens and Miss Hattie B. Cauffman, both residing near Buchanan.
 The German Medicine Co., who are at present showing at Three Oaks, have arranged to open a ten day show at Rough's Opera House, beginning Jan. 29th.
 Do not forget the Sunday School Convention of Buchanan and Bertrand Townships to be held at the M. E. and Evangelical church on Saturday and Sunday, Jan. 20th and 21st.
 Mrs. D. S. Dutton has just been pleasantly remembered by her brother who resides at Hitchcock, Texas. He sent her a box containing ripe strawberries, a half grown pear, peach blossoms and other flowers.
 The Benton Harbor Palladium is publishing the delinquent tax list for Berrien county and copies of the paper containing the same may be obtained by sending a two cent stamp to the Palladium office.
 The members of the old "Cooking Club" had a very enjoyable candy pull at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Richards, jr. About twenty were present and very one voted the candy just right.

The Record's enterprise last week in furnishing its readers with the speech of Senator Beveridge has been very favorably commented upon, and we have received many compliments for our work. You may be sure of finding the news in the Record.
 The Monday Club met with Mrs. M. Redden and had an interesting session. Mrs. D. L. Phelps read a paper on "Evil Folks in Russia," and Mrs. Redden, on "Gogol." Miss Marie Samson read an excellent article on different Russian musicians. The next meeting will be held with Mrs. Alex Emery.

The Senior class met with Robt L. Dodd last Friday night.
 The Royal Neighbors installed their officers last Friday night.
 Special meetings are being held in the Evangelical church every evening at 7:30 o'clock.
 Miss Della Rhoades, living 3¹/₂ miles south, has sold to Mrs. Green of South Bend a silk crazy patchwork block containing 300 different stitches.
 The Supreme Court have rendered a verdict affirming the verdict of the lower court in the case of Harris vs. the City of St. Joseph, and now the city will have to settle with Harris. The case grew out of the recent sale of bonds of that city.
 We neglected to give proper credit in our account of the delightful "special" meeting of the 30 Club last week, to the committee who had the matter in charge. The committee were Mrs. H. D. Rough, Mrs. G. E. Smith, and Mrs. E. B. Weaver, and they deserve much praise for their work.
 Last Friday several friends and relatives gathered at the home of Mr. Wm. Broceus to remind him of his fifty-fifth birthday. After an elegant dinner had been served and all had enjoyed a good time, they returned home wishing him another fifty-five years of pleasure and prosperity.
 A load of M. E. church members drove over to Niles Tuesday night to attend the special meetings at the M. E. Church in that city. Among those who went were Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sewell, Mrs. I. L. H. Dodd, Mrs. W. F. Runner, Mrs. M. M. Redden, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Deviney and Mrs. B. T. Morley.
 On Monday evening a number of friends called at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Anstiss to remind him that this date was his 53rd birthday. There were about 50 people present and every one had a very enjoyable evening. The affair was a complete surprise to Mr. Anstiss, and after greetings had been exchanged, Mr. Keller on behalf of the guests presented Mr. Anstiss with a number of valuable as well as useful presents, making a very neat presentation speech. The evening was passed with singing, and recitations, the program under the direction of Mrs. Wallace Riley. Refreshments were then served, after which all departed for home with many wishes for many more birthdays.

arth and of the seas belong primarily to the Lord of all the earth. When any this property comes within the control of a man, he is not at liberty to use it as if it were his own and his one, but as God would have him use to better the condition of life and make men and communities happier and more useful.
 From this statement Philip went on to speak of the common idea which men had that wealth and houses and lands were their own to do with as they pleased, and he showed what misery and trouble had always flowed out of the great falsehood and how nations and individuals were today in the greatest distress because of the wrong uses to which God's property as put by men who had control of it. It was easy then to narrow the argument to the condition of affairs in Milton. As he stepped from the general to the particular and began to speak of the rental of saloons and houses of mobbing from property owners in Milton and then characterized such a use of God's property as wrong and Christian it was curious to note the effect on the congregation. Men who had been listening complacently to Philip's eloquent but quiet statements, as long as he confined himself to distant historical facts, suddenly became aware that the tall, pale faced, resolute and loving young preacher up there was talking right at them, and more than one mill owner, merchant, real estate dealer and even professional man writhed inwardly and nervously.

OBITUARY.
 Mrs. MARY M. SMITH, wife of Mr. J. N. Smith was born in Bond County, Ill., Sept. 12, 1829, and died at her home in Buchanan Friday morning, Jan. 12, 1900, after a long illness from the dread disease, consumption. At the age of 5 years she moved with her parents to Putnam County. When 20 years of age she was married to Mr. J. P. Gillespie, who died in March, 1861, leaving her with five children, all of whom are now living. In 1873 after a widowhood of twelve years she married Mr. J. N. Smith, of Granville, Ill., and a few years ago they moved to Buchanan, where they have since resided. The deceased is survived by her husband.
 The funeral services were held at her late home on Chicago Street, on Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock, Rev. James Provan officiating. The remains were taken to Granville, Ill., for interment.

By becoming an Endowment member of the K. O. T. M. This fraternal insurance order gives some excellent features which are worthy of your attention. If you become totally disabled from any cause whatever, you are relieved of payment of further assessments and you will be paid the amount of your certificate in installments as needed. If you survive to the age of 70 years, all payments cease and you receive the full amount of your certificate in ten installments or less if necessary demanded. The expense is not great, there being but six assessments per year.
 The total cost for becoming an endowment member in the K. O. T. M. during the present dispensation will be the small sum of \$2.70 and one advance assessment. The assessments are as follows per \$1000:
 13 to 25 years.....\$.75
 25 to 30 years..... .85
 30 to 35 years..... 1.00
 35 to 40 years..... 1.25
 40 to 45 years..... 1.50
 45 to 48 years..... 1.75
 48 to 51 years..... 2.00
 Applications may be handed in to any member of Cutler Tent K. O. T. M. or East Hive L. O. T. M.

John Gilson, nearly 70 years old, who has been blind for nearly three years past, is one of the charter members of Benton tent K. O. T. M. Mr. Gilson, although a Maccabee, was not familiar with the disability claim until recently. Yesterday E. C. Wills, the record keeper of the order received word from the great camp that Mr. Gilson would receive \$100 per year for the next 10 years and would not have to pay any more dues. Mr. Gilson and his family say the Maccabees are all right.—(Benton Harbor News.)

The Musician for January is an interesting number and contains much of usefulness to the music lover. Special articles in this number are "The Development of Piano Technique from Bach to Liszt" by Emil Schoen. "The Chopin Ballades" by Edward Baxter Perry, "Model Programs for Mozart, Hayden and Schumann Recitals" by Richard Hoffman, E. R. Kroeger and Mrs. B. S. Tapper, together with twenty-four pages of excellent music.

RED TAG CLEARING SALE.

FOR THE LAST TEN DAYS IN JANUARY, FROM **JAN. 20TH TO FEB. 1ST**

Preparing for our *Annual February Inventory*, we shall garnish all winter goods with a "*Red Ticket*" the price on which will mean *Bargains Extraordinary* and any item wearing a "*Red Ticket*" will be a bargain *YOU WON'T CARE TO MISS*. From the many articles that will be tagged we numerate below, a few items of special value, beginning with fabrics:

- 5 Cent Tennis Flannel per yard03
- Cotton Flannel worth 6 cts. per yard at..... .04
- Best quality Tennis Flannel at..... .08
- 15 Cent Eider-down, beautiful patterns, just what you want for Tea Jackets and Lounging Robes. Red Ticket price..... 15¹/₂
- 60 Cent Eider-down Cloaking..... 42¹/₂
- 40 Cent Eider-down..... .27
- Fancy 60 inch colored Table Damask, strictly a Red Ticket bargain, per yard..... 17
- Every lady who has used our Table Linen knows what we mean when we say its good. Here is a bargain, 65 inch, every thread Linen Bleached Damask what we sold at 60 cents but usually sells at 75 cents with a Red Ticket per yard..... .42
- Loon Damask Napkins per dozen..... .69
- All Linen Napkins, good size..... \$1.19
- Beautiful Damask full size Dinner Napkins worth from \$2.50 to \$3.00 per dozen have Red Ticket at..... 1.79

Red Ticket Dresses.

In ready made Wrappers and Skirts we offer strictly Red Ticket values.

Flannelette Wrappers, good pattern, and full sweep skirts at..... .63

Fancy trimmed Flannelette Wrappers worth \$1.00 and \$1.25 for..... .89

Ladies' Fancy and Circle Skirts worth \$4.50 and \$5.00, Red Ticket Price..... \$2.98

Fancy Two Toned Tunic Skirt with pointed overskirts, beauties..... 3.90

5 and 7 gored skirts, black and all colors \$1.50 to 3.00

Blue Serge Skirts for hard wear and to wear with shirt waists worth \$4.50, Red Ticket price... 2.90

Black Crepon Skirts, plain and Ribbon trimmed sold elsewhere at \$7.50, Red Ticket..... 4.80

Nearly as cheap as the trimming and cost of making, let alone the goods.

To keep you warm and make the Red Ticket Sale a more pronounced success, we offer 10-4 Heavy Fleece Blankets, per pair, at..... .39

Strictly all Wool Blankets in white and fancy colors, worth \$4.00 or more, Red Ticket price 2.50

Don't turn this item down.

This is only a partial list of the items that go at Red Ticket prices.

You must see and examine them to appreciate the values.

Remember these prices are good only until
FEBRUARY FIRST,
 OR UNTIL CLOSED OUT.
 THE COLD CASH STORE,
LYMAN D. BOARDMAN,
 PROPRIETOR.
BUCHANAN, MICHIGAN.

Protect Your Home and Family
 By becoming an Endowment member of the K. O. T. M. This fraternal insurance order gives some excellent features which are worthy of your attention. If you become totally disabled from any cause whatever, you are relieved of payment of further assessments and you will be paid the amount of your certificate in installments as needed. If you survive to the age of 70 years, all payments cease and you receive the full amount of your certificate in ten installments or less if necessary demanded. The expense is not great, there being but six assessments per year.

I can make you

A Suit or Overcoat
 from \$15 up.

Pants
 from \$3 up.

Perfect Fit and Workmanship GUARANTEED

Give me a call. **G. C. GENRICH,**
 MAIN ST. BERRICK BLOCK.

ANNIVERSARY SALE.

In order to prove to our many friends that we appreciate the increasing trade they are giving us we are going to inaugurate this Anniversary Sale. The cost price of the goods offered during this sale cuts no figure.

Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, Silverware, etc., etc.

Are going at specially low prices, Come in and see us whether you buy or not. The sale is from

SATURDAY, JAN. 20 to SATURDAY, JAN. 27.

A. JONES & CO., JEWELERS & OPTICIANS.

Letters unclaimed remaining in P. O. at Buchanan, Mich., for week ending Jan. 16, 1900. H. B. Laughlin, W. K. Seiver.
 G. W. NORLIE, P. M.
 The Ladies of the Methodist Church will serve a chicken pie supper in the Boyle Building, the next store east of Dodd's Drug Store, Friday evening from 5 to 8. Price 15 cents.
 K. O. T. M.
 A special review of Cutler Tent No. 21, will be held on Wednesday evening, January 24. A full attendance desired. J. B. PETERS, R. K.
 We are in receipt of a beautiful calendar issued by the Michigan Agricultural College. It contains some forty pictures of buildings, live stock, interior views, and camp scenes, arranged in twelve groups. The progress of the institution in recent years is very gratifying to its friends. The attendance has almost trebled during the last four years, and will reach, during the present year nearly 700. The advantages offered by this College are certainly worthy of very careful consideration by all parents who except to send their sons and daughters away to school.
 Pepto Quinine Tablets cure a cold.

THE CRUCIFIXION OF PHILIP STRONG.

By REV. CHARLES M. SHELDON,

Author of "In His Steps: What Would Jesus Do?" "Malcolm Kirk," "Robert Hardy's Seven Days," Etc.

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SYNOPSIS.

Chapter I.—Philip Strong, a minister, receives two calls, one to a college town, where he may live a quiet, scholarly life, to his liking, the other to a manufacturing town, where there is plenty of work to do among the laboring classes. He accepts the more active field.

monthly talks on 'Christ and Modern Society.' It will be my object in these talks to expound Christ himself as the one speaking to modern society on its sins, its needs, its opportunities, its responsibility, its everyday life. I shall try to be entirely loving and just and courageous in giving what I believe Christ himself would give you if he were the pastor of Calvary church in Milton today. So, during the talks, I wish you would, with me, try to see if you think Christ would actually say what I shall say in his place. If Christ were in Milton today, I believe he would speak to us about a good many things in Milton, and he would speak very plainly, and in many cases he might seem to be severe. But it would be for our good. Of course I am but human in my weakness. I shall make mistakes. I shall probably say things Christ would not say. But always going to the source of all true help, the spirit of truth, I shall, as best a man may, speak as I truly believe Christ would if he were your pastor. These talks will be given on the first Sunday of every month. I cannot announce the subjects, for they will be chosen as the opportunities arise.

During the week Philip spent several hours of each day in learning the facts concerning the town. One of the first things he did was to buy an accurate map of the place. He hung it up on the wall of his study and in after days found occasion to make good use of it. He spent afternoons walking over the town. He noted with special interest and earnestness the great brick mills by the river, five enormous structures with immense chimneys, out of which poured great volumes of smoke. Something about the mills fascinated him. They seemed like monsters of some sort, grim, unfeeling, but terrible. As one walked by them he seemed to feel the throbbing of the hearts of five creatures. The unpainted tenements, ugly in their unfeeling similarity, affected Philip with a sense of almost anger. He had a keen and truthful taste in matters of architecture, and those boxes of houses offended every artistic and homelike feeling in him. Coming home one day past the tenements, he found himself in an unknown street, and for the curiosity of it he undertook to count the saloons on the street in one block. There were over 12. There was a policeman on the corner as Philip reached the crossing, and he inquired of the officer if he could tell him who owned the property in the block containing the saloons.

"I believe most of the houses belong to Mr. Winter, sir."

"Mr. William Winter?" asked Philip.

"Yes, I think that's the name. He is the largest owner in the Ocean mill yard."

Philip thanked the man and went on toward home. "William Winter?" he exclaimed. "Is it possible that man will accept a revenue from the renting of his property to these vestibules of hell? That man! One of the leading members in my church! Chairman of the board of trustees and a leading citizen of the place! It does not seem possible!"

But before the week was out Philip had discovered facts that made his heart burn with shame and his mind rouse with indignation. Property in the town which was being used for saloons, gambling houses and dens of wickedness was owned in large part by several of the most prominent members of his church. There was no doubt of the fact. Philip, whose very nature was frankness itself, resolved to go to these men and have a plain talk with them about it. It seemed to him like a monstrous evil that a Christian believer, a church member, should be renting his property to these dens of vice and taking the money. He called on Mr. Winter, but he was out of town and would not be back until Saturday night. He went to see another member who was a large owner in one of the mills and a heavy property owner. It was not a pleasant thing to do, but Philip boldly stated the precise reason for his call and asked his member if it



"Is it right, my brother?" was true that he rented several houses in a certain block where saloons and gambling houses were numerous. The man looked at Philip, turned red and finally said it was a fact, but none of Philip's business.

But Philip Strong was not one to give way at the first feeling of seeming defeat. He did not too harshly condemn his members. He wondered at their lack of spiritual life; but, to his credit be it said, he did not harshly condemn. Only, as Sunday approached, he grew more clear in his own mind as to his duty in the matter. Expediency whispered to him: "Better wait. You have only just come here. The people like you now. It will only cause unpleasant feelings and do no good for you to launch out into a crusade against this thing right now. There are so many of your members involved that it will certainly alienate their support and possibly lead to your being compelled to lose your place as pastor if it do not drive away the most influential members."

To all this plea of expediency Philip replied, "Get thee behind me, Satan!" He said with himself, he might as well let the people know what he was at the very first. It was not necessary that he should be their pastor if they would none of him. It was necessary that he preach the truth boldly. The one question he asked himself was, "Would Jesus Christ, if he were pastor of Calvary church in Milton today, speak of the matter next Sunday and speak regardless of all consequences?" Philip asked the question honestly, and after long prayer and much communion with the Divine he said, "Yes, I believe he would." It is possible that he might have gained by waiting or by working with his members in private. Another man might have pursued that method and still have been a courageous, true minister. But this is the story of Philip Strong, not of another man, and this is what he did:

When Sunday morning came, he went into his pulpit with the one thought in mind that he would simply and frankly, in his presentation of the subject, use the language and the spirit of his Master. He had seen other property owners during the week, and his interviews were nearly all similar to the one with Mr. Bentley. He had not been able to see Mr. William Winter, the chairman of the trustees, as he had not returned home until very late Saturday night. Philip saw him come into the church that morning, just as the choir rose to sing the anthem. He was a large, fine looking man. Philip admired his physical appearance as he marched down the aisle to his pew, which was the third from the front, directly before the pulpit.

When the hymn had been sung, the offering taken, the prayer made, Philip stepped out at one side of the pulpit and reminded the congregation that, according to his announcement of a week before, he would give the first of his series of monthly talks on "Christ and Modern Society." His subject this morning, he said, was "The Right and Wrong Uses of Property."

He started out with the statement, which he claimed was verified everywhere in the word of God, that all property that men acquire is really only in the nature of trust funds, which the property holder is in duty bound to use as a steward. The gold is God's. The silver is God's. The cattle on a thousand hills, all land and water privileges and wealth of the earth and of the seas belong primarily to the Lord of all the earth. When any of this property comes within the control of a man, he is not at liberty to use it as if it were his own and his alone, but as God would have him use it to better the condition of life and make men and communities happier and more useful.

From this statement Philip went on to speak of the common idea which men had that wealth and houses and lands were their own to do with as they pleased, and he showed what misery and trouble had always flowed out of the great falsehood and how nations and individuals were today in the greatest distress because of the wrong uses to which God's property was put by men who had control of it. It was easy then to narrow the argument to the condition of affairs in Milton. As he stepped from the general to the particular and began to speak of the rental of saloons and houses of gambling from property owners in Milton and then characterized such a use of God's property as wrong and un-Christian it was curious to note the effect on the congregation. Men who had been listening complacently to Philip's eloquent but quiet statements, as long as he confined himself to distant historical facts, suddenly became aware that the tall, pale faced, resolute and loving young preacher up there was talking right at them, and more than one mill owner, merchant, real estate dealer and even professional man writhed inwardly and nervously shifted in his cushioned pew as Philip spoke in the plainest terms of the terrible example set the world by the use of property for purposes which were destructive to all true society and a shame to civilization and Christianity. Philip controlled his voice and his manner admirably, but he drove the truth home and spared not. His voice at no time rose above a quiet conversational tone, but it was clear and distinct. The audience sat hushed in the spell of a genuine sensation, which deepened when, at the close of a tremendous sentence which swept through the church like a red-hot flame, Mr. Winter suddenly arose in his pew, passed out into the aisle and marched deliberately down and out of the door. Philip saw him and knew the reason, but marched straight on with his message, and no one, not even his anxious wife, who endured martyrdom for him that morning, could detect any disturbance in Philip from the mill owner's contemptuous withdrawal.

When Philip closed with a prayer of tender appeal that the spirit of truth would make all hearts to behold the truth as one soul, the audience remain-

ed seated longer than usual, still under the influence of the subject and the morning's sensational service. All through the day, Philip felt a certain strain on him, which did not subside even when the evening service was over. Some of the members, notably several of the mothers, thanked him with tears in their eyes for the morning message. Very few of the men talked with him. Mr. Winter did not come out to the evening service, although he was one of the very few men members who were invariably present. Philip noted his absence, but preached with his usual enthusiasm. He thought a larger number of strangers was present than he had seen the Sunday before. He was very tired when the day was over.

The next morning as he was getting ready to go out for a visit to one of the mills, the bell rang. He was near the door and opened it. There stood Mr. Winter. "I would like to see you for a few moments, Mr. Strong, if you can spare the time," said the mill owner, without offering to take the hand Philip extended.

"Certainly. Will you come up to my study?" asked Philip quietly.

The two men went up stairs, and Philip shut the door, as he motioned Mr. Winter to a seat and then sat down opposite.

CHAPTER III.

"I have come to see you about your sermon of yesterday morning," began Mr. Winter abruptly. "I consider what you said was a direct insult to me personally."

"Suppose I should say it was not so intended?" replied Philip, with a good natured smile.

"Then I should say you lied!" replied Mr. Winter sharply.

Philip sat very still. And the two men eyed each other in silence for a moment. The minister reached out his hand and laid it on the other's arm, saying as he did so: "My brother, you certainly did not come into my house to accuse me unjustly of wronging you? I am willing to talk the matter over in a friendly spirit, but I will not listen to personal abuse."

There was something in the tone and manner of this declaration that subdued the mill owner a little. He was an older man than Philip by 20 years, but a man of quick and unguarded temper. He had come to see the minister while in a heat of passion, and the way Philip received him, the calmness and dignity of his attitude, thwarted his purpose. He wanted to find a man ready to quarrel. Instead he found a man ready to talk reason. Mr. Winter replied, after a pause, during which he controlled himself by a great effort:

"I consider that you purposely selected me as guilty of conduct unworthy a church member and a Christian and made me the target of your remarks yesterday. And I wish to say that such preaching will never do in Calvary church while I am one of its members."

"Of course you refer to the matter of renting your property to saloon men and to halls for gambling and other evil uses," said Philip bluntly. "Are you the only member of Calvary church who lets his property for such purposes?"

"It is not a preacher's business to pry into the affairs of his church members," replied Mr. Winter, growing more excited again. "That is what I object to."

"In the first place, Mr. Winter," said Philip steadily, "let us settle the right and wrongs of the whole business. Is it right for a Christian man, a church member, to rent his property for saloons and vicious resorts where human life is ruined?"

"That is not the question."

"What is open?" Philip asked, with his eyes wide open to the other's face.

Mr. Winter answered sullenly: "The question is whether our business affairs, those of other men with me, are to be dragged into the Sunday church services and made the occasion of personal attacks upon us. I for one will not sit and listen to any such preaching."

"But aside from the matter of private business, Mr. Winter, let us settle whether what you and others are doing is right. Will you let the other matter rest a moment and tell me what is the duty of a Christian in the use of his property?"

"It is my property, and if I or my agent choose to rent it to another man in a legal, business way, that is my affair. I do not recognize that you have anything to do with it."

"Not if I am convinced that you are doing what is harmful to the community and the church?"

"You have no business to meddle in our private affairs!" replied Mr. Winter angrily. "And if you intend to pursue that method of preaching I shall withdraw my support, and most of the influential, paying members will follow my example."

It was a cowardly threat on the part of the excited mill owner, and it roused Philip more than if he had been physically slapped in the face. If there was anything in all the world that stirred Philip to his oceanic depths of feeling, it was an intimation that he was in the ministry for pay or the salary, and so must be afraid of losing the support of those members who were able to pay largely. He clinched his fingers around the arms of his study chair until his nails bent on the hard wood. His scorn and indignation burned in his face, although his voice was calm enough.

To be continued.

Call at the RECORD office and find out how to secure one of those wonderful Archarena Boards.

Pepto Quinine Tablets cure a cold.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL LEITCHER
Pumpkin Seed -
Alicorno -
Rochelle Salt -
Asian Seed -
Piperazine -
Sulphate of Iron -
Warm Seed -
Crushed Sugar -
Waterbury Flavor.
A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Facsimile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
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At 6 months old
35 Doses - 35 Cents
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

At The "Popular Store."
AFTER INVOICING SALE!
ODDS AND ENDS.
INVOICING has just been finished, and this week will be spent in interesting you in many odd lots of desirable goods. Remnants, broken size assortments and what not, re-marked at low prices for quick sales. All this means exceptional bargain giving, for I want a clean store in which to receive my new Spring purchases, now on their way to South Bend.
Dress Goods. ODD LOTS.
Some are waist lengths, some are skirt lengths, some broken color assortments in part pieces, but prices on any of them lean very much your way.
A lot of Silk Remnants in this sale.
A lot of Dress Patterns that were formerly priced \$10, \$15 and \$25 each, are included in this sale, and you can have your choice for
\$5.00
Some great values for the money here.
Jackets and Capes.
Many are taking advantage of the sale which continues this week in the Cloak department, and they are saving money. Assortments broken now, but style is there, and value is there. Now suppose you see if you can be equally lucky on size; if so, then you've got a bargain sure; \$6.50 to \$8.50 Jackets and Capes are selling for
\$4.98
All prices are reduced in this department.
Kid Gloves.
To close out the Kid Glove department, I offer 500 pairs of 75 cent Kid Gloves at only 40 cents a pair. This is a broken assortment. If you can find your size and the color you desire, you've found a bargain.
NEXT WEEK
In answer to the many inquiries concerning the new goods you are expecting, I will say that your hopes will be realized, next week, when I shall invite you to come down to see the grandest lot of merchandise ever opened in South Bend. No pains or effort will have been spared to bring on the brightest, best and newest lot of Dry Goods this store has ever shown.
Read my next week's advertisement. You will find some things of interest.
JOHN CHESS ELLSWORTH,
SUCCESSOR TO ROSE & ELLSWORTH.
113-115 N. MICH. ST. SOUTH BEND, INDIANA.
Store Open Wednesday and Saturday Evenings.

