

CANALS CONSIDERED

That One That Is to Send Ships From Atlantic to Gulf Via the Mississippi.

VIEWS OF ITS FRIENDS ARE GIVEN

Report of Engineers Says It Is Visionary—Centennial Celebration—Capital Miscellany.

Washington, Dec. 12.—The merits of the project for connecting the Mississippi river and the great lakes by way of the Chicago sanitary canal was considered at a special meeting of the river and harbor committee held in the private lobby of the house of representatives last night. The main purpose of the meeting was to hear from a number of Chicago and Illinois gentlemen, members of the Illinois Valley Association, who have been identified with the sanitary canal project, including Lyman E. Cooley, the eminent engineer; Colonel Isaac Taylor, of Peoria; Frank Wenter, of the board of trustees of the sanitary canal, and Henry Mayo, of Ottawa, Ills. The Merchants' Exchange, of St. Louis, was represented by H. R. Whitmore. Senators Cullom and Mason, of Illinois, and the entire Illinois delegation in the house of representatives were also present, the senators and some of the members making addresses after the technical branches of the subject had been presented.

What Chicago Wants Done.
Colonel Taylor was the first speaker. He pointed out the magnitude of the work already done and explained in detail the nature of the project and the cost up to this time. He said it was not asked that at this time congress take up the work, developing the full national advantages of the waterway, but that a survey be made by government engineers to serve as an intelligent basis for considering the entire subject. L. C. Cooley set forth the engineering features of the project. He said the waterway not only would serve for navigation but also would develop horse power worth \$20,000,000 annually. He maintained that a waterway connecting Chicago and St. Louis would be justified even without the Mississippi river, owing to the enormous commercial development it would bring about.

Statesmen Plead for the Survey.
Mayo and Wenter also spoke and Whitmore, in behalf of the Merchants' Exchange of St. Louis, gave the hearty endorsement of that body to the project. They regarded it, he said, as of great importance to the entire Mississippi river valley. Cullom spoke earnestly in favor of the survey, as did Mason, and also several of the Illinois members of the house. Chairman Burton announced that the committee would give earnest consideration to the proposition, and would reach a decision within a few days. The meeting was held because of the publication of the report of the Chicago board of engineers, which declares the plan for a deep waterway from Lake Michigan to the mouth of the Illinois a scheme visionary on account of the insuperable obstacles encountered in making the Mississippi river navigable by ships of deep draft.

IRISH LEADERS OUSTED

Nationalist Convention Puts a Ban on Healy and Carew.

Dublin, Dec. 12.—The Nationalist convention met in the Dublin rotunda, John Redmond, the famous Nationalist leader, presiding over 3,000 delegates from the United Irish league and various other popular organizations and public bodies from all parts of Ireland. William O'Brien moved the exclusion from the Irish party of Timothy Healy and James J. Carew, the former for his reckless attacks on his colleagues in parliament and in the National league, the latter because he owed his seat to a discreditable trick played on Parnell's brother. During an animated discussion Timothy Harrington spoke in favor of Healy, but the resolution was finally carried by an overwhelming majority.

John Redmond has summoned a meeting of the Irish members in order to ratify the decision of the convention excluding Healy and Carew.

Burglar Upsets General Alger.

Detroit, Dec. 12.—General Russell A. Alger, ex-secretary of war, was badly shaken up early in the day by a burglar in his home on West Fort street. The general was awakened by some one prowling about on the first floor of his residence, and started downstairs to investigate. Just as he reached the foot of the stairs he ran into a burglar, who tripped him up, the general falling heavily. When General Alger recovered himself after the fall he began an investigation which showed \$500 worth of silverware had been taken by the thief, who escaped through a window immediately after discovery.

Eight People Drowned.

Cleveland, Dec. 10.—A special to Plaindealer from Erie, Pa., says: In the midst of one of the most bitter gales that ever swept Lake Erie the iron ore barge Charles Foster, in tow of the Iron Duke, went to the bottom at 4 a. m. yesterday ten miles off Erie, and eight persons were drowned as follows: Captain John Bridge, of Cleveland; first mate and second mate, names unknown; Seaman Robert Wood and William Kelly, of Port Austin, Mich.; cook, Mrs. May, of Detroit; two unknown deckhands.

CONGRESS IN BRIEF.

Synopsis of the Proceedings in Upper and Lower House.

Washington, Dec. 8.—No business of importance was transacted by the senate yesterday in open session. Practically the entire legislative day was consumed by an executive session, where the Hay-Pauncefote treaty was discussed. Adjournment was taken to Monday.

The house passed the anti-oleomargarine bill—196 to 92. The bill authorizing the appointment of Representative Boutelle, of Maine, as a captain on the retired list of the navy was favorably reported. Some miscellaneous business was transacted.

Washington, Dec. 11.—Towne, the recently appointed successor to the late Senator Davis, of Minnesota, attended yesterday's session of the senate and took the oath of office. No business of importance was transacted in open session, the senate going into secret session on the Hay-Pauncefote treaty as soon as routine business had been concluded.

The first of the great supply bills, the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation, was passed by the house yesterday in record time. The bill carries \$24,496,308 and has 131 pages, but there was less than ten minutes' debate upon it. No other business was transacted.

Washington, Dec. 12.—The senate resumed consideration of the ship subsidy bill, referred the anti-oleo bill, had a talk over the Montana senatorship without action, began the preparations for inauguration day, passed forty-five pension bills, held an executive session where the Hay-Pauncefote treaty was discussed, and adjourned.

The debate on the war revenue reduction bill opened in the house. Before the war revenue reduction bill was taken up a resolution was adopted for the appointment of a special committee to investigate the death of Oscar L. Booz, of Bristol, Pa., who died recently, it is alleged, as a result of hazing, received at West Point. The house adjourned early to permit decoration of the chamber for the capital centennial celebration today.

CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION

Of the Establishment of Washington as the Capital of the Nation.

Washington, Dec. 12.—The centennial celebration of the establishment of the seat of government in the District of Columbia began at 10 a. m. today with a reception by the president to the governors of the states and territories at the executive mansion. This function was followed by an exhibition of the models and drawings of the proposed enlarged executive mansion at 11 a. m. in the east room, when addresses were delivered, one of the speakers being Governor Shaw, of Iowa.

This afternoon a military and civic procession will escort the president to the capitol, where, at 3:30 p. m. joint exercises by the United States senate and house of representatives will be held in the hall of the house of representatives, and other addresses will be made. This evening a reception will be given in honor of the governors of the states and territories at the Corcoran Gallery of Art.

"On Fame's Eternal Camping Ground."

Washington, Dec. 12.—The remains of Colonel Emerson H. Liscum, which have been lying in state in this city since Monday, were interred in Arlington cemetery yesterday afternoon with military honors, the Episcopal service being used. President McKinley, members of the cabinet and members of the Vermont delegation in congress attended the funeral.

Meyer To Be an Ambassador.

Washington, Dec. 12.—The president yesterday sent to the senate the name of George V. L. Meyer, of Massachusetts, to be ambassador of the United States to Italy.

OUR SOLDIERS REPULSED

Attempt to Land in the Philippines Results in Two Dead.

Manila, Dec. 10.—While the captures of supplies and the occupation of new points are quite numerous, those involving actual fighting are comparatively few. Apparently the insurgents are falling back at all contested points, sacrificing their possessions in most cases and satisfied to save themselves.

A detachment of the Forty-seventh United States volunteer infantry from the island of Catanduanes, off the southeast coast of Luzon, relinquished an attempt to land near Pandan. On anchoring the Americans were fired upon by sixty riflemen, and after a short engagement they cut the anchor chain and sailed for Catanduanes with two killed and two wounded. The names have not yet been received here.

General MacArthur has approved the death sentences passed upon several additional persons convicted of murder, arson and pillage. In a few other instances he has commuted death sentences to imprisonment.

Paddy Ryan in Bad Shape.

New York, Dec. 11.—Paddy Ryan, one time champion of the prize ring, is destitute. He has lost his speech and is suffering with Bright's disease. His friends have started a subscription for his benefit. The list is headed by John L. Sullivan. Sullivan's fight that made him champion was with Ryan. Afterward Ryan traveled with him as his sparring partner.

Alien Post Nuptials.

New York, Dec. 11.—Miss Margaret Louise Post, daughter of Mrs. William Post, was married to J. Lawrence Van Alen, only son of James J. Van Alen, and a grandson of the late William Astor. The ceremony was performed at the home of the bride's mother, by Bishop Potter.

ALL AGREED BUT ONE

Great Britain Is Tardy Coming into Line on That Joint Note to China.

CHAFFEE'S LETTER COMES BACK

Von Waldersee Objected to Its "Tone"—Dutch Government Gives Kruger the Marble Heart.

London, Dec. 11.—A special dispatch from Shanghai announces that Li Hung Chang's Manchu secretary, Yiko, has been arrested by order of Field Marshal Count von Waldersee, on the charge of communicating with the Boxers.

Peking, Dec. 10.—All the foreign envoys except Sir Ernest Mason Satow, the British minister, have received instructions from their governments agreeing to the joint note proposed at the last meeting. Another meeting will probably be called for tomorrow. Should the British minister have received his instructions to sign the joint note by that time, communication will be immediately opened with Prince Ching and Li Hung Chang, who are in daily touch with the court by the Chinese telegraph. Prince Ching says Emperor Kwang Su is ready to return as soon as assured that negotiations will allow him to come under conditions consonant with his dignity and safety. The removal of General Tung Fu Hsiang from the command of the Chinese forces surrounding the court is considered by the foreign envoys to be a very important step, as showing the real desire of the government to come to terms. His banishment indicates that the court recognizes the expediency of obeying the demands of the powers.

HE HAD TO BE THERE

How Bemis Made the Trip from Boston to the Empire City.

New Haven, Conn., Dec. 11.—A. M. Bemis, said to be a Boston broker connected with the Standard Oil company, traveled from Boston to New York Saturday morning in the fastest time on record. Bemis received a telegram late Friday night which made his presence in New York at noon Saturday worth many thousands of dollars to him. It was too late to get to the metropolis by any of the regular trains, so Bemis hired a special train, consisting of an engine and two cars, from the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad.

He left Boston at 6 o'clock a. m. on Saturday. His special was whirled over the New England tracks to Willimantic and then over the Air Line to New Haven. At 10:25 o'clock a. m. Bemis reached New York, having made the run in four hours and twenty-five minutes and having broken the record between New York and Boston by thirty-five minutes. The best previous record was held by the Bay State limited, which is one of the record-breaking trains of the country.

Bemis paid the New Haven road \$500 for his ticket. He distributed \$75 more among the train crew to show that he appreciated their efforts in his behalf. He remarked as he left the train that the trip would have been cheap to him at ten times that price.

WORK OF THE FEDERATION.

Recommendations for Action Include Charters for Colored Unions.

Louisville, Dec. 12.—The American Federation of Labor begins to see daylight through the mass of resolutions with which it has been struggling for the past five years. Yesterday was the last day for the submission of resolutions, and notwithstanding the short session yesterday afternoon great progress was made in disposing of those already before the convention.

The report on the president's address contained the following recommendations: Higher dues, chartering of local and central bodies of colored people; for the collection of statistics relating to strikes and gains made without strikes, and that the federation look with favor upon the formation of "trade groups." The report was unanimously adopted.

A rosewood gavel was presented to President Gompers by the Central Labor Union, of Louisville. A circular from Tampa, Fla., which did not bear a union label provoked a discussion, resulting in the chairman of the convention ordering all documents not bearing the union stamp removed from the hall.

SELLS CASE TO COST \$30,000

Circus Man Said to Have Offered to Compromise at \$35,000.

Columbus, O., Dec. 12.—The Sells divorce trial will cost Mr. Sells more than \$30,000, no matter what the decision of the court may be. Under the law Mr. Sells is required to pay all the expenses of the litigation, including stenographers' fees and the counsel for his wife. It developed during the day that just previous to the trial Mr. Sells tried unsuccessfully to compromise the case with his wife. He offered her \$35,000 to permit him to secure a decree on some trivial charge, so as to avoid the disgrace of a prolonged trial, and she refused. She demanded \$75,000, which is about one-half of his fortune, and he declined.

The defense has submitted a number of depositions from men who live in Chattanooga, Tenn. The purpose of the depositions was merely to show that Mr. Sells had sought the company of immoral women.

Falls to His Death.

New York, Dec. 10.—Horace J. Hayden, second vice president of the New York Central railroad, was killed at his home, 337 West Seventy-sixth street, by a fall from a window in his apartment on the fourth floor. Mr. Hayden was born in Boston and was one of the best known railroad men in the country.

Acres of Cotton.

Washington, Dec. 11.—The agricultural department crop report gives the cotton acreage as 25,034,734.

JESSIE MORRISON TESTIFIES.

Woman Accused of Murder Tells Her Version of the Story.

Eldorado, Kas., Dec. 8.—Jessie Morrison yesterday took the stand in her own defense, and in a quiet, determined manner, told minutely of her relations with Olin Castle before his marriage, and calmly pictured the scene at the Castle house during the bloody rough and tumble fight with Mrs. Castle. She proved an unexpectedly strong witness. Miss Morrison flatly denied many of the statements made on the stand by Olin Castle; declared that he had tried to make Mrs. Castle jealous, and that Mrs. Castle had haunted her husband's acts in her face. On the day of the tragedy, she declared, Mrs. Castle had called her into the house as she was passing, had accused Miss Morrison of trying to separate her and Castle, and when she denied it called her a liar.

Mrs. Castle had, the witness declared emphatically, begun the fight, slashing her with the razor again and again, and compelling the defendant to attack her antagonist in self-defense. During her recital of the two women rolling over one another on the floor in their combat the spectators riveted their eyes upon Miss Morrison. The state did not succeed in making her contradict any material point in her testimony. Six witnesses were introduced to show that the defendant was not out after 10:30 o'clock on the night of June 11, when Castle said she met him in front of his home. The defense then rested.

The state attempted to introduce evidence in rebuttal of certain parts of Miss Morrison's testimony, but it was ruled out.

FOR MICHIGAN PEOPLE.

State Items Which Will Be of General Interest.

Principal Events of the Past Few Days Which Have Occurred in Our Great State.

Detroit, Dec. 11.—Governor Pingree will not be able to furnish the special session of the legislature with complete data of the value of the railroad property of the state, as the tax commission's force will not be able to get it ready in time, even should the session last ten days. It is also questionable if he will be able to give the legislature any information at all relating to the franchise value of the railroad properties. However, he will be able to present the expert cash valuation of fifty railroads of the state, all roads excepting the Michigan Central, the Lake Shore, the Wabash and possibly the Pere Marquette. These roads comprise about twenty-eight different branches, leased lines, etc., organized in separate corporations.

Railway Valuations in Michigan.
The railroad valuations of the state, as embraced in the various railroad commissioners' reports, approximate \$300,000,000. This represents the construction account of all railroads, some of them built fifty-eight years ago, when prices were way up, and some of them built and rebuilt since then, all of which cost is included in the \$300,000,000 figure. Naturally the cash value railroad figure that will be returned by Professor M. E. Cooley and his band of experts will be many millions of dollars lower. Expert judgment is that the cash value of all roads will total, when absolutely completed, \$200,000,000.

More Than Doubles the Tax.
Complete and accurate totals cannot be made, however, for a week or ten days yet. This cash value of \$200,000,000 if assessed at 65 per cent. of valuation, and taxed at the average state rate of 2 per cent., would impose a tax of \$2,600,000 on the railroads of the state as compared with \$1,240,845.27, which was payable last July, on the basis of the income of 1899.

His Son Committed the Murder.
So Aplin Confesses in the Case of the Campbell Tragedy.

Greenville, Mich., Dec. 10.—Samuel Aplin, who was arrested in Bay City on suspicion of murdering Lew Campbell, whose body was found buried in quicklime on the premises where Aplin formerly lived here, Saturday afternoon confessed that his son, W. C. Aplin, committed the murder after he and Campbell had quarreled over some potatoes. Campbell disappeared four months ago, and Aplin soon afterward disposed of his property here, claiming that Campbell had decided it to him. He claimed that Campbell had gone south to live and sent him the deeds by mail.

The suspicions of the neighbors were aroused by Aplin disposing of the property and an investigation was started, which resulted in the finding of the body last Thursday. Aplin had removed to Bay City, where he was arrested. The elder Aplin says his son killed Campbell with a club, that was found on the premises. The father and son then packed the body in quicklime and buried it where it was found. Both Aplins are now under arrest.

Captured the Town Watchman.
Kalkaska, Mich., Dec. 11.—Night watchman Harry Sherwood, while making his rounds, was held up by two men with revolvers and his hands placed in his own bracelets. The men then took him in custody and along with them. They then entered C. Kryger's dry goods store, drilled into the safe and got ready to blow it open, but for some reason gave up the job. After looting the money drawer of some small change they took their prisoner to Price's hardware store, where they secured several revolvers, then locked Sherwood, still handcuffed, in a shed in the rear and decamped.

Seizures of Michigan Venison.
Hartford, Mich., Dec. 12.—The local game warden, Drake, has seized six boxes containing the saddles and hides of thirteen deer killed by a man named Wallace of Bangor and shipped to a Chicago commission house. The entire lot weighed 638 pounds. Wallace was brought here before Justice Stove, who imposed the nominal fine of \$25 and costs. Sunday evening Warden Drake

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Strike in Orchard Lake College.
Orchard Lake, Mich., Dec. 12.—All of the cadets of the military college here refused to attend classes yesterday because certain grievances which they desired to have settled were not attended to. One is the reinstatement of Captain Landis as quartermaster general. Quartermaster General Holister, who succeeded Captain Landis, is not liked. Colonel Rogers has notified the parents of the boys concerning the trouble, and it is not adjusted today probably fifty of the boys will be dismissed. There has been no outbreak.

Gas Found Instead of Water.
Detroit, Mich., Dec. 12.—Louis Granow has struck gas on his farm, three miles west of Royal Oak. He was boring for water last Friday and had reached a depth of 106 feet. Suddenly there came an explosion which blew the drills and machinery high into the air. The well was covered with the exception of a small opening and the gas lighted. It burned all night with a flame fifty feet high.

Beet Sugar Factory Booms.
Holland, Mich., Dec. 10.—Holland's sugar factory has manufactured 2,200,000 pounds of sugar to date and expects to make 1,000,000 more this season.

Withdraw from the Trades Council.
Chicago, Dec. 11.—The Steam Fitters' union last night decided to withdraw from the Building Trades' Council and sign a three years' agreement with the contractors.

Because It Costs Too Much to Pay Michigan Taxes, They Say.
Manistee, Mich., Dec. 11.—Robert R. Blacker and Charles J. Canfield, mayor of this city, announce that they will remove to Chicago immediately, having purchased residences in that city. They are wealthy lumbermen and chief heirs to the estate of the late John Canfield. They claim that taxes are too high here and that they will save \$35,000 a year by getting out of Michigan. John Canfield left an estate valued at several millions of dollars, but the two lumbermen are wealthy in their own right.

The newly created state tax commission raised Manistee's assessed valuation by \$500,000, the most of which fell on the Canfield estate. Among other assets the estate owned \$250,000 in gilt-edged municipal bonds netting from 3 to 4 per cent. These were assessed at full valuation and the tax amounts to one-half of the net income.

Other Michigan people who are wealthy, it is said, will shortly remove from the state because of alleged high taxation. Several have already gone to Windsor, Can., just across from Detroit, to escape taxes.

BEAUTY BREAKS UP A FAMILY.
But Starts a New One on the Ruins of the One That Is Wrecked.

Kalamazoo, Mich., Dec. 12.—Miss Bell Hunt was married last week to Andrew Winkelbeck, of Chicago, at Spring Brook, this county. No one suspected that the groom was a divorced man or that there was a romance behind the wedding. Winkelbeck is a wealthy lumber dealer and fell in love with Miss Hunt while she was employed by his wife. The girl in 1897 entered a school for dress cutters conducted by Mrs. Andrew Winkelbeck on State street, and between her and Winkelbeck a sudden attachment sprang up.

The wife filed a bill for separate maintenance, leaving her husband. He brought suit for divorce against her, but she responded with a cross-bill, winning her freedom and \$10,000 alimony. The girl is remarkably pretty and her family is one of the best in the farming district, which has been their home.

Both Afflicted and Persecuted.
Paw Paw, Mich., Dec. 10.—A family named Pollay from Chicago settled in the township of Arlington in this county five or six weeks ago. Last Friday the husband died and the wife took his body to Chicago for burial. On her return she found her residence had been robbed and a bicycle, a clock and a chest of tools stolen. One of the beds had been saturated with kerosene and set on fire, but after consuming most of the bedding, the flames went out without burning the house.

Officers found all of the stolen property by the roadside not far from the scene of the burglary.

HEROES.

We read on many a glowing page Of men whose lofty heritage Was valor in the shock and stress Of red war's mad ungodliness:

These have marched bravely side by side, And wrought their cruel fratricide; With pitiless will their hands have hurled Ruin and death upon the world.

We call these heroes and we cry Their glory to the silent sky, And in glad days of peace we save Our garlands for the soldier's grave.

Are these the only heroes, then, These who were fearless, faithful when War, with imperious command, Ravaged some fruitful mother-land? Nay, though we honor them, we know Life may burn high with moister glow, And in all strenuous paths of fate Strong hearts of heroes throb elate:

Strong hearts, true hearts, that long to give Their strength to others, hearts that live In some divine, unselfish plan Which builds the brotherhood of man:

The fire of mercy dews their eyes, A fire that never falls nor dies, And theirs is one immortal creed— Love blossoms in a gentle deed. —George Edgar Montgomery, in Harper's Weekly.

THE GOODBY OF WIGGINS

His name was Wiggins. He was a dog, and a very affectionate, good little dog he was, too. He was brown and white, like many other little water spaniels. His coat was long and smooth, and his pretty hanging ears were soft as silk. Wiggins was very fond of cuddling close to some friend and having those same silky ears smoothed and patted and twisted gently about.

Such a happy little dog as Wiggins was! But then why shouldn't he be, since he lived at a pretty country place where he could run on the lawn, follow the pony carriage, go sniffing about after field mice, swim in the swift stream at the edge of the wood, and more than all, where there were so many people to love him and to let him love them?—for, although it is a very sweet thing to be loved, this little dog had sense enough to be glad because there were people who liked to have him love them.

But one day a serpent in the form of a monstrous St. Bernard came into the Eden of dear little Wiggins. He was the property of a distant cousin of Wiggins' mistress and the two together with the valet, were going to stay for a whole week.

Wiggins had heard about it weeks before, but this week sounded very long when Molly, the maid, told him confidentially that 'twould be "just awful to hev' thim howin' swells hangin' round for a hull week," so Wiggins thought it meant a new kind of eternity.

The first day was very hard to live through. The big St. Bernard was petted and wondered over. He was measured from down to up and from nose to tail tip. Then he was led down to the corner grocery, coaxed upon the rusty old scales and weighed. And all the loungers of the grocery whistled very long and loud when the number of pounds and the half pound additional were called out.

Wiggins climbed upon the scales afterward, but nobody whistled, nobody even noticed it. He tried to coax the big, lumbering fellow to play with him upon the lawn but the visitor was heavy and did not care to run about. Then Wiggins went away at one side and lay down and watched while all of his family went to admire and caress the big dog.

The heart of the small one began to feel as it had never felt before—heavy and sore. He did not want any supper, because every one was so busy watching the other take food from his master's hand so gently that a baby's tiniest finger would not have been hurt by the great hanging jaws.

Nobody noticed that the little one did not eat. They were too much engaged in laughing at the great noise the other made as he lapped into a great pan of llobbered milk.

The next day it was the same, and the next. When the third night came they put the great dog into Wiggins' own kennel on the lawn—a beautiful place, large enough for a child's play-house.

Wiggins was told to sleep in the hall. He had always liked to sleep in the hall, but now it was positively like being in prison. He did not sleep all night. The next day he went drooping about so that everybody noticed it. "Your small dog appears to be jealous," said the Rich Cousin. The valet said the same. One after another they all echoed the hateful word. And they laughed at it because it seemed great sport to them.

They called Wiggins up to see them pet the other, and then laughed at his downcast face and drooping manner. It was his owner had petted him somewhat and had said to him—"Wiggins, dear fellow, we love you just the same, but this stranger is our guest. We must pay attention to him while he is here"—if they had shown anything like this in their actions it would have been all right, for Wiggins was only a very human little dog and not at all sulky and selfish.

another of the little group and wagged and whined and held up his paw to shake hands. No one paid much attention to him at the time, but they remember afterward how very sad and pleading his manner was. They remembered, too, that he went very slowly down the steps, slower still across the lawn, and that he stopped and looked back, as if waiting for some one to call, before he went still still slower down the road.

The big dog stood up and looked after him. He even started to follow, but his master called. He went a little further, but the voice became stern. The St. Bernard had been trained to strict obedience. He turned and went back, but he did not lie down at once. He looked after the small dog and whined.

"He is really becoming fond of the little fellow," said the Rich Cousin. But when the St. Bernard looked into his face and started again to follow the slow, limp little figure his collar was seized and he was made to lie down.

He was very uneasy all that day. Several times he looked out over the lawn and gave a little whine that sounded very gentle from so big a fellow.

Wiggins did not come back that night. He was not there in the morning. The Rich Cousin, the valet and the big St. Bernard went away in the middle of the forenoon. The commotion was great. But when the others returned from the station they began to miss something.

At first they were not sure what it was. There was so much to say about the Rich Cousin, the valet and the big St. Bernard. Why, where was Wiggins? "Wiggins! Wiggins!" they called, and they whistled loud and shrilly, but though they waited long, they did not see any little brown figure, with long, flapping ears flying to answer.

Night came and still no Wiggins. Mary went to fetch his basin and saw that the food set for him in the morning had not been tasted. They began to grow uneasy. A feeling of loneliness crept over them. Thoughts of the Rich Cousin did not drive it away.

The evening was cool. A wood fire was lighted in the old fashioned fireplace, but somehow the fire did not chase away the uneasy, lonely feeling. If Wiggins had been stretched before it, blinking up at them from the old fur rug it would have given a pleasant warmth.

Later some one took a lantern and looked about the lawn, along the hedge and in the stable. But the lawn was empty, the hedge hid nothing, and the pony stretched his neck out over his manger and seemed disappointed at seeing only the lantern bearer. He whinnied and pawed impatiently, though fully one-half of his measure of oats remained uneaten.

The next day and the next it was the same. They began to inquire of the neighbors, and this is what they heard:— A cyclist who was resting by the road at the edge of the wood saw a pretty brown spaniel come slowly down the road. It walked with difficulty, though it did not seem to be really lame. Its head and its tail were drooping. The silky ears trail'd along in the dust. It went directly to the swift stream and swam until the current caught it, when it seemed to arouse and began a struggle with the waves. After a brisk fight the spaniel won, swam swiftly to shore and started back up the road.

After going only a little way it stopped and stood still for a minute or two, as if in deep thought. Then it raised its head, gave one long, piercing howl, turned, ran swiftly back swam to the middle of the stream and, before the cyclist could interfere, had yielded it self up to be carried by the swift water and hurled over the falls into the whirlpool below.

It was so strange a thing that the cyclist told it to the keeper of the little country tavern where he stopped to lunch. In this way it came to be known to Wiggins' family. They sat down and, with guilty faces remembered his going about to them all that morning. And they realized that he was saying a heartbroken goodby.

They remembered also what the St. Bernard did. And they knew that the big dog understood something of the pity of it; and that he, probably, would have explained in his dog language and have persuaded little Wiggins not to go.

And they were all very sorry for their thoughtless unkindness. But being sorry did not bring back Wiggins. —By Izora Chandler.

Snake Poison for Lepers. "Senor. Renh, the snake charmer is working a peculiar side line." "He has heard of the snake-virus cure for leprosy, and is collecting a lot of the poison, which he expects to dispose of." "He showed a good-sized vessel full of the stuff recently, and is accumulating more of it right along, oh, eh, from his den of rattlers. He takes a snake by the back of the head, makes it open its mouth, and presses the virus directly into the bottle.

"The brute raises all kinds of a row while the thing is being done and seems to realize it is being robbed of its only weapon of defence. Afterward it sulks, and it takes about a week for the glands to fill up with a new supply. Renh says that he is being bitten constantly, and the scars on his hands go to prove the assertion but he claims to have an absolute specific—an extract from the bark of some tropical plant. "According to his story he has merely to put a few drops on the wound and the effect of the poison is neutralized. He told me, by the way, that the Indians in some parts of South America where leprosy exists have long believed that the bite of a poisonous serpent would cure the disease in certain stages. Some Indians who are now in good health claim they were once lepers. Of course, a good deal of allowance must be made for such yarns, but they probably have a foundation in truth."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

GOLDEN HAIR.

How to Make It Told by Harriet Hubbard Ayer in N. Y. Evening World. LEACHED hair is distinctly not what we call "natural looking" except on the head of a woman back of the footlights. The metallic look, which is the result of the persistent use of a highly oxygenated water, makes a woman instantly she appears a target for remarks usually not of a complimentary character.

Many very good, sweet women use peroxide of hydrogen, and from an innocent desire to have golden hair make themselves conspicuous and have to suffer the mortification that is sure to be a part of the price. Unfortunately men do not discriminate very nicely, nor can they in such matters. The professional woman alone, in my opinion, has a right to defy conventions, and if she finds it to her advantage to have golden hair she is justified in securing it. As to the prevailing auburn tinge that has so suddenly gilded the tresses of the ladies of the Four Hundred, that is another story.

Premising, however, that I strongly disapprove of amateur hair bleaching, I will give some information on the subject. The safest way of acquiring hair of the lightest possible shade is through the use of peroxide of hydrogen. The effect of peroxide depends very much upon the natural color and texture of the hair to which it is applied. Black hair acquires a mahogany tinge after the first application of peroxide; the second bleaching will turn it a Titian red, the third a reddish gold, the fourth a straw color, in most cases. Some hair shows more resistance and does not bleach so readily.

But one thing you must bear in mind: All the peroxide ever manufactured will not affect the color of the hair that "grows in," as we say. The new hair will grow in at the roots of the old original color, and by contrast with the bleached ends will look even darker. When the peroxidian reaches that awful stage in bleaching history where the roots and the first half inch of her hair are black or brown, the middle part red and the ends a light color she begins to realize that the management of artificially blond locks is no small undertaking.

In the processes of an expert hair-colorer the roots are colored the same as the rest of the hair. They require touching up, these troublesome roots, but a skillful operator manages to keep his blond subjects with hair fairly of one shade. Dark hair in all cases must be bleached before it is dyed or stained; the shade decided upon if that shade is lighter than the natural color. I am glad to say that used properly, by which paradoxical statement I mean often enough to secure a lighter color, but not more frequently, peroxide will prove harmless. When peroxide is used in connection with ammonia the combination works disaster.

Enough peroxide to give dark hair a reddish tint, or even to produce a Titian shade, will not usually destroy the integrity of the hair, but enough to make black locks a light canary color will seriously impair the vitality of the hair if it does not utterly destroy it. Before applying the peroxide the hair should be thoroughly shampooed and carefully rinsed and dried.

To make the application pour a little of the peroxide into a saucer. Then use a clean toothbrush for the application. Moisten the brush with the peroxide and apply evenly all over the head to the roots only of the hair. It is not possible to make the application satisfactorily one's self.—Harriet Hubbard Ayer.

Boys Make the Best Washerwomen. Not long ago a celebrated Frenchwoman who had been exploring the mysteries of the Sahara reported that she had discovered a highly civilized Arab tribe in which the men not only tended the babes but did all the family washing, while the women made the laws. And she brought back photographs to prove it.

The helpful girl. The helpful girl is a great factor in any home. It is rather better to be the helpful daughter than the amazingly accomplished one. Everybody loves the helpful girl. When your head aches it is the helpful girl who runs to get the smelling salts and coolest pillow for you. When there is to be company for dinner the helpful girl comes forward like a little captain and puts her shoulder to the wheel. As she busily flits about the dining room a sense of rest comes to you, for you feel certain that she will make things appear to their very best advantage. She brings out from hiding bits of china and glass you had entirely forgotten about and puts the odd dishes to some novel and handy use.

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Proper Sauces for Meats. Meats and fish are more palatable when served with the proper sauce. Below is a list of these savory accompaniments prepared by an authority. Roast beef—Grated horseradish. Roast mutton—Currant jelly. Boiled mutton—Caper sauce. Roast pork—Apple sauce. Roast lamb—Mint sauce. Venison or wild duck—Black currant jelly. Roast goose—Apple sauce. Roast turkey—Oyster sauce. Roast chicken—Bread sauce. Compote of pigeons—Mushroom sauce. Broiled bluefish—White cream sauce. Broiled shad—Rice. Fresh salmon—Green peas with cream sauce.



Boy "Washerwomen" at Work. Maybe that Arab tribe was a forerunner of a new state of things, for London learned, quite by accident, that boys make better washerwomen than their mothers and sisters. The discovery arose from efforts of a church army officer over there to keep a lot of young scallywags out of mischief. They were put at the wash-tub or ironing-board. They succeeded so well that more boys were advertised for.

TO HEAR WELL. One Must Keep the Outside Ear Clean and Let the Inside Alone. Do you want to be able to hear well, even if you live to be ninety or a hundred? Then keep the outside ear clean and let the inside alone. Nature has furnished a cleaning apparatus for the ear passages. Don't tamper with them. The entrance to the auditory canal is guarded by fine hairs that keep out dirt and insects. In the lining membrane of the canal is an oily, yellow wax that is bitter to the taste. On account of this bitter wax no insect will of its own accord enter the canal. It is only by accident that an insect ever gets in the ear. The quickest way to get rid of it is to drop in a little sweet oil. This will either drown it or frighten it out.

The wax in the ear is absolutely necessary to keep it in a healthy condition. Never try to get it out. Always remember that nature will not let the inner ear become dirty. Never insert the end of a wet towel or cloth into the ear to try to wash out the wax. Washing the auditory canal with soap and water is also injurious, as in this way the wax is moistened and more easily collects dust and dirt. It is dangerous—and if persisted in surely produces deafness—to scratch the ear canal with pins, toothpicks or hairpins. Never put cold water or any other cold liquid in the ear. When going in swimming insert cotton, or what is still better, a little wool, in the ear. When out in a cold wind or snow-storm it is best to protect the ears. Avoid blowing the nose violently in case of cold. This sometimes causes the inflammation to spread into the Eustachian tube and causes deafness. Children's ears should never be boxed. A blow on the ear often drives the air with such force against the drumhead that it is ruptured by the shock. Measles and scarlet fever occasionally leave the auditory canal in a diseased condition. The wax then accumulates in dry lumps. It can be removed by dropping a little warm sweet oil into the ear and allowing it to remain until the wax becomes softened. Then wash out the ear with a fountain syringe, using about a pint of warm water.

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What Can Be Done With an Egg. Not a few uses are found for the egg besides serving it for food. Every housekeeper should know its many valuable merits and thereby be able to save herself much annoyance and trouble. For example, the white of a raw egg makes a most satisfactory paste, and for some things is better than any prepared mucilage or paste one can buy. Dip into the white of an egg the papers intended for covers to tumblers of jelly or jam, and they will be air tight.

In making mustard plasters mix in the white of an egg, and there will be no danger of burning the flesh. The white skin that lines the shell of an egg is a cooling application for a boil. It is claimed that a raw egg swallowed at once when a fish bone is caught in the throat will dislodge the bone. A better remedy, however, is to fill the mouth with bread crust and swallow without chewing any more than necessary. Hoarseness is often relieved by taking the white of an egg that is well beaten with loaf sugar and the juice of one lemon. Besides serving to make coffee clearer an egg beaten up with the grounds before they are put into the water will act as a good tonic. To prevent inflammation in a severe burn or scald apply the white of an egg. This can be done quickly and will relieve the stinging immediately.

Some people have difficulty in taking a raw egg when prescribed by a doctor. Break the egg into a cup. Be careful not to break the yolk. Grate upon it a little nutmeg add a few drops of lemon juice, some chopped parsley, a little salt and a dash of pepper. This will make the egg so palatable that it will not seem at all like medicine.

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PERE MARQUETT

Effective June 17, 1900. GOING SOUTH. Stations: Grand Rapids 7:10, Benton Harbor 7:20, St. Joseph 7:30, Chicago 7:40. GOING NORTH. Stations: Chicago 10:10, St. Joseph 10:20, Benton Harbor 10:30, Grand Rapids 10:40.

Operating the S. S. & S. R. In effect June 24th 1900. NORTH BOUND. Daily Ex. Sun. 4:50, 5:15, 5:40, 6:05, 6:30, 6:55, 7:20, 7:45, 8:10, 8:35, 9:00, 9:25, 9:50, 10:15, 10:40, 11:05, 11:30, 11:55, 12:20, 12:45, 1:10, 1:35, 2:00, 2:25, 2:50, 3:15, 3:40, 4:05, 4:30, 4:55, 5:20, 5:45, 6:10, 6:35, 7:00, 7:25, 7:50, 8:15, 8:40, 9:05, 9:30, 9:55, 10:20, 10:45, 11:10, 11:35, 12:00, 12:25, 12:50, 1:15, 1:40, 2:05, 2:30, 2:55, 3:20, 3:45, 4:10, 4:35, 5:00, 5:25, 5:50, 6:15, 6:40, 7:05, 7:30, 7:55, 8:20, 8:45, 9:10, 9:35, 10:00, 10:25, 10:50, 11:15, 11:40, 12:05, 12:30, 12:55, 1:20, 1:45, 2:10, 2:35, 3:00, 3:25, 3:50, 4:15, 4:40, 5:05, 5:30, 5:55, 6:20, 6:45, 7:10, 7:35, 8:00, 8:25, 8:50, 9:15, 9:40, 10:05, 10:30, 10:55, 11:20, 11:45, 12:10, 12:35, 13:00, 13:25, 13:50, 14:15, 14:40, 15:05, 15:30, 15:55, 16:20, 16:45, 17:10, 17:35, 18:00, 18:25, 18:50, 19:15, 19:40, 20:05, 20:30, 20:55, 21:20, 21:45, 22:10, 22:35, 23:00, 23:25, 23:50, 24:15, 24:40, 25:05, 25:30, 25:55, 26:20, 26:45, 27:10, 27:35, 28:00, 28:25, 28:50, 29:15, 29:40, 30:05, 30:30, 30:55, 31:20, 31:45, 32:10, 32:35, 33:00, 33:25, 33:50, 34:15, 34:40, 35:05, 35:30, 35:55, 36:20, 36:45, 37:10, 37:35, 38:00, 38:25, 38:50, 39:15, 39:40, 40:05, 40:30, 40:55, 41:20, 41:45, 42:10, 42:35, 43:00, 43:25, 43:50, 44:15, 44:40, 45:05, 45:30, 45:55, 46:20, 46:45, 47:10, 47:35, 48:00, 48:25, 48:50, 49:15, 49:40, 50:05, 50:30, 50:55, 51:20, 51:45, 52:10, 52:35, 53:00, 53:25, 53:50, 54:15, 54:40, 55:05, 55:30, 55:55, 56:20, 56:45, 57:10, 57:35, 58:00, 58:25, 58:50, 59:15, 59:40, 60:05, 60:30, 60:55, 61:20, 61:45, 62:10, 62:35, 63:00, 63:25, 63:50, 64:15, 64:40, 65:05, 65:30, 65:55, 66:20, 66:45, 67:10, 67:35, 68:00, 68:25, 68:50, 69:15, 69:40, 70:05, 70:30, 70:55, 71:20, 71:45, 72:10, 72:35, 73:00, 73:25, 73:50, 74:15, 74:40, 75:05, 75:30, 75:55, 76:20, 76:45, 77:10, 77:35, 78:00, 78:25, 78:50, 79:15, 79:40, 80:05, 80:30, 80:55, 81:20, 81:45, 82:10, 82:35, 83:00, 83:25, 83:50, 84:15, 84:40, 85:05, 85:30, 85:55, 86:20, 86:45, 87:10, 87:35, 88:00, 88:25, 88:50, 89:15, 89:40, 90:05, 90:30, 90:55, 91:20, 91:45, 92:10, 92:35, 93:00, 93:25, 93:50, 94:15, 94:40, 95:05, 95:30, 95:55, 96:20, 96:45, 97:10, 97:35, 98:00, 98:25, 98:50, 99:15, 99:40, 100:05, 100:30, 100:55, 101:20, 101:45, 102:10, 102:35, 103:00, 103:25, 103:50, 104:15, 104:40, 105:05, 105:30, 105:55, 106:20, 106:45, 107:10, 107:35, 108:00, 108:25, 108:50, 109:15, 109:40, 110:05, 110:30, 110:55, 111:20, 111:45, 112:10, 112:35, 113:00, 113:25, 113:50, 114:15, 114:40, 115:05, 115:30, 115:55, 116:20, 116:45, 117:10, 117:35, 118:00, 118:25, 118:50, 119:15, 119:40, 120:05, 120:30, 120:55, 121:20, 121:45, 122:10, 122:35, 123:00, 123:25, 123:50, 124:15, 124:40, 125:05, 125:30, 125:55, 126:20, 126:45, 127:10, 127:35, 128:00, 128:25, 128:50, 129:15, 129:40, 130:05, 130:30, 130:55, 131:20, 131:45, 132:10, 132:35, 133:00, 133:25, 133:50, 134:15, 134:40, 135:05, 135:30, 135:55, 136:20, 136:45, 137:10, 137:35, 138:00, 138:25, 138:50, 139:15, 139:40, 140:05, 140:30, 140:55, 141:20, 141:45, 142:10, 142:35, 143:00, 143:25, 143:50, 144:15, 144:40, 145:05, 145:30, 145:55, 146:20, 146:45, 147:10, 147:35, 148:00, 148:25, 148:50, 149:15, 149:40, 150:05, 150:30, 150:55, 151:20, 151:45, 152:10, 152:35, 153:00, 153:25, 153:50, 154:15, 154:40, 155:05, 155:30, 155:55, 156:20, 156:45, 157:10, 157:35, 158:00, 158:25, 158:50, 159:15, 159:40, 160:05, 160:30, 160:55, 161:20, 161:45, 162:10, 162:35, 163:00, 163:25, 163:50, 164:15, 164:40, 165:05, 165:30, 165:55, 166:20, 166:45, 167:10, 167:35, 168:00, 168:25, 168:50, 169:15, 169:40, 170:05, 170:30, 170:55, 171:20, 171:45, 172:10, 172:35, 173:00, 173:25, 173:50, 174:15, 174:40, 175:05, 175:30, 175:55, 176:20, 176:45, 177:10, 177:35, 178:00, 178:25, 178:50, 179:15, 179:40, 180:05, 180:30, 180:55, 181:20,



LIST, the New Year bells are ringing To and fro,
Messages of comfort bringing
Clear and low.
Over mead and plain and valley,
Where the forest giants rally,
Up through park and street and alley
Paeans flow.

List, the New Year bells are calling
Far and near,
Like some prayer triumphant falling
On the ear.
Lo, the past is past forever,
In this hour its bonds we sever,
And its clouds shall darken never
Our New Year.

List, the New Year bells are swaying
High and low,
Pulsing, pleading, praising, praying,
As they go.
Now may every sin be shriven,
And our hearts from sorrow riven,
All forgiving and forgiven
Here below.
—Minneapolis Housekeeper.



JACK KEMPSTER sat on an overturned barrel. He was diving down into a box before him and taking out slowly, one by one, the different articles that had been sent him.

Each present was neatly packed, and many had names attached. "Such a collection of things," murmured Jack, as he deposited them in a heap, with a view of going over them again.

It was a warm, pleasant day. Christmas always had been associated in Jack's mind with snow and cold, but here it was balmy as summer.

"Manila is all very well," Jack had said that morning to one of his friends, who also had existed as a private, "but give me snow, and ice, and freezing generally that we have at home. It seems as if that were a part of Christmas."

In truth, Jack felt rather homesick, and he thought gladly of the time when he could turn his back on all this and go back to his work again in the office.

This was at nine a. m. Before ten each man in the regiment had his Christmas box and had gone off by himself quietly to investigate the contents.

Jack slowly went over the packages. There was a dainty handkerchief with his initials embroidered in the corner.

"Not much use out here," thought Jack, ruefully. There were a lot of tobacco from a young man friend at home, a number of books, a few photographs, and, tucked in one corner, was a tiny package marked "For the owner of the box."

Jack took the latter up and eyed it curiously. He felt sure he had never seen the writing before. It was pretty and delicate. A woman's, evidently. It made Jack feel eager to see the contents, and he hastily tore off the wrapping paper.

Inside was a tiny box covered with white silk wrought in rosebuds, and around it, written upon a dainty sheet of paper, was a letter.

Jack Kempster read the letter with evident amusement. Then he opened the little box.

"By Jove!" he ejaculated as he did so. "That girl is clever. She did send some, after all."

Ten minutes later he was with his friend, Tom Carpenter.

"Tom," he cried, as he flourished his letter in the air, "have you a letter like this?"

"I don't know what you mean by 'like this,'" averred Tom, who was of more sedate frame of mind. "but I've got a piece of wedding cake from some girl at home and a letter."

"So have I," cried Jack, "and here is my letter. Did you have one like it? Just listen and see."

With these words he began to read excitedly:

"I know we have been forbidden to put any eatables in the Christmas boxes sent out to the boys in the regiments, but I am determined to smuggle my package in. I have taken six pieces of wedding cake and



"DO YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT WAS IN THE LETTER?"

put in six different boxes. These boxes will be covered with a piece of the dress I wore at the last wedding where I was bridesmaid. I have been bridesmaid at six weddings. They all say I make such a nice one, but no one seems to think I want a wedding of my own. Perhaps one of you six young men will hunt me up after you get home, but at any rate put the cake under your pillow and dream."

"**THE MAIDEN ALE FORLORN.**"

"Don't that beat anything?" cried enthusiastic Jack, when he had finished. "And we haven't an idea who did it. I am going to save my box, for it matches her dress, and if I hunt the world over I'll find that girl."

"Humph!" ejaculated Tom. "She can stay the maiden ale forlorn for all I care. A girl must be pretty hard up to do this, even if she is in demand as a bridesmaid."

But Jack noticed that the little box was carefully put away in Tom's knapsack, and that crumbs of wedding cake decorated his friend's cot the next morning.

It was evening at a western summer resort. The verandas were full of guests, and

men in white duck suits and maidens in airy costumes were walking to and fro on the broad walk that led to the ballroom. The regiments were home from Manila. The summer hotels were crowded, and conversation did not lag for want of a topic.

Each young man felt himself a hero as he detailed to his fair companion the account of the voyage to and from Manila, the active service he had seen, and the trials of army life.

From Mrs. Van Tweezer's cottage the sound of music floated upon the air. Inside there were a few guests assembled to listen to the singer of the evening, a young girl who had studied extensively in the European centers.

"We will be bored to death, there is no doubt," Jack Kempster remarked as he struggled into his dress suit and reflected that it was over a year since he had worn the habiliments of civilization.

Later he stood in Mrs. Van Tweezer's parlor. By his side was Tom Carpenter,

is a charming young woman. I should be pleased to present you to Miss Templeton, but I saw her just this moment pass through the door with Mr. Thomas Carpenter."

Jack said nothing, but he reflected that for once Tom had the better of him, and that when the wedding cake came it was Tom who had said: "A girl must be pretty hard up to do this."

Out on the veranda Miss Templeton sat in a steamer chair with her hands clasped before her. By her side, perched on the railing and opening and shutting her fan as he spoke, Tom Carpenter was holding forth on the beauties of Manila.

"And to think we should meet here," murmured Miss Templeton, softly.

As she said this, Tom looked at her dress. "Do you know," he said at length, "a curious thing happened? We boys had each of us a Christmas box from home. It was awfully jolly and nice and we were

erable. There you had gone off without saying a word—and when I heard you were wounded—I thought I would die. I—I didn't dare send the letter and cake just to you alone, so I sent six pieces and trusted to luck that you might get one."

"Elizabeth, you're a trump," said Tom, softly, as he stroked her head. "I always thought so, and now I know it, and I am the happiest man in all the world."

The next morning Jack Kempster said nothing as he listened to the confidences of his friend Tom Carpenter.

"Why don't you ask who the lady is?" asked Tom, in a tone of disappointment.

"When a man is going to marry his friends usually are interested enough to ask the girl's name."

"Because I know already," was the laconic reply of Kempster, as he walked over to the grate.

There was a fire in it to take off the chill in the room, but Jack shivered a little as he

THE NEW YEAR.

We Should Not Be Discouraged by the Failures of the Past.

It is hard to tell whether the beginning of the New Year is the more full of hopefulness or regret. Of course the day is nothing. Every day marks the beginning of a new year; but, while all Christendom is fastening its thought upon this point of time as the close of one period and the commencement of another, serious persons can hardly help making an appraisal of the past and a forecast of the future. They think of what they have done and what they have omitted to do; of the losses and gains of the year, and it may well fall out that the debit side of the ledger carries a discouraging balance. But we make pretty unfortunate mistake if we let the failures and disappointments of the past cloud our horizon. Many lives are like century plants—they burst into bloom only

A SONG FOR THE PARTING YEAR



Good-by, old year, good-by!
You have not raised me high,
You have not brought me wealth;
You have not raised me high,
But you have left me health—
Good-by, old year, and as you go
My praises go with the thee:
You leave me toiling up the hill,
I see you passing on, but still
Hope lingers here with me!

Good-by, good-by, old year!
You have not made me great;
Beyond, new tasks appear,
And I must work and wait—
Good-by, old year, but as you go
Still bear my praise away,
Since I may toil, and toiling, hold
Within my breast the faith of old
That sights a coming day.

Good-by, old year, good-by!
You have not brought me fame;
You leave no honors I
May proudly rush to claim—
Good-by, old year—yet, as you leave,
O take my praise along,
Since I may still through gloomy eyes
Perceive far distant glories rise
And sing a hopeful song.

Good-by, good-by, old year!
The way is rough before,
And strewn along the rear
Are dreams I'll dream no more!
Good-by, old year, and let me sing
Thy praise as best I can,
Since I am loved and still may love
And since thou hast not robbed me of
A faith in man!
—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Times-Herald.

THE BUSINESS MAN

And His Encounter with the Little Jack-in-the-Box.



HE man strode down the street, with his overcoat buttoned up to his chin and his eyes fixed on a mental page of figures, which he marshaled and marched, to his apparent satisfaction, with dollar marks for officers and arteries. He slipped through the hurrying throng with the deftness born of habit, seeing everything in a mechanical way, but heeding nothing in his preoccupation. A crowd filed the sidewalk in front of one of the big stores, and, having by this time maneuvered his troops of figures into a satisfactory order with a nice fat dollar mark at their head, he paused a moment, impelled by the magnetism of numbers, to look where others were gazing.

It was only a big show window full of Christmas toys. To the man, engrossed by the enticing game of business in which he was now an acknowledged champion, Christmas meant nothing but a popular dissipation, a mild craze like a street pageant or any other diversion, a carnival time for people who had no absorbing occupations to steady them, a period of public enthusiasm to be mildly wondered at.

He was about to pass on with a contemptuous sniff when in one corner of the window his eye caught sight of something that changed the whole tenor of his thoughts. Just a cheap little Jack-in-the-box it was, almost the only toy in the window that was not a "novelty" of fin-de-siècle ingenuity, and it stood up stately, jeering at him with the same grotesque face that had frightened him as a boy.

In a twinkling the crowd had disappeared, and the show window, glittering with tinsel and color, was transformed into a homely scene, where two boys, sitting in their night gowns, stood before a wide hearth, upon which a merry Christmas morning fire crackled and spluttered away, casting its ruddy glow upon the contents of the well-filled stockings, which were being eagerly emptied. They both had a Jack-in-the-box, he and brother Tad, but his



THEY BOTH HAD A JACK-IN-THE-BOX.

was opened first. He could remember yet how Tad had shrieked with delight at his sight. It was only a flash picture—the vitascope of memory had gone back so many years that it startled him when he reckoned their number—but it was a bright picture, and it brought a sudden unwanted moisture to his eyes.

Tad had been the gay one of the two, and he the grave one, but they had been great chums nevertheless all through the school days, and even after. Then there was a girl, and Tad won her, and so the man went to the city and wooed and won success, and forgot everything else till forgetting came naturally and loneliness became a habit. There had been no estrangement, only neglect, a neglect of—let's see, six, eight, by George, ten years this Christmas! The man moved away from the window and the grinning Jack-in-the-box, with a new and a softened light in his eyes.

"By gad," he said, "I'll have to look up Tad's address. Must have two or three kids by this time. I'll send 'em a Christmas box."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

France's Great Festival.

New Year's day is the great festival of the year in France, not Christmas. Mere acquaintances even send each other small presents on that day.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Save Some of It.

"Merry Christmas," said Uncle Eben; "but don't get up so much merriness all at once dat dar ain' none lef foh de res' o' de year."—Washington Star.



CHRISTMAS BELLS

CHRISTMAS bells are sweetly ringing,
Telling of a Saviour born;
Peace on earth and good will bringing,
On this Happy Christmas morn.

PUT away all gloom and sadness,
Bid repining murmurs cease;
Let our hearts be filled with gladness,
For the bells are ringing "Peace!"

MERRY CHRISTMAS! Joyful word!
Sweet and clear the anthem rings;
'Till the inmost heart is stirred
With the happiness it brings.

PEACE on earth good will toward men,
With the words we'll end all strife,
Taking up the threads again
Go weave a purer, nobler life.

EMILY H. WATSON, in Atlanta Constitution.

somewhat lame yet from the ugly voice he had received in the Manila days, but still genial and pleasant.

"Do you know the name of the singer?" Jack queried, as he ran his eye over the room. He received no answer, for at that moment Tom, who was beside him, gave a violent start.

"I think," said Tom, "my leg is so bad, I will go over and sit in the back of the room. You do as you please, Jack."

And before Jack Kempster knew it his friend was gone.

Then there was a little bustle and a hush. A young woman stood up in front and prepared to sing.

What she sang Jack never knew. He saw a vision of brown hair, with eyes that matched; a small, delicate, oval face, and—gods! could it be true? This girl had on a dress made of the very silk that decorated the box wherein his bit of wedding cake was sent.

Jack felt sure of this. He surreptitiously put his hand into his pocket and pulled out the cover of the box. Ever since Christmas he had carried it with him, and now he was to meet her at last.

The young man quivered with excitement. As soon as the applause subsided Mrs. Van Tweezer found Mr. Kempster before her.

"Such a delightful evening," he murmured. Then, as if conventionalities were over: "May I ask for an introduction to the singer? She has a sympathetic voice."

"I am glad you like it," replied Mrs. Van Tweezer, patronizingly. "Best of all, she

delighted with the contents and the thought that there were people at home who really cared for us. Well, six of us fellows received each a tiny box filled with wedding cake, and there was a letter with it."

Tom paused purposely. The girl at his side sat motionless.

"Do you want to know what was in the letter?" he asked at last.

"Yes," she said, quietly, her brown eyes fixed apparently on the Japanese lanterns that swayed to and fro in the breeze.

Tom went on: "It was from a girl, and she said she was tired of being a bridesmaid—and—"

"O!" exclaimed Miss Templeton, rising suddenly. "I really must go into the house. It is my time to sing again."

"Not until you have heard me, Elizabeth," and the name came naturally to Tom's lips. "Confess that you wrote it. Did you think one of them would fall into my hands?"

Elizabeth attempted to flee, but Tom detained her.

"I know your writing. Have I not treasured up enough to know it in Egypt? I am a lame soldier, just returned from war. I haven't much to live on, but I love you, Elizabeth, and have for years. Will you let me tell you so now?"

As he said this Tom took Elizabeth's hands in his and looked gravely into her face.

threw in the lid of a box covered with white silk wrought in rosebuds.—Chicago Daily Tribune.

THE DAY AFTER.



"My wife gave me a pocketbook with a nickel in it."
"What was that for?"
"So I could get down to the bank."—Chicago Daily Record.

after a long and tedious interval. The hard work, the patient endurance, the courage in bearing losses and trials, at length on some favored day bring forth their result, and the man is suddenly overwhelmed at the transformation of his life in the fruition of long-cherished hopes. No one of us can tell when we are standing on the verge of such a crisis. Many a man, like Saul at Gihgal, has become discouraged just too soon, and, lo! a little after he has committed himself to a false and weak policy the prophet has come, and he finds that he has missed the prize that was almost within his grasp. That is our New Year's greeting to the thousands of friends who read this. No matter how dark and discouraging the outlook may be, have faith in yourselves and in the good providence of God, and may this year bring you the fruition of your hopes, the transformation of life which is as wonderful and yet as possible as the change which comes to the earth in May, when the warm rains and the mounting sun suddenly work the miracle of the springtime, when the cold and barren earth, as in response to the touch of an invisible wand, blooms with verdure.—Boston Watchman.

A Criticism.

Bobby—I guess Santa Claus never was a boy himself.
Mamma—Why, Bobby?
Bobby—Cause he'd a-knowed better than to bring a feller a dinky popgun like this when he wanted a sure-nuff one that shoots!—Puck.



A SAD MISTAKE. MY STOCKING is dreadfully small; 'Twill hold next to nothing at all. When Santa Claus brings His toys and things— A top and a knife and a ball.

'Till hang one of grandpa's in line And Santa will think it is mine, And in they will go. From the top to the toe, His presents so jolly and fine.

'What a capital joke it will bet O dear, if I only could see How he'll open his eyes, And stare with surprise— Then hurry and fill it for me!'

At night on a keen, frosty breeze, When moonlight was gilding the trees, He came in a hush, With a rattle and rush, And Teddy's big stocking he sees.

'Well! well!' said the merry old chap, 'Till give him, I think, a fur cap. I'd like if I can To suit the old man While he is enjoying his nap.'

Next morning with laughter and shout, The children came tripping about, All dancing with glee, Their stockings to see, With Santa Claus' gifts peeping out.

'That monster big stocking's for me,' Cried Ted, with a chuckle of glee. 'It's cram full of toys, Do look at it, boys! Just wait till I show you—now see!'

Then Teddy lay back with a moan, And cried with a sob and a groan— 'O how could he make Such an awful mistake? I wish I had hung up my own.' —Sydney Dayre, in Christian Work.

HOW HE WON HIS CHILDREN'S LOVE

WRINKLES of care furrowed the forehead of John Howard, wholesale leather merchant of New York, as he sat in the library of his home, and his hair was tossed into disorder by the combing of his nervous fingers. His dull eyes gazed into the red depths of a great fire, but read no crimson pictures there.

This was the man the world had called "complacent John Howard." Eight years before, when he married, people expected a change in his habits, but they were disappointed. He had merely added another part to his machinery. He had carefully chosen the kind of woman who would helplessly become a part of a machine.

When children came they, too, were compelled to become parts of the orderly, silent machine controlled by John Howard. Meek little mites they were. No one suspected that they were children.

There were three of them: Mary, a girl of seven; Anna, a girl of five, and John, a boy of four. By direction of John Howard, good, plain names were given to them, names that would wear. Meek Mrs. Howard would have chosen differently, but she was not consulted.

When the children came, John Howard laid down the rules for their conduct and keeping; and never afterward bothered himself about them. If he saw them once a day it was by accident. One of his rules, conditions was that he was never to hear them, save when he wished. As a result John Howard was a father without children—and the children had a living father, but were fatherless.

All this would have continued but for one, inevitable, little incident in life called "death"—for death, after all, is a part of life, and dying very often the main part of living. The entrance of Mrs. Howard into the life of her husband had made no perceptible change in it. Her death had thrown every part of it out of gear. There were three waifs in his house who came at his bidding and looked at him in a frightened sort of way.

"How was he to win the love of his children?" How John Howard longed to enter that play room! But he never dared. He was afraid his entrance would drive them forth, and he realized that this room was their own little world. Sometimes, in agony, he listened at the door, and learned how different they were from other children.

How he longed for them to ask him for something! What joy he would take in granting them any wish! But they had been brought up to ask for nothing, to expect nothing, save on one day in the year. That day was Christmas.

On that day they could expect wonderful new presents, they knew, from a mysterious person called Santa Claus. The late Mrs. Howard had cultivated this one dear illusion in them, and so perfectly that they never dreamed that either she or their

father had anything to do with the annual midnight visit of the little old man. Of him they talked months before he came and months after he had left. And with the presents he left they played from one Christmas until the next, patiently waiting for the new ones and carefully guarding the old.

Discouraged at his failure to win even the confidence of his children, John Howard hired that hopeless substitute for a mother, a nurse, to take care of them.

With business acumen and lack of ordinary common sense he secured a grim



IT'S PAPA!

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New England school-teacher for this delicate position; and in less than a week she succeeded, by perseverance and industry, in casting more of a shadow over the lives of the three waifs than ever John Howard had. But the waifs had been taught not to complain, and John Howard knew nothing about it.

One lingering hope remained in his breast. Could he make the coming Christmas so happy for his children that he could win their love? He resolved that he would take charge of the holiday himself, and the preparations he made for it were extravagant. The presents purchased for all the preceding Christmas celebrations at his house were as nothing compared to the array that stood before him on the floor, on tables and on chairs, this Christmas eve when he sat so broken in heart before his grate fire.

Something had happened. A mistake had been made. The New England school-teacher, in the interests of white-winged truth, had told his children there was no

he began to fill the stockings. It was slow work. He had seen his wife do it once. He had watched her then in a mechanical sort of way. It was on the preceding Christmas eve. She was ill and nervous and afraid to go about the house alone. In a grumbling, protesting way he had accompanied her.

How glad he was now that he had! He dropped a moderately heavy object into the toe of each stocking to hold it down—then an orange to make it capacious. After this he slipped in a present for the sake of a surprise, and on top of the present he put a layer of candy. He wondered that the "tick-tick-tick" of the candies as they dropped did not awaken the sleeping children.

He was slow at the work. It was early dawn when he finished. He blew out the little night lamp and sank into a chair, burying his face in his hands, and his heart in memories. Suddenly he looked up and saw his three children standing about him in the arc of a circle.

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He began to fill the stockings. It was slow work. He had seen his wife do it once. He had watched her then in a mechanical sort of way. It was on the preceding Christmas eve. She was ill and nervous and afraid to go about the house alone. In a grumbling, protesting way he had accompanied her.

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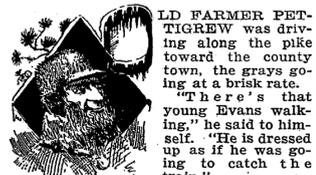
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SLEEPING HEARTS. How Old Farmer Pettigrew Wakened Up to Christmas Realities.



OLD FARMER PETTIGREW was driving along the pike toward the county town, the grays going at a brisk rate. "There's that young Evans walking," he said to himself. "He is dressed up as if he was going to catch the train."

"Going up the road, Bob," he said, as he passed the younger man. "I'm bound for town."

"I was going down by the train, but don't mind riding behind your grays," laughed the other, climbing in, "that is, if you'll agree to bring my stuff back."

ing money for Christmas. There's no one but me and mother now. We'd look fine making Christmas presents."

"That you would," replied Evans heartily, "and it would make good old Aunt Pettigrew feel ten years younger. I wish you would."

"Now, Bob," exclaimed the older man, "are you in earnest?"

"Never was more so. She is often lonesome since your daughter moved west. She would be not only surprised, but happy."

"What are you going to get Addie?" "Me? O I've been planning for months. A new dress for one thing. Books she wanted and some little knick-knacks. Nothing is too good for my wife. She deserves more than I can ever give her. But I'm getting some things for mother, too. I wouldn't forget her. We'll go over tomorrow afternoon and see how happy she'll be over our presents."

"I never did give anything except a little candy to the children on Christmas," said the old man.



Copyright, 1900, by A. N. Kellogg Newspaper Co.

Old Father Time--"What! Two of you this time!"

EXPECTANT and with open hands He wished to give a welcome to A coming guest who'd soon be due-- Surprised, in place of one sees two!

THE young New Year before him stands, And on his shoulders strong and true Another youngster brings to view, With streaming banner bright and new;

UPON its folds a legend reads Of the New Century just born, Upon this Happy New Year's morn, To grace the pages and adorn

THE record made of coming deeds By Father Time. How fitting 'tis (The weight of many years is his) Time counts his age by centuries!

J. M. E.

Santa Claus. This he had learned while listening at the door of their playroom that afternoon. And he, who had so carefully rehearsed the part of Santa Claus for the performance that night, felt that it would be a hollow mockery, now that they knew, as we all do some day, too much.

With a promptness and decision that had characterized him always in business, John Howard peremptorily dismissed the New England school-teacher, giving her a month's salary and no explanation for his strange conduct. The children should have the hollow mockery of Christmas at any rate. But the essence of it was gone. He had heard his children declare, between sobs, that they would never hang up their stockings again, and after all it is the stockings and not the tree that is the essence of Christmas—and the mystery of mysteries thereof is the wonderful fact that Santa Claus can spend so much time and take so much pains in filling stockings.

But John Howard was human. He himself had looked forward to this Christmas with greater expectations than had any of his children.

He rose from bed and put on his dressing gown and slippers. Then, with a little night lamp in his hand turned very low, he went stealthily into the bedroom where his children slept. Their clothes were laid neatly on three chairs, and from each chair he took a stocking and pinned it where the sleeping children had been accustomed to pin them in previous years.

After this he made frequent trips to the library and brought up load after load of toys, candies and trinkets. And then

"It's papa," cried his eldest girl, rushing into his arms. "Papa is Santa Claus. It is papa who has been so good to us and we haven't loved him."

"It's papa," echoed the younger daughter. "Papa—Santa Claus," said the boy. And they, too, sidled up to him and clung to him, their little eyes beaming with love. "And then John Howard knew that his stocking had been filled, also—with the love of his children.—Tom Hall, in The Critic.

A Reminder for Papa. The children were making their plans for Christmas, and their mother was helping them, while their father was deep in his evening paper. But he could hear, and this is what he heard:

"What are you going to give papa?" asked the mother. "I think," said the eldest, thoughtfully, "that I will give him an alarm clock."

"An alarm clock!" exclaimed the mother. "Why do you want to give him an alarm clock?" "Because," answered the child, with an earnestness that showed she had given the matter some thought, "if he has an alarm clock at the office maybe he will know when it is time to come home to dinner."—Chicago Evening Post.

Often the Cause. Many a swear-off on New Year's day will be due to Christmas cigars.—St. Paul Globe.

"So 'tain't two wagon loads," was the retort. He liked Bob Evans because he joked and laughed and was good company.

"What'll your load be?" he asked Bob, as he looked at the younger man.

Bob shook the old man's hand. "I'm glad I came in with you. I just wish I could see auntie when you give those things to her."

"I'll tell you about it, Bob." But he did not introduce the subject when Bob went over the next week. The young man followed him out to the barn lot and asked him about the gifts. Old Farmer Pettigrew looked at him long and solemnly, a sort of quiver about his mouth.

"Yes, when I laid them out by her bed Christmas morning, Bob, I just stepped out. She didn't come out, and I got scared. I peeped in through the crack, and—she was on her knees by them sobbing. I didn't calculate it was going to have any such effect, Bob."

Bob's eyes grew misty. "I went in then, and she rose up and came to me, and she said 'Pa,' and kissed me for the first time in ten years, Bob."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

About the middle of the afternoon Bob Evans hurried into the big dry goods store after numerous bundles. He was surprised to see old Farmer Pettigrew sitting at a counter near the front while an obsequious clerk was holding up folds of gray silk.

Bob was so glad that he stopped to aid in the selection, and then went on his way. It was nearly dark when the two men met at the livery stable. Old Farmer Pettigrew was as excited as a boy.

"Say, Bob, I bought her a chair, too, and a comb, and candy, and I'm kind of ashamed to give them to her. And I sent Minnie ten dollars, registered letter, you know."

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THE THREE KINGS. AME those monarchs, grave and hoar, With their gifts a goodly store, Gold and frankincense and myrrh, On that holy night of yore—

Ator, Sator, Sarasin, In their hallowed purpose kin, Following the guiding star, Each a sacred goal to win.

Did they bear their offerings, Such wondrous wealth of things, Unto one of princely place, Sprung, like them, from earthly kings?

Nay, but to an infant born In a lowly spot forlorn, Yet around whose glorious face Shone a halo like the morn!

For a spirit unto each Spake in no uncertain speech, Saying: "In a manger lies One who God to man shall teach;

"One who shall the night o'erthrow, Bearing heaven with Him below— Love that triumphs over hate, Peace and joy that conquer wo."

So those monarchs, men of fame, Bow'd before Him, blessed His name, Laid their offerings at His feet, Passed as swiftly as they came.

Stretch the years, a checkered chart, Since they played their deathless part, Giving, hold the Christ at heart. —Clinton Scollard, in Woman's Home Companion.

WORKS NOTHING BUT GOOD. Two-Fold Benefits Derived from Making New Year Resolutions.

Notwithstanding the army of very wise and very cynical people who cheer at New Year's resolutions, I'm going to boldly announce myself here as one who believes in them. I do not hesitate to say that I have made them every year since I was old enough to think about such things, and I expect to keep it up as long as I live. Moreover, I want my girls to get into the same habit, for I consider it good and helpful.

But, girls, don't take it up as a pastime, or confide in anyone who happens to be present. Be in earnest about it. Go away by yourself for a little while and examine your character honestly. Don't make excuses to yourself because there are flaws in it; don't attempt to lay the blame upon anyone else; don't console yourself with the thought that you are no worse than your neighbor. Shut out all the world, face your conscience bravely, and be honest with yourself, if only for a little half hour. It cannot help but do you good.

Character is something we build for ourselves. We, and we alone, are responsible for it. We have no right to assert that environment or hereditary influences prevent us from reaching our own ideals. There is nothing but our own moral laziness to prevent us from being what we really want to be.

The benefits arising from the making of New Year resolutions are twofold. It is good for us to acknowledge a fault and wish to overcome it; it is good for us to resolve to do better, even if the resolution

We now have

COAL

And will be pleased to receive your

ORDERS

for the same promptly

WM. MONRO,

BUCHANAN, MICH.

ESTIMATES AND BARN
BILLS CHEERFULLY FURNISHED.

Wall Paper.

BRIGHT AND NEW STOCK.

You will find it to your advantage to examine my prices,
especially of borders before buying.

W. F. RUNNER.

FALL WEATHER

This kind of weather should remind you that now
is the time to order a new suit for fall wear.

I have added a fine button machine and will make
buttons for dressmakers and others on short notice.

J. HERSHENOW
MERCHANT TAILOR.

Trenbeth's Old Stand.

Ready For Fall Trade.

My line of Ladies' Shoes is complete. Julia Marlow's, Youngs' foot forms, turns and welts. There are shoes and shoes but there are no better shoes to be had than I carry in stock.

RUBBER GOODS, SCHOOL SHOES

That will hold. Boys' full double soles. Misses and Children's shoes that will keep the feet dry. School Suits for all the Boys.

GEO. W. NOBLE

COUNTY SEAT NEWS

CIRCUIT COURT

The lawyers in the Alden vs. Hill and Tonnelier damage case on Wednesday came to an agreement on one point. The attorneys on both sides have decided that Mr. Alden, the plaintiff's husband, is a drunkard. The evidence so far seems to confirm the decision.

The important point of whether the saloon dealers are liable for the condition of Hial Alden, the plaintiff's husband, or not was to be decided by the jury.

Neither side won in the case of Lydia Alden vs. Tonnelier & Hill, which was tried in the Circuit Court, but the defendants' attorneys scored a partial victory in securing a disagreement. Messrs Hill & Tonnelier were ably represented by A. L. Hammond and H. S. Gray.

The trial was a long one and occupied about two weeks of the time in court. The jury went out at 3 o'clock Thursday afternoon and at 4 o'clock Friday decided that no verdict could be reached. Ballot after was taken and the last one stood 9 to 3 in favor of the plaintiff.

The case may be tried again. George W. Bridgman and W. C. Hicks are Mrs. Alden's attorneys and they present a strong case.

The case against Mr. Muchling brought by Mrs. Alden was Wednesday morning dismissed as this defendant did not commence selling liquor until three years after the other two dealers entered the business.

The three boys who entered the bottling works and other places in Benton Harbor early Sunday morning last and who were captured by chief of police Johnson and his force the same day, were sentenced in the Circuit court Thursday morning by Judge Coolidge. Walter Lyons, white

was given two years at Ionia, His sentence was the heaviest as the evidence showed that the robberies were committed at his instigation.

Will Barton, colored, received a sentence of 90 days in the county jail and Carl Moore, colored, was fined \$25 and \$10 costs or 90 days in the county jail.

Young Moore was formerly a student in the high school and was always respected. He claims he was led into the burglary scheme and Judge Coolidge in fining him gave some good advice along with the sentence. He said in part: "I am inclined to be lenient with you for I believe you have several good traits in your character and I understand that heretofore you have been an industrious youth. I am told, however that you have been getting pretty wild of late and now is a good time to reflect and think about these things. Take care then, that you do not commit a second offence for if you are brought before me again I can not be lenient with you the second time." Moore will probably pay his fine.

INSURANCE COMPANY SUED.

Gamaliel G. Hill, by Chas. E. Sweet has filed a declaration against the Farmers' Mutual Fire insurance co., of Berrien, Cass and Van Buren counties to secure damages amounting to \$2,000. He claims his buildings were insured in the defendant company and that the latter is now owing him \$800 insurance as a result of a fire last August. Although requested to pay the insurance, the company, so he claims, refuse to do so. Hence he brings suit.

THE PROBATE COURT.

Jehn A. Parsons, executor of the estate of David A. Best, deceased, filed his petition for final settlement of his accounts as such and for the distribution of said estate as provided in the will of deceased. Hearing set for January 7 at 10 a. m.

C. P. Ingalls filed his petition to de-

termine who are the legal heirs to the estate of Alonzo N. Ingalls, deceased, and praying that he may be adjudged to be the sole heir of said estate. Hearing set for January 7, at 10 a. m.

It was decreed by the court that Elizabeth Michael, now deceased, become the absolute owner of all the estate of Nicholas Michael, deceased, under his will and that J. J. Murphy, administrator of the estate of Elizabeth Michael, was the lawful holder thereof for payment of claims and distribution to her heirs

DIVORCE PROCEEDINGS

Edna L. Sparrot, by G. H. Batchelor, has filed a bill for divorce against her husband, Walter Sparrot, on the ground of desertion.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

Ada F. Shuley to John T. Rhoades et al 54 acres in Galien \$600.

Jas. McDonald g'd'n to Chas. H. Fowler undivided 1/2 interest of 80 acres in sec 22 Benton \$500.

Wm. R. Lyon to Thos. Archer s 1/2 s 1/2 n w 1/4 sec 36 St. Joseph \$1.

Thos. L. Wilkinson to Joseph Strome 15 acres in Benton \$25.

Ernest Moldan to Freeman Bury 7 1/2 acres in Benton \$150.

Francis Nichols to Thos. L. Wilkinson 23 acres in Benton \$1.

Edward K. Warren to Mrs. Edith Beatt lot 21 Featherbone add to Three Oaks \$625.

Abram D. Shadel to Eva Weist lots 5 and 6 Boon add to Berrien Springs \$80.

Frank H. Niver to Anna Hentschel property in Watervliet \$300.

Chas. L. Brown to Leonard Kipp 15 acres in Lake \$1000.

Geo. W. Steffy adm'r to Lucy G. Bulard lot 361 in Berrien Springs \$175.

Thos. J. Reardon to Mrs. Ann Kennedy lots 8 and 13 Moore & Reddicks add to Niles \$150.

Elkana S. Becktel to Reuben H. Becktel property in New Buffalo \$500.

Harriet Young to M. C. Harris lot 1 Broadway add to Benton \$150.

John B. Delean to Joseph B. Delean 20 acres in Benton \$1000.

Lewis Sutherland to Samuel A. Whitright 40 acres in Benton \$3000.

Eluora Roberts to Frank Dalrymple property in Bertrand \$1500.

David M. McNaught to Wm. Worthy 40 acres in Chickaming \$4000.

Sarah Sewell to Jessie Sewell north 4 rods lot 2 blk 13 Ross & Alexander's add to Buchanan \$1000.

Clara M. Ball to Wm. F. Enders 20 acres in Watervliet \$600.

Helen V. Vail to John Murphy property in St. Joseph \$1.

Martha Tyler to John B. Tyler 10 acres in Lagar \$1.

MARRIAGE LICENCES.

Lewis J. Bock, 37; Mae C. Hessner 25, Chicago.

Perry Marrs, 30, Anna Farmer, Pipestone, 30.

Thomas Hubbard, 49, Swayzer, Ind Ada Hudnall, 26, same.

Thomas Giblin, 21; Ida Hughes, 18; Chicago, Ill.

Louis Wright, 21; Bridgman, Eva Phillippi, 18; Livingston, Mich.

Adam Edinger, 45; Augusta Miller, Three Oaks.

\$5.00 per ton for Sugar Beets.

The Wolverine Sugar Company of Benton Harbor, Mich., will contract for sugar beets testing 12 percent at \$5.00 per ton and 25 cents per ton extra for each one percent higher, delivered at their factory.

This offer is provisional that 5'000 acres are contracted before March 1st, 1901. Notify them at once if you wish to raise any beets.

Jangling Nerves.

Are you irritable? Do you sleep badly? Is it hard to concentrate your thoughts? Is your appetite poor? Do you feel tired, restless and despondent? Try Lichty's Celery Compound. It will do you more good than anything you have ever tried. Sold by W. F. Runner.

Colds Melt Away

If you use Krause's Cold Cure. Prepared in convenient capsule form they are easy to take and effect a speedy cure of the most obstinate cases. Price 25c. Sold by W. F. Runner.

Krause's Headache Capsules.

Are unlike anything prepared in America. They were first prescribed by Dr. Krause, Germany's famous court physician, long before antipyrine was discovered, and are almost marvelous, so speedily do they cure the most distressing cases. Price 25c. Sold by W. F. Runner.

The Best Cold Cure.

Is one you can take without interruption to business. One that does not effect the head or hearing like the continued use of quinine. One that cures speedily and leaves you feeling fresh and clear-headed. Such a one is Krause's Cold Cure. Price 25c. Sold by W. F. Runner.

Pepto Quinine Tablets cure a cold.

OUR CLUBBING LIST

Save Money on Your Winter Reading.

When the long evenings of winter arrive you will want some good reading matter to help pass the time away and improve your mind. The Record's clubbing list is an unusually good one this year and it will pay you to take advantage of the opportunities offered you. We publish herewith a few samples and if there is anything you want you do not find in the list call at the Record office and we will help you out.

	Pubs. Price	Price with Record 1 yr
Anisles Magazine	\$1 00	\$1 00
Am. Amateur Photo.	2 50	3 00
Am. Field (new subs.)	4 00	4 00
Atlantic Monthly	4 00	4 10
Century Magazine	4 00	4 50
China Decorator	2 50	3 00
Conkey's Home Journal	50	1 30
Cosmopolitan	1 00	1 85
Current Literature	3 00	3 50
Delineator	1 00	1 00
Designer	1 00	1 90
Everywhere	50	1 30
Farm & Fireside	50	special
Free Press Dctr. (s w'kly)	1 00	1 75
Free Press Dctr. without year book		1 65
Gentlewoman	1 00	1 50
Good Housekeeping	1 00	1 80
Harpers Bazar	4 00	4 20
" Magazine	3 00	4 75
" Weekly	4 00	4 20
Hoards Dairyman	1 00	1 90
Keramic Studio	3 50	4 00
Literary Digest	3 00	3 50
Metropolitan	2 75	3 00
Michigan Farmer	60	1 50
" combination	4 00	2 00
Moderen Priscilla	50	1 25
Munseys	1 00	1 00
North American Rev.	5 00	5 00
Outing	3 00	3 25
Journal Detroit Weekly	1 00	1 60
Pearson's Magazine	1 00	1 85
Pop. Sci. Monthly	3 00	3 25
Puritan	1 00	1 90
Review of Reviews	2 50	3 10
Rural New Yorker	1 00	1 00
Scientific American	3 00	3 50
Scribners	3 00	3 75
Strand	1 25	2 10
Success	1 00	ask
Tribune N. Y. Weekly	1 00	1 25
Truth	2 50	3 10
Womans Home Comp.	1 00	1 60

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Address or call

RECORD OFFICE
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Pepto Quinine Tablets.

These tablets relieve and cure constipation. 25 cents.

The Light of the World,

OR

Our Savior in Art.

Cost nearly \$100,000 to produce. Contains nearly 100 full-page engravings of our Savior and His Mother by the world's greatest painters. True copies of the greatest Masterpieces in the art galleries of Europe. Every picture is as beautiful as a sunrise over the hills. Contains description of the paintings, biography of the painters, the names and locations of the galleries in Europe where the originals may be seen. Also contains a Child's Department, including a Child's Story of the Christ and His Mother, beautifully written, to fit each picture. This wonderful book, matchless in its purity and beauty, appeals to every mother's heart, and in every Christian home where there are children the book sells itself. Christian men and women are making money rapidly taking orders. A Christian man or woman can in this community soon make \$1,000 taking orders for Christmas presents. Mrs. Waite, our agent in Massachusetts, has sold over \$3,000 worth of books in a short time. Mrs. Sackett, our agent in New York, has sold over \$1,500 worth of books in a very short time. The book is printed on velvet finished paper, beautifully bound in Cardinal Red and gold, and adorned with Golden Roses and Lilies. It is, without doubt, the most beautiful book of this century. Write for terms quickly and get the management of that territory. You can work on salary or commission, and when you prove your success we will promote you to the position of Manager and Correspondent at a permanent salary, to devote your time in attending to agents and the correspondence. Wanted also a State Manager to have charge of office in Leading City of the State and manage all the business of the State. Send for terms. Address—
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Corcoran Building, Opposite
U. S. Treasury, Washington, D. C.

\$3 A DAY SURE

Send us your address and we will show you how to make \$3 a day absolutely sure; we furnish the work and teach you free; you work in the locality where you live. Send us your address and we will explain the business fully; remember we guarantee a clear profit of \$3 for every day's work, absolutely sure. Write at once.
THE FRANKLIN SOAP CO.,
DETROIT, MICH.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 27 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

At The "Popular Store."

SPECIAL PRICES ON SMYRNA RUGS

These are the lowest prices that were ever quoted on Smyrna Rugs in this city. I made a cash purchase of this lot in New York and they will make splendid Christmas presents at these low prices. These prices are quoted on the best quality wool Smyrnas—no jute in them.

Wool Smyrna Door Mats, 60c

25x54 in. Wool Smyrna Rugs, \$1.20

36x72 in. Wool Smyrna Rugs, \$1.40

10 ft. 6 in. x 7 ft. 6 in. Smyrna Rugs, \$11.50

9x12 ft. Smyrna Rugs, 14.50

THIS QUALITY WILL LAST ABOUT A WEEK

—AT—

ELLSWORTH'S

Buy your Christmas presents early and get first choice.

We display for the first time Monday morning in the Cloak Department,

A new line of French Flannel Waists.

The new White Poplin Waists.

A new line of Dressing Sacques.

A new line of Bath and Lounging

Robes.

This is our Holiday Line which we place on sale early, and consists of new and unique and novel styles, each suitable and appropriate as a tasty gift to mother, sister or friend.

Notice the display in the north window.

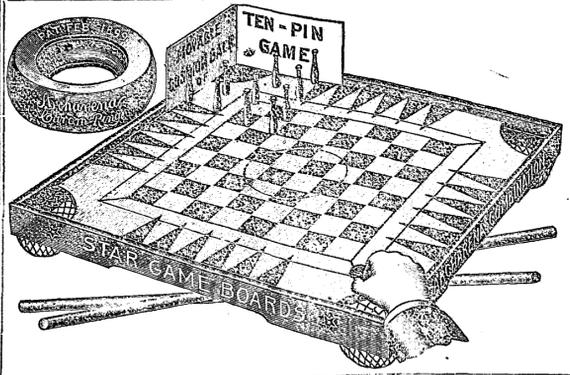
JOHN CHESS ELLSWORTH,

SUCCESSOR TO ROSE & ELLSWORTH.

113-115 N. MICH. ST. SOUTH BEND, INDIANA

Store Open Wednesday and Saturday Evenings

**JUST THE THING
FOR A CHRISTMAS PRESENT**



TEN-PIN GAME BOARD

**ONE OF THE CELEBRATED
ARCHARENA
Game Boards**

**BUCHANAN RECORD
FOR ONE YEAR AND THE
ARCHARENA BOARD
FOR ONLY \$3.00**

We have made arrangements with the manufacturers of these celebrated boards enabling us to make you a fine proposition :

The boards can be seen at the Record Office and a supply is constantly on hand.

**MAKE YOUR CHILDREN HAPPY
BY TAKING OUR OFFER.
IT WILL MAKE YOU HAPPY**

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RECORD OFFICE, Buchanan, Michigan

BUCHANAN RECORD.

**D. H. BOWER,
EDITOR.**

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

TERMS \$1.00 PER YEAR
PAYABLE IN ADVANCE

THURSDAY, DEC. 13. 1900.

The Gratiot County Herald of Dec. 6, was a fine Christmas edition of 8 pages and cover, all well filled with advertising and reflecting great credit on Bro McCall, the enterprising editor of the Herald.

The supreme court has sustained Auditor General Dix in his refusal to audit the vouchers of the Soldiers' home board for the payment of salaries to members of the board who are acting as clerk and treasurer of the board for a writ of mandamus was denied.

Hon. E. L. Hamilton congressman from this district has been appointed a member of the House Insular Committee, and has begun his duties thereon.

The committee is an important one, and our member from the Fourth will be a valuable member of the same.

South Bend's Leading Store.

In cities the size of South Bend it is usual that in each prominent line of business one store leads all others. It is headquarters for careful buyers and always gives full value for every purchase. This is true of the Tribune Store, located in the Oliver opera house block, South Bend. For over 25 years it has been the leading book and stationary store in northern Ind.

But books and stationary are not all it keeps. It is the best place to buy framed and unframed pictures, art goods, richly bound Christmas books, all kinds of books for children, purses, pretty gifts in sterling silver, gold and pearl, magazines and many other things appropriate and useful as presents at all times especially at Christmas. The Tribune Store is also the cheapest place to obtain the best styles in engraved cards and wedding or reception invitations.

the Tribune Store prices are low in all things. Especially is this true regarding books which are sold at 20 per cent below publishers price. When in South Bend it will pay to visit The Tribune Store, even if one does not buy.

"Psalms of Soul", by William Bradford Dickson, C. S., one of the most beautiful collections of poems ever printed, is sold by the Tribune store, South Bend. By mail \$1.60.

A Birthday Surprise.

In response to invitations issued by Mrs. D. S. Scoffern, a party of fifteen met at the beautiful country home of Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Scoffern Friday evening to celebrate Dick's 39th birthday anniversary. The affair was intended as a surprise and it truly was, as Dick was not looking for company on that evening. The evening was passed with much pleasure to everyone present. About 10 o'clock the guests were invited to the dining room where sumptuous refreshments were served. On behalf of the guests Rev. C. E. Biant presented Mr. Scoffern with an oak rocking chair, after which all were invited to cigars, with the exception of Clyde Baker, who, after indulging in absorbing smoke awhile, concluded he had not had enough to eat, and joined the ladies in the dining room. The evening was delightfully spent and the guests left at a late hour with the best wishes for the host and hostess. Those present were: E. E. Woolman, C. D. White, Clyde Baker, M. L. Brummitt, Frank Blesdale, S. I. Williams, E. H. Harris, C. E. Brandt, R. D. Egbert, E. W. Hubbard, A. J. Woolman, W. A. Reinhard, A. R. Brummitt, F. D. Warner, E. L. Maudlin.—New Carlisle Gazette.

Complimented the Schools.

Dr. Leonard of Ypsilanti, who was in attendance at the Teachers Institute last week, visited the Buchanan Public Schools and in conversation about them stated that the Buchanan schools were in his estimation, as fine as any in the state and that the laboratories were much better equipped than many schools in much larger places. He also remarked that the teachers of Berrien county who were at the Institute were the brightest lot of teachers he had ever met.

Dog Judgment is Paid.

The judgment of \$10,000 and costs in the Fye-Chapin dog case at Niles has been paid and Messrs Gore & Harvey, the Benton Harbor attorneys for Mr. Fye, have received a handsome legal fee for their services.

Commissioner Jennings has mailed a list of second grade examination questions to the teachers of rural schools in the county. The same questions will be used by all the teachers. A new study which has recently been introduced in the schools is "local geography." Following are a few questions in the new subject: Bound your township, county, the farm on which you live, name the principal products of Berrien county, name three cities and five villages in Berrien county.

OBITUARY.

PETE J. PIERCE was born in Hamburg, Erie Co., N. Y. Nov. 9, 1815. He was married to Miss Mary Hill, at Hampden, Ohio, in 1839. Three children were born to them, one dying in infancy.

In 1840 they came to Michigan and established a home at what is now, New Troy, Berrien Co., but which was then a dense forest. Although he had innumerable obstacles to encounter, during those early days, he was hopeful, ambitious and not easily discouraged.

After a half century of toil, and the death of his wife in 1890, he retired from farm life and moved to Buchanan, where he was united in marriage to Mrs. Julia Hess.

About seven years ago he had a stroke of paralysis, previous to which he had been a well strong man. About three years ago he had the misfortune to fall and break his limb, and has since been a great sufferer. During this time he was carefully cared for by his only daughter. His death occurring Dec. 7, 1900.

The funeral services were held on Sunday conducted by Rev. J. F. Bartness, interment being at New Troy. The deceased leaves two children, Mr. A. W. Pierce of New Troy, and Mrs. R. B. Jennings of Buchanan, also one brother George Pierce of Galien.

DR. GEORGE LAKE BAILEY.

For a long time a resident of Buchanan and one of the most skilled physicians of this section died at his home on South Oak Street, yesterday morning Dec. 12, at eleven o'clock, after a brief illness.

The deceased was a graduate of the University of Michigan Homeopathic department, in 1887, and has enjoyed a large and successful practice in this locality. He leaves a wife and three children, two sons, Harry and Bert, and a daughter, Miss Jennie. Dr. Bailey was borne in Somerset, Niagara Co., N. Y., May 5, 1851. It is impossible to give a full and complete obituary in this issue, but we will endeavor to do so next week. The deceased was a member of Buchanan Camp M. W. A., and was a Fellow Craftin Buchanan Lodge No 68. F. & A. M.

The funeral services will be held to-morrow afternoon at two o'clock from his late residence, Oak Street. Rev. J. R. Neirgarth will conduct the services.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to express our heartfelt thanks for the sympathy and help of all who assisted us in our sad bereavement, also to the choir for the beautiful selection and to the friends who gave floral offerings. Mr. and Mrs. A. H. GRISWOLD and FAMILY, Mr. and Mrs. B. J. ALLEN and FAMILY.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to return our heartfelt thanks to the kind and sympathizing friends for their aid and the many floral remembrances during the illness and death of our wife and mother.

CHURCH NOTES.

METHODIST.

The Pastor will preach morning evening at the usual hours. Sunday School at 12 m. A Christmas service will be held in the Church Christmas eve. Be on hand Sunday and hear particulars. The Epworth League meeting will be held at 5:45 p. M. Subject, Conquering Christ. Leader, Our pastor, W. J. Douglass. A general invitation is extended to all young people to attend our services, who are not members of any other Young Peoples' Society.

CHRISTIAN.

Pastor W. B. Thomson will preach in the morning on "God's Providence," in the evening there will be a Womens Missionary meeting addressed by Mrs. W. B. Thomson.

Bank Election.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of Buchanan will be held on January 11, 1901 at ten o'clock a. m. for the election of a board of Directors. CHAS. F. PEARS, Cashier.

One of the most acceptable Christmas gifts is a year's subscription to a popular magazine. Before ordering write or call on the Tribune store, Oliver opera house block, South Bend, for quotations.

CORRESPONDENCE

NEW BUFFALO

Notices have been posted of a chattle mortgage sale of the stock of provisions, groceries etc. formerly owned by C. E. Whipple. Sale to take place Saturday, Dec. 22.

Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Philipps celebrated their golden wedding last Monday evening. About thirty of the relatives were present and enjoyed the event.

The barge A. R. Colburn on her way from Manistee to Michigan City lost her way and came into this port Monday evening. In attempting to leave she stuck on a sand bar and after unloading about half of her 80,000 feet of lumber, a tug from Michigan City arrived and helped her off the bar about two o'clock Tuesday morning. A number of men were busy Tuesday and Wednesday, getting the lumber out of the water. It was loaded on a car and shipped to the city.

BENTON HARBOR.

Richard Hill left yesterday for London Eng., to visit his mother after an absence of fifteen years.

The marsh is being cleared where the tracks of the Three I road will be laid. Work will soon begin on the bridge.

The street railway has changed hands lately so that W. W. Bean now owns one third of the stock and two Chicago capitalists the other two thirds.

Dr. J. G. Haley who was arrested and convicted of being a "quack" was recently a leading witness against his Alma Mater of the Independent Medical College of Chicago, whose proprietors are now awaiting sentence for crooked dealing.

The steamer, City of Louisville leaves tonight for Chicago on the last trip of the season. She will lay up for the winter on Wednesday.

We feel a personal loss in the death last week of Mrs. M. J. Chittenden of Buchanan. She was our faithful friend for fifteen years and we can truly say she was one of God's own and a benediction to all who knew her.

She has passed away,
Like a gentle breath,
And her eyes are closed with the sleep of death;

The leaves of the trees will flutter and fall,
And the drifting snows will cover all,
But she will peacefully, calmly rest,
Forever happy,
By angels blest.

Let us rejoice
When such a life
Gives up the battle of earthly strife:
Better to know that her tasks are done,
Trials ended, and glory won,
Tears are vain, when a soul so bright
Wings its way
To the gates of light.

DAYTON.

What came near being a serious accident occurred in our village Monday morning. Artie Bromley, and Lott Althar started to cross the lake, when in about the middle of the lake the boat sunk leaving the boys in the icy water up to their armpits, till there cries attracted the attention of those on shore. The boys were in the water about a half hour, and were so badly chilled that they could not stand. Leo Richter had the courage to take a small boat and go after the boys.

Mr. W. H. Kingsley died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Ida Martin, Saturday morning at six o'clock. Funeral from residence, Tuesday.

The box social was a big success, four of Mr. Schriber's friends from Stevensville came up.

Cass DeArmond is in town.
Mrs. Talman is slowly gaining.
Will Leiter's baby is very sick.
John Dalrymple went to Niles, Wednesday.

The Oronoko Club, newly organized and consisting of seventy five of the most prominent citizens of Berrien Springs and the surrounding country, have secured the old Berrien county court house building at Berrien Springs where their initial reception was held last Wednesday night. The club building has been handsomely furnished.

"La Salle and the Valley of the St. Joseph," by Charles H. Bartlett and Richard H. Lyon, an interesting book from the Tribune press, South Bend, makes a dainty Christmas gift. By mail \$1.07, Tribune store, South Bend.

Let Me Remind You

That my stock of Groceries is as fine as can be found anywhere and the Prices are always right

If You Cannot Come

Just telephone your order and I'll deliver the same, filled in a careful manner and with utmost promptness.

C. D. KENT

**BIG STOCK
OF
COAL**

Just Received. Order From

E. S. ROE

RICHARDS & EMERSON'S STORE

Is overflowing with nice things for

Holiday Gifts

Gifts that will be appreciated every day in the year.

A Comfortable Morris Chair

for a warm corner after supper.

An Elegant Polished Cobbler or Saddle seat rocker for the parlor, all sorts of little Rockers for the Babies. Sideboards or China closets for the diningroom. Enameled beds, Bookcases, Suits, Center tables, Tabourettes:— but space will not admit of complete enumeration, come and see. We will be glad to show you.



BISSELS IS BEST.

HOLIDAY EXHIBITION

WE KNOW WE CAN SAVE OUR CUSTOMERS MONEY. WE HAVE AN ASSORTMENT OF GOODS PURCHASED AT RIGHT PRICES



Crumb Tray and Brush highly polished nickel, a beauty. Decorated China Cups and Saucers 10, 15 and 25 cents. they are the latest patterns and best decorations.

We have them—Imported Decorated China Fruit Plates, also a lot of Salids—the finest tints that skilled workmanship can produce. Celluloid Glove and Handkerchief sets, Nut Cracks and Picks



We cannot speak too highly of these fine decorations. They are just the thing for Presents.

Our 10c counter is loaded down with nice goods.

W. H. KELLER,

BELL PHONE 27

BUCHANAN, MICHIGAN

Dr. E. S. Dodd & Son,

DRUGGISTS AND BOOKSELLERS,

BUCHANAN,

MICHIGAN.

We have bought and now offer for sale a general Holiday Assortment consisting of

Brush and Comb Sets,
Toilet Sets, Mirrors, Brushes,
Military Brushes, Perfumery,
Atomizers, Manicure Sets,
Shaving Set, Picture Frames,
Celuloid Frames, Collar and
Cuff Boxes, Correspondence
Sets, H'd'k'f and Glove Boxes,
Paper Knives, Book Marks,



LEATHER GOODS

Music Stools, Purses, Pocket
Books, Bill Books, Cigar

Cases, Travelling Cases,
Gollar and Cuff Boxes,

CHRISTMAS STATIONERY.

Fancy Box Paper, Tinted
Paper, Letter Seals and
Sealing Wax, Albums,

BIBLES BIBLES

A Full Line of Drugs Including

DODD'S GERMAN COUGH BALSAM

DODD'S LIVER PILLS

DODD'S SARSAPARILLA, 75c PER BOTTLE

LEE BROS. & CO., BANKERS

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.

ONE HALF TON CANDIES

Chocolate Bon Bons 40 to 60c per lb.
Chocolate Creams 2c " "
Caramels asst. flavors 20c " "
Pan Candies fresh daily 20c " "
A Good Mixed Candy 10c " "
French Burnt Peanuts 20c " "
Gum Drops 10c " "

VAN'S BAKERY

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

in endless variety New Goods constantly coming in.

A fine line of Novelties of every kind at

THE RACKET

J. C. REHM PROP.

NEW GOODS

I have purchased the City Bakery formerly conducted by C. H. Edwards & Son and will run the same in a first class manner and respectfully solicit a share of your trade. We will make a specialty of Christmas cakes and candies.

CITY BAKERY

WM. MROHS Prop.

CHRISTMAS CANDIES

I have just received a fresh stock of fine Christmas Candies of every description, and will be pleased to have your order for any amount large or small.

Cottage Bakery
BERTHA ROE.

Mr. W. N. Broderick was in Niles, Tuesday.

Mr. J. M. Caulfield of South Bend was in town Tuesday.

Mr. Del Crippen is just recovering from a severe attack of typhoid fever.

Mrs. M. Voedisch of South Bend is visiting her sister, Mrs. H. O. Weaver.

Wm. Troutfetter is laid up with a badly bruised foot, caused by a hand car dropping on same.

Messrs. A. Jones & Co. have an interesting advertisement in this week's Record. Read it.

Mrs. Dr. Wheelock of Jackson, arrived here called by the death of her brother, Dr. G. L. Bailey.

A fine new boy arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Steiner on Sunday evening. Mother and child are doing nicely.

The Christmas Cantata "Caught Napping" will be given at the Christian church on Monday evening Dec. 24th instead of Christmas night.

Wenger & Hathaway are using a liberal space this week to call attention to the "Slaughter Sale" which they begin on Saturday. They have some rare bargains in their list.

Mr. Will Woods is passing around the cigars to the boys in honor of his marriage with Miss Caroline V. Bary, formerly Langue teacher in our high school. The marriage took place Nov. 26, in Chicago.

Among the advertisers who have changed this week are Dodd & Son, W. H. Keller, D. L. Boardman, A. Jones & Co., B. R. Desenberg & Bro. Wm. Mrohs, Bertha Roe, E. S. Roe and Van's Bakery.

We call especial attention to the announcements made in our columns by our merchants. Many fine lines of goods suitable for holiday presents are offered and it will pay you to read these announcements.

The Christian Women's Board of Missions of the Christian Church will observe C. W. B. M. day by a special service next Sunday eve Dec. 16. All interested in missionary work are invited to be present.

Mr. and Mrs. John Graham received word on Monday of the arrival of a new granddaughter. The young lady arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John B. Graham of Chicago, and at last reports mother and daughter were doing nicely.

The 30 Club met with Miss Florence Redden. History lesson by Mrs. D. L. Boardman, papers on Arthur Seymour and Charles Dibbin, Mrs. W. N. Brodrick, lesson in classics lead by Mrs. W. W. East, conversation facts of real interest. The next meeting will be with Mrs. H. F. Kingery.

Lodge Elections.

Buchanan Camp No. 886 M. W. A. elected their officers for the ensuing term last Friday evening at their regular meeting, a large number being in attendance. The following are the new officers:

V. C., O. P. Woodworth,
W. A., J. B. Rynearson,
Clerk, W. F. Runner,
E. B., Allan Emerson,
Escort, John A. Jarvis,
Physicians, Drs. Garland, Bailey,
Broderick, Henderson, and Peck.

Watchman, W. E. Wolcott,
Sentinel, Frank Blodgett,
B. of M. I. L. H. Dodd.

Delegates to County Camp, Neighbors Dodd, Woodworth, Arney, Emerson, Rynearson, Jarvis, Henderson, Barnes, Runner, Beistle.

Alternates, Chas. Lauer, Broderick, Vinton, Simpson, Raymond, Myler, A. W. Roe, C. B. Roe, J. W. Broceus, and L. E. Peck.

The vote on the reserve fund was 2 for, 76 against.

WM PERROTT POST NO 22, G. A. R.
The members of Wm. Perrott Post No 22, G. A. R. held their regular annual election at their regular meeting which resulted as follows:

P. C., Aaron Miller,
S. V. C., Harry Couse,
J. V. C. Raymond Broceus,
Sergt. Chas. Snyder,
Q. M., L. W. Bristol,
Officer of Day, Stephen Scott,
Officer of Guard, O. World,
Chaplain, W. P. Woods,
Rep. to State Encampment, J. W. Beistle, alternate John Taylor.

PATRIOTICANS.

The following officers were elected for Buchanan Division Division Court No. 5 for the ensuing year:

C. B. Treat, Justice
Sarah Fisher, Judge
Martha Wade, Prelate
Sarah E. Brown, Court Crier

Dell Treat, Clerk
Dr. L. E. Peck, Treasurer
Josephine E. Lister, Prosecutor
Rebecca Canfield, Advocate
Francis M. Beistle, Bailiff
Noah Canfield, Assistant Bailiff
Dr. L. E. Peck, Medical Examiner
Installation and Banquet Wednesday evening Jan. 2, 1901.

L. O. T. M.

On Tuesday evening the Lady Maccabees elected the following officers:

P. L. C., Clara Harper
L. C., Delia Scott
Lieut. C., Diantha Henderson
R. K., Millie East
F. K., Emma Knight
Chap., Edith Rynearson
Sarg., Naomi Boyer
M. at A., Minnie Mead
Sen., Mattie Heberling
Picket, Alice Hamilton

The sewing society will meet with Mrs. Henderson next Tuesday afternoon.

Buchanan Lady Complimented.

We reproduce the following complimentary notice referring to Miss Georgia Emery, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alex Emery, which was published in the Muskegon Chronicle.

At the near approach of the holiday season interest centers in the attractive creation forth coming. It is only within the past few years, however that Muskegonites have had opportunities of gratifying their artistic tastes. A rare one in this line was afforded all who wished to avail themselves of the pleasure at Miss Emery's studio, Miller avenue yesterday. It was an annual exhibit of not only Miss Emery's productions of blue prints, but also of fine Copleys and statuary.

Original ideas in dainty calendars and panels combined with copies of noted paintings, the work of Mrs. William Magon of Sandusky Ohio, needed to be seen to be appreciated. New and unique designs for cushions or book covers, made of the blue prints on linen and consisting of familiar views of Muskegon, attracted much interest. There were also booklets with appropriate titles containing similar views.

The excellent arrangement of the whole and the decorations of bitter-sweet which in itself was far from the ordinary, added much to the exhibit, which reflects great credit on Miss Emery, whose interest in art has been a moving spirit in that direction.

The Cliff Dwellers.

Too little is known by the American people of the wonders of their continent. Here are the largest castles, set like swallows' nests in the sides of the cliff. An evening among these old castles the homes of the early inhabitants of this country. The Cliff Dwellers who they were, where they came from, and how they lived.

Lecture and Stereopticon Entertainment by Rev. Geo. L. Cole D. D., of Los Angeles, Cal., who has given much time and study to the subject, and has photographed the principal ruins and monuments of these strange people. He presents in a popular and comprehensive manner what is to be seen and known of the first inhabitants of this continent. At the M. E. Church Dec. 19. Admission 10 and 15 cents.

Ministrels Postponed

Owing to the death of Neighbor G. L. Bailey the M. W. A. Ministrels will be postponed until Saturday evening of this week. Remember the place and the time.

Oil only 10 cents a gallon at W. H. Keller's.

See the fine line of pattern hats at Mrs. Parkinson's Millinery Store.

I have added a line of Perfumes and ladies toilet articles in connection with my Millinery stock. Please call and test the Perfumery.

MRS. G. H. PARKINSON.

Public Auction.

On Wednesday, Dec. 19, at our farm, the Alfred Wood farm near Dayton, 11 cattle, 11 sheep, 11 shoats, 2 brood sows, 400 bu. corn in crib, 250 bu. in shock, 100 bu. oats, 15 tons timothy hay, Milwaukee Binder nearly new, Deering Mower, eleven hoe Superior Drill, five hoe Superior Drill, plows, planters, cultivators, sleighs, carriages, harness etc., besides many other articles too numerous to mention.

WHITELEY BROS., Props.
H. A. HATHAWAY, Auct.
J. C. WENGER, Clerk.

Wanted.

Poultry of all kinds for holidays. Highest market price paid if delivered by Dec. 18 at the City Market.

J. R. DERWILER.

Pepto Quinine Tablets cure a cold.

CHRISTMAS SUGGESTIONS

What present can give the recipient more satisfaction than something for their own personal use or adornment?
We have an unusually fine stock of this class of goods comprising,

Umbrellas, Gloves, Hand Bags, Purses, Finger Purses,
Back and Side Combs and Ornaments for the hair,
Stick Pins, Stock Collars.

And an endless variety from which to make a selection. We wish to call your especial attention to the magnificent display of

Silk Waist Patterns,

they are beautiful and what is still better, they are moderate in price.

Better Look At Them When You Come To Town

Then another novelty we are showing is

LADIES CHATHAM GLOVES

They're the latest thing out in gloves, and your best girl would appreciate a pair for her Christmas.

For the Adornment of the Home and Table.

We have an exceptionally fine assortment of Fine Table Linens and Fancy Towels. You can get a faint conception of their beauty by looking in our West window, and the price is fully 20 per cent lower than goods of this quality are usually sold. Also a fine line of Pillow Tops oil colors and hand painted ranging from 10c to \$1.00.

The goods are a pleasure to show to our friends and customers, the quality being so fine and the price so low.

RUGS AND CURTAINS

Moquette Rugs from \$1.75 to \$4.00

Smyrna Rugs from \$1.75 to \$2.50

Rope Portieres--Handsome--
from \$2.50 to 5.00

We would remind you that we carry a fine line of Staple and fancy Dry Goods and will be pleased to have you come and see us.
We want your trade--You want our goods.

Lyman Boardman, BUCHANAN, MICH.

Dishes Dishes

A large assortment of China Ware just received.

We are getting in line for Christmas. Look us over for wedding and birthday presents.

REMEMBER THE PLACE

TELEPHONE NO. 37.

TREAT BROS.

PLEASED WITH OUR PRICES WITH OUR GOODS WITH OUR PROMPTNESS

WHAT MORE CAN YOU ASK?

We want to talk to you earnestly and with an effort to secure your patronage. The public size up goods by the quality and price and the size up should be to your interests. The recollection of quality remains long after the price is forgotten. Our every effort is to please our customers and we are meeting with gratifying success. When you want Groceries and Crockery we are ready to talk to you. Our store is the place to buy.

PHONE 22

G. E. SMITH & CO.

MERCHANT TAILORING

SPECIAL ON
MEN'S
HEAVY
OVERCOATS
FOR
THIRTY DAYS

PARKINSON & BARNES

wanted.
A good driving horse. Call on Joen C. Wenger.

Christmas gifts in profusion, the latest books, the newest in stationery, the best in pictures, the finest in art goods are found at the Tribune store, Oliver opera house block, South Bend.

Folding Bed for Sale.
Black Walnut bed in good order. Inquire at the Record office.

A FINE LINE OF STYLISH

TRIMMED

HATS

AT

"THE PARIS"

MRS. H. O. WEAVER, Prop.

Letters Unclaimed.

Letters unclaimed remaining in P. O. at Buchanan Mich., for week ending Nov. 11, 1900. Van Kirkendall, Rev. J. D. Scharzmeir, R. E. Ashcraft, Mrs. B. F. Williams, Henry Hobart, John Luckner, Lemil Mitchell.

G. W. NOBLE.

The Tribune store, Oliver opera house block, South Bend, is the best place in northern Indiana for stationery, pictures, art goods, books and other beautiful Christmas gifts,

CHRISTMAS FOOT COMFORT

A fine line of Ladies' and Children's Jersey Leggings.

A Combination Legging and Arctic for Ladies- Girls and Boys.

A large assortment of Ladies' Warm Footwear upon which we are making Special Inducements.

CARMER & CARMER,
BUCHANAN, MICH

32 FRONT STREET.

AN UNPARALLELED OFFER THE BUCHANAN RECORD

AND YOUR CHOICE OF ANY OF THE FOLLOWING COMBINATIONS

FOR ONLY \$2.00
FULLY \$4.90 IN VALUE FOR ONLY \$2.00

Each publication offered in these combinations is equal to any in its line published. Each one will be sent a full year from date, postage paid.

Ropp's Commercial Calculator

is a ready calculator, business arithmetic and account book combined. It shows at a glance the correct amount for any number of pounds or bushels at any price, and amount of interest on any sum for any length of time. It prevents mistakes, relieves the mind, saves time, labor and expense; contains 128 pages of solid matter, cloth bound. In actual value it is worth the entire combination price. It is sent post paid.

OUR COMBINATION OFFER

1. The Michigan Farmer, the Poultry Keeper, Wool Market and Sheep and Ropp's Calculator.
2. The Michigan Farmer, Dairy and Creamery, Poultry Journal, and Ropp's Calculator.
3. The Michigan Farmer, The Ladies' World, and Ropp's Calculator.
4. The Michigan Farmer, People's Home Journal, Ropp's Calculator.
5. The Michigan Farmer, Poultry Journal, W Markets and Sheep, and Ropp's Calculator.

Any of these combinations would, figured at regular price without THE RECORD, cost more than the price we are offering the entire lot for, including THE RECORD.

The Michigan Farmer, of Detroit, Mich., is a large 20-page weekly agricultural, horticultural, livestock and home journal, published in the interests of all good farmers everywhere, Michigan especially.

Dairy and Creamery, Chicago, is published semi-monthly, in practical and up-to-date in its line.

Wool Markets and Sheep, Chicago, is published semi-monthly, is just what sheep breeders and raisers want, and will be satisfactory.

The Poultry Keeper, Quincy, Ill., and Poultry Journal, Dayton, Ohio, are published monthly, and are especially adapted to those raising poultry on the farm.

The Ladies' World, New York, and Peoples Home Journal, are published monthly. They contain matter of interest to each member of the family—stories, receipts, fashions, etc., and all good. The Calculator, we have described above.

REMEMBER: THE RECORD IS SENT WITH EACH COMBINATION FOR ONLY \$2.00.

for the lot. This is an unparalleled bargain offer. The low prices have been secured by guaranteeing a large number of orders and by sending cash with each order. We will have to ask, therefore, that the cash accompany your order. Present subscribers to any of the papers will have their time extended one year from the date of expiration. As near as possible the entire combination should go to one address. Free sample copies can be had by addressing the publishers direct. Address all orders to

THE BUCHANAN RECORD
BUCHANAN MICH.

Carbon Photos a Specialty.

For our Christmas trade. Made only at

BRADLEY'S

2nd door west of P. O.

Oil only 10 cents a gallon at W. H. Keller's.

Here is the Greatest Bargain we ever Offered our Readers.

The Buchanan Record Twice-a-Week Detroit Free Press, and the Free Press Annual Year Book and Encyclopaedia for 1901, a valuable book of over 550 pages that tells you all you want to know. Over 40,000 of the 1900 edition were sold at 25c each. It is the most popular book of the kind ever published. For further particulars see advertisement on another page of this issue.

Notice.

The warrant for the collection of taxes has been placed in my hands and I will be at the First National Bank on and after Dec. 10, for collection of same.

E. L. KELSEY,
Treasurer Buchanan Township.

Tax Notice.

I will be at the following named places one day of each week beginning Dec. 12, 1900. Wednesdays at the First National Bank Niles; Thursdays at home; Fridays at Dayton and Saturdays at the First National Bank Buchanan.

CHRIS. E. KOENIGSHOF,
Township Treasurer of Bertrand.

Oil only 10 cents a gallon at W. H. Keller's.

BERRIEN COUNTY TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION.

A Successful Session.

For many weeks the teachers of Berrien county have been looking forward to the Association to be held at Buchanan. At last the day came and with it those who were to make the meeting a very helpful one.

Dr. Albert Leonard, president of the Michigan System of Normal Schools, reached Buchanan on Friday and spent the afternoon in visiting the different rooms of the Buchanan Schools.

In the evening Prof. W. N. Ferris of Ferris Institute, Big Rapids, Mich. gave his lecture on "Making the World Better." Every one who heard this lecture was highly pleased. The lecture was a fine exposition of Prof. Ferris' idea, "How to Make the World Better."

On Saturday morning Prof. Ferris again came before the Association taking up his special subject "Arithmetic." It was listened to with the greatest interest. Some of the important points of his paper were: Altogether too much time is spent in the school upon the Subject of arithmetic. The importance of the Subject of arithmetic is greatly exaggerated. If the schools would place arithmetic in the course of study at the point where the pupil was ready to take up the subject, the pupil would get more and better arithmetic in one third of the time. Altogether too much time is fooled away on arithmetic.

Com. C. D. Jennings gave a paper on reading, calling on all the true teachers to give more attention to this most valuable art in the course of study.

In the afternoon a paper on the "Transportation of Rural School Children to Central Schools" was read in the place of one which was to have been given by Supt. E. P. Clark who was absent on the occasion.

Dr. Leonard then gave the address of the day. "Incentive to the Teacher for Self Improvement." Dr. Leonard emphasized the point that teachers should not study to become the best teacher, however high that might be but that they should study to become the best man and woman it was possible for them to become. In other words the ideal to become a man or woman in the highest sense of the term was a higher ideal than the ideal to become the best teacher. In a very clear and beautiful way he impressed all teachers with the importance of ideals.

This address closed the session of the association. It has been said many times that this was the best, the most helpful meeting the teachers of Berrien county have had in many a day. Every one was delighted with Dr. Leonard and Prof. Ferris. Their counsel and encouragement will long be esteemed by the teachers of Berrien county.

The large and interested body of teachers, who availed themselves of the advantages of this meeting speak louder than words, of the efficiency and enthusiasm of Com. C. D. Jennings, who is sparing no efforts to make the schools of Berrien County the best schools in the state. Supt.

Conkling of Dowagiac attended with seventeen of his teachers. Supt. Struble of Cassopolis was also in attendance.

From all points of view it seems that the association was a most helpful one.

A Valuable Book Free.

The Detroit Free Press offers until further notice a copy of The Press Year Book and Encyclopedia absolutely free to all who subscribe for the Twice-A-Week Detroit Free Press for one year, at the regular subscription price of \$1.00. The book will contain over 550 pages of useful information on 10,000 subjects; a correct, concise and complete record of the events of 1900.

As a book of reference it has no equal. There will not be a useless page in it. A Practical Educator and Hand Book of Encyclopaedic Information on subjects Statistical, Official, Historical, Political and Agricultural; likewise a Book of Religious Fact, and general Practical Directions on every-day affairs.

The Twice-A-Week Free Press is considered to be Michigan's leading news paper. It is published on Tuesday and Friday, and is almost equal to a daily. It is up-to-date in every department.

The book will be published about December 27, 1900, it being impossible to get it out earlier on account of getting complete records of 1900 events, and will be mailed as soon after above date as possible.

Do not delay but take advantage of this liberal offer, which is made for a limited time only.

Address your order to the Detroit Free Press, Detroit, Mich.

Henry Norman whose articles on "Russia of To-day" are now appearing in Scribner's, has been recently elected to Parliament as a Liberal by a large majority. Mr. Norman's articles have shown him to be especially well fitted for a public career.

"Scapa" is a society which has done good work in England by devoting itself to the prevention of disfiguring advertising, particularly in landscape. The work is spreading to this country, and it will be fully described in the January Scribner's by Arthur Reed Kimball.

TELLING FORTUNES

The Young Man Acknowledged that the Joke was on Him.

"At a little gathering in Harlem one recent evening the conversation turned on palmistry. 'Palmistry is a back number,' said a bright young girl. 'I can read character and tell fortunes with nothing but a handkerchief to work on.'

She was asked to illustrate her power, and readily consented. Turning to one of the young men she asked him for his handkerchief.

"Take it in the centre between your thumb and finger," she commanded. "That's right! Now clutch it tightly in your other hand, and draw it through. That leaves creases in your handkerchief, formed by the lines of your palm. I shall read your fortune from those creases, which are really the reflected lines of your character."

Then she spread the handkerchief out upon her lap and studied the creases. After a few moments of silence she began in the stereotyped way to speak of a wealthy marriage, a dark man to beware of, and similar stock phrases.

As she knew the young man very well, she was also in a position to speak of several characteristic traits which were undeniably true, and which lent a semblance of verity to the performance. "Now," she said, "take the handkerchief between your teeth and bite it so as to leave the imprint of your teeth."

Amid breathless suspense the young man did as directed.

"Harder!" exclaimed the amateur soothsayer, "bite it as hard as you can. The young man grew red in the face in his efforts to leave the desired impression.

"Oh, you bite too easily!" exclaimed the girl.

Then everybody laughed, and the victim acknowledged that the joke was on him.



"Rain, rain, go away, Little Buggy wants to play!"

Three Men in a Boat.

Many fond goodbys were said as the boat steamed out from the Cleveland wharf. Sweethearts tossed farewell to sweethearts over the murky river and mothers and fathers waved handkerchiefs in regret. It was a tearful scene, not unmixing with pathos. A young man, bearing a soiled satchel and a sad, melancholy expression had boarded the boat and sought a secluded corner. As the steamer passed the breakwater he made mental observations of the scenery. A young man at his elbow looked up in an appreciative way. He, too, seemed sad and retrospective.

"Beautiful, isn't it?" he observed, blinking unsteadily at a bell diver's apparatus.

"Fine," responded his new found companion. "Let's go down on the lower deck, where we can get a better view," suggested the first speaker. On the stairway they met another sad appearing young man. Some way or another sympathy seemed to draw the trio together, and they all sought the lower deck. They did not find the desired scenic inspiration. They looked

at one another in sorrowful despair. The blue waves, as they tumbled along the surface of the lake, looked tempting.

"It's a long trip," said one, gazing desperately over the gunwale.

"A terrible trip—under the circumstances," said the second.

"What'll we do?" queried the third. "Pray for a storm and the customary antidotes that are provided on board ship," said the first.

Then the trio sat alone and disconsolate in a corner and watched the waves dancing in the sunlight. After awhile the breeze stiffened and the water began to stir fitfully. A nervous man sitting opposite the trio reached into his satchel and pulled out a fat bottle containing a rich, red fluid. He took a long pull. One of the trio nudged the man next to him. His face grew a trifle pale, and he looked far out to sea.

The third sprang to his feet and quickly approached the man with the bottle. In an indescribable tone of pathos he explained that he had a sick infant upstairs; that he had neglected to provide certain necessaries, and that unless he could secure the bottle there would be dire results aboard ship. He passed up the stairway with a grave face and the bottle, and in a short time his companions joined him.

A happy trio stepped off the boat at Detroit that evening.—Detroit Free Press.

The Maidens and the Saw.

They had a lawn festival for the benefit of a New Jersey church the other day, and a lot of pretty girls sawed wood for a prize. It was hard wood and they had to saw each length into three pieces with an ordinary bucksaw.

A bucksaw is not a saw warranted not to buck, and the fair amateurs must have made silver pincushions of their dimpled knees long before the task was ended.

Any man who has tried to work a saw of this character through a green lot of four foot hickory can sympathize with these girls. Any man who recalls the struggle of his youth in this direction, and how often he ran to his mother for a lump of tallow to grease the confounded saw, which, despite his best efforts, would stick and bind, and cramp and suddenly let go, will not only sympathize with these maidens, but with the noble army of tramps who would rather starve than saw wood.

In a contest of this character, a pint of sawdust would be worth a king's ransom, and the amount of wood sawed would cut but a trifling figure among the incidentals of a hard winter.

But there is one thing the girls must have been profoundly thankful for—it was not a case of saw-wood-saw-nothing!—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Foolish Boy

Under the spreading apple tree
The boy with freckles stands;
A hungry little lad is he,
With scratches on his hands.
Above him is an apple that
His appetite demands.

The apple's young and small and green,
A deadly thing to take.

The agile boy climbs up the tree
And gives the limb a shake * * *
The howling that you hear is from
A child with stomach ache.

Man is but of few days, and full
Of trouble here below;
He starts with colic and he keeps
On adding to his woe.

Green apples and Welsh rarebits and
That sort of thing, you know.

Fruit Juices.

Fruit juices are indispensable in families where summer drinks and water ices are liked, and are useful in making sauces for puddings. To can these juices mash the fruit and rub it through a sieve. To every pint of the juice and pulp add three cupfuls of sugar. Fill the fruit jars with the mixture, cover them and place in a kettle with sufficient cold water to about cover them. Bring to a boil slowly and boil half an hour. Then fill the cans full, seal them and cool them in the water.

Candy for Soldiers.

Germany was the first nation to give confectionary to the soldiers. Great Britain followed the example. The United States took the matter up, and candies have been sent as regular rations to the soldiers in the Philippines. It is noticeable that chocolate is the principal article of this kind, and it recalls the fact that when Cortez landed in Mexico, he was much interested in discovering how the Indian runners he employed were able to travel many days and long distances without food. Investigation revealed the fact that they subsisted entirely upon the leaves of the cocoa plant and that their strength was augmented rather than impaired.



A Great Nerve Medicine.

Celery King cleanses the system and builds it up.
It makes the blood pure.
It beautifies the complexion.
It cures constipation and liver disorders.
It cures headache and most other aches.
Celery King cures Nerve, Stomach, Liver and Kidney diseases.

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Good work at moderate prices. Give me a call.

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BUCHANAN, MICH.

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BUCHANAN MICHIGAN

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Will carry passengers to South-Beard every Thursday. Leaving Buchanan at 7:30 and returning from street car depot at 4 p. m. Engage your seats. Fare 50 cents, round trip

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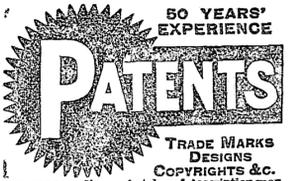
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Farms for sale \$30 per acre and upward. Abstracts of Title and titles examined. Telephone orders at our expense, if in a hurry, and abstracts will be sent by first mail, prompt service and lowest prices.

Berrien Exchange Bank, Berrien Springs, M. Wilkinson will be at the Bank every Thursday.

DIX & WILKINSON.



Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

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THE GRAND RAPIDS HERALD BARGAIN DAYS DEC. 27 28

On these two days the publishers will accept subscriptions to THE DAILY HERALD for the

YR 1901 FOR ONLY \$2

MERCEANT'S and other business men have their "Sacrifice Sales," "Half-off Sales," "Bargain Days," and why not the newspaper? The publishers of this enterprising daily newspaper are going to try it at any rate and give the people of Michigan an opportunity to read during the coming year a first-class up-to-date daily newspaper, every day in the year.

EXCEPT SUNDAY, FOR ONLY TWO DOLLARS. The Grand Rapids Herald has the full Associated Press report, and its staff of state correspondents and editorial writers is second to none in the state. It is certainly as good as any, and many will say newsworthy. OLD SUBSCRIBERS to The Herald may avail themselves of this offer, but they must first pay up their subscription to January 1st, 1901.

Remember this sale is for two days only. Subscribers, to reach the office on days mentioned, should be mailed on December 26 or 27. Letters bearing orders take them Dec. 28 WILL NOT BE ACCEPTED.

Do Not Forget the Dates: December 27 and 28. It is quite safe to inclose one or two-dollar bills in a letter, but safer to send postage money order, express order or bank draft. Address all orders to GRAND RAPIDS HERALD, GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

Holiday Chimes

1900. OUR ANNUAL SUPPLEMENT. 1901.

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"Sing the song of great joy that the angels began, sing of glory to God and of good will to man."—WHITTIER.

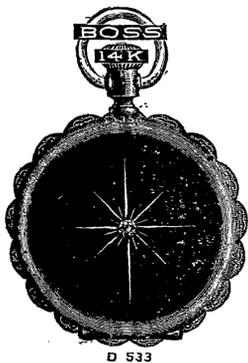
A. JONES & CO., JEWELERS, BUCHANAN, MICHIGAN

We have the finest line of
Christmas Goods
shown in Buchanan.

Here are some of our leaders: Can you beat our prices?

Solid Silver Heart,	Regular Price 25 cents, Special Price 12 cents
Solid Silver Thimbles	Regular Price 50 cents, Special Price 27 cents
Gold Filled Cuff Buttons	Regular Price 50 cents, Special Price 33 cents
Spectacles and Eye Glasses	Regular Price 50 cents, Special Price 25 cents
Ladies Gold Filled Long Chains	Regular Price \$3.00 Special Price \$2.00
Gents White Metal Chains,	Regular Price 25 cents, Special Price 13c
Triple plate Teaspoons,	Regular price \$2.00, Special price \$1.50
Triple plate Knives and Forks,	Regular price \$4.50, Special price \$3.50
Ebony Military Brushes,	Regular price \$2.00, Special price \$1.50
Nice assortment of Gold Filled Scarf Pins choice	38 cents
Gents' Solid Nickel Watch, not a clock, but a Watch	\$1.50

The above is only a few of the many bargains we are offering. Our stock is replete with a fine assortment of



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SILVERWARE,
WATCHES, CLOCKS, CUT
GLASS, BRIC-A-BRAC,
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SETS AND JEWELRY.



F-171

We are the only Jewelry Store in this section carrying a complete Selection of Diamonds.

If it's Christmas Goods you are looking for, we are the people who can sell them to you. We have recently added a gold and silver plating department and can guarantee you first class work in that line. All our goods hand engraved free of charge.

Soliciting your patronage and wishing you
A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year,
We are yours for business,

A. JONES & CO

MAIN STREET,

"JUST AROUND THE CORNER."



BEAUTIFUL CHRISTMAS DAY.

H. BAUTIFUL
Christmas day,
Begun with the golden morn,
You come, you come
to a waiting world,

With the tidings that Christ is born.
You tell it to listening ears.
The story so grand, so true,
Oh, beautiful, beautiful Christmas day!
The story so old, yet new.

You whisper of joy and hope!
You tell us of Heaven's great plan;
Of peace, sweet peace, and joy on earth,
And of God's good will to man.
You say to the sad: "Look up!"
To the weary ones: "Now rest!"
Oh, beautiful, beautiful Christmas day,
Of all bright days the best.

Ring out, ye Christmas bells,
And carry the tidings on,
That we may have a heaven below
Through God's anointed Son!
Let the men and maidens sing;
Let the children all rejoice;
While a ransomed world lifts up
Its universal voice.

Oh, beautiful Christmas day,
Shining forth like a jeweled crown,
With cheer for each trusting soul,
From the aged patriarch down!
Let us wipe away our tears,
Of sin and sorrow born,
On this beautiful, beautiful Christmas day,
Begun with the golden morn.
—Mrs. M. A. Kidder, in N. Y. Ledger.

TREATED HIM RIGHT.

Miss Jane Resented the Conduct of the
Heartless "Exquisite."

He was an exquisite of the first water, and she was a really girly girl, vivacious and enthusiastic over the holiday season. She did not look like a girl on whom fortune had smiled her brightest, either. They were talking of Christmas giving—that is, he was, and she was listening—as they walked up the avenue.

"Don't you know, Miss Jane, I have been awfully hard worked the last week. Why, I must have selected at least five presents. I always make it a point to remember the servants, as well as mamma and papa, don't you know. It is more blessed to give than to receive. I realize that, and I give away a lot at Christmas—I really do, don't you know?"

Just then the twirler of the exquisite was interrupted by a shrill scream from a little girl and a howl of rage from a small boy, also by the crash of breaking china, the twirling came of the young dude having struck a package from the hands of the two little children.

"What was it, dear?" asked the young lady, as she tried to stop the sobs of the little woman.

"We just had t-ten cents, and there was a cup and saucer for mamma and a cute little china angel for Jimmie—he's lame and can't walk—and now they're all broke," and she howled afresh. Meantime a crowd was collecting and the exquisite got uneasy. "Come, Miss Jane," he said, impatiently, "don't be annoyed by these kids any longer. It's one of their games, don't you know. I want you to help me select a scarpin for Tom. Awfully fine fellow, Tom, do you know?" and he beamed benignantly on the crowd.

"Miss Jane" straightened up, and, stepping between the two children, took a hand of each, and with a "good morning" curtly flung over her shoulder, walked into the china store, while the exquisite fled up the avenue.—Washington Star.

A NEW YEAR PROPOSAL.

"What resolutions have I vowed to keep the coming year?
Come, sit beside me, maiden fair, and straightway you shall hear:
I've pledged myself to choose one girl from out the throng so gay,
And love her with an honest love forever and for aye.

I'll work for her with brain and brawn, with all my might and main,
Until I've won her everything that honesty can gain;
I'll fill her life with all that's good, till life itself is done—
And while we train our minds and hearts we'll not neglect the fun.

Now tell me, won't you, maiden fair, what you have vowed to do—
For I've laid bare my inmost soul to no one but to you?"

"I've made no pledges," she replied in so deprecating a tone.
"But, if you don't object, I'll try to help you keep your own!"
—Wallace Dunbar Vincent, in Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.

REAL CONSIDERATE.



The Woman—Why don't you give your husband some collar buttons for Christmas?
The Wife—Oh, he loses them so quickly that he feels like he's paying for something he didn't get.—N. Y. World.

Tommy Got One.

Tommy (on Christmas morning)—Where does Santa Claus get all his stuff, mamma?
Mamma—Oh, he buys it.
Tommy—Well, he must be a jay to let anyone palm off a tin watch on him!—Town Topics.

PRESENTS FOR A BOY.

They Should Be Such as Will Delight His Youthful Heart.

What shall be said of that blundering kindness of home folks that considers giving the boy only presents of such things as he actually needs? It is an outrage upon the spirit of Christmas to present him with new shoes, ties, handkerchiefs—something that he knows he will get anyway—when his sleeping and waking dreams for weeks before have been filled with visions of tops, balls, guns and magic lanterns. The most beautiful knitted muffler woman's fingers ever constructed cannot compare with a jack-knife with four blades and a cork-screw attachment, when exhibited over the back fence to a neighbor boy on Christmas morning. Very soon after

a cheerful blaze and comforting warmth. This is Ruth's mailing box. She sends her letter to old St. Nick up in the smoke and blaze which rises from the coals. She is wary of too much blaze, for then the letter is burned and must be rewritten, so she watches until somebody lays on a few lumps and the smoke rises densely.

A few days before Christmas her mother found the child lying flat on her stomach before the grate peering up into the chimney. The attitude of strained attention attracted the mother and she waited for developments.

"Tshaw," came from the baby lips. "Nasty old chimney. My letter's stucked. I got to write another."
"What are you doing, child?" asked the mother.
"Writing to Santy. I want a new dolly and some candy and a fur hat and some

HOME FOR THE HOLIDAYS!

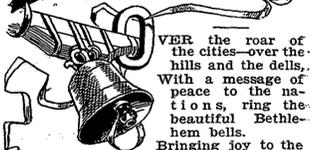
Glad Greeting and Happy Reunion That These Words Suggest.

No other season of the year comes to us so laden with glad associations as Christmas. "Home for the holidays!" What music and charm there is in those words! What wistful longings they inspire! What glad greetings and reunions they suggest! What visions of home life and love they call up! It is a peculiarly home festival. The midsummer holiday season takes us to the mountains, to the seaside, to quiet resting places in the country. The home circle is broken. We live "abroad and everywhere," finding a large part of our delight amid the beauties of nature. Amid the bareness and desolation of winter we find our pleasures in the home. Heart calls

and to plan meeting the new duties and experiences the coming year must bring. The man who feels he cannot advance and grow wiser and better with years is in an unfortunate place. At whatever time in his career he thus rests his efforts he is old and no longer leads an active life of usefulness, and a man or woman who does not lead a life of usefulness is as good as dead.

Age is not always a matter of time; it is quite often a matter of condition. We have all of us known beautiful old men and women of four-score who have never grown old in spirit, but have kept apace with life. Each New Year brought new hopes and new resolutions. They were full of inspiration for all around them, and ready to meet every emergency with the wisdom and wit that come from years wisely spent. We have also known men

BEAUTIFUL BETHLEHEM BELLS.



VER the roar of the cities—over the hills and the dells,
With a message of peace to the nations, ring the beautiful Bethlehem bells.
Bringing joy to the souls that are sighing in the hovels where Poverty dwells—
There is life—there is life for the dying in the beautiful Bethlehem bells!

Far off—in a land that is lovely for the tender, sweet story it tells,
In the light of a glorious morning rang the beautiful Bethlehem bells;
And still, in the hearts of creation an anthem exultingly swells
At that memory sweet of the ringing of the beautiful Bethlehem bells!

They rang o'er the hills and the valleys, they summoned the glad world that day,
From regions of night to the radiant light of the cot where the Beautiful lay.
And forever and ever and ever a wonderful melody dwells
In the tender, sweet ringing and singing of the beautiful Bethlehem bells!

For they sing of a love that is deathless—a love that still triumphs in loss;
They sing of the love that is leading the world to the Calvary cross;
Ring sweet o'er the sound of the cities—ring sweet o'er the hills and the dells,
And touch us with tenderest pities, oh, beautiful Bethlehem bells!
—F. L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

THE CRIPPLE'S CHRISTMAS.

It Was Brightened by the Charitable Deed of an Unknown.

Leaning on a pair of rough crutches, a poorly-clothed cripple stood watching the throng of Christmas shoppers hurrying by with smiling faces and arms filled with bundles.

An expression of bitter despondency and an empty trouser leg pinned to his side told the story of his pitiable condition. Often he was jostled by the hurrying crowd, but did not move or remonstrate.

A bronzed-looking man with a soft hat stopped short as he noticed the cripple's face, and, after regarding him a moment, said:

"Where will you pass Christmas, my man?"
With a wave of his hand toward the street the cripple answered the question. His questioner looked at him a few moments in silence and then said:

"Come with me, old fellow. I'll buy you a Christmas present."
A curious crowd followed the cripple and his benefactor. They were rewarded, for a few minutes later the cripple was in a State street store being fitted with an artificial limb. As luck would have it, one was found which met requirements, and the cripple left the store with a substitute for the limb, the loss of which accounted for his condition. And in addition he clasped a five-dollar note in his hand and wore an expression of renewed hope on his face.

The cripple spent the day in a lodging house, but a Christmas gift had brought with it hope and comfort that brightened even those surroundings, while his benefactor had gone his way, refusing to tell his name or the motive which actuated him to bestow the gift.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

DON'T FORGET.

Winter winds are cold and drear,
Don't forget;
You who lack not Christmas cheer,
Don't forget.
There are weary ones who wait
By a dark and fireless grate,
While the Christmas Eve grows late,
Don't forget.

Christmas joys are like a song,
Don't forget;
And the dreary nights are long,
Don't forget.
Though the city streets are wide,
Hunger wanders by your side,
Don't forget.

There are little children frail,
Don't forget;
Women too with faces pale,
Don't forget.
Men with idle hands though strong,
Passing in the ceaseless throng,
Christmas joys to them belong,
Don't forget.

Love is better still than creed,
Don't forget;
For your help they mutually plead,
Don't forget.
While the bells of Christmas ring,
And earth's happy voices sing,
To the poor your offerings bring,
Don't forget.
—Ruth Raymond, in Ladies' World, New York.

MARGARET'S NOTE TO SANTA.



I have a little sister,
As cute as cute can be;
Her stockings' small and won't hold all
She ought to have, you see.
So, dear old Santa, won't you please
Remember her and me
By clear to the top just filling these—
Then—there's the Christmas tree!

Sizing the Pile.

"Pa, how much money have you got for Christmas?"
"Why, Tommy?"
"Well, pa, I can't tell what I ask Santy Claus fer till I know how much money you've got."
—Indianapolis Journal.

Turned Over.

Teacher—Johnny, what time of the year is it when the leaves begin to turn?
Johnny Update—New Year's.—Brooklyn Life.



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The Twentieth Century Santa Claus.

IN years gone by when motive powers were yet to be developed
Kris Kringle made his Christmas trips
With deer and sleigh, enveloped
In furs and robes to shield him from
The blasts and breezes frigid
Which in the far-off northern clime
Would quickly freeze him rigid.

AS time went by more speedy means
Of travel were invented,
And with each new one Santa Claus
Was more and more contented;
Of each in turn the good old saint
Became the proud possessor,
And for his purpose each, he thought,
Outstripped its predecessor.

BUT with the passing years he found
His calling list increasing—
The number of his little friends
Enlarging without ceasing—
Compelling him to seek a means
Of greater expedition
That he might yet more swiftly speed
Upon his kindly mission.

SO for the Twentieth Century he
The latest mode is trying—
An airship of a special build
For swift and distant flying;
From place to place he darts through space
Like a huge bird a-winging,
To each and all from cloudland down
His gifts and blessings bringing.

FRANK B. WELCH.

the days of kilts a boy reaches the age when he yearns with his whole soul after any toy or contrivance that will test his muscular skill or endurance. At this age an appropriate present would be a rawhide or rope lariat, such as is used by the Buffalo Bill riders. A pair of hand or arm stults will be received with equal favor, and in the same category comes a new fishing rod, snow shoes, tennis racket, golf clubs, a good bell, lamp or cyclometer for his wheel, or even a live pet, a new dog, a pair of rabbits or guinea pigs—something that he can pet and train for all his own.

SENT LETTERS TO SANTA.

Baby Ruth Watched the Missives Fly Up the Smoking Chimney.

She has not lived long enough to have lost belief in the actual pilgrimage of Santa Claus from the far-away north. She fervently holds that he is and that all she has to do to get wishes is to write to him. But she never trusts the postman with her queer scrawls; that would never do. She is a busy little creature, is Baby Ruth, and has so many wishes that she has used up a pad of paper for her father since the season began to get near enough to speak to.

There is a fireplace in the family lounge-room, where Ruth has lived her three or four years. The open grate sends out

shoes with real buckles like Tottie's got and—
"Did you ask Santy for them?"
"Yes, and then I put the letter in the smoke and it went up. But that one got stucked and I got to write it all over."
Chicago Times-Herald.

A WELL-DESERVED FATE.



Doctor—What's the matter?
Ambulance Driver—He made a speech at the newsboys' festival and said there wasn't any such thing as Santa Claus.—Cleveland Leader.

to heart and finds its satisfaction in the interchange of social sympathies and home affections. Survival of customs from the past, when baronial halls and castles in old England resounded with mirth and song, and the Yale log crackled on the hearth, and tables were laden with bounteous hospitality, and even lowly cottage homes were decorated with bay and holly, still linger in holly wreaths and mistletoe boughs, in cheery greetings and home reunions. The eyes of the little ones grow bright with expectancy as the day draws near. Stockings are filled and Christmas trees are gayly decorated. Gifts are interchanged. The old grow young in heart again. Sympathies are quickened and enlarged. The grasping, self-seeking spirit relaxes its hold for awhile, and the spirit of general charity that finds its joy in making glad the hearts of others bears sway. Welcome Christmastide, and a merry Christmas to all!—Baptist Union.

NEW YEAR RESOLUTIONS.

Looking Hopefully Forward a Sign of Youthfulness.

New Year resolutions belong to youth, and the spirit of youth. When we grow old we are indifferent to the succession of years, and they go by as months without epoch. "Woe be to us when we cease to form new resolutions on the opening of a new year!" It is an indication of old age when we cease to look hopefully forward

and women who though still young in years were hopelessly enured, who had learned no lesson from life, and seemed to have exhausted in their youth all pleasure and hope of pleasure. They make no resolutions for the New Year. Hopelessly biassed, they try to live for the hour.

Remember the Sorrowful.

There are homes in which the approach of the holidays is dreaded, because of losses that have been sustained and sorrows that have come during the last year. May we not enter more largely into the true spirit of the occasion if we remember, as tenderly as we may, those for whom the day only emphasizes the grief?—United Presbyterian.

Official Directory.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

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 Judge of Probate.....JACOB J. VAN RIVER
 Sheriff.....EDGAR H. FERBERSON
 Register of Deeds.....ALFRED O. FRENCH
 Treasurer.....JOHN CLARK
 School Commissioner.....C. D. JENNINGS
 Prosecuting Attorney.....G. JOSEPH M. WALFORD
 Circuit Court Commissioners.....JOHN C. ST. CLAIR
 Surveyor.....G. BYRON PRATT
 Drain Commissioner.....W. T. RICHARDS
 Coroners.....FRANKLIN GOWDY
 Superintendents of Poor.....FRANK GREEN
 T. W. REYNOLDS
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 Clerk.....O. P. WOODWORTH
 Treasurer.....E. L. KELSEY
 Highway Commissioner.....JOHN McFALLON
 Members Board of Review.....NATHAN HAMERON
 J. A. COVENEY
 Justices.....J. C. DICK
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 WILLIAM BROGUES
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 FREDERIC G. LEWIS
 Constables.....H. A. HATHAWAY, L. L. BUNKER,
 J. B. PETERS, G. T. ROUSE
 Health Officer.....LESTER E. PECK

VILLAGE OFFICERS:

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 Clerk.....W. F. KRYNER
 Treasurer.....A. W. ROE
 Assessor.....H. N. MOWERY
 Trustees.....CHAS. F. PEARS, CHAS. BISHOP,
 E. E. REYNOLDS, GEO. H. BLACK,
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 Health Officer.....JAMES A. GARLAND

ROBERT HENDERSON, M. D., Physician and
 Surgeon, Office, Rouch's Opera House Block
 Residence, No. 30 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 day or night.
 Office over Currier & Carter's shoe store.
 Residence, 15 Cayuga Street.

J. Asa Garland, M. D.,
 PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
 Office—Roe Block, Front Street.
 Residence—Front St. opp. Presbyterian church
 Bell Phone 34

L. E. PECK, M. D.
 Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
 OFFICE IN NOBLE BLOCK.
 Residence at Pierce Cottage, Front Street,
 Buchanan, Mich

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

DR. CLAUDE B. ROE
Dentist.
 TELEPHONES: REDDEN BLOCK,
 BELL, NO. 5 BUCHANAN, MICH.

DR. JESSE FILMAR,
DENTIST

OFFICE:—POST-OFFICE BLOCK.
 Will be at Galien on Tuesday of each week
 BELL PHONE 99.

ALISON C. ROE,
 ATTORNEY AT LAW
 Conveyancing and General Practice.
 Buchanan, Michigan

FRANK P. GRAVES,
 ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW
 Practice in all State and Federal Courts.
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 Will cry sales at moderate prices. Satisfaction
 guaranteed or no pay.

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

Bedding Plants
 [for sale at
 RIVERSIDE GREENHOUSE
 Plants on sale at J. C. REHM'S Racket Store

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

Special Offer.
 The price of "Business Law" or
 the "Farmer's Model Account Book"
 is \$1.50. To anyone paying us this
 amount we will furnish either book
 and the Buchanan RECORD for six
 months. Copies of the books may be
 examined at the RECORD office.

Wanted.
 A live man in every township to
 represent one of the best selling arti-
 cles in the market. For particulars
 call at the RECORD office

SLAUGHTER SALE

CLOTHING, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, GLOVES,
 MITTENS and GENTS FURNISHING GOODS

AT

THE "HUB"

Weaver's Old Stand.

We will offer our entire stock commencing

SATURDAY, DEC. 15, 1900

at the following prices:

MEN'S SUITS

Men's Black Worsted Sack Suits,	Regular price \$12.00,	Sale Price	\$8.00
Men's Black Worsted Frock Suits,	" " 14.00,	" "	8.00
Men's Blue Clay Worsted Frock	" " 12.00,	" "	8.00
Men's Coats and Vests and Single Coats,	" " 3 to 10	" "	1.50 to 5.00
A large line of Men's Pants,	" " 4.00,	" "	2.50
3.00 pants 2.00—2.00 pants 1.00—1.25 pants	.75		
Men's heavy 50c Overalls,		Sale Price	35c
Men's heavy 50c Over Shirts,		" "	35c

YOUTHS' SUITS 12 TO 18 YEARS

Regular selling price	\$12.00	Sale price	\$6.00
" " "	10.00	" "	5.00
" " "	8.00	" "	4.00
" " "	5.00	" "	2.50
" " "	4.00	" "	2.00
" " "	3.00	" "	1.50

Knee Pants Suits for Boy's From 4 to 15 Years

Regular selling price	\$5.00	Sale price	\$2.50
" " "	4.00	" "	2.00
" " "	3.50	" "	1.75
" " "	3.00	" "	1.50
" " "	2.50	" "	1.25
" " "	2.00	" "	1.00

UNDERWEAR

A large line of Gents Balbrigan Underwear, Regular selling price 50c Sale price .25; Regular selling price 40c Sale price .20. Our entire line of Cotton and Wool Underwear at one-half price.

MEN'S HATS

Black and Brown Stiff Hats. Regular \$3.00 Hats, Sale price 1.50; 2.50 Hats at 1.25; 2.00 Hats at 1.00; 1.50 Hats at 75c. Black and Brown Fedora Hats worth 3.00 at 1.50; 2.50 Hats at 1.25; 2.00 Hats at 1.00.
 Large shape broad brim Fur Hats Regular Selling price 2.00 Sale price 1.00
 A Lot of Wool Hats, Regular price 75c Sale price 40c.
 A Lot of Men and Boys Caps worth 50c 40c 35c and 25c Sale price 25c 20c 15c and 10c.

SHIRTS, COLLARS AND CUFFS

Laundred Shirts Regular selling price	\$1.00	Sale price	65c
" " " " "	.75	" "	50c
Unlaundred " " " "	.50	" "	30c
Men's Work Shirts " " " "	.50	" "	25c
Mens Soft Shirts " " " "	.75	" "	40c
A large line of Linen Collars that sell Regular at 15c		Sale price	8c or 2 for 15c.
Linen Cuffs Regular selling price 25c		Sale price	15c or 2 for 25c.
Celluloid Collars and Cuffs at half Regular selling price.			

BOOTS AND SHOES

Men's \$3.00 Shoe, Sale price \$2.00 Men's \$2.50 Shoe, Sale price \$1.75
 Men's 2.00 Shoe, Sale price 1.00
 Men's Grain Boots Regular \$3.00 quality, Sale price \$1.75
 A Lot of Gilt Edge Shoe Dressing. Regular price 25c Sale price .15
 Men's heavy lined Jersey gloves at .25
 Men's Goat Gloves
 Boys Goat Gloves at
 Men's Canvas Mittens at .05

SUSPENDERS

Regular 50c Goods, Sale price	.35	Regular 35c goods, Sale price	.20
Regular 25c Goods, " "	.15	Regular 20c Goods, " "	.10

These goods must be sold within the next 30 days regardless of cost. This is a rare opportunity to purchase goods at prices never before heard of in Buchanan or in Berrien County, quality being considered.

Thanking our friends and customers for their very liberal patronage they have given us since we started in the clothing business and trusting that we may receive a continuance of the same, we remain

Yours for low prices

Wenger & Hathaway

Bedding Plants
 [for sale at
 RIVERSIDE GREENHOUSE
 Plants on sale at J. C. REHM'S Racket Store

Nora Hopper, the Irish poetess, contributes two Christmas carols to the December number of the *North American Review*, one being "The Eve of Mary," the other a "Carol of Mary and Marianne." We reprint "The Eve of Mary:"
 Sing out, and with rejoicing bring
 Shepherds and neatherds to their King,
 Their King who lies in stable-stall,
 With straw for all His plenshing:
 Who in His hands most weak and small
 Doth hold the earth and heavens all.
 Sing loud the Eve of Mary!
 Bring in the soft ewes and their rams,
 And bring the little crying lambs;
 This stable is wide enough for all.
 Bring hither all the bleating dams,
 And bid them crouch around the stall,
 And watch the wonders that befall
 Earth, on the Eve of Mary.
 This mother-maid with drooping head
 Hath but a straw-heap to her bed;
 Yet, did she list, would angels come
 And make a palace of her shed,
 With myrrh and music bring Him home,
 'Mid these glad mouths the one mouth dumb,
 Here, on the Eve of Mary.

But rather would she lie below
 Thatched roof, and hear the north wind
 blow,
 And pattering footsteps of the rain.
 Ay, rather would she pay her three
 And take her joy; to quit all pain
 His lips are on her breast again.
 Sing low, the Eve of Mary!
 Sing low, indeed; and softly bleat,
 You lambing ewes, about her feet,
 Lest ye should wak; the child from sleep,
 No other hour so still and sweet
 Shall fall for Mary's heart to keep,
 Until her death-hour on her erop,
 Sing soft, the Eve of Mary!
 * * * * *
 Lotion for Freckles.
 Ten grains of bichloride of mercury
 in coarse powder; rose water, two
 ounces; distilled witch hazel, two
 ounces. Shake until a complete solu-
 tion is obtained. Apply to the freckles
 with a bit of linen or a velvet sponge
 once or twice daily as required. If it
 irritates the skin very much add more
 rose water. Do not forget that bi-
 chloride of mercury is a dangerous
 poison.
 Sometimes the reason that a benefit
 is not got up for a man's widow is
 that his death is benefit enough.

BOYS OF STOCKHOLM
 Games in the Parks Encouraged to Keep
 Them From Streets.
 Stockholm, Sweden, has found a
 way to keep its public school boys off
 the streets after school hours, says
 the Chicago Tribune. A year ago school
 principals were instructed to encour-
 age the gathering of pupils in the
 public parks after school hours for the
 purpose of playing outdoor games, and
 several of the larger boys in each
 school were officially selected to lead
 the games.
 The innovation proved popular and
 many boys who formerly were in the
 habit of spending their late afternoons
 smoking cigarettes and learning bad
 habits on the street corners may
 now be seen each evening playing
 baseball, football, and other athletic
 games. The Board of Education of
 Stockholm thinks so well of the ex-
 periment that it has recently appoint-
 ed three men teachers to the positions
 of superintendents of outdoor exer-
 cise. It will hereafter be their duty
 to get together all pupils who are
 willing at the close of school and
 lead them to the parks, where, under
 the auspices of the board, games will
 be provided daily during the season
 from 4 to 8 P. M.

A Funny Steed.
 Every little boy and girl will be
 pleased to see the funny steed that a
 little boy in Ashford, Ill., has trained
 to drive for his own pleasure. That is
 why we print the accompanying pic-
 ture. Now plenty of boys have the
 same opportunity to train a pig to
 drive and it must be great sport try



A Cozy Bed for Dollie.
 A pretty doll bed can be made from
 a grape basket. Remove the handle
 and replace one-third of the way from
 the end. Line the basket neatly with
 silkoline or cheese cloth, and wind
 the handle with a strip of the same,
 and again with narrow ribbon, ending
 in a bow at each end of the handle.
 Put a ruffle, edged with narrow lace
 around the outside of the basket. In-
 close the short end by fastening a can-
 oopy of the material used to handle and
 edge the basket. Fasten lace-edged
 curtains to the top of the handle,
 drawing to either side, where they
 may be tied with ribbon. Cover a
 piece of pasteboard to fit the bottom
 of the basket, and the bed is ready for
 mattress, pillow, etc. It is fine enough
 for the queen of all the dolls.
Not Quite in Shape.
 Mother—Why, children, what's all
 this noise about?
 Little Freddy—We've had gran'pa
 and Uncle Henry locked in the cup-
 board for an hour, an' when they get
 a little angrier I'm going to play go-
 ing into the lion's cage.
 No word is ill spoken if it is not ill
 understood.

B. R. DESENBERG & BRO.

THE ONE PRICED LARGE DOUBLE STORE

Buchanan's Largest Collection of Useful Holiday Goods.

Our Store is crowded with an endless variety of desirable gifts for man, woman and child. You are certain to be suited at whatever price you may wish to invest.

Holiday Handkerchiefs

Our Handkerchief Department is the recognized Holiday Headquarters of Buchanan, and in our stock you will find everything desirable from the leading manufacturers of the world.

- Plain hem stitched, embroidered corners and lace edges, large assortment of designs. **5c**
- Plain hem stitched, fancy lace edges, embroidered all around, very elaborate. **10c**
- Fine imported Swiss embroidered scalloped and hem stitched, on fine and sheer selected cloth. **15c**
- One lot of 85 and 40c slightly soiled handkerchiefs in dainty as well as elaborate edges. **25c**
- An immense assortment of the daintiest and prettiest lace effects, lace trimmed with linen centers in hundreds of beautiful designs. Must be seen, can't be described. **35 to 75c**
- Gents fine silk initial Japonet, large size, cheap at 15c. All letters. **10c**
- Gents pure linen hem stitched, hand embroidered initials, extra good quality. **25c**
- Gents extra fine grade linen, plain white and colored borders. **25 to 35c**

White Applique Shams, Scarfs and Doilies.

Some of the prettiest Christmas gifts you can buy, and at a price to suit all.

- DOILIES** round and square, pretty patterns. **5 to 35c**
- SCARFS** from 45 to 72 inches long, to match shams, from **85c to 1.50**
- SHAMS**, entirely new patterns, plain and fancy centers. Very desirable for stand covers, per pair, from **\$1.00 to 3.50**
- LINEN SCRIM** and **MOMIE LINEN** with drawn work and satin strips. Just the thing for Drapes and Dresser Scarfs. **35 to 50c**
- FASCINATORS**. Large black or white Saxony squares. **50 and 35c**
- Fancy silk mixed squares in black, white and colors. **60c**
- Heavy fringed black knit shawls. Regular \$1.50 for **\$1.00**
- Ice Wool squares, hand made, pretty patterns. Cheaper than you can buy the yarn at present, at **1.00 1.25 1.50 \$2.00**

35c Fancy Neck Ribbons 18c.

One lot of all silk number 40 and 60 fancy ribbons, usually sold at 35c for this sale 18 cents per yard.

75c Dressing Sacque for 38c

Made of fancy Eider-Down, with crochet edges. A bargain.

Towels

- Knotted fringe damask towels colored borders size 16x 36 **15c**
- Plain white hem stitched damask size 19 by 39 **25c**
- Extra heavy damask, white, fringed, size 22x44 **25c**
- Knotted fringe damask, fancy borders, two rows of drawn work **35c**
- Better grades in fancy drawn work, hem stitched and fringed **50c to \$1.00**

Notions



TINSEL BELTS the latest fad pretty assorted buckles **50c \$1.00 \$1.50**

ELASTIC JET BELTS with buckle or pully fasteners **39c 50c 75c \$1.00**

HAIR BROOCHES in shell and assorted patterns **5c and 10c**

HAIR BROOCHES in gold plate, plain and set with brilliants- Would Cost double in Jewellery store **25c 35c and 50c**

BROOCH PINS latest patterns guarnateed gold plate **35c and 50c**

LEATHER PURSES AND POCKET BOOKS Every popular style and quality including the new Finger purse from **5c to \$1.25**

Kid Gloves and Mittens.

Nothing makes a more acceptable gift for man or woman than a pair of gloves or mittens.

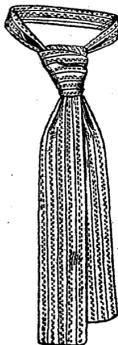
- \$1.00** for a ladies A. No. 1 Kid Glove, all colors and black. Newest embroidered backs.
- 75c** for ladies kid mittens, fleece lined, plain and fur tops.
- \$1.00** for ladies extra quality kid mittens fur top and wrist, spring fastening.
- \$1.25** for ladies suede silk lined mittens, black and colored.
- Gents kid gloves in Glace and Suede, black and colored. **50c and \$1.50**
- Fur Driving Gloves, long gauntlets, wool lined. **\$1.50 to 2.50**

Christmas Clothing Bargains.

We admit having bought too large a stock of clothing, under existing state of unfavorable weather and must therefore unload, even at a sacrifice, just when you will want Warm Winter Clothing. Notice these special Bargains we are offering, and lots of others through the entire stock equally as good.

Holiday Ties and Mufflers

- This line is of unusual interest for ladies' looking for Christmas gifts; as we are showing a magnificent assortment of every thing new and nobby.
- 25c** will buy a nice necktie in all the leading shapes, Band, Bows, String Ties, Puffs, Imperials, and Tecks.
- 50c** for the very finest ties. They are beauties in all the brightest new colorings, and swell shapes.
- MUFFLERS**, the new Imperial in Silks and Satins with quilted linings, put up in nice fancy boxes from **50c to \$2.00**



Womans Fashionable Apparel at Very Low Prices.

Every Ladies', Misses' and Child's Jackets, Capes, Silk and Flannel Waists, Tailor made Suits, Dress Skirts and Flannelett Wrappers will be sold during this sale at $\frac{1}{4}$ off.

- \$3.75** for a good \$5.00 Jacket black and colored
- \$5.62** for a fine black, tan or castor Kersey Jacket, high storm collar, lined through out. Regular \$7.50 garment.
- \$7.50** for the best \$10.00 Jacket in the United States. Plain Kursey and applique collar and revers.
- \$7.50** for a strictly Tailor made suit of an all wool Venetian cloth, black, grey and castor. Cheap at \$10.00
- \$4.50** for the best \$6.00 satin Shirt Waist, elaborately tucked back and front. Black and colored
- \$2.62** for the popular \$3.50 French Flannel shirt waist in the most desirable solid colors
- Flannalette Wrappers made with ruffles over sholders, fitted waist linings, extra full skirts with ruffle at bottom **\$1.00 value 75c**
- \$1.50 value \$1.12**



Smoking Jackets

No holiday gift is appreciated more genuinely by a man than a comfortable house coat. In making provision for this holiday season we have secured a stock of these garments that is particularly attractive and we have made a special effort to make the prices so reasonable, that you will be induced to make your purchase here. Men's handsome smoking Jackets in all the newest combination o. colors.

5.00 and \$7.50

Holiday Sale of Shoes and Slippers.



\$3.00 for the dressiest patent kid, vesting top shoe, Heavy Vici Kid, extension sole, wide box toe.

Fine all kid, flexible sole, coin toe. Box Calf, welt sole, Mannish last. The outing shoe.

Warm lined shoes for winter, in lace and button, all kid, kid foxed beaver top, all beaver with felt soles, at **\$1.25 to 2.00**

HOLIDAY SLIPPERS plain toe, strap sandals, patent leather sandals, lined Julietts etc., from **50c to \$1.75**

- LEGGINGS AND OVERGAITERS**. Ladies black 10 button length overgaiters **25c**
- Ladies fine black beaver overgaiters **35 and 50c**
- Ladies fleeced wool Jersey leggings 21 inch long. **\$1.00**
- Misses 19 inch black fleeced Jersey leggings **75c**

- WOOL SLIPPER SOLES**. Ladies, Misses and childrens sizes.
- A pair of the celebrated Florsheim Gents shoes, will make any mans heart glad to receive a pair for a Christmas present. You can get them in any style last, also any leather. We are exclusive Agents for them. If you get a pair and size is not right, you can exchange them after Christmas.
- \$2.50** will buy as good a pair of mens shoes at our store as you will have to pay \$3.00 for elsewhere.
- \$1.50** for good serviceable mens shoes, heavy soles, well made, guaranteed solid leather. Congress or Lace. Boys and Youths Shoes in styles, prices from **\$1.00 to \$2.50**

- MENS SLIPPERS**. We have never been so well prepared to meet your wants in this line, as this season. We show all kinds in black and tan from **75c to 1.50**

Boys Good Clothing.

Boys Reefers, size 7 to 16 Oxford, mixed made with high storm collar to keep the boys warm. **2.50**

One lot child's Cape Overcoats, odds and ends, size 3 to 12 years. Of good substantial materials, nice dressy garments. Many worth double this price. Choice **2.49**

\$5.63 for Men's \$10.00 Ulsters cut extra long with a large storm collar, in Oxford mixed Black, and Brown.

MEN'S SUITS We have never been able to give you such Suit Bargains as now. Just think of getting a nice Suit in Black or Fancies at **\$6.00 and \$5.00**



HOLIDAY SALE OF RUGS.

A fortunate purchase of a very large lot of Smyrna, Velvet and Wilton Rugs enables us to offer you a very desirable Christmas gift at a unusual low price Ranging from **\$1.00 to \$7.00** These goods must be seen, as a discription can convey no idea of value offered.