

## MILL REMNANT SALE!

### Geo. Wyman & Co.

Offer Mill Remnants and Run of the Mill Sale for January. We also have a special sale of Housekeeping Linens, Muslin Underwear and White Goods.

#### Domestic Stock.

Lonsdale bleached cotton remnants 6 1/2c and 1c.  
Lonsdale Cambric 10 cents. Fruit of the Loom 6 1/2 cents.  
Bleached sheets, 72x90, 40 cents, 81x90, 8 cents.  
Pillow Slips 10c.  
8-5 brown sheeting 14c; 9-4 at 15c.  
9-4 bleached sheeting 16c.  
Mill remnants of fine 20c ginghams 8c and 10c.  
Best quality percales 10c.  
Cotton Voils and mercerized sanvas, in remnants, 5c, 8c, 10c, 12 1/2c.  
72-in. double Table Damask \$1 quality 75c, napkins to match.  
Mercerized Table Damask 40c and 50c.  
Fine Damask, commencing at 20c, 25c, 5c and upward.  
Linen Tray Cloths, Side Board Covers, Lunch Cloths, Dresser Scarfs, Table Cloths, Doilies, Napkins.  
Towling, 3c, 4c, 5c and upward.  
All very much under price.  
Standard Prints 4c and 5c, 36-inch Silks 10c.

#### Ladies' Collars.

Embroidered Turnovers, white and colors, 5c, 10c, two for 25c and 25c, all are half price or less.  
**Lace and Embroideries.**  
at 3c, 5c, 10c and upward. Way under price.  
**Muslin Underwear.**  
We offer muslin underwear at special prices during January.  
Lace trimmed corset covers 10c. Children's drawers 10c. Ladies' ruffled drawers, 12 1/2c. Ladies' tucked drawers, good muslin 15c. Ladies' trimmed corset covers 15c.

#### At 21 Cents Each.

Ladies' hemstitched and tucked drawers lace and embroidery trimmed corset covers, lace trimmed chemise, short skirts.

#### 25 cents.

Ladies' tucked yoke night dresses. Long muslin skirts, lace and embroidery trimmed corset covers, drawers.

#### 35 cents.

Ladies' extra size drawers, lace and embroidery trimmed night dresses, corset covers, 3 rows lace insertion, embroidery trimmed chemise, lace and ruffle, trimmed long and short skirts.

#### 45 cents and upward.

Corset covers, drawers, night dresses, skirts, chemise, lace and embroidery trimmed. The best values by far we have ever offered.

It will pay you to buy muslin underwear during our January sale.

#### White Dress Goods.

We offer an entire new line of White Goods, Wash Cloths, Organics, Dimities, Flannels, India Linens, Mulls, Nainsook, Persian Lawns, etc.  
Checked and striped Nainsook, 5c, 5c, India Linens, 4 1/2c and upward.  
One line 20c and 25c fancy White Goods 10c yard.

#### Dress Goods Sale.

We offer short length and remnants of silk and wool crepes, crepe, acolian, sublimis, all colors, \$1.25 quality at 75c yard. Clearing sale of wool dress goods, \$1.

## GEO. WYMAN & CO.

South Bend,

Indiana.

#### Call for Republican State Convention

To the Republican Electors of the State of Michigan:

The State Convention of the Republicans of Michigan is hereby called to meet at the Majestic Theatre Building in the city of Grand Rapids, on Tuesday, February 14th, 1905, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of nominating candidates for Justice of the Supreme Court and Regents of the University and transacting such other business as may properly come before the convention. In accordance with the resolutions of 1876 and 1900, every county will be entitled to one delegate for each five hundred of the total vote cast therein for Governor at the last election in a Presidential year (November, 1904), and one additional delegate for every fraction amounting to three hundred, each organized county being entitled to at least two delegates.

Under the resolutions of 1858, no delegate will be entitled to a seat in the convention who does not reside in the county he proposes to represent. The delegates from the several counties in each Congressional District are requested to meet in district caucus at the State Convention for confirmation.

1—One Vice-President;  
2—One Assistant Secretary;  
3—One member of the committee on "Credentials;"  
4—One member of the committee on "Permanent Organization and Order of Business;"  
5—One member of the committee on "Resolutions;"

In compliance with the resolutions of 1890, the secretary of each county convention is urged to forward to the Secretary of the State Central Committee at Clare, by the earliest mail after the delegates to the State Convention are chosen, a certified list of delegates to the State Convention from his county.

By order of the Republican State Central Committee.  
GARRIT J. DIEKEMA, Chairman.  
DENNIS E. ALWARD, Secretary.  
Berrien County is entitled to 23 delegates.

#### BUCHANAN

### Steam Laundry

Our Wagon will Call for and Deliver Your Laundry Let Us Hear from You

W. E. Pennell

#### BURBANK IS RECOGNIZED

##### Board Approves His Bond After Fight

John Burbank, drain commissioner elect, has received recognition from the board of supervisors.

The bond of the man elected to the office by the popular vote of the people of Berrien county, under the provisions of the Lovell law, and who is to lock horns in the courts with Frank A. Stryker of Buchanan, the present incumbent, was approved at the Wednesday morning's session of the board.

Strange to say, party lines were not strictly drawn on the question but before the final adoption of the minority report of the special committee there was a lively parliamentary fencing contest.

The chair had appointed Hemingway of Benton Harbor, Walker of St. Joseph and Thomson of Niles township as a special committee to report on the bonds of the county treasurer and county clerk. At the session of the committee the bonds of Drain Commissioner Stryker and John A. Burbank, drain commissioner-elect, were presented. Both bonds were in regular form and with sufficient sureties. Walker and Thomson both democrats, contended that Burbank's bond should not be approved until the courts had settled the question of right to the office. Hemingway, the republican member, dissented from this opinion, and prepared a minority report recommending that the bond of the drain-commissioner-elect be approved. Thus divided, the committee presented their findings to the whole board.

The report on the bonds of the county clerk and county treasurer was unanimously adopted.

Mr. Hemingway presented his minority report on the drain commissioner bonds and Mr. Thomson moved as a substitute that the majority report signed by himself and Mr. Walker be adopted. Caldwell of Hagar, to further complicate matters, moved that both reports be referred to the judiciary committee.

Before the parliamentary knot could be made tighter a vote was demanded, and on roll call the motion of Mr. Caldwell was defeated. The vote stood 16 yeas, 14 nays.

The substitute motion to adopt the majority report was then put to a vote and lost, 15 to 17.

At this time it was evident that the bond of Mr. Burbank was to be approved.

The vote on the Hemingway minority report approving the Burbank bond was 24 yeas to 8 nays.

Those that stood out against the approval of the bond were: Democrats.—Thomson, Babcock, Beall, Stemm, Potter, Walker and Pennell. Republican.—Miller.—News Palladium.

#### Banks Elect Officers

Niles and Buchanan have many things in common and of later years, many more than in the past. In no one way is this more manifest than in the financial interests of the towns. The First National Bank of this place and the Niles City Bank are closely identified with each other, which the election of officers, of these banks for the coming year will show.

Tuesday the following officers were elected for the First National Bank in Buchanan: D. S. Scoffern, president; J. W. Beistle, vice-president; Chas. F. Pears, cashier; and Harry B. Howe, assistant cashier.

Wednesday the Niles City Bank held its election with the following result: Directors, C. F. Pears, Geo. L. Faurote, D. S. Scoffern, F. N. Bonine, Chas. Bishop and S. W. Redden. The directors then elected the officers, who are: C. F. Pears, president; Geo. L. Faurote, vice-president; and D. S. Scoffern, cashier.

"U. S. Corn Cure for ladies is good for men too. I travel all over the United States but have found nothing equal to it, one bottle took the soreness out of two very bad corns and took the corns out in a few days." Mr. M. P. Fox, New York City. Price 15c or two bottles for 5c at Dr. E. S. Dodd & Son.

#### Washington Letter

The most conspicuous event or at least the most spectacular since my last letter was the New Year's reception at the White House. The many ambassadors, chiefs of legation, as well as our own gorgeous Army and Navy officers, make this event one of unusual splendor. The President shook hands with over seven thousand persons, actual count, the great majority of them common, untitled citizens of Washington or visitors sojourning here. None were refused admittance.

There is a strong sentiment against the continuance of this function. It dates from the time of Jefferson when the city had a population of perhaps ten thousand. It now has 300,000. Then there was no way of reaching Washington from the sparsely settled states except by horse or wagon over muddy roads. Now the city is only forty minutes from Baltimore, three hours from Philadelphia; less than five hours from New York and correspondingly close to the rest of the world. As a result the President of the United States be he ever so democratic (and there never was a President more democratic than Roosevelt) has a very different hand shaking proposition before him from that which Jefferson and Old Hickory had to face. The Emperor of Austria once a year washes the feet of a dozen beggars to remind himself and the world that he is but human. It might be well for us to transfer this exotic to Washington and substitute it for the annual New Year's stunt. It would be easier and safer for the President.

Outside official circles New Years calling was little observed; formerly the Washington papers published two or three sheets of announcements of those who would be at home on New Years, but his time, a column and a half was sufficient to make the announcements and among them, I believe, there was not a single fashionable or wealthy family. They were confined to the southeastern section of the city. The custom is evidently obsolescent.

There can be no Washington letter now a days without considerable of Theodore Roosevelt in it, not that he is a usurper of prominence, but his positive and aggressive personality and his interest in everything that pertains to public affairs continually brings him to the front and to the footlights. He appears to be ready to express himself on every subject and is always able to make himself understood. This week there has been a Forestry Congress held in Washington. It was opened by the Secretary of Agriculture and on the second day of the Congress the President addressed it from the stage in the National Theatre. The theatre of course was crowded until after the President's address when he left and subsequent speakers, including the French Ambassador, spoke to many empty seats. It appeared that the country is at last aroused to the imminent peril of forest annihilation in North America, and the consequent dangers that are even now upon us. Both federal and state action to prevent further wastage of trees is urgent.

The whipping post, another presidential recommendation is up in Congress where as someone suggests, it is most needed. A bill to utilize it for wife beaters has been introduced by Mr. Adams of Pennsylvania, who it transpires has no wife, and as a member of Congress suggested its use for any man who would strike a woman but failed to offer an amendment recommending its use for any woman who would beat her husband. During the debate, someone asked Mr. Adams if he was backing the whipping-post because he was a bachelor, and safe from its consequences. Adams replied that the only men able to introduce such a bill were single men, because they did not belong to the married men's trust. There can be no doubt that the whipping-post is in the air. It will be a saving to the tax payer and good from an economic point of view. Under the present law, wedded ruffians are sent to prison or rather to the hotels call-

ed prisons, where tax payers support them in idleness and are frequently compelled to support their families also. The State of Maryland has such a law and it is said that it has effected a complete cure of wife beating. Mr. Adams in unfolding his bill, addressed a crowded house and members as is their custom on an occasion of great interest, crowded around him in dense masses. He said: "I want to call attention to a serious problem connected with the holy state of matrimony and I take this occasion to quote from the utterance of President Roosevelt in his last message to Congress upon the question." He then read the President's message referring to some sort of corporal punishment for wife beaters in the district of Columbia. "In accordance with the President's wishes," continued the speaker, "I have introduced in this House, a bill providing for the establishment of corporal punishment for criminals of this class."

There is every indication that this session, although a short one, will accomplish some legislation. The President's intimation about a week ago, that something must be done very soon in the way of tariff legislation or he would call an extra summer session, has had a galvanic effect on legislative dawdlers.

The house has passed the Fortifications Appropriation Bill, the discussion of which gave Representative Baker of New York an opportunity to denounce war and its attendant horrors. He declared that the President was emulating the German Kaiser, whom he called the "god of war." Mr. Baker is the member from New York who made himself conspicuous by refusing a railroad pass. It is to be regretted that all members are not conspicuous for the same virtue.

Senator Gallinger has introduced a bill providing that no person or corporation in the name of which the word "university" is included shall conduct any educational business or institution in the District of Columbia or grant diplomas unless the purpose of the said institution is not for profit or private gain.

#### Agitation Strong For Third Man on Engine

A recent wreck on an eastern road which is said to have occurred while the attention of the engineer was taken with a troublesome injector, is now the cause of agitation of a third man on the locomotive; three men are needed. Many of these engines are so constructed that it is a matter of extreme difficulty for the fireman and engineer to communicate, as the boiler heads project well back into the cab. And also the fireman is compelled to devote his entire time to his fire, and experience tells him that he must ever keep on the alert to keep steam up to the required pressure. He has no time to watch signals nor even note the actions of the engineer or to give his attention to any part of the engine which is not working well. The engineer might drop dead or meet with an accident which would disable him from performing his work, and cut off as he is, the fireman would know nothing about it and in such a case the train with its load of human freight might go to destruction and the fireman unable to prevent it. With a third man on the engine whose duty would be to assist the engineer and keep a sharp lookout for signals, this danger would be avoided. Even in the ordinary engine the fireman as a rule is about as busy as he can be, and should any part of the engine be working badly the difficulty only of momentary duration might result in serious accident. Railroad men in general approve of the third man scheme.

#### Greatly In Demand.

Nothing is more in demand than a medicine which meets modern requirements for a blood and system cleanser, such as Dr. King's New Life Pills. They are just what you need to cure stomach and liver troubles. Try them. At All Druggists, 25c., guaranteed.

#### Sunday School Union.

The Executive Committee of the Sunday Schools of Buchanan and Bertrand townships met Tuesday afternoon in A. A. Worthington's office.

Those present were Rev. W. J. Tarrant, Rev. W. J. Douglass, Rev. D. O. Ruth, A. A. Worthington, Philip Friday, L. B. Rough, Mrs. Lucy Broceus, Mrs. C. W. Smith and Edith Beardsley. It was decided that the annual convention be held at the Evangelical church Sunday afternoon and Evening Jan. 22.

A union meeting of all the Young people societies will meet at 8 o'clock on that evening.

The program will appear next week. Each Sunday School in these two townships ought to be represented by as many members as possible.

Edith Beardsley Sec'y.

#### Sickening Shivering Fits

of Ague and Malaria, can be relieved and cured with Electric Bitters. This is a pure, tonic medicine; of especial benefit in malaria, for it exerts a true curative influence on the disease, driving it entirely out of the system. It is much to be preferred to Quinine, having none of this drug's bad after-effects. E. S. Munday, of Henrietta, Tex., writes: "My brother was very low with malarial fever and jaundice, till he took Electric Bitters, which saved his life. At all Druggists, price 50c, guaranteed."

## W. W. WOOD

Expert

Watch  
and  
Jewelry  
Repairing

Old Gold and Silver Bought.

Buchanan, Mich.

## NEW LIVERY.

Having rented the Front Street Livery Barn and put in a full line of first class rigs, I am prepared to accommodate the public with the best Livery service at all times at reasonable prices. A specialty made of feeding.

Geo. Batchelor, Buchanan

## REDUCED RATES IN LIVERY

Having secured the work with the funeral car I have added a fine hack to my stock and other new rigs suitable for the business. I will make funeral work a specialty and will make special rates in all livery and will send a driver in case they are wanted without extra charge.

## W. D. House

Buy  
MORLEY'S  
New Troy Mills  
CHOICE BUCKWHEAT  
FLOUR  
Guaranteed Pure.  
For sale by C. D. Kent,  
C. B. Treat & Co. and  
B. T. Morley.

# JUST BEFORE INVENTORY.

We have made radical reductions in Boys' Clothing. All we have left in belt overcoats, from 8 to 16 years; fancy Russian overcoats, from 3 to 10 years; reefers; bloomer suits; Russian suits; sailor suits and double breasted suits; also three piece suits have been marked down from 25 to 33 per cent for the occasion.

Every mother who knows of the superior quality and the make-up of Spiro's Children's Clothing will take advantage of this chance to fit out their boys in new suits and overcoats.

THE ONE-PRICE Clothiers

**SPIRO'S** The BIG STORE

119-121 South Mich. St., SOUTH BEND, Ind.

## DAYTON

A large crowd attended the Patrian supper at the I. O. O. F. hall Friday evening and every one had a good time.

Mr. Clarence Wilson of Jones visited relatives here a few days last week.

Miss Gertie White is visiting her aunt Mrs. J. T. Dempsey this week.

Mr. Ira Shepardson of Glendora is visiting his sister Mrs. Clendenen.

Miss Bernie Weaver returned from Jackson Monday.

Mr. E. Hamilton is in St. Joseph this week.

Mr. and Mrs. August Storms have moved back from Boyne City on a farm near New Carlisle Ind.

Mrs. E. Hess of Buchanan visited Mrs. Ida Strink, Tuesday.

Cass DeArmond returned to Baroda last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Leiter entertained 24 friends and relatives last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Martin and two sons of Niles, visited relatives here Saturday and Sunday.

Little Laverne Weaver, son of Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Weaver is dangerously ill at his home in Jackson, Mich.

Charley Sheldon, who has been visiting in Iowa, returned last Thursday.

Mrs. Ellen Bromley visited relatives in South Bend last week.

Lo-tus Liver Pills are the great Pills for Ladies, curing constipation and giving a clear, fresh complexion. Large boxes, 50 pellets, for sale by Dr. E. S. Dodd & Son.

## WEST BERTRAND.

Chas. Sheldon returned from Rock Island Ill. last week Thursday.

John Sheldon is very poorly, he has to keep to his bed most of the time now.

Mr. and Mrs. John Best entertained the J. C. Pedro club Friday night of last week. The favors were won by Mrs. Daisy Rough and Isaac Wells.

Word was received here Monday from Battle Creek of the arrival of a ten pound son at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Smith, Saturday, Jan. 7.

Jerome Sebasty enjoys riding out in his new cutter, but it isn't so funny walking home.

Clarence Wilson, of Three Rivers visited West Bertrand relatives last week.

The Patricians held a banquet at Dayton Tuesday evening.

## A Grim Tragedy.

is daily enacted, in thousands of homes, as Death claims, in each one, another victim of Consumption or Pneumonia. But when Coughs and Colds are properly treated, the tragedy is averted. F. G. Huntley, of Oaklandon, Ind., writes: "My wife had the consumption, and three doctors gave her up. Finally she took Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, which cured her, and today she is well and strong." It kills the germs of all diseases. One dose relieves. Guaranteed at 50c and \$1.00 by All Druggists. Trial bottle free.

First publication Jan. 13, 1905.

Estate of David E. Hinman, Deceased.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, the Probate Court for the County of Berrien.

At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the City of St. Joseph in said County, on the 9th day of January, A. D. 1905.

Present: Hon. Frank H. Ellsworth, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of David E. Hinman deceased.

Edith S. Hinman, having filed in said Court her petition praying that the administration of said estate be granted to herself, Edith S. Hinman, or to some other suitable person.

It is ordered, that the 6th day of February A. D. 1905, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

It is further ordered that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Buchanan Record, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

(A true copy) FRANK H. ELLSWORTH

ROLLAND E. BARR, Judge of Probate

Register of Probate

Last publication Jan. 27, 1905.

For - - -

An attractive meal of well-prepared food, go to

The City Restaurant

Pleasant and Comfortable Rooms.

Mrs. Nettie Lister, Proprietor

THOS. S. SPRACUE & SON,

PATENTS

Wayne County Bank Bldg., DETROIT

## A MOTHER'S GRATITUDE

Many a Mother in uchanan Will Appreciate the Following

Many a strong man and many a healthy woman has much for which to thank mother. The care taken during their childhood brought them past the danger point and made them healthy men and women. Children are generally bothered at some period with incontinence of urine and inability to retain it its oft times called a habit. It is not the children's fault, the difficulty lies with the kidneys, and can be readily righted if taken in the proper way. A mother shows you how.

Mrs. C. H. Zwergel of Third street, Niles, says: "I sincerely believe that Doan's Kidney Pills are a splendid remedy and I am satisfied with the result of their use in our family. My little boy was troubled with a weakness of his kidneys and bladder for some time, and he was not strong in other ways. I did not know what to do for him as such cases are very hard to treat, but one day I read about Doan's Kidney Pills and deciding to try them I got a box. From the very first they seemed to strengthen him and by the time all the pills in the box were taken he was stronger and healthier than he had been for a long time."

Plenty more proof like this from Buchanan people. Call at the drug store of W. N. Brodrick and ask him what his customers report.

For sale by all dealers, price 50c a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. sole agents for the United States. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no substitute.

Our printing will please you. Give it a trial.

## CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS



Beware of Counterfeits. Refuse all Substitutes.

Safe. Always reliable. Ladies ask Druggist for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutes and imitations. Buy of your Druggist or send 4c. in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists.

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PATENTS

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25¢ A COPY

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The more Magazines there are, the more Indispensable is The Review of Reviews

"Indispensable," "The one magazine I feel I must take," "The world under a field-glass," "An education in public affairs and current literature,"—these are some of the phrases one hears from noted people who read the Review of Reviews. The more magazines there are, the more necessary is the Review of Reviews, because it brings together the best that is in all the most important monthlies of the world. Such is the flood of periodical literature that nowadays people say that the only way to keep up with it is to read the Review of Reviews. Entirely over and above this reviewing section, it has more original matter and illustrations than most magazines, and the most timely and important articles printed in any monthly.

Probably the most useful section of all is Dr. Albert Shaw's illustrated "Progress of the World," where public events and issues are authoritatively and lucidly explained in every issue. Many a subscriber writes, "This department alone is worth more than the price of the magazine." The unique cartoon department, depicting current history in caricature, is another favorite. The Review of Reviews covers five continents, and yet is American, first and foremost. Men in public life, the members of Congress, professional men, and the great captains of industry who must keep "up with the times," intelligent men and women all over America, have decided that it is "indispensable."

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13 Astor Place, New York

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those most useful goods, a first-class FOUNTAIN PEN, a BOOK, a bottle of Choice PERFUME, a box of fine STATIONERY or a BIBLE, may be found in good assortment at

## RUNNER'S

ESTABLISHED 1866 BUCHANAN RECORD. ESTABLISHED 1866  
The oldest paper in Berrien County. Largest Circulation.

## Martin & Chamberlin

MANUFACTURING STATIONERS

Buchanan,

Michigan.

Automatic and Transfer Binders  
Aluminum and Veneer Sheet Holders  
Files, Clips and Indexes  
Office and Shippers Supplies.

We can Print Anything

Shipping Receipts  
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## BUCHANAN RECORD.

TWICE A WEEK

MAC C. CHAMBERLIN PUBLISHER.

O. P. WOODWORTH EDITOR.

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

TERMS \$1.00 PER YEAR.

JANUARY 13, 1905.

## Monday Club

Fifteen members of the Monday club met with Mrs. Kent Monday, Jan. 2, notwithstanding the blizzard weather, the president called the club to order at two o'clock. Mrs. Dodd read the third chapter of Colossians, and a prayer from the English Prayer book. The club united in singing, "Nearer my God to Thee."

Report of Secretary read and accepted. Mrs. E. S. Roe took charge of the history lesson.

"Formosa" was the subject of a very instructive paper by Mrs. Julia East. Mrs. Emma Knight told us in a very interesting way about "The fools of Shakespeare."

After a short recess, the roll was called and responded to, with conundrums. These afforded much amusement. This was followed by the reading of Acts 2 and 3 of "Taming of the Shrew." At the close of the reading Mrs. Kent requested the ladies to tarry awhile. She served a very toothsome two course luncheon, which was enjoyed by all. The club adjourned to meet with Mrs. Howard Monday, Jan. 16.

## Church Notes

Quarterly meeting at the M. E. church next Sunday. Dr. Barnes, Presiding Elder, of Niles District, will preach.

## EVANGELICAL CHURCH

10:30 a. m., public worship sermon by pastor. Theme, The Christian Life—Its Beginning. 11:45 a. m., Bible School. Evening, 6:00 Y. P. A., led by Mrs. J. C. Rehm. All young people especially are invited to this meeting. 7:00 p. m., evening worship. Theme of discourse: The Demands of God upon the Soul. A cordial welcome to all. J. A. Halmhuber, Pastor.

## U. B. CHURCH

Regular services next Sunday morning and evening. Morning subject; Christian Advancement. Sunday school at 12 o'clock. Y. P. C. U. at 6 o'clock. All cordially invited.

## GRAFT PIG'S EYELID ON MAN

New Treatment Recalls Operation in Which Novel Remedy Was Tried with Success.

Dr. Stephen Smith's new treatment, by which astigmatism and other defects of the eye are said to be curable, recalls an amazing operation which was performed in Dublin few years ago with the object of saving an ex-soldier's eyesight. The left eyelid of Ryan, as the man was named, had been partly cut away, owing to disease, but the remaining portion curled in on the eyeball, and irritated it to such an extent that the man was speedily becoming blind. The oculists decided to try to attach a pig's eyelid to that of the soldier, and in order that the eyelid might be taken from a pig just killed the delicate operation was performed in a bacon factory. As the blood was pouring from the throat of a dying porker its eyelid was cut off by a neat-handed surgeon, washed in antiseptic solution, and rapidly attached by six stitches to the remaining portion of Ryan's eyelid, which had been "cut to fit."

No chloroform was administered to the patient, but cocaine was poured into the eye while the operation lasted.

## BUGLE CHECKS STAMPEDE.

Disaster to Horses Averted by Trumpeter Who Sounds Forage Call During Disorder.

A stampede of 1,000 cavalry horses occurred during recent military maneuvers in England. Apropos of this a correspondent of the Westminster Gazette writes that the stampede could have been easily checked by the sounding of the bugle. "I once noted a striking instance of this in South Africa," declares he. "A dust-storm sprang up suddenly at Mulsenberg Camp. The horses took fright, and, breaking from their lines, started rushing madly toward the sea. Thereupon a trumpeter, who knew something about horsemanship, instantly sounded the forage call. Two minutes later every animal was standing quietly in his appointed place, and all danger was over. Had an officer shown such presence of mind he would have been awarded the D. O. S. at least. What the trumpeter got, however, was ten days to barracks, for 'sounding a call without orders.'"

## Proof Wanted.

"Madam," said the tramp, "can't you do something for a poor man out of employment, who hasn't tasted food for two days?"

"What did you ever work at?" asked the lady.

"I was formerly an instructor in stage dancing," replied the hungry hobo.

"Then," said the skeptical female, "take this ax around to the wood pile and let me see if you have forgotten how to do the split."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

## Labor of Patience.

With a piece of string and a little sand and grease, some Hindu convicts sawed through an iron bar two inches in diameter in five hours, and escaped from jail.—London Tit-Bits.

## No Occasion for Alarm.

Percy Moneybags (who is eloping with Deacon Poorman's daughter)—Darling, what if your father should overtake us?

She—Don't worry about that, Percy. Pa has gone ahead to have the preacher in readiness.—N. Y. Times.

## Changes Pet Names.

Miller—I say, old chap, does your wife still call you by the sweet names she used to?

Farmer—Oh, yes—that is to say, with some slight variations. Instead of "honey," for example, she now uses the kindred term of "old beeswax."—Chicago Journal.

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# VERNON

205-207 SO. MICHIGAN ST.  
SOUTH BEND INDIANA.

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For the next thirty days we will give special prices on every suit and overcoat (except black) in our MODERN CLOTHING HOUSE. This is a Boni-fide sale and a chance to try our famous Att erbury System Clothing at a low price. **ONE PRICE and that the RIGHT PRICE.**

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# VERNON

SOUTH BEND, INDIANA.

**KATE W. NOBLES'**  
**Home Made Mince Meat**  
**AT MUTCHLER'S MARKET**

### MILLINERY SALE.

During the entire month I will close out a lot of goods for a Chicago Millinery House. They are bargains and will go at cost. Come early and get your choice. All pattern hats black, brown and all the leading colors. A lot of plumes, ponnies, caps and ribbons to be also sold. The sale will last one month only.

Mrs. E. Parkinson

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thank the people of Buchanan and vicinity for their patronage and ask for its continuance

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**Dodd's Cough Balsam**  
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75c per bottle.

### LOCAL NOTES

Old gold and silver.  
W. W. Wood.

Old papers for sale at the RECORD office.

Only home made bread in town 4c a loaf at Bertha Roe's.

Old papers for sale at the RECORD office, 5 cents per bunch.

Bargains in complete patterns of wall paper to make room  
BINNS' MAGNET STORE.

Girl or woman wanted for housework. Inquire of John Hershonow.

Blank receipts put up in pads of twenty-five only 5 cents at the RECORD.

We are glad to note that Walter Boone was able to be down town today, after a short illness.

Edison Phonograph with 67 Records as good as new \$50, also Incubator with Brooder, \$90 Inquire RECORD Office.

Masquerade ball Jan. 19.

You will have a big time at the Masquerade ball Jan. 19. Don't miss it.

We certainly have some swell things in stationery now.  
BINNS' MAGNET STORE.

The Lady Maccabees will meet next Monday evening at 7 o'clock to practice for installation. All officers and members are requested to be present.

Laper of Niles will take charge of all jewelry and watch repairing and optical work at Elson's. He is an expert in both lines, work guaranteed on both.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Smith, of Battle Creek announce the arrival of a 10 pound boy, born last Saturday. Mrs. Smith was formerly Miss Mabel Redden of Bakertown.

W. D. House took the first grade of the school out Tuesday for a sleighride, it required two loads to accommodate the little folks. Yesterday afternoon he extended the compliment to the second grade. To say the children enjoyed these rides would be putting it very mild.

Mr. W. J. Voorhees of the Metropolitan music school of South Bend, will start a branch school in Buchanan if he can secure a sufficient number of pupils. Lessons on Mandolin and guitar will be taught. Those desiring to take lessons leave word at Sunday & Boone's.

A meeting of the state pardon board will be held at the Hotel Whitcomb in St. Joseph January 18 and 19. The following cases will come before the board on those dates, all the applicants for parole or pardon being from Berrien county: Peter J. Lameland, Wm. Hays, Frank W. Fleming, Arthur P. Griffith, Rodney B. Frisbee, Edward Adams, John Mitchell, Harry H. Brunke and Thos. A. Hoadley.

Tuesday morning the crew of the way freight on the Michigan Central started to the Axle works to get a car and when they came to the River street crossing the engine was derailed. The accident was caused by the snow and ice being packed in between the plank of the crossing, and the rails. The switch engine at Niles was sent for and after several hours work got the engine back on the track. The freight was delayed from nine until about three o'clock.

A Galien dispatch says: The long expected change in the control of the Three I road has failed to occur and no information can be obtained from the officials of either road. In a communication to one of the local men, Mr. Edson, freight and claim agent of the Michigan Central, said: "I can give no definite information as yet in regard to any change in the control of the Three I road from South Bend to the twin cities, but can say that the possibility of a change is greater than at any previous time."

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Crawford will give a Masquerade Ball the evening of their assembly, Thursday Jan. 19 at Pears-East hall Buchanan. Masked Gentlemen 50c, masked Ladies free, Spectators 50c. All those not wearing mask costumes will not be allowed to dance until after the unmasking. Cash Prizes will be given for best ladies, and best gents, costumes, also for most comic ladies, and gents, costumes. To assure all that no disrespectful characters will be allowed all masks will be raised at the door by the management. Dancing will begin at 8:30 p. m., both round and square dances will be given. The Grand march to award prizes and unmask will be at 11:30 p. m. Music by Stryker's Orchestra. **Supper Extra.** J. 17

Judge John R. Carr has just played the role of Santa Claus to the near relatives of the late Mary Jane Matthews, of Cassopolis. All of the deceased's property went by will to Judge Carr, but he has magnanimously given affidavit that he will divide the entire estate, valued at between four and five thousand dollars among the near relatives, keeping nothing for himself. Mary Jane Matthews is the woman who burned to death in a mysterious manner in the Newell hotel in Cassopolis several weeks ago, her clothing catching fire in some strange manner. She left a will and this instrument has just been read in probate court. This will was executed in Chicago May 10, 1899, and it devises that all of her property after her debts and expenses are paid, be

### PERSONAL.

Mrs. Sig Desenberg has been a Lawton visitor this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wynn, of South Haven, are visiting relatives in Buchanan.

Bert Mitchell went to Butler, Mich. yesterday for a week's visit with his aunt, Mrs. O. F. Ely.

Mr. and Mrs. Claud Babcock, of Kalamazoo visited the first of the week with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Babcock.

Geo. L. East has accepted a position in Milwaukee and started for that city today. He will spend Sunday in Chicago with Geo. French.

Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Scott and daughter Miss Maude will start next Tuesday for West Point, Miss., where they will make their future home.

The seventh grade pupils enjoyed a sleigh ride to Niles last night.

Big reduction on photograph through January and February at ELSON'S. f24fr

Crawford's dancing class enjoyed a very pleasant party last night at the Pears East hall.

Twelve hundred pounds of butter was shipped from the Buchanan creamery to Chicago, yesterday.

The Buchanan Dancing club held their regular party Wednesday night, and had a large attendance regardless of the bad weather.

Next Friday night the Modern Woodmen will install their new officers, and each member is requested to come and bring a gentleman friend.

The Ladies Aid society of the Large Hope church, will meet with Mrs. Harriet Beaman, next Wednesday, Jan. 18. A good attendance is desired.

The Colonial Dames met with Mrs. E. W. Sanders Monday evening. Mrs. Wm. Roantree and Mrs. H. H. Porter each winning eight games. Refreshments were served. The club will be entertained next Monday evening by Mrs. Chas. Bishop.

Sleighting is reported as being fine in the country. The sleet of Wednesday night made an excellent foundation, and the snow that has fallen since has greatly improved it. The streets present a lively appearance, as the farmers are taking advantage of the good sleighing.

The Royal Neighbors to the number of 85 gave a farewell dinner to Mrs. L. R. Scott, at the home of Mrs. C. N. East, yesterday afternoon. Cards, music and social visiting passed the time pleasantly. The main feature of the day however was the dinner, and such a dinner as only the Royal Neighbors know how to prepare.

Eli Mitchell was coming to town yesterday morning, and when near the East place on North Fort street one of his horses slipped and fell breaking his hind leg. The horse was shot to put it out of its misery. Mr. Mitchell feels the loss very much as the animal was their family driving horse.

Wallace Riley is moving his repair shop from the old RECORD building to the Hipp building just south of Westgate's hardware. The old printing office building will be repaired and occupied by Pierce & Sander's with their stock of implements, wagons, etc.

Thirty members of the United Brethren church drove out to the pleasant home of Wm. Broceus Thursday and gave him a surprise, the occasion being his 60th birthday. The inner man was not forgotten as they took well filled baskets with them. All enjoyed the day very much.

Dr. L. E. Peck drove to the Michigan Central depot, this morning, and just after he got out of the cutter, the horse decided to take a little spin all by himself. He ran down Portage street to the barn where he was caught, but again got away coming up town. He was caught at corner of Front and Oak streets. The cutter was slightly broken.

### EXCURSIONS

VIA THE  
**PERE MARQUETTE**

Reduced rate tickets on sale first and third Tuesdays of each month until April, 1905. See agents for Routes and Rates.

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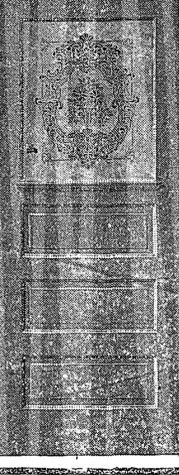
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Leaders in Low Prices and First-class Goods.

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NEXT SATURDAY, JAN. 14.

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LUMBER, SHINGLES,  
LIME, CEMENT,  
WOOD COAL  
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—Buy it of—

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in summer  
**Warm and Dry**  
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**MINOR'S TREAD EASY SHOES**  
with  
Cork Cushion  
Insoles. \$3.50

## SCHOOL SHOES.

That will keep the feet dry

## HARD PAN SHOES.

for muddy weather.

**BEVERCOATS for cold weather.**  
**UNDERWEAR for present use.**

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Buchanan, Michigan.

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**ADVERTISE IN THE RECORD**

# Under the Rose

By FREDERIC S. ISHAM,  
Author of "The Strollers"

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"Why should we fight at all—present?" cautiously ventured the noble, with further hesitation. "Not that I doubt I could easily crush you"—extending his muscular arms—"but you might prick me, and just now discretion may be the better part of valor. I, a duke, engaged to wed a princess, have much to lose; you, nothing! A fool's strike might kill a king."

"Or a knave, my lord!" added the pleasant.

"Or a knave, sirrah!" thundered the duke, the veins starting out on his forehead.

The jester half drew his dagger. His quiet confidence and glittering eye impressed even his antagonist, inured to scenes of violence and strife.

"Is it a truce, most noble lord?" said the fool significantly. "A truce wherein we may call black, black, and white, white! A truce which may be broken by either of us, with due warning to the other?"

Knitting his brow, the noble stood motionless, deeply pondering, his headlong passion evidently at combat with his judgment. Then his face cleared, a hard, brusque laugh burst from his lips, and he brought his fist violently down on the massive oak table near the door.

"So be it!" he assented, with a more open look.

"A truce—without any rushes from the boat?"

"Fool! Does not my word suffice?" contemptuously retorted the duke.

"Yes, for although you are—what you are—you have been a soldier and would not break a truce."

"Such commendation from my jester is, indeed, flattering," satirically remarked the king's guest, seating himself in a great chair which brought him face to face with the fool and yet commanded the door, the intruder's only means of retreat.

"Pardon me, the duke's jester, you mean?"

"Yes; mine."

"A distinction with a difference," retorted the fool. "It is quite true I am the duke's jester. It is equally untrue I am yours. Therefore, we reach the conclusion that you and the duke are two different persons. Plainly, not being the duke, you are an impostor. Have you any fault to find with my reasoning?"

"On the contrary," answered the other, with no sign of anger or surprise, "your reasoning is all that could be desired. Why should I deny what you already know? I was aware, of course, that you knew when I first learned his jester was in the castle. Frankly, I am not the duke—to you."

"But with Francis and the court?" suggested the fool, uplifting his brows.

"I am the duke and such remain. You understand?"

"Perfectly, my lord," replied the jester, shrugging his shoulders. "But since I am not the king nor one of the courtiers, whom for the time being have I the honor of addressing? But perhaps I am overinquisitive."

"Not at all," said the other, with mocking ceremony. "You are a whimsical fellow. Besides, I am taken with a man who stands near death without flinching. To tell you the truth, our truce is somewhat to my liking. There are few men who would have dared what you have tonight. And, although you're only a fool, will you drink with me from this bottle on the table here? I'm tired of ceremonies of rank, and would drink a glass in private with a merry fellow. What say you?"

And, leaning over, he filled two large goblets with the rich beverage from a great flask placed on the stand for his convenience. His face lighted with gross conviviality, but behind his jovial, free manner, that of a trooper in his cups, gleamed a furtive, guarded look, as though he were studying and testing his man.

"I'm for a free life, some fighting, but snug walls around for companionship," he continued. "Look at my soldiers now; roistering, love making! Charles? Francis? Not one of the troop would leave me for emperor or king! Not one but would follow me—where ambition leads!" Holding up the glass, he looked into the depths of the thick burgundy. "Why, a likely fellow like you should carry a gleaming blade, not a wooden sword. I know your duke—a man of lineage, a string of titles long as my arm—an underling of the emperor, while I—closing his great jaw firmly—"owe allegiance to no man or monarch, which is the same thing. Drink, lad; I'm pleased I did not kill you."

"And I," laughed the pleasant, "congratulate myself you are still alive, for the wine is excellent!"

"Still alive!" exclaimed the king's guest boisterously, although a dark shadow crossed his glance. "I'm scared from head to foot, and my hide is as tough as—"

"A boar's?" tapping his chin with the fool's head on his hand.

"Ah, you will have your jest," retorted the host of the occasion good naturedly. "It's bred in the bone. A quality for a soldier. Next to courage is that fine sense of humor which makes a man a bon comrade. Put down your graven image, lad; you were made to carry arms, not baubles. Put it down, I say, and touch glasses with Louis of Pfalz-Urfeld."

"Lord Hochfels!" exclaimed the jester, fixedly regarding the man whose

name was known throughout Europe for his reckless bravery, his personal resources and his indomitable pride or love of freedom and independence, which held him aloof from emperor or monarch and made him peer and leader among the many intractable spirits of the Austrian country who had not yet bowed their necks to conquest; a soldier of many battles, whose thick walled fortress, perched picturesquely in midair on a steep mountain top, established his security on all sides.

"The same, my friend or the motley," continued the other, not without complacency, observing the effect of his announcement on the jester.

"He who calls himself the free baron of Hochfels?" observed the fool, setting down the glass from which he had moderately partaken.

"Aye, a man of royal and peasant blood," harshly answered the freebooter. "Ambition and arrogance are the kingly inheritance; strength, a constitution of iron, the lowborn legacy. What think you of such an endowment?"

"You are far from your castle, my lord of Hochfels," commented the jester absently, un mindful of a question he felt not called upon to answer.

"And yet as safe as in my own mountain nest," retorted the free baron or freebooter indifferently. "Who would betray me? There is not a trooper of mine but would die for his master. You would not denounce me, because—but why enumerate the reasons? I hold you in the palm of my hand, and when I close my fingers there's the end of you."

"But where—allow me, the wine has a rare flavor," and he reached for the flask.

"Drink freely," returned the pretender. "It is the king's own, and you are my guest. You were about to ask—"

"When came the idea for this mad adventure?" said the jester, his eyes seemingly bent in admiration on the goblet he held—a half globe of crystal sustained by a golden Bacchus.

"Idea!" repeated the self called baron, with a gesture of satisfaction. "It was an inspiration, born of that chance which points the way to greatness. The feat accomplished, all Europe will wonder at the wanton exploit. At first Francis will rage. Then, seeing me impregnably entrenched, he will make the best of the marriage, especially as the groom is of royal blood. Next an alliance with the French king against the emperor. Why not? Was not Francis once ready to treat even with Solyman to defeat Charles, an overture which shocked Christendom? And while Charles' energies are bent to the task of protecting his country from the Turks a new leader appears, a devil may care fellow—and then—and then—"

He broke off abruptly, stared before him as though the fumes of wine were at last beginning to rise to his head, toyed with his glass and drank it quickly at a draft. "What an alluring will-o'-the-wisp is—tomorrow!" he muttered.

"An illusive hope that reconciles us with today," answered the pleasant.

"Illusive!" cried the other. "Only for poets, dreamers, fools!"

"And you, Sir Baron, are neither one nor the other," remarked the jester. "No philosopher, but a plain soldier, who chaps heads, not logic. But the inspiration that caused you to embark upon this hot braided, pretty enterprise—"

"Upon a spur of rock that overlooks the road through the mountain is set the Vulture's Nest, Sir Fool," began the adventurer in a voice at once confident and arrogant. "At least so the time honored fortress of Hochfels is disparagingly designated by the people. As the road is the only pass through the mountains, naturally we come more or less in contact with the people who go by our doors. Being thus forced through the situation of our fortress into the proximity of the traveling public, we have from time to time made such sorties as are practiced by a beleaguered garrison and have in consequence taken prisoners many traffickers and traders whose goods and chattels were worthy of our attention as spoils of war. Generally we have confined our operations to migratory merchants, who carry more of value and cause less trouble than the emperor's soldiers or the king's troopers, but occasionally we brush against one of the latter bands so that we may keep in practice in laying our blades to the grindstone and also to show we are soldiers, not robbers."

"Which remains to be proved," murmured the attentive jester. "Your pardon, noble lord," as the other half started from his chair; "let me fill your glass. 'Tis a pity to neglect such royal wine. Proceed with your story. Come we presently to the inspiration?"

"At once," answered the apparently appeased master of the fortress, wiping his lips. "One day our western outpost brought in a messenger, and when we had stripped the knave, upon him we found a miniature and a letter from the princess to the duke. The latter was prettily writ, with here and there a rhyme, and moved me mightily. The eagle hath its mate, I thought, but the vulture of Hochfels is single, and this reflection, with the sight of the picture and that right, fair spirit, saddened me."

"And then, on a sudden, came the inspiration. Why not play a hand in this international marriage Charles and Francis were bringing about? I commanded the only road across the mountain, therefore did command the situation. The emperor and the king should be but the wooden figures, and I would pull the strings to make them dance. The duke, your master, why should he be more than a name? The princess' letter told me she had never seen her betrothed. What easier than

to redouble the sentries in the valley, make prisoners of the messengers, clap them in the fortress dungeons, read the missives and then dispatch them to their respective destinations by men of my own?"

"Then that was the reason why on my way through the mountains your knaves attacked me?" said the listener quickly.

"Exactly; to search you. How you slipped through their hands I know not." And he glanced at the other curiously.

"They were but poor rogues," answered the jester quickly.

"Certainly are you not one!" exclaimed the free baron, with a glance of approval at the slender figure of his antagonist. "Two of them paid for their carelessness. The others were so ashamed they told me some great knight had attacked them. A fool in motley!" he laughed. "No wonder the rogues hung their heads! But in deceiving me," he added thoughtfully, "they permitted their master to run into an unknown peril—his ignorance that a fool of the duke or a fool wearing the emblem of the emperor had gone to Francis' court."

"You were saying, Sir Free Baron, you intended to read the messages between the princess and the duke and afterward dispatch them by messengers of your own?" interrupted the pleasant.

"Such were my plans. Moreover, I possessed a clerk—a knave who had killed an abbot and fled from the monastery—a man of poetry, wit and sentiment. Whenever the letters lacked for ardor and the lovers had grown too timid, him I sent to forge a postscript or indite new missives, which the rogue did most prettily, having studied love making under the monks. And thus, Sir Fool, I courted and won the princess—by proxy!"

"Of a certainty, your wooing was at least novel, Sir Knight of the Vulture's Nest," dryly observed the jester. "Although, had my master known the deception, you would perhaps have paid dearly for it."

"Your master, forsooth!" laughed the outlaw lord. "A pious scion of a worn-out ancestry! Such a woman as the princess wants a man of brawn and muscle; no weakling of the nursery."

"Well," said the fool slowly, "you became intermediary between the princess and the duke and the king and the emperor. But to come into the heart of France to the king's very palace—did you not fear detection?"

"How?" retorted the other, raising his head and resting his eyes, bloodshot and heavy, on the fool's impassive features. "The road between the two monarchs is mine; no message can now pass. The emperor and the duke may wonder, but the way here is long, and—with a smile—I have ample time for the enterprise ere the alarm can be given."

"And you paved the way for your coming by altering the letters of the duke or forging new ones?" suggested the listener.

"How else? A word added here and there; a postscript or even a page! As for their highnesses' seals, any fool can break and mend a seal. In a week the duke will wonder at the princess' silence; in a fortnight he will become uneasy; in a month he will learn the cage has been left open and the bird bath flown. Then, too, shall the gates of the dungeon be set ajar, and the true but tardy messengers permitted to go their respective ways. Is it not a nice adventure? Am I not a fitter leader than your duke?"

"Undoubtedly," returned the jester. "He sits at home, while you are here in his stead. But what will the princess say when she learns?"

"Nothing. She loves me already."

The fool turned pale. The hand that held his glass, however, was firm, and he set the goblet down without a tremor.

"She may weep a little, but it will pass like a summer shower. Women are weak; women are yielding. Have I not reason to know?" he burst out. "I, a—"

Brusquely he arose from his chair, leaving the sentence uncompleted. Sternly he surveyed the jester.

"Why not take the service with me?" he continued abruptly. "Austria is ripe to revolt against the tyranny of the emperor. With the discontent in Spain, Europe is like a field, cut up, awaiting newcomers."

He paused to allow the force of his words to appeal to the other's imagination. "What say you?" he continued. "Will you serve me?"

"The matter's worth thinking over," answered the fool evasively.

"Well, take your time," said the king's guest, regarding him more sharply. "And now, as the candles are low and the flask is empty, you had better take your leave."

At this intimation that the other considered the interview ended the fool started to his feet and deliberately made his way to the door opening into the corridor.

"Good night," he said, and was about to depart when the free baron held him with a word.

"Hold! Why have you not attempted to unmask me before?"

Steadily the two looked at each other, the eyes of the elder man cruel, deep, all observing, those of the younger steady, fearless, undismayed. Few of his troopers could withstand the sinister penetration of Louis of Hochfels' gaze, but on the jester it seemed to have no more effect than the casual glance of one of Francis' courtiers.

"You knew, and yet you made no sign?" continued the master of the fortress.

"Because I like a strong play and did not wish to spoil it—too soon."

The questioner's brow fell, the lids half veiled the dark, savage eyes, but the mouth relaxed. "Ah, you always

have your answer," he returned, with apparent cordiality. "Good night, and by the bye, our truce is at an end."

"The truce—and the wine," said the jester as, with a ceremonious bow, he vanished amid the shadows in the hall.

Slowly the free baron closed the door and locked it, looked at the cross and at the bed, but made no motion toward either.

"He has already rejected my proposal," thought the self styled duke. "Does he seek for higher rewards by betraying me? Or is it, then, Triboulet told the truth? Is he an aspiring lover of the princess, or is he only faithful to his master? Why have I failed to read him? As though a film lay across his eyes, that index to a man's soul."

## CHAPTER IX.

ANOTHER festival day had come and gone, and the pigeons were wending their way homeward to the castle parapets and battlements when toward the arched entrance on the front strode the duke's fool. Unnoticed among the merry throng in palace and park the jester had moved aimlessly about. Unobserved now, he turned his back upon the gray walls, satiated perhaps with the fetes inaugurated by the kingly entertainer. But as he attempted to pass the gate a stalwart guard stepped forward, presenting a formidable looking glave.

"Your permit to leave?" he said.

"A permit? Of course," replied the fool and felt in his coat. "But what a handsome weapon you have, the staff all covered with velvet and studded with brass tacks!"

"Has the Emperor Charles, then, no such weapons?" asked the gratified soldier.

"None so handsome. May I see it?" The guard unsuspiciously handed the glave to the jester, who immediately turned it upon the sentinel.

"Give it back, fool!" cried the alarmed guard.

"Nay, I am minded to call out and show a soldier of France disarmed by a foreign fool."

"As well chop off my head with it!" sighed the man.

"And if I wish to walk without the gate?" suggested the jester.

"Go, good fool!" replied the other without hesitation.

"Well, here is the glave. If any one admires it again let him study the point. But why may no one pass out?"

"Because so many soldiers and good citizens have been beaten and robbed



"Give it back, fool!"

by those who hover around the palace. But you may go in peace," he added. "No one will harm a fool. If 'tis amusement you seek, there's a camp on the verge of the forest where a dark haired, good looking baggage dances and tells cards. You can find the place from the noise within, and if you're merry they'll welcome you royally. Go, and God be with you!"

The jester turned from the good natured guard and quickly walked down the road, which wound gracefully through the valley and lost itself afar in a fringe of woodland. A light pattering on the hard earth behind caused him to look about. Following was a dog that now sprang forward with joyous demonstration. The fool stopped and gravely caressed the bound which last he had seen at the princess' feet.

"Why," he said, "thou art now the fool's only friend at court."

When again he moved on with rapid, nervous stride, the animal came after. Darker grew the road, deeper hued the fields and stubble, more somber the distant castle against the gloaming. Only the cry of a diving night bird startled the stillness of the tranquil air; a rapacious flier that quickly rose and swept onward through the sea of night. Its melancholy note echoed in the breast of the fool. Mechanically, without relaxing his swift pace, he looked upward to follow it, when a short, sharp bark behind him and a premonition of impending danger caused him to spring suddenly aside. At the same time a dagger descended in the empty air, just grazing the shoulder of the jester, who, recovering himself, grasped the arm of his assailant and grappled with him. Finding him a man of little strength, the fool easily threw him to the earth and, kneeling on his breast in turn, menaced the assailant with the weapon he had wrested from him.

"Have you any reason, knave, why I should spare you?" asked the fool.

"If I had, for want of breath it would fall me," answered the miscreant with some difficulty.

(To be continued.)

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## C. A. WESTGATE

BUCHANAN, MICH.

First publication Dec. 23, 1904.

ESTATE OF GEO. H. RICHARDS, DECEASED.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, the Probate Court for the County of Berrien.

At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the City of St. Joseph in said County, on the 20th day of December A. D. 1904.

Present: Hon. Frank H. Ellsworth, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of George H. Richards, deceased.

Joseph L. Richards and George B. Richards having filed in said Court their final administration account, and their petition praying for the allowance thereof and for the assignment and distribution of the residue of said estate.

It is ordered, that the 15th day of January A. D. 1905, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, he and he is hereby appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition.

It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three consecutive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Buchanan Record, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

(A true copy) FRANK H. ELLSWORTH, Register of Probate.

Last publication Jan. 13, 1905.

First Publication January 10, 1905.

NOTICE

To the owner or owners of any and all interests in the land herein described, and to the mortgagee or mortgagees named in all undischarged recorded mortgages against said land or any assignee thereof of record:

Take Notice that sale has been lawfully made of the following described land, situated in the County of Berrien, State of Michigan, for unpaid taxes thereon, and that the undersigned has filed the proceeds of said sale, and that you are entitled to a reconveyance thereof at any time within six months after service upon you of this notice, upon payment to the undersigned, or to the Register in Chancery of the County in which the lands lie, of all sums paid upon such purchase, together with one hundred per cent. additional thereon, and the fees of the sheriff for the service or cost of publication of this notice, to be computed as upon personal service of a declaration as commencement of suit, and the further sum of five dollars for each description, without other additional costs or charges. If payment as aforesaid is not made, the undersigned will institute proceedings for possession of the land.

Descriptions of land, situated in Berrien County, State of Michigan, west half of following; beginning eleven rods North of Southwest corner of Northeast quarter of Southeast quarter, East Forty-seven and one third rods, North Eight and Eighteen hundredths rods west, Forty-seven and one third rods, South Eight and Eighteen hundredths rods except alley Sec. 25, Town 7, Range 15 west, a mount of Tax, \$4.34, for year 1896. Dated January 7, 1905.

Yours respectfully

Enos Holmes, Buchanan, Michigan,

Berrien County.

Last Publication, January 31, 1905.

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