

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 1/4 c. and 1.
Lonsdale Cambric 10 cents. Fruit of the Loom 6 1/2 cents.
Bleached sheets, 72x90, 40 cents, 81x90, 8 cents.
Fellow Slips 10c.
8-5 brown sheeting 14c; 9-4 at 15c.
9-4 bleached sheeting 16c.
Mill remnants of fine 20c gingham 8c and 10c.
Best quality percales 10c.
Cotton Voils and mercerized canvas, in remnants, 5c, 8c, 10c, 12 1/2 c.
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.
Toweling, 3c, 4c, 5c and upward.
All very much under price.
Standard Prints 4c and 5c, 36-inch Silks 8c.

White Dress Goods.

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

Dress Goods Sale.

We offer short length and remnants of silk and wool crepes, crepe aolian, sublines, all colors; \$1.25 quality at 75c yd.
Clearing sale of wool dress goods, \$1

GEO. WYMAN & CO.

South Bend,

Indiana.

SONS OF MICHIGAN

Are Rallying Around Their Flag in
New York City—A Club House
Hoped For

The flag of the state of Michigan has been unfurled among the four million people of New York City. The idea of organizing the sons of Michigan in New York City which was started a few weeks ago, is growing rapidly to large proportions and encouraging reports are coming in from all the committees that are perfecting the new movement.

The Hotel Astor at Times Square on Broadway has been the Mecca of the Michigan meetings. Another big rally was held at this great hostelry last week, in the form of a smoker. At this meeting the final reports of the committees and preparations for the first annual Michigan banquet in New York Jan. 26 were made. Arrangements are being made to add to the list of noted speakers already engaged, the names of Senator Chauncey M. Depew, Hon. James R. Garfield, and one or more of the President's cabinet officers.

Reports from all quarters indicate an attendance of fully five hundred. In addition to the work going on in New York for this big event, committees were organized in different cities throughout the state of Michigan to bring a special delegation that will leave Detroit for the banquet at a specific time which will be announced later.

Stanley L. Otis of 17 Battery Place, New York, is the secretary of the new society and he will supply any information desired by those interested.

It will be interesting to Michiganders to know that nearly all the leading states of the Union have strongly organized societies in New York City, and therefore, why not Michigan? Among the leading state organizations are those of Ohio, Illinois, Virginia, Maryland, Pennsylvania, Wisconsin, Indiana, Minnesota, Missouri, etc.

The objects of this Michigan organization in the metropolis of our country will be manifold, but one of the prime ends to be attained will be the furthering of the many interests of the state and its people. The industries and institutions of Michigan should have a strong representation in the nation's leading city where every state is vying with the others to secure that recognition and attention which opens up new channels and outlets for its products.

In time it is hoped that this movement will lead to the rental or purchase of a club house which will be open for the reception of all Michigan people who happen to be coming to New York either temporarily or permanently. In such a place the newspapers and the industries and the institutions, etc., of the state could be represented and find a home to further the welfare of Michigan.

Sleighting Parties

The Fine Sleighting Has Been Taken Advantage of the Past Few Days.

Tuesday evening about sixty of the friends of Fredrick Andrews drove out to his home and gave him a pleasant surprise. The evening was passed by playing games and by social visiting. They left Mr. Andrews a fine combination foot stool to remind him of his 80th birthday.

About forty ladies enjoyed a sleigh ride to the home of E. J. Long Wednesday and spent the day. An oyster dinner, games and music passed the time all too quickly. They report a fine time.

The 8th grade of the schools made good use of the sleighing, by taking Mabel Currier, Wednesday evening, where they were royally entertained.

The Bethany class of the M. E. church drove to the home of Miss Mabel Currier, Wednesday evening, where they were royally entertained.

S. S. Convention.

The Buchanan-Bertrand townships Sunday School Convention will be held at the Evangelical Church, Buchanan, Sunday afternoon and evening, January 22, 1905, with the following program:

SUNDAY AFTERNOON

2 30 Devotionals Rev. D. O. Rath
2 45 Appointment of Committees
2 50 Echoes from County Convention
Mrs. J. B. Stryker
Mr. Emory Rough
Mrs. Will Proud
Mrs. George Denno

Echoes from State Convention
Mr. L. B. Rough
"Best Method to Awaken Interest in Preparation of the Lesson at Home"

Rev. Chas. Shook
"Best Method of Presenting Lesson in the Sunday School"
A. A. Worthington

General Discussion

Offering

Music in charge of

Mrs. Phillip Friday

SUNDAY EVENING

6 00 Union Young People's Service
Misses Currier and Rutledge
7 00 Praise Service and Devotionals
Rev. J. A. Halmhuber

7 20 Address Rev. W. J. Douglass
Music
Annual Address by the President
Rev. W. J. Tarrant

Annual Reports

Secretary and Treasurer
Election of Officers
Offering

Music in charge of

Rev. J. A. Halmhuber

Mansfield at the Grand

Richard Mansfield this week is playing his second week in the Grand opera-house, Chicago, and he is alternating strongly contrasted roles nightly. It is many years since Mr. Mansfield's Shylock and King Richard have been on view, and the other roles among those announced for the three weeks to come are not seen with the frequency which removes the flavor of novelty. His fourth week is announced to-day, and therein will be found a remarkable series of plays. This repertoire gives the week the stamp of remarkable versatility and variety. The precise sequence of plays is: Next week, Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings and Saturday matinee, "Beau Brummel;" Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday nights, as Shylock in Shakespeare's comedy, "The Merchant of Venice;" third week, Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings and Saturday matinee, his celebrated characterization of the Parisian roue, Baron Cheverial, "A Parisian Romance;" Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday nights, "King Richard III;" fourth week, Monday, "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde;" Tuesday, "Beau Brummel;" Wednesday, "Ivan the Terrible;" Thursday, "The Merchant of Venice;" Friday, "A Parisian Romance;" Saturday matinee, "The Merchant of Venice," and Saturday night, "King Richard III." Mr. Mansfield's engagement thus far has been his most notable in Chicago.

HAPPY WOMEN.

Plenty of Them in Buchanan, and Good Reason for it

Would't any woman be happy, after years of backache suffering, days of misery, nights of unrest, the distress of urinary troubles, she finds relief and cure? No reason why any Buchanan reader should suffer in the face of evidence like this: Mrs. M. Griffen, of West Front street, says: "I used Doan's Kidney Pills procured at W. N. Brodick's drug store and I think them an excellent remedy for backache and kidney complaint. I was troubled for some time with a dull aching feeling in the small of my back often quite severe, more especially if I overexerted myself or took a slight cold. I used a great many remedies, of which some were worthless and others relieved me for a time. This I cheerfully say about Doan's Kidney Pills. I received more permanent relief from them than from any other remedy I ever took."

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

ONE-FOURTH OFF SALE

All winter goods must be closed out, and in order to move them, I will make a sweeping reduction of **One-Fourth Off** on all winter goods. Sale will begin

SATURDAY, JANUARY 21, 1905

and continue for ten days,

UNDERWEAR

Ladies' Fleece Lined Underwear 50c now 40c and 35c.
Misses and Boys' underwear 25c now 19c.
Misses' Fleece Lined Underwear 50c for 39c.

HOSE

Ladies' 40c Wool Hose for 30c.
Ladies' 25c Wool Hose for 19c.
Men's 25c Wool Hose for 19c.
Ladies' Fleece Lined Hose 25c now 19c.

GLOVES

Ladies' Golf Gloves 50c now 39c
Men's Scotch wool Gloves 50c for 35c.

Prices on all other goods in proportion. Absolutely the greatest chance of the season to save money on this class of goods.

"THE RACKET"

J. C. REHM,

BUCHANAN,

Republican County Convention

The Republican County Convention will be held at the village of Berrien Springs on Wednesday, February 8th, 1905, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon; for the purpose of nominating a candidate for Circuit Judge; for the election of twenty-three delegates to the Republican State Convention to be held at Grand Rapids on February 14th, 1905, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the convention. The following is the number of delegates to which each township and ward is entitled:

1st DISTRICT	No. Delegates.
Benton Township	17
Benton Harbor 1st. W.	7
" 2nd. W.	14
" 3rd. W.	12
" 4th. W.	11
Hagar	6
Lake 1st. P.	6
" 2nd. P.	7
Lincoln	9
Oronoko	13
Royalton	6
St. Joseph Tp.	5
" 1st. W.	8
" 2nd. W.	9
" 3rd. W.	8
" 4th. W.	8
Total	148.

2nd DISTRICT

	No. Delegates.
Bainbridge	10
Berrien	10
Bertrand	7
Buchanan 1st P.	9
" 2nd P.	9
Chickaming	6
Gallien	8
New Buffalo	7
Niles Tp.	8
Niles 1st W.	10
" 2nd W.	6
" 3rd W.	6
" 4th W.	6
Pipestone	9
Sodus	6
Three Oaks	11
Watervliet 1st. P.	10
" 2nd. P.	9
Weesaw	8

A. N. Woodruff
Chairman,

E. S. Kelley,
Secretary,
Republican County Committee.

Read the Record.

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.

W. W. WOOD

Expert

Watch
and
Jewelry
Repairing

Old Gold and Silver
Bought.

Buchanan, Mich.

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.

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 seven 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 for Governor at the last election in a Presidential year (November, 1904), and one additional delegate 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.

HARRIS J. DIEKEMA, Chairman.
DENNIS E. ALWARD, Secretary.
Berrien County is entitled to 28 delegates.

BUCHANAN Steam Laundry

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

W. E. Pennell

New Buffalo Excited

Farmer Claims Man Killed Himself In
His Presence.

New Buffalo is excited as it was never excited before. A young man by the name of Henry Nelson, aged 17 years, was found dead in his father's home about 4 o'clock Tuesday afternoon, with the top of his head blown off. The Nelson home is distant about a mile from the village of New Buffalo, and thither Prosecuting Attorney C. E. White went Wednesday night to investigate.

Mr. White says that young Nelson returned home from town Tuesday in an intoxicated condition. His sister and a man by the name of McKee who is about 30 years of age, and who lives with his family, a couple of miles distant from the Nelson home, were there and that shortly after her brother's arrival, the sister left the house to visit a neighbor, leaving Nelson and McKee behind. Shortly after Miss Nelson arrived at the home of her neighbor, McKee rushed in and declared that young Nelson had shot and killed himself.

Mr. White says that McKee is said to have then taken his departure, declining to return to the scene of the tragedy. The sister of the dead man set out in quest of her father, who was in the village, and the latter, James Nelson, arrived at his home two hours later, or about 4 o'clock, to find the dead body of his son lying on the floor, with one side of the head blown off and the hands clutching a single-barreled, muzzleloading shot gun.

News of the tragedy spread like wildfire and hundreds of people gathered about the Nelson home, but McKee did not put in an appearance, which fact, coupled with the discovery that there were no powder marks to be seen on the dead man's face or head, gave rise to a suspicion that the deceased may have been murdered.

At the instance of the prosecutor, Sheriff Tennant went in quest of McKee, who will be summoned to appear as a witness at the inquest. Mr. White says that a rigid and searching investigation will be made, with a view of bringing the guilty party to justice, in case a murder has been committed.

The deceased leaves a father and one sister.

Our printing will please you. Give it a trial.

If Your Overcoat Looks a Little Shabby If you think you ought to have a new suit

Then you cannot afford to miss Spiro's Famous Annual Clearing Sale. You can buy at this Sale a fine \$20.00 Suit or Overcoat for only

\$12.12

This is an actual fact. After a very large fall business, we must get rid of all the remaining fancy suits and winter overcoats still on hand. We carry a very large stock and if we would not have these sales it would accumulate on us too fast to be handled in the regular course of business. The quickest way we know of is a sharp, merciless cut, and this we have done, giving late buyers opportunities for buying clothes seldom offered.

Single and double breasted sacks in the newest and most fashionable fabrics and colorings; belt overcoats; Chesterfield overcoats, Rytons, Paddock, Box Backs, all from our finest makers; such as Hart Schaffner & Marx, Michels Stern, Ely Meyer and Sam Peck. Hand made, sewed with silk throughout and lined with the finest Princess serges or Farmer satins. Positively \$15 to \$20 values, choice this week at \$12.12.

See Display in Both Windows

THE ONE-PRICE CLOTHIERS **SPIRO'S** The BIG STORE
119-121 South Mich. St., SOUTH BEND, Ind.

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 20, 1905.

House-Torn Up Over P. M. Scrap

The legislative postmaster ship, which everyone supposed was satisfactorily, if not amicably, settled when the legislature adjourned last Friday, takes the center of the stage again, and is likely to stir up a nasty fight. The understanding was as everyone believed, that Rep. Lovell, of Berrien, was to consent to the withdrawal of Richard Condon, the caucus nominee, and that James Wright would get the place. Condon was charged by leading republicans of Berrien county with being a Ferris man. Rep. Kelley, of Berrien claims that Condon has always been a democrat, came into his district and worked for Lane, Kelley's opponent in the recent election, and that if he is a republican the conversion has been recent.

One thing is certain, the scramble for the job has stirred up bad blood between the two representatives from Berrien county, Lovell and Kelley, and aroused the factions in Berrien county. Kelley claims he could show by a dozen witnesses that Lovell had agreed to the substitution of Wright, but Lovell asserts that Condon is his friend, and that he proposes to stand by him, saying that the other side had charged Condon with being a Ferris man, and that it was up to them to prove their statements.

Condon himself is cocky as the week opens, says he is a real, dyed-in-the-wool, O. K. republican, who will fight for his rights.

LATER

William G. Sharpe of Eau Claire was yesterday appointed postmaster of the house, and the contention over the appointment of Richard Condon is happily over. The breach between the two Berrien county members is healed over and everything is lovely between them. Representative Kelley had no candidate, his only contention being that a man working for Ferris should not be given republican plums. Mr. Lovell was given the privilege of naming any good republican and he threw the appointment to Mr. Sharpe his fellow townsman.

Much interest was centered in the fight as this was the first time that a caucus appointment has ever been overridden in the house. The senate will immediately ratify the appointment of Sharpe. Condon will be paid for the time he has put in. It was proven conclusively to the satisfaction of the house that Condon not only worked for Ferris but that he voted for him. After Representative Kelley had proven this the rest was easy.

THOS. S. SPRAGUE & SON,
PATENTS
Wayne County Bank Bldg., DETROIT

Washington Letter

Washington is rapidly becoming the social, as it is already the political center of the United States. Every winter sees an increasing tide of persons of large means and of such culture as wealth can produce pouring into the city for the social season. From the beginning of the New Year until lent the principal topic of all classes in the District of Columbia is social entertainment, and one of the staples of every large city newspaper is the "Washington society column" furnished if possible by its own correspondent located in Washington. For a period of eight or ten weeks the business of the city is pleasure, pleasure not only for the officials and smart sets, but pleasure for the dressmaker, the florists the caterers and the proprietors of the great department stores who furnish the necessities for entertaining. And the spirit of revelry for that period is in the air and so contagious that from the wife of the President down to the shop girl the principal consideration is parties, teas, dances and receptions. While the wives of Cabinet members, and the families of millionaires are preparing for state dinners, splendid balls to celebrate the debut of a daughter, musicales at which a prima donna is paid a thousand dollars for a single song, the little stenographer at six dollars a week is busy after hours; making her gown for a "hop" at the Armory or a "straw ride" with supper at a country hotel. Even below stairs the social microbe has found a lodgment and the cooks and the maids are absorbed in the discussion of "parties and pink teas," and one Washington hostess relates the incident of failing to secure a young colored maid who could not take a place that allowed only one evening a week free because as the girl explained she expected to make her "debut" this winter and would have social engagements for every evening.

The speculation as to whether Washington will ever become the social capital of the nation seems to have been answered affirmatively in the past ten years. With the added attractions of the city the ranks of the wealthy, pleasure loving class who spends the winters here have been increased by millionaires from all sections of the country. Many of them have built homes in the city and in the cases of the Walsh's, Patersons, the Wadsworths, and the Larz Andersons palaces have been erected, that their owners might entertain in the style of magnificence and costliness worthy of royalty. The Senate, recently known as the "millionaires club" is in reality so and at present represents more wealth, it is thought, than any legislative body that ever voted. The boss of the Senate as Senator Aldrich of Rhode Island is called is the "father-in-law of John D. Rockefeller, Jr. Senator Depew is several times a millionaire and while in Washington occupies the fine old Corcoran house where he entertains lavishly, his dinners for example, at which from twenty to forty persons are guests averaging about \$17 a plate without the wines which he supplies from his own cellars. Senator Clark of Montana who has just returned to Washington with his twenty-two year old wife whom he did not acknowledge for two or three years after the marriage is one of the richest men in the country. A few years ago he purchased the old Stewart Castle on Dupont circle opposite the Leiter mansion but has not yet built the palace that was anticipated. If Washington makes up its mind to accept his wife he will probably decide to have a winter home here that equal his Fifth Avenue residence in New York.

But it is not alone upon the millionaires that the city depends for its social activity. It is true of course, that the Walsh's of Colorado have relieved the tedium of existence by splendid entertainments at their house on Massachusetts Avenue which is so large that in order to light it brilliantly for an entertainment the Washington electric light plant must be notified previously and the Leiters who entertained almost constantly before the marriage of their eldest daughter to Lord Curzon, Viceroy of India set a standard extravagant social functions difficult even for millionaires to maintain but in the Diplomatic set and the less wealthy if more distinguished members of the President's Cabinet add much to the gaiety of the seasons here. The Russian Embassy presided over by the 22 year old daughter of the Ambassador the Countess Cassini, who is also the chum of Miss Roosevelt is the scene of many entertainments during the winter and to which in-

Someone has said: "Fortune Knocks at every man's door once in a life time," but once each season we give a **GREAT CLEARING SALE**, giving an opportunity for all to secure their supplies at a great reduction. Begining

Monday, January 23

we will give a **ONE WEEK ONE-FOURTH OFF CLEARING SALE**, giving **ONE-FOURTH OFF** the former price of every item in the store.

1/4 OFF

It has been our aim to keep our stock balanced that there will be no stickers to unload and we give this **QUARTER OFF SALE** of everything that the more fastidious may find **REAL BARGAINS** in up-to-date snappy merchandise as well as she who is content with the bargains she can occasionally pick up in unsaleable shelf worn stuff. Remember this sale continues through the **LAST WEEK IN JANUARY ONLY** and includes every item in the stock with the following acceptations:

ALL FUR CAPES, MUFFS, STOLES etc., one-third off its former price.
ALL CLOAKS AND JACKETS, one-half off the former prices.

This is a spot cash sale. No goods will be cut off or laid away unless paid for.

D. L. BOARDMAN

visitations are more desired than anything else that takes place. Sir Henry Mortimer Durand the British Ambassador and Lady Durand also entertain extensively but their affairs are stately and rather solemn compared to those at the Russian Embassy. And all this leaves out of account the White House which, after all is the centre of Washington society. In the last few years it has become a fashion following the custom of courts to regard an invitation to the White House a command, and hostesses take pleasure in recalling their invitations if they subsequently receive word from the President that their presence is desired at a time which would interfere with the entertainments they had planned. For the first time perhaps in the history of the Capitol the entertainments at the White House are made actually enjoyable, so that those invited there are not the subject to condolences from their friends.

DAYTON

Good sleighing this week.

See sharp or you will be flat.

Quite a number are filling their ice houses this week.

Quite a number from here attended the party at Lincoln Burrus' Tuesday evening. All report a fine time.

Will Strunk moved his family to Partes Ind. Wednesday.

Mrs. S. Martin is visiting her daughter Mrs. Burrus this week.

Mrs. Bertie Leiter has a new sewing machine.

A. Wycoff and Eli Wilson of New Carlisle sold boots, shoes and mens' ready made clothing at auction, this week at DeArmond's store building.

Mrs. A. C. Weaver attended a birthday dinner at Mrs. Dora Glover's at Galien Mich., Jan. 13th. We all relished the fine dinner prepared by Mrs. Glover, after which were games and music and we each went to our several homes with the same wish in our hearts. Dora may health and wealth both wait on thee and happy may each birthday be.

Subscribe to the Record, only \$1 year.

WEST BERTRAND.

Leo and Max Redden returned to their home near South Bend Friday last week after a two weeks visit at their grandpa's.

The Currier school visited Dayton school Friday last week.

The young people of Bertrand including Dayton had a complete surprise on Miss Henrietta Phillippi Friday evening. A good time was reported.

Mrs. John Redden returned to her home Saturday after a two weeks visit in Battle Creek with her daughter Mabel Smith.

A number are having a tussel with an epizootic of the La Gripp nature.

Mrs. Jacob Cripe is on the sick list.

About one hundred twenty-five Patricians and friends met at the home of Lincoln Burrus Tuesday evening. A fine farmer's supper was served and every one had a royal good time.

A number of changes will be made in Bertrand this spring. We understand George Matthews has sold his farm west of the church, to an Ind. party who will move the small house on Well's place thereon and make it his home.

Philip Smith contemplates having a sale in Feb. and moving to his new home in Ind. about March.

The Bethnay class of the M. E. church of Buchanan are expected at the home of J. B. Currier to-night Wednesday evening.

Flora Currier went to Buchanan Monday to fill the vacancy in second grade caused by the illness of Miss Williams.

The farmers are rushing in their produce to South Bend this week while the sleighing is good.

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."

TRIFLING ACCIDENT

Renders Powerful Michigan Central Engine Helpless

A Michigan Central switch engine, powerful almost beyond human conception, met with a trifling accident last evening and in fifteen minutes the iron monster was as helpless as a dead elephant and about as harmless. The big switch engine was shunting cars to the shed of the Stockbridge Elevator company on Railroad street, when in passing under the shed the whistle on the tip of the engine's dome struck the crossbeam of the shed. There was a sudden, loud pop, which could be heard for blocks around, followed closely with the hissing of escaping steam. In fifteen minutes the powerful engine, which is capable of dragging a train nearly a mile long could not even move itself. The steam—the energy—had escaped, and another engine had to be called to move the dead one to company shops at Jackson Junction, where the whistle will be repaired. These monster engines are given the homely name of switch hogs; and with the shrieking of escaping steam after the juglar on the switch hog was tapped last evening, the dying moments made the appellation of hog none the less applicable.—Jackson Press.

For

An attractive meal of well-prepared food, go to
The City Restaurant
Pleasant and Comfortable Rooms.

Mrs. Nettie Lister, Proprietor

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

VERNON

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

It Stands To Reason

That the merchant who tells you he is giving 40 per cent off on Clothing is doing one of two things; he is either making a false statement or he must have made an unreasonable profit during the regular season.

Our 20 Per Cent Off Sale

Includes every overcoat in the store and all suits, with the exception of a few black ones. This is a bone-fide Clothing Sale and the goods are from our regular High Class Stock.

The Vernon Clothing is the best money and experienced Clothing Men can buy and our "One Price and that the Right Price" system meets with the approval of the public. Here is your chance to try our famous Attubery System Clothing.

VERNON

SOUTH BEND, INDIANA.

KATE W. NOBLES'
Home Made Mince Meat
AT MUTEHLER'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

D. R. E. S. Dodd
& Son

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

We are Agents
For

Fleck's Stock Food,
Poultry Powder and
Lice Killer.

We have all the PATENT
MEDICINES called for in
this market. We sell PER-
FUMERY, TOILET SOAP,
besides always

Dodd's Cough Balsam
Dodd's Liver Pills
Dodd's Sarsaparilla

75c per bottle.

LOCAL NOTES

Old gold and silver.
W. W. Wood.

School books and supplies.
BINNS' MAGNET STORE

Old papers for sale at the RECORD
office.

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

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

Big reduction on photographs
rough January and February at
BINNS'.

Unclaimed letters remaining in P.
O. at Buchanan, Mich., for week end-
ing Jan. 17, 1905. Postal, Mrs. Thos.
Kelly.

G. W. Noble P. M.

The members of the Royal Neigh-
bors are requested to attend the
installation Saturday evening and
each one is expected to bring a lady
friend with them. Meeting opens at
8:30 sharp.

Sterling silver spoons, new lot.
Bargains in Watches.

BINNS' JEWELRY SECTION

LOST—Pair of gold bow nose
glasses, Dr. J. W. Emmons.
J. 20.

Mrs. Percy Silsbee, of Niles, was
the guest of Miss Edith Ryneanson,
Tuesday.

Rev. J. S. Diebler, Evangelical
minister from Niles was the guest of
Rev. J. A. Halmhuber, Wednesday.

D. L. Boardman is making great
reductions in all winter goods. See
his large advertisement in this issue.

Basket ball next Fri- day night.

Attention is called to the special
reductions in winter goods by J. C.
Rehm. Call and inspect his bargains.
He can save your money.

The Colonial Dames were entertain-
ed by Mrs. Charles Bishop Monday
evening. Mrs. Mattie Richares win-
ning the prize. Refreshments were
served as they adjourned feeling
very thankful to Mrs. Bishop for
their entertainment. Club will meet
with Mrs. Fuller Jan. 24.

The masquerade ball given by Mr.
and Mrs. Eugene Crawford at the
Pears-East hall last night, was a great
success. There were a large number
of maskers and they had a great
amount of sport. The prizes won
as follows: Ladies 1st Miss Edna
Hayden, 2nd Edna Fuller, Gents 1st
Alva Best, 2nd Chas Diggins.

A subscription of \$50 was taken
up this morning at the Geo. R. Rich
Mfg. Co. plant, for the family of
Oscar Enholm, a painter who died
in Chicago yesterday as the result of
an explosion in the Cook county
building. Mr. Enholm was an ac-
quaintance of some of the Rich em-
ployes and left his wife and eight
children in destitute circumstances.
Giving of this kind is true Christian
charity.

Wednesday Mr. Theo. Rittinger,
who resides near New Carlisle, Ind.,
sent his hired man, a Mr. World, to
this place with a load of wheat. The
man sold the wheat to the Pears-East
Co. and cashed the check which ac-
ounted to a little over \$15. He
then hired Chas. Koons to take the
team home and left for parts un-
known, taking the \$15 with him. Mr.
Rittinger came to town yesterday,
but no trace of World could be
found.

The sleighride given by the Com-
rades and the G. A. R. Ladies at the
home of Comrad Eastman was en-
joyed by thirty-three members. Comrad
Eastman and his good wife will long
be remembered for their generous
hospitality. Comrad Graham and
wife winning the prizes in the guess-
ing contest. The ladies of the G. A.
R. will meet in the hall next Saturday
afternoon at two o'clock. A good
attendance is requested.

The C. W. W. of the Evangelical
S. S. met at the home of Mr. and Mrs.
Henry Imhoff on last Tuesday, to hold
their fourth birthday meeting, twenty
six being present. The forenoon was
very pleasantly spent in a social way.
After partaking of a very bountiful
dinner provided by the hostess, the
afternoon was spent in rendering a
program consisting of prayer, scrip-
ture reading, singing and select read-
ing which was enjoyed by all. The
meeting adjourned voting Mr. and
Mrs. Imhoff splendid entertainers.

Miss Nellie Bisnette, traveling sales-
lady for the C. C. Anderson Muslin
Underwear company of Fremont, O.,
whose sample trunk was attached
Tuesday by Constable Redican, who
was armed with a writ of attachment,
issued by Justice Beaver at the in-
stance of Attorney George A. Lam-
bert, who seeks to recover \$25 for
legal service, was in this city this
morning and later went to
South Bend. Miss Bisnette claims
the trunk is the property of her em-
ployers and that they have taken the
matter up with the chief baggageman
of the Michigan Central, as the prop-
erty was in the custody of the M. C.
people when the officer seized it. As
stated Tuesday, Miss Bisnette is the
young woman who caused the arrest
of a Buchanan busman some months
ago, and Mr. Lambert claims she
owes him \$25 for legal services on
that occasion. She consulted Atty.
W. N. Burns Tuesday, not with a
view to bringing a civil suit against
the Buchanan man, as a local paper
intimated, but in regard to what ac-
tion to take to recover the trunk.
Niles Star.

The Ladies Aid society of the Lar-
ger Hope church will meet with Mrs.
Harriet Beaman, next Wednesday,
Jan. 25, at 1 o'clock sharp. A good
attendance is desired.

Dr. and Mrs. Twilley who are
spending the winter in southern Spain
announce the arrival of a baby boy
born Nov. 20. Mrs. Twilley was
formerly Mrs. Cora Hudson of this
place.

A sleighload of young people
drove to Chas. Mutchler's last night
where they spent the evening by play-
ing games. Refreshment were served
after which they returned to town.

Word has been received here an-
nouncing the marriage of Miss Edith
Meyers, of Buchanan, and Mr. Ed-
ward Dewes, of Lone Wolf, Oklahoma.
The wedding took place Christmas
day at the home of the groom's par-
ents in Lone Wolf.

The Geo. R. Rich Manufacturing
Co. have added a new department to
their business and in the future will
manufacture the Well's gas making
machine. This branch of the busi-
ness will be in charge of Mr. J. W.
Eberman former superintendent of
the Fuel Gas Making Machine Co.
One of these machines is in operation
at the Rich factory and is giving
first class satisfaction.

The University of Michigan in-
cludes the department of literature,
science and the arts, the department
of engineering, the department of
medicine and surgery, the depart-
ment of law, the school of pharmacy,
the homeopathic medical college
and the school of dental surgery. In
the summer session courses are offer-
ed in the literary, engineering, medi-
cal and law departments. There is
also a regularly organized graduate
school within the literary department,
under the direction of an adminis-
trative council.

The farmers around Battle Creek
are beginning to open their eyes to
the great value of the timber on their
farms. Recently Leonard Spaulding,
of Emmet township, sold the stand-
ing timber on 80 acres for \$7,500 cash.
Spaulding still owning the land and
the buyers leaving standing all tim-
ber less than ten inches in diameter.
This deal awoke the farmers to the
fact that trees are worth money. The
Advance Thresher company of Battle
Creek were the purchasers and they
now have established a sawmill on
the tract and are sawing the logs. It
will take three years to convert the
trees into timbers, and will employ
quite a large force of men. It is the
best kind of white oak. White oak
timber is just now as good as a gold
mine.

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 trag-
edy is averted. F. G. Huntley, of Oak-
landon, Ind., writes: "My wife had
the consumption, and three doctors
gave her up. Finally she took Dr.
King's New Discovery for Consump-
tion, 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.

BUCHANAN MARKETS

Week ending Jan. 20 Subject to change:	
Butter	22c
Lard	10c
Eggs	22c
Apples	50c
Honey	12 to 14c
Beef	22 1/2c
Veal	5c
Pork	4c
Mutton	4 1/2c
Chicken	7c
Ducks	8c
Turkeys	12c
Geese	8c
Above quotations are on live weight only.	
The Pears-East Grain Co., report the following prices on grain to-day:	
Wheat No. 2 Red and White.	\$1.12
Rye	75c
Oats	30c
Corn	40c

"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
50c at Dr. E. S. Dodd & Son.

QUALITY

Has given us our reputation and
our output enables us to name

Rock Bottom Prices

If You Want the BEST GOODS for the Least Money

—TRADE AT— Buchanan Cash Grocery

Leaders in Low Prices and First-class Goods.

Special Sale on

ORANGES

NEXT SATURDAY, JAN. 21.



SCHOOL
SHOES..

That will keep the
feet dry

HARD PAN
SHOES...
for muddy weather.

OVERCOATS for cold weather.

UNDERWEAR for present use.

G. W. NOBLE

Buchanan,

Michigan.

AMONG

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

WHEN YOU WANT

LUMBER, SHINGLES,
LIME, CEMENT,
WOOD COAL
COKE

—Buy it of—

H. R. Adams

Yards on S. Oak St., Buchanan.

1904

Seasonable goods

We sold more goods than the
previous year.

The quality of goods we
handle enables us to give you
fresh goods, and at the low-
est price obtainable. Our
terms for credit for 1905 is
prompt pay.
Cero Fruto, per package, 10c
Coco Cream, 10c
Canned Goods of all kinds.
Canned Tomatoes, Peaches,
Plums Sauer Kraut.

GOODS PROMPTLY

DELIVERED

W. H. KELLER

Phone 27.

Hot Water Battles
Fountain Syringes
Rubber Nipples
Flesh Brushes
Rubber Bath Mitts
Rubber Bath Brushes
Bath Sponges

W. N. BRODRICK
The Druggist

THOS. S. SPRAGUE & SON,
PATENTS
Wayne County Bank Bldg., DETROIT

Under the Rose

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

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The duke's jester arose. "Get up, rogue," he said, and the man obeyed. He was a pale, gaunt fellow, with long hair, unshaven face, hollow cheeks and dark eyes set deeply in his head and shaded by thick, black brows. His dress consisted of a rough doublet, with lappet sleeves, carried down to a point; tight leggings, broad shoes and the puffed upper hose; the entire raiment frayed and worn; his flesh, or rather, his bones, showing through the scanty covering for his legs, while his feet were no better protected than those of a trooper who has been long on the march. He displayed no fear or enmity. On the contrary, his manner was rather friendly than otherwise, as though he failed to understand the enormity of his offense and the position in which he was placed. Shifting from one foot to another, he crossed his great, thin hands before him and patiently awaited his captor's pleasure. The latter surveyed him curiously and, noting his woebegone features and beggarly attire, pity, perhaps, assuaged his just anger toward this starveling.

"Why did you wish to kill me?" asked the jester quietly if somewhat impatiently.

"It was not my wish, Master Fool," gently replied the other, but even as he spoke the resignation in his manner gave way to a look of apprehension. Lifting his hand, he felt in his breast and glanced about him on the road. Then his face brightened.

"With your permission—I have e'en dropped something!"

And, stooping, the scamp scholar picked up a small leathern bound volume from the ground, where it had fallen during the struggle, and held it tightly clutched in his hand. "Ah," he muttered, with a glad sigh, "I feared I had lost it—my Horace! And now, Sir Jester, what would you with me?"

"A question I might answer with a question," replied the fool. "Having failed in your enterprise, why should I spare you?"

"You shouldn't," returned the vagabond student. "The ancients teach but the irrevocable law of retribution." To hear a would-be assassin, a cast-away out of pocket and heels and elbows, calmly proclaiming the Greek doctrine of inevitableness under such circumstances would have surprised an observer even more experienced and worldly than the duke's fool. Involuntarily his face softened. This paupere diable gazed upon eternity with the calm eyes of a Socrates.

"You do not then beg for life?" said the pliant, his former impatience merging into mild curiosity.

"Is it worth begging for?" asked the straitened bookworm. "Life means a pinched stomach, a cold body; death, no hunger to fear and a bed that, though cold, chills us not. What we know not doth not exist—for us; ergo, to lie in the earth is to rest in the lap of luxury for all our consciousness of it. But to be unconscious of the ills of this perishable frame Horace likewise must be as dead to us as our aches and pains. Thus is life made preferable to death. Yes, I would live. Hold, though," he again hesitated in deep thought. "What avails Horace if"—he began.

"Why, what new data have entered in the premises?" observed the wondering jester.

"Nanette!" was the gloomy answer. "Who, pray, is Nanette?" asked the fool, thrusting his assailant's weapon in his jerkin.

"A wanton haggard whose tongue will run post sixteen stages together; who would make the devil himself malleable, then work, hammer and wire-draw him!"

"And what is she to you?"

"My wife—that is, she claims that exalted place, having married me one night when I was in my cups through a false priest who dresses as a Franciscan monk. 'Fools in the court of God' are these priests called, and truly he is a jester, for certainly is he no true monk. But Nanette nevertheless asserts she is the lawful partner of my sorrows. So work your will on me. A stroke, and the shivering spirit is warded across the Styx."

"And if I gave you not only your life—for a consideration hereafter to be mentioned—but a small silver piece as well?" suggested the jester, who had been for some moments buried in thought.

"Ha!" ejaculated the scamp student, brightening. "Your gift would match the piece I already have and which—dolt that I was—I overlooked to include in my chain of reasoning." And, thrusting his hand into his ragged doublet, after some search he extracted a diminutive disk upon which he gazed not without ardor. "Thus are we forced to start the chain of reasoning anew," he remarked, "with Horace and this bit of metal on one side of the scales and Nanette on the other. Now, unless the devil sits on the beam with Nanette, which he's like to do, the book and the bit of dross will outweigh her and we arrive at the certainty that life, qualified as to duration, may be happily endured."

"What argument does the dross carry, knave?" demanded the fool, looking down at the bound that crouched at his feet.

"With it may be purchased that which warms the pinched stomach."

With it may be bought an elixir so strong and magical it may breed defiance even of Nanette. Sir Fool, I have concluded to accept life and the small silver piece."

"Well and good," commented the jester. "But there are conditions attached to my clemency."

"Conditions!" retorted the vagabond. "What are conditions to a philosopher once he has reached a logical assurance?"

"First, you must find me a horse. Your Nanette, as I take it, is a gypsy, and in the camp are surely horses."

"But why should you want a horse?"

"Tis not far to the castle," said the puzzled scholar.

"No, but 'tis far away from it. Next, tell me where you got that small piece of silver, like the one I have promised you?"

"From Nanette."

"What for?"

"To accomplish that which I have failed to do," replied the student willingly. "But, alas, not having earned it, have I the right idly to spend it?" he added dolefully, half to himself.

"Why did Nanette?" began the jester.

But the other raised his arm with an expostulatory gesture. "Many things I know," he interrupted, "odds and ends of erudition, but a woman's mind I know not nor want to know. I had as soon question Beelzebub as her; yea, to stir up the devil with a stick. If sparing my life is contingent on my knowing why she does this or that, then let me pay the debt of nature."

"No. 'Tis slight punishment to take from a man that which he values so little he must reason with himself to learn if he value it at all," returned the duke's jester slowly. "We'll waive the question if you find me the horse."

"Tis Nanette you must ask. There's one, old, yet serviceable."

"Then take me to Nanette."

"Very well. Follow me, sir, and if you're still of a mind when you see her you can question her."

"Why, is she so weird and witch-like to look upon?" said the fool.

"Nay. The devil hides his claws behind the daintiest fingers, all pink and white. He conceals his cloven hoof in a slipper truly sylph-like."

"You arouse my curiosity. I would fain meet this fair monster."

"Come, then, Master Fool," replied the scamp student, leaving the road for the field to the right, and the jester after a moment's deliberation turned likewise into the stubble, while the hound, as if satisfied with the service it had performed, slowly retraced its way toward the castle, stopping, however, now and then to look around after the two men, whose figures grew smaller and smaller in the distance. For some space they walked in silence. Then the scholar paused and, pointing to a low, rambling house that once had been a hunter's lodge and now had fallen into decay, exclaimed:

"There's where she lives, fool. I'll warrant she's not alone."

At the same time a clamor of voices and a chorus of rough melody coming from the cottage confirmed the assurance his spouse was not indeed holding solitary vigil.

"Tis e'en thus every night," murmured the scamp student in a melancholy tone. "She gathers round her the scum of all rudeness, ragged alchemists of pleasure, who sing incessantly, like grasshoppers on a summer day."

"Where is the horse?" said the jester abruptly.

"Stalled in one of the rooms for safe keeping. There are so many rascals and thieves around, you see."

"They e'en rob one another," returned the fool.

Advancing more cautiously, the two men approached the ancient forester's dwelling, the hue and cry sounding louder as they drew near, a mingled discord of laughter, shouting and caterwauling, with a woman's piercing voice at times dominating the general vociferation. The philosopher shook his head respondingly, while, creeping to one of the windows, the jester looked in.

Upon the table, with cards in her lap, which she studied idly, sat a hard featured, deep bosomed woman, neither old nor uncomely, with thick, black hair, coarse as a horse's mane, cheeks red as a berry, glowing with health. In her pose was a certain savage grace, an untrammelled freedom which revealed the vigorous outlines of a well proportioned figure. Her eye was bright as a diamond and bold as a trooper's. When she lifted her head she looked disdainfully, scornfully, fiercely, upon the strange and monstrous company of which she was queen.

"Where can the thief friar be?" muttered the student. "He is usually not far off from sweet Nanette."

"You mean the monk who had a hand in your nuptials?"

"Who else? He, the source of all ill; he who gave her the money of which she e'en presented me a moiety. Whoever employed him—was it your friends, gentle sir?—rewarded him with gold. Being a craven rogue, I e'en suspect him of shifting the task to myself for a beggarly pittance, while he is off with the lion's share."

The jester, watching the company within, made no reply. From the student to the woman, to the friar, was a chain leading—where? He found it not difficult to surmise. Suddenly Nanette threw down the cards and laughed harshly.

"Neither the devil nor his imps could read the things that are happening in the castle!"

"Are you still minded to meet her?" whispered the student to the duke's fool.

For answer the jester left the window, stepped to the door and, opening it, strode into the room.

CHAPTER X.

As the duke's fool suddenly appeared in the crowded apartment the hubbub abruptly ceased. The minstrels and mountebanks gazed in surprise at the slender figure of the alien jester whose rich garments proclaimed him a personage of importance, one who had reached that pinnacle in buffoonery, the high office of court pliant. The gypsy, too, looked at him over her shoulder, offering him the full sight of her bold cheeks and shameless eyes.

"Are you Nanette, wife of this philosopher?" asked the duke's fool, approaching and indicating the miserable scamp who clung near the doorway, as one undecided whether to enter or run away.

"Yes, I am Nanette, his true and lawful spouse," she answered, with a shrill laugh. "But what would you here, fool? A song, a jest, a dance, or have you come to learn a new story or ballad for the lordlings you must entertain?" Unabashed, she approached a step near.

"Your stories, mistress, would be unsuited for the court, and your ballads best unsung," he retorted. "I came not to sharpen my wits, but to learn from whom the thief friar got the small piece of silver you gave your consort, and also to procure a horse."

Her brazen eyes wavered. "A horse and a fool flying," she muttered. "Even what the cards showed. The fool seeking the duke." A puzzled look crossed her face. "But the duke is here," she continued to herself. "A strange riddle. All the signs show devilment, but what it is?"

"Good Nanette," interrupted the jester satirically, "I have no time for spells or incantation."

"How dared you come here," she said hoarsely, "after"—

"After your mate proved but an indifferent servant of yours?" he concluded, meeting her sullen gaze with one so stern and inflexible that before it her eyes fell.

"Do you know," she said, endeavoring to maintain a hardened front, "I have but to say the word and all these friends of mine would tear you to pieces? What would you do, my pretty fellows, I ask you?" she cried out, her voice rising audaciously. "Would you suffer this duke's jester to stand against me?"

Glances of suspicion and animosity shot from a score of eyes, fists were half clinched, knives appeared in a trice from the concealment of rags and

"Are you Nanette?"

a low murmur arose from the gathering. An expression of disgust replaced all other feeling on the features of the duke's pliant.

"Spare me your threats, Nanette," he replied coldly. "Had you intended to set them on me you would have done it long ere this."

The woman hesitated. Something about him—was it dignity or pride or a nameless fear she herself experienced, but could not understand?—beat down her eyes, and she turned them doggedly away.

"There it is again," murmured the woman, bending over the bits of pasteboard on the table. "The duke here! And the fool on horseback! What do the cards mean?"

"That I must have the horse, Nanette," said the duke's jester, standing motionless and firm before the fireplace.

"Are you the fool?" she asked, more to herself than him. "Why does he wish to ride away?"

"Will you sell me the horse?" he demanded.

"Sell you the horse? For what?" asked the gypsy.

"For five gold pieces."

"A fool with five gold pieces!" she exclaimed incredulously.

"Here! You may see them." And he opened a purse he carried at his girdle.

"Do not let them know," she said hurriedly. "They would kill you and—" "You would not get the money," he added significantly. "If you act quickly, find me a horse and let me go; it is you, not they, who will profit."

Abruptly she rose. "It is fate," she remarked, her eyes greedy.

His glance as he stood there, proud and stern, cut her sharply. "Say quickly, Nanette!" he laughed softly. "It is more profitable not to betray me. In the one case you get much, in the other little."

"Stay here," she replied hastily; "I'll fetch the horse," and she vanished.

A moment he remained, then, resolutely turning to the door through which she had disappeared, opened it and found himself in a combined sleeping room and stable, a dark apartment with floor of hardened earth and a single window open to wind and weather. On a couch under the window slumbered and snored the false Franciscan

"Christe tuum—I absolve you! I absolve you!" muttered the friar. "Go your way in peace!"

"Hear me, thou trumped up monk! Do you want another piece of gold?"

"Gold!" repeated the other tipsily. "What—what for? To—to help some fool to paradise—or purgatory? 'Tis for the church I beg, good people. The holy church—church, I say!"

Winking and blinking, seeing nothing, before him, he held out a trembling hand. "The piece of gold! Give it to me!" he mumbled.

"Yes; in exchange for your cloak," answered the jester.

"My cloak, thou horse leech! Sell my skin for—piece of gold! Want my cloak? Take it!" And the dissembler rolled over, extending his arms. The jester grasped the garment by the sleeves and with some difficulty whipped it from him.

"Now hand me—the money and—cover me with rags that—I may sleep," continued the beer bibber. "So"—as he grasped the money the fool gave him and stretched himself luxuriously beneath a noisome litter of castoff clothes and rubbish—"I languish in ecstasies! The angels are singing around me."

With growing surprise and ill humor had the woman observed this novel proceeding, and now, when the jester had himself donned the false friar's gown, she said grudgingly:

"You did not give him one of the five pieces?"

"No; there are still five left."

"A bit of gold for a cloak!" she grumbled. "It is overmuch. But there"—unfastening a door that looked out upon the field—"give me the money and be gone."

He grasped the bridle of the horse, handed her the promised reward and, drawing the hood of the monk's garment over his head, led the nag out into the open air. The door closed quickly behind him, and he heard the wooden bolt as it shot into place. Above the dark outlines of the forest the moon, full orb, now shone in the sky with a myriad attendant stars, its silver beams flooding the open spaces and revealing every detail, soft, dreamy, yet distinct. A languorous, redolent air just stirred the waving grain, on which rested a glossy shimmer.

As the fool was about to spring upon the horse a shadow suddenly appeared around the corner of the house, and the animal danced aside in fright. Before the jester could quiet and mount the nag the shadow resolved itself into a man, and behind him came a numerous band, the play of light on helmet, sword and dagger revealing them as a party of troopers. Doubtless, having indulged freely, they had become inclined to new adventures, and accordingly had bent their footsteps toward the "little house on the verge of the wood," where merry company was always to be found. At the sight of the duke's fool and the horse they pressed forward and, with one accord, surrounded him.

"The Franciscan monk!" cried one. "Where is he going so late with the nag?" asked another.

"He's off to confess some one," exclaimed a third.

"A petticoat, most likely, the rogue!" rejoined the second speaker.

"Well, what have we to do with his love affairs?" laughed the first trooper. "Ride on, good father, and keep tryst."

"Yes, ride on!" the others called out. The monk bowed. An interruption which had promised to defeat his designs seemed drawing to a harmless conclusion. His hopes ran high; the soldiers had not yet penetrated beneath the costume; he had already determined to leap upon the horse in a rush for freedom when a heavy, detaining hand was laid on his shoulder.

"One moment, knave!" said a deep voice, and, wheeling sharply, the fool looked into the keen, ferret eyes of the trooper with the red mustaches. "I have a question to ask. Have you done that which you were to do?"

The friar nodded his assent. "The fool will trouble the duke no more," he answered.

"Ah, he is!" began the soldier. "Even so. And now pray let me pass."

By his side was a tankard half filled with stale sack, and in his hand he clutched a gold piece as though he had had an intimation it would be safer there than elsewhere on his person during the pot valiant sleep he had deliberately courted. His hood had fallen back, displaying a bullet head, red cheeks and purple nose, while the wooden beads of this sottish counterfeit of a friar trailed from his girdle on the ground. From a stall in a far corner a large, bony looking nag turned its head reproachfully, as if mentally protesting against such foul quarters and the poor company they offered.

"Why, here's a holy man worn out by many paternosters," commented the duke's fool, standing on the threshold, and then gazed from the gold piece in the man's hand to the woman. "I need not ask where you got the silver, Nanette. 'Tis a chain of evidence leading—where?"

The gypsy replied only with dark looks, regarding his intrusion in this inner sanctuary as a fresh provocation for her just displeasure. Crossing to the couch, he shook the monk vigorously, but the latter only held his piece of money tighter, like a miser whose treasure is threatened, and snored the louder. Again the fool essayed to waken him, and this time he opened his eyes, felt for his beads and commenced to mutter a prayer in Latin words strung together in meaningless phrases.

"Why," commented the jester, "his learning is as false as his cloak. Wake up, sirrah! Would you approach heaven's gate with a feigned prayer on your lips and a toad's pot in your hand?"

(To be continued.)

AMERICA'S BEST Coffee

BELL'S MOCHA AND JAVA

Packed in One-Pound Dust-Proof Cartons

This Coffee is a special blend of the best South American Mocha and Java and is selected by our special agent from private growth plantations. It is superior to any offered heretofore at a moderate price and is

GUARANTEED TO PLEASE THE MOST FASTIDIOUS TASTE.

BEST for the Money Ever Offered in This Country.

We Control the ENTIRE PRODUCTION OF THESE COFFEES.

J. H. BELL & CO.
62 & 64 Michigan Ave., Chicago.

Buchanan Cash Grocery Distributors

Moore's Stoves Always Please

Is She Guessing?

No! Moore's Oven Thermometer shows exactly the heat of the oven. Its use does away with guessing, and makes baking a sure thing. It takes 240 degrees to bake sponge cake. Ten degrees either way and the cake is spoiled. Can you always guess it close enough? Moore's Thermometer tells in plain figures. Saves a lot of uncertainty and never makes a mistake. A pleasure to show it to you. Also the Hinged Top, Controllor Damper and the many other points in which Moore's Ranges excel all others.

FOR SALE BY

C. A. WESTGATE

BUCHANAN, MICH.

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 little thereto under tax deed issued therefor, 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 thereto, 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 cost 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. 26, Town 7, Range 18 west, Amount of Tax, \$4.24, for year 1896.

Dated January 7, 1905.

Yours respectfully,
Elihu Holmes,
Buchanan, Michigan,
Berrien County.

Last Publication January 31, 1905.

Spoiled Her Beauty

Harriet Howard, of 209 W. 34th New York, at one time had her beauty spoiled with skin trouble. She writes: "I had Salt Rheum or Eczema for years, but nothing would cure it, until I used Bucklen's Arnica Salve." A quick and sure healer for cuts, burns and sores. 25c at All Druggists.

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