

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

White Dress Goods.

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

Dress Goods Sale.

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

GEO. WYMAN & CO.

South Bend,

Indiana.

30 Club.

The Ladies of the 30 Club met at Mrs. Sig Desenberg's home Wednesday, Feb. 1, for a Shakespeare afternoon. In the absence of the president the vice-president called the meeting to order. After repeating the Lord's Prayer in concert and reading the minutes of the last meeting, the committee for the afternoon took charge of the meeting. Miss Hubbell played a fine instrumental solo, "Jeanisse Doree", S. Smith and as an encore, "Old Black Joe".

Mrs. Perrott gave an interesting paper on the life of Shakespeare, Mrs. Desenberg sang a solo in German, in very pleasing manner. Then followed a contest in poetry "Initial Shakespeare", in which the members displayed remarkable poetical genius. Some of their efforts are here appended.

"ODE TO SUMMER"

Soon the summer days will come,
Happy then are we,
As the bees so loudly hum,
Kindly thoughts will surely come,
Everything then seems in tune,
Summer is continuous June,
Pretty flowers and pretty girls
Everywhere abound;
Ah! it is the grandest time,
Really, this is the balmyest time,
When the summer comes.

Shakespeare, Romeo and Juliet had they never met,
At the balcony—
Know that Romeo,
Even Juliet,
Should have never kept
People at the Thirty Club, from
Ever studying Shakespeare
And ever this foolishness heard,
Round at Mrs. Desenberg's.

So lovely 'tis a brainracking effort,
He re to indite a poem,
A - to making it rhyme,
And only excuse me this time;
Even Shakespeare might shrink
Surely, from anything like this;
Prepared in such haste,
Ere one can gather their wit,
All are requested to quit
Right in the midst of their story.

He was a sweet young bud,
His heart gave a great big thud,
Ann was her name.
Missing seemed a shame;
Every day they met together,
Sunshine, rain, or any weather;
Perfect happiness was theirs,
Each thinking the other heirs
And, at last, the summer over,
Riches flown, no more in clover.

Then followed a Shakespearean word contest in which Mrs. Ida Bishop won the prize, a beautifully bound copy of Familiar Quotations. Dainty refreshments were served and club adjourned to meet with Mrs. Weaver Feb. 8.

Read the Record.

WORK OF A WEEK

As Transacted by Our Legislature at the State Capitol

RECESS HELD THIS WEEK

Interesting Incidents, Legislative Propositions, and Our Correspondent's Comments

Lansing, Jan. 30, 1905.

The legislature has passed its fourth week, and has adjourned over a ten-day recess to permit the committees on the various state institutions to make their visits of examination and prepare themselves to make recommendations in behalf of the interests with which they are charged. In spite of the insinuations and the apparent desires of a few hostile critics, these are to be simple business trips and quiet visits of investigation, and no spectacular social junket. So large a part of the business of the legislature has relation to the institutions of the state, penal, reformatory, benevolent, and educational, the right direction of which demands the acquaintance that these visits give, that there is an evident feeling of unpreparedness for much legislative business in the earlier weeks, and a disinclination to grapple with much of the serious work of the session. Especially so when, as in the case of the present legislature, a majority of the members are entirely new to their duties here. Of the one hundred present representatives, fifty-four are without previous legislative experience, as are also nineteen of the thirty-two senators, or fifty-five percent of the whole. It might be well, in view of the disposition or the possible necessity for deferring so much of the business until after the recess, to devote an earlier week to it.

One thing that would undoubtedly operate to promote diligence on the part of the law makers, shorten their sessions and elevate the character of their work, and make for economy in the long run, would be annual salaries for the members instead of the present per diem. It should be a salary united to the dignity of the position and the grade of talent it demands, and such a measure would be approved by a majority of the thoughtful people of the state. It should not be understood from these remarks, however, that the business of the present session is at an unfavorable stage as compared with other sessions, nor that the removal of the fifty-day limit for introduction of bills has been made disappointing in this respect. The speaker of the house considers the progress satisfactory, and that it does not suffer at all in comparison with previous sessions.

Proposals for the reduction and restriction of a state board or commission, and protests against unnecessary state control of local affairs, and individual rights do not seem quite in harmony with proposals for extending such control by the creation of additional boards, such as is provided in a bill for examination and license of butchers, introduced by Senator Baird, of Saginaw. But why not butchers, as well as barbers and horse-shoers, and why not cook and laundresses as well as butchers and barbers? There is no limit to which this fussy interference with the everyday affairs of the people, might not be carried, except the limit of impertinence and absurdity, and some think that has already been reached.

The house passed on Tuesday, by a very large majority, a bill to permit the Muskegon-Oceana judicial circuit to nominate candidates for the bench primary election, and gave it immediate effect, to permit its employment this spring. There were but four votes in the negative, one of which was cast by the speaker, who explained that he believed the measure unconstitutional. The bill went to the senate, where it received prompt consideration and passed with the immediate effect clause by 27 to 3. The sportsmen are also on hand

with measures relating to game, but from standpoints quite different from the farmers. The farming industry is the greatest of all our industries, and the foundation of all. We have no other material interest to be compared with it in importance, not even the Fish and Game League, which wants a five year closed season for deer in the lower peninsula, so that the sportsmen can have more sport killing the beautiful creatures afterward, and under which a homesteader must be fined if he finds it necessary to kill a deer in order to save his cabbage crop, as one man up country realized last fall. The five year closure for quails which the farmer asks is because of the value of the birds as insect destroyers, rendering their preservation important to the prosperity of the state, and not to provide in their slaughter a gratification of what is called the sportsmen's instinct. Instinct is perhaps a good name for it. We could hardly class as one of the high attributes of enlightened humanity, that quality that finds pleasure in the infliction of suffering and death upon the innocent creatures with which the Creator has beautified the world and pleasure the keener in proportion to the frantic terror inspired in the doomed victim, so that it shall struggle desperately for its life. That is called gaminess, and is said to make the sport more worthy of the true sportsman.

The farmers' organizations, the grange, farmers' clubs, live stock breeders' association, dairymen's association, state agricultural and horticultural societies, and state board of agriculture, are all represented upon a committee to promote the passage of certain laws, among which are now named: Bill for direct nominations, for appointment of dairy inspectors, for protection from adulterated food stuffs, for regulation of automobiles, for proper galvanizing of wire fencing, for five years closed season for quail and partridge, permit in reduction of highways from four rods width to three rods, reducing membership of tax commission, and abolishing the state census. A pure food stuffs bill introduced by Senator Peek, of Jackson, has passed the senate during the week.

The farmer members of the legislature met in the governor's private parlor Wednesday evening and organized the legislative farmers' club, of which Governor Warner was made an honorary member. Senator Cook, of the Ingham-Shiawassee district, is president, and Senator Seeley, of the Macomb-Oakland district is secretary.

HORTON

Monday Club

The M. L. Club held their tenth mid-winter meeting at the home of Mrs. E. S. Roe, Monday evening, Jan. 30. Club members and their friends to the number of fifty were present. A charming piano solo by Mrs. Graham was the opening number on the program, Mrs. Phelps read "A Small Boy's Opinion of Clubs", a number that was much appreciated. Shakespeare's "Under the Greenwood Tree", as sung by Mrs. E. S. Dodd was warmly received. Mrs. Emma Knight presided at the piano. Mrs. M. Stryker gave "Mrs. Harrigan at the Shoe Store", in her usual inimitable manner. "Dear Father Come Home, Mother's Gone to the Club," was a very enjoyable duet sung by Mrs. Rose Howard and Mrs. M. East. Mrs. Graham accompanist. Mr. Henderson entertained the company with some very clever tricks of ledgerdeman, which proved him, if an amateur, a very skillful one.

The program closed with a guessing contest in which the prize fell by lot to Mrs. Porter. Very delicious two course refreshments were served; to which all did ample justice. The guests departed at a late hour feeling that the committee were excellent entertainers and Mrs. Roe a delightful hostess. The next meeting will be at the home of Mrs. Redden, Feb. 6, 1905.

Bring your printing to the Record office.

GOV. WARNER IN APPROVAL

Favors New Method in Treating Pardons

DR. SHUMWAY DEFENDS

Declares That Board Should Not Be Abolished

Lansing, Feb. 2.—Governor Warner has evolved a new idea in the matter of paroling prisoners, and believes that when a prisoner is paroled a bond should be given for his good behavior by his "first friend." The attorney general is looking up the powers of the governor in such matters. The governor is very busy and announces that he will consider no cases for clemency the present month.

The governor is said to be in sympathy with the bill offered in the legislature to abolish the pardon board.

The last legislature fixed it so that the three members of the board each received \$7 per day, providing that they may serve six months in the year and get pay and expenses for that time.

Dr. Shumway, the member of the board with the longest experience, is opposed to the plan of abolishing the board. He thinks the present body can give more effective service than a local board.

The report of the auditor general for the fiscal year ending last June shows the per diem and expenses of the members of the pardon board as follows: E. A. Blakeslee, a member of the board before it was reorganized under the new law, \$511 per diem and \$381 expenses; C. W. Geddings, who went off the board December, 30, 1903, got \$140 per diem and \$233 expenses; W. R. Kendrick, who was on the board before and since the reorganization got \$547 in per diem and \$454 in expenses. R. R. Peeler, who was dropped from the board, collected 180 in per diem and \$171 in expenses, while Dr. Shumway got \$543 per diem and \$418 expenses. The total expense of the board for the year was \$4,446.36, and it is said that the bill for the present year will be still larger.

SECOND WELL MAY BE SUNK

Talk In St. Joseph Of Boring For Water In South Part Of City

It is possible that another mineral well may be sunk on St. Joseph territory in the southern part of town. The success attained by the drillers in the rear of the Hotel Whitcomb has stirred other capitalists in the city and negotiations are now going on between local and foreign business men which may terminate in shifting of the derrick to the other end of the city where a second bore will be put down.

As yet, no steps have been taken in the matter aside from looking over the ground preparatory to a move of definite proportions, but it is understood that if arrangements can be satisfactorily completed St. Joseph will have two bath houses in place of one. Courtright & Sherry, the drillers, who put down the well on the lot adjoining the Whitcomb, are still in St. Joseph and have made no move toward tearing down their derrick and engine house, a fact which particularly verifies the rumor.—Blade.

Agonizing Burns

are instantly relieved, and perfectly healed, by Bucklen's Arnica Salve. C. Rivenbark, Jr., of Norfolk, Va., writes: "I burnt my knee dreadfully; that it blistered all over. Bucklen's Arnica Salve stopped the pain, and healed it without a scar." Also heals all wounds and sores, 25c at all drug stores.

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

CALL STRYKER INTO COURT

Drain Commissioner Fight Brought to Issue

Frank A. Stryker, who has refused to comply with the demands of John Burbank, to vacate the office of drain commissioner, must appear before the supreme court before Feb. 18, in answer to quo warranto proceedings to show cause why he should not turn over the office to Mr. Burbank under the provisions of the Lovell act making drain commissioner an elective office.

Attorney, V. M. Gore, representing Mr. Burbank appeared before the supreme court at Lansing yesterday and was granted leave to file a quo warranto bill. The summons from the court dated Jan. 30, commanded Mr. Stryker to appear and answer before the expiration of 20 days.

As both the principals in the case are anxious that title to the office be definitely settled without delay, Mr. Stryker will not take advantage of the twenty day limit but his attorney Marshall Howell of Cassopolis, will at once fix upon a date with Mr. Gore and the case will be upon the supreme court calendar for an early hearing.

While Mr. Stryker is at this time acting drain commissioner for Berrien county, should the court decide that he is not legal occupant of the office during the period of controversy, he will not be entitled to compensation for the duties he has performed. If sustained he will receive his fees.—News Palladium Monday

LEDYARD STEPS OUT

President of Michigan Central Resigned Tuesday

Detroit, Feb. 1.—President Henry B. Ledyard, of the Michigan Central, and President Ingalls of the Big Four, resigned from the active control of the two branches of the Vanderbilt system Tuesday, and were succeeded by President W. H. Newman, of the New York Central. Mr. Ledyard and Mr. Ingalls were made chairmen of the executive boards of their respective roads. It is declared that this re-organization is but a step in the general plan to merge all of the Vanderbilt interests under one management. It is also said that W. K. Vanderbilt will soon retire from active control of all of the Vanderbilt properties.

Well-informed Detroit shippers and railroad men look to see B. B. Mitchell, general freight traffic manager of the Michigan Central, step up higher under the new regime. He is very well thought of in New York, where he is recognized as an unusually capable freight man.

NATURE TELLS YOU

As Many a Buchanan Reader Knows Too Well

When the kidneys are sick, nature tells you all about it. The urine is nature's calendar. Infrequent or too frequent action; Any urinary trouble tells of kidney ills. Doan's Kidney Pills cure all kidney ills. Buchanan people testify to this.

I. M. Vincent, retired farmer, of Oak street, Buchanan, Mich., says: "For years I have had trouble with my kidney, more especially with the kidney secretions which were at times very irregular and highly colored. I used several remedies strongly recommended, but got little if any results. I had so often seen and heard Doan's Kidney Pills recommended that I had made up my mind to try them, went to W. N. Brodick's drug store and got a box. I did not hesitate to say that I derived a good deal of benefit from the treatment." For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name, Doan's and take no other.

Why sell your old rags to the rag man for 1 cent per pound. The Record office will pay 2 1/2 cents for good sized clean cotton rags. They must be large enough to use for washing presses.

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, Pad-dock, 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.

FEBRUARY 3, 1905.

MICHIGAN and Wisconsin are to be pitted against each other, sometime in the near future, through an oratorical contest in which the two states will be represented by students of the University of Michigan and the University of Wisconsin. The subject for the debate will be, "Should party candidates for national, state and county elections be nominated by direct vote?" It is quite fortunate, because of the great interests that are involved in this question, that it can be discussed in a thoughtful and serious way by representatives of two of our country's greatest educational institutions. The hysterical and clamorous charges and demands in our last state campaign made by those who favored the arbitrary and abrupt adoption of an entirely new nominating system can now be seen to have been in direct opposition to the lessons of experience and of common sense. Changes in the direction of direct nominations are coming—are here, in fact, so far as Michigan is concerned—but they have come and should continue to be introduced through growth and experience as have the other important changes affecting our state and national government. The question to be discussed between representatives of the leading educational institutions of the great west is fully worthy of the dignity and importance which is attached to it through this interstate debate.

Church Notes

The quarterly meeting of the U. B. church will be held at the Mount Zion church, Saturday and Sunday, Feb. 5 and 6. Business meeting Saturday at 2 o'clock, preaching in evening at 7 o'clock.

Services Sunday morning at 10 o'clock, preaching Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. Special services will follow the quarterly meeting.

Preaching in the U. B. church, Sunday evening commission services at same time, 7 o'clock.

Sunday school in the U. B. church Sunday morning.

The U. B. Y. P. C. U. will meet on Sunday evening at 6 o'clock.

PRESBYTERIAN

Regular services Sunday morning and evening. Sunday school at 11:45 o'clock. Young people's meeting at 6 o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend these meetings.

EVANGELICAL

Services at the Evangelical church next Sunday will be held at the usual hours. A series of revival meetings will be instituted with the evening services. All invited to attend.

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.

Press Notes For March Designer

It would be difficult to mention an up-to-date garment which The Designer for March cannot supply, from the lily-like costumes for Confirmation to the fantastic garb which protects the automobilist. "Fads and Fancies" and "Fashions and Fabrics" show the various little accessories which delight the fastidious woman, and "Fashion Notes for Men" fills the same office for the sterner sex. "The Three Arts Club," by Lillian C. Paschal, describes a most helpful New York organization incorporated for the benefit of musical, artistic and dramatic women workers, and Laura B. Starr's interesting series, "Housekeeping the World Over," tells how the Egyptian woman conducts her family affairs. "In the Interest of Beauty" by Bertha Hasbrook, decries "Extravagant Economics," and "The Leaves of Trees," by Craig S. Thoms, is a pleasant little botanical talk. "A Game of Hide and Seek," by Gertrude Norton and "In the Thick of the Storm," by Harriet Caryl Cox, are two short stories, both possessing the thrill of real excitement. "The Legend of the Snowdrop," by Addie Bass, is a charming little fantasy for child actors. Mary Kilsyth gives hints for "The furnishing of Small Houses," and Eleanor Marchant makes suggestions, effectively illustrated, for a "St. Patrick's Day Luncheon." In the fancywork line are supplied "Initiating Lingerie," unique "Button Bags," "Novel Napkin Rings," and pretty knitted articles.

In Honor of Miss Mansfield

Miss Kitty Ray entertained a number of friends Wednesday night at her home on Wisconsin avenue, in St. Joseph, in honor of her friend, Miss Beatrice Mansfield, of Buchanan. The evening was devoted to various unique games. The partners were determined by the cob web custom. After following a web upstairs, down stairs and all over, a novelty was secured which in turn awaited another of its kind. The puzzle game of arranging correctly a number of pictures that had been cut out into all sorts of shapes was introduced by Miss Maud Preston and Emmons Groff secured the prizes.

The entire house was illuminated by red lights. In the center of the square table in the dining room was a large punch bowl. Surrounding this was a pretty fence of green crepe paper which enclosed a flock of woolly white lambs with white ribbons about their necks. These were the favors for the ladies. At the end of each ribbon was a candy cigar which the lady presented to her partner. At the corners of the table were candlesticks bearing red candles. A two course luncheon was served, after which J. R. Stone took a flashlight of the merry crowd. The evening's pleasures concluded with dancing.—B. H. Blade.

Grave Trouble Foreseen

It needs but little foresight, to tell that when your stomach and liver are badly affected, grave trouble is ahead, unless you take the proper medicine for your disease, as Mrs. John A. Young, of Clay, N. Y., did. She says: "I had neuralgia of the liver and stomach, my heart was weakened, and I could not eat. I was very bad for a long time, but in Electric Bitters, I found just what I needed, for they quickly relieved and cured me." Best medicine for weak women. Sold under guarantee by all druggists, at 50c a bottle.

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.	7
" 2nd. P.	6
Lincoln	9
Oronoko	13
Royalton	6
St. Joseph Tp.	5
" 1st. W.	9
" 2nd. W.	8
" 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
Galien	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
Total	155

A. N. Woodruff
Chairman,
E. S. Kelley,
Secretary,
Republican County Committee.

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 28 delegates.

Don't miss Happy Hooligan next Monday night at Rough's opera house.

PERSONAL.

D. H. Bower, of Detroit, is in town today.

Mrs. H. C. Wright is visiting her daughter, Mrs. T. J. Tormey in Niles this week.

J. R. Hill of Three Oaks, was in town Wednesday shaking hands with old friends.

Mr. Zed Jarvis Sr. of Dowagiac, was the guest of his son, Zed, a few days this week.

Claude Ravin went to Eden, Ontario, Canada, Thursday for a several months visit with his grandfather.

Miss Alma Atzel and little niece, Lucy Shafer, of Chicago, are the guest of Miss Atzel's sister, Mrs. Mac C. Chamberlin.

Rev. W. J. Douglass went to Dailey Wednesday, to assist in a series of revival meetings that are being held in that place.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Koons of Dowagiac, and Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Hamilton, visited with Mr. and Mrs. Noah Canfield, Monday.

Mrs. R. Kompass, of Niles, and Guy Bunker of South Bend, were in town this week on account of the illness of their mother.

G. W. Harvey, of Chicago, representing the Furniture Journal was in town Wednesday and made the Record a pleasant call.

Mrs. Wm. V. Yoder and son and Mrs. J. M. McCarthy of Grand Rapids Mich., are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Bunker.

Mr. and Mrs. John Conrad returned home Saturday from an extended visit with their son Eli and family, in Los Angeles, Cal. They reported an excellent visit.

Is it a burn? Use Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. A cut? Use Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. At your druggists.

A PIG ROAST

The husbands and gentlemen friends of the White Belt Club ladies entertained them at a pig roast at the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Roe last night. During the evening games were played, but the event of the evening took place when the guests, 17 in number, were ushered into the dining room, where they were seated to a round table decorated by flowers and smilax. In the center of the table, his majesty, the pig, reposed and was truly the center of attraction.

Mr. Roe, as carver, demonstrated his ability to separate the porker and distribute it, to the entire satisfaction of all. Toasts and conundrums added spice to the dinner.

The members of the club each wore a white belt and each belt was fastened with a handsome china buckle, with the club monogram hand painted thereon. These buckles were the work of Miss Ella Hahn and are prized very highly by the ladies.

During the evening it was discovered that today was the birthday of both Mrs. H. O. Weaver and Mr. E. S. Roe, so the guests decided to stay until after midnight and help them celebrate their birthdays and from all reports they did it to perfection.

The crowd are unanimous in saying that it was one of the most pleasant evenings they ever spent.

GLENDORA

Mrs. Alice Boyce and Mrs. Sarah Kramer visited in Baroda on Tuesday.

Mrs. Nora Pyle of Galien gave the L. O. T. M. M. a call last Saturday.

Mrs. Aaron Gardner and Mrs. Geo. Pennell are both quite sick.

Mrs. Blanch Garlington came this week to be with her mother, Mrs. Geo. Pennell during her sickness.

Millard Steele surprised the community last week by taking unto himself a bride. The young lady came from Coloma.

The Deciple's Ladies' Aid society met with Mrs. Geo. Devoe Wednesday.

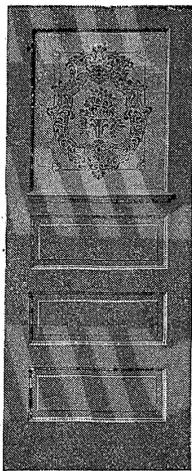
Mrs. Harry Granger is spending his week with friends in Hartford.

Report comes to us from Montana that a little son came to the home of Mr. Henry Shuler recently. The family were formerly residents of this place.

A child of Mr. Jennings is quite sick with scarlet fever.

Mrs. Will Hess surprised her family and friends last Saturday, by returning from the hospital in Chicago a week sooner than expected.

The Misses Julia and Carrie Orris and Luetta Paul were baptised into the Disciples church last Wednesday.



WHEN YOU WANT

LUMBER, SHINGLES,
LIME, CEMENT,
WOOD COAL
COKE

—Buy it of—

H. R. Adams

Yards on S. Oak St., Buchanan.

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

Fraud Exposed

A few counterfeiters have lately been making and trying to sell imitations of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, and other medicines, thereby defrauding the public. This is to warn you to beware of such people, who seek to profit, through stealing the reputation of remedies which have been successfully curing diseases, for over 35 years. A sure protection, to you is our name on the wrapper. Look for it, on all Dr. King's, or Bucklen's remedies, as all others are mere imitations. H. E. BUCKLEN & CO., Chicago, Ill., and Windsor, Canada.

New Cloths



Have just received a full line of new cloths for the fall and winter trade. The cloths are right and the price is right all and see them.

JOHN HERSHENOW,
Merchant Tailor.

NOTICE

To all who trap, I will pay the highest market price for Fur and Hides of all kinds. Also will pay highest market price for Old Iron, Rags, rubbers and Paper Stock and Metal of all kinds.

I will pay 45c per 100 for Old Iron delivered in Niles.

Myer Franklin

NILES, MICH.

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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.

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Perhaps you don't realize that many pain poisons originate in your food, but some day you may feel a twinge of dyspepsia that will convince you. Dr. King's New Life Pills are guaranteed to cure all sickness due to poisons of undigested food—or money back. 25c at all drug stores. Try them.

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Feb. 4 1905

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5c bar of Big Maple Soap this week for 3c.

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A \$6.98 Suit Sale

For the next ten days we will sell Men's and Boys' suits, worth double the money, for \$6.98. We are determined to reduce our mammoth stock of clothing and have picked out nearly 400 fine worsted suits from our regular stock and you will be surprised when you see them. Handsomely tailored with the Broad Shoulder Effect.

ADVANCE SPRING STYLES

are commencing to arrive and we will be compelled to have the space used for our winter goods. This is the chief reason why you are buying these suits for \$6.98. You can't afford to miss this sale, even if you don't need the suit until next year.

LOOK IN OUR DISPLAY WINDOWS AND PICK OUT ONE.

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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, poupones, caps and ribbons to be also sold. The sale will last one month only.

Mrs. E. Parkinson

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

Fleck's Stock Food,
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We have all the PATENT MEDICINES called for in this market. We sell PERFUMERY, TOILET SOAP, besides always

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LOCAL NOTES

Valentine's day is coming. See the display at BINNS' MAGNET STORE

Old Mr. Woodchuck could have seen his shadow all right, if he was old enough to come out yesterday. At any rate we expect to have six weeks more of winter whether the old boy did or didn't.

See Happy Hooligan, Feb. 6.

Valentines! Valentines! Valentines! BINNS' MAGNET STORE

Big reduction on photographs through January and February at Eason's.

Calendar pads for 1905, just the thing for fancy work, only one cent each at the RECORD

A chicken pie supper will be served by the men of the Methodist church next Tuesday, Feb., 7.

Mrs. Lou Bunker, who has been quite ill from heart trouble is reported as much improved.

Sylvia chapter No. 74, O. E. S., will hold its regular meeting Wednesday evening, Feb. 15, at their usual place.

FARM FOR RENT—240 acres, best adapted for stock and dairy purposes. Four miles from Buchanan. t. f. John C. Dick.

Jacob Weaver has just purchased from Otis Bigelow, of Dowagiac, a fine A. B. Chase piano for his son Artie.

Dyspepsia bane of human existence. Burdock Blood Bitters cures it, promptly, permanently. Regulates and tones the stomach.

The Degree of Honor ladies will give a pie social at V. M. Baker's Bakertown, Tuesday evening, Feb. 7. Teams will leave Boardman's store at 7 o'clock.

Only one remedy in the world that will at once stop itchininess of the skin in any part of the body; Doan's Ointment. At any drug store, 50c.

Come to the corn supper given by the G. A. R. Ladies in the Grand Armyhall Saturday evening Feb., 2. Supper 15c, served from 5 to 7 o'clock everybody invited.

Coughs and colds, down to the very borderland of consumption, yield to the soothing healing influences of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

M. B. Gardner, writes Buchanan friends, from Grand Rapids, that he has just been appointed deputy sheriff in Kent county. The RECORD congratulates Bro. Gardner upon his appointment.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Howe, Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Rough and Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Emery were entertained last evening at the home of Stephen Scott on Portage Prairie. An elaborate supper was served and the evening was spent in playing games.

The Chicago Daily Review is the only Chicago daily you can get for one dollar a year, 75c for six months, 50c for three months. All important news, a daily magazine feature, complete market reports. Send a dollar to Daily Review, Coca-Cola Building Chicago, Ill.

No little excitement was caused on Portage street, Wednesday evening, when a burglar (?) was discovered in a house, the occupants of which have been away from home for some time, and was apprehended, by the night watch and one of the neighbors. The "burglar" proved to be a well known Buchanan citizen and the case is to be kept quiet. No arrest will follow.

We are in receipt of a copy of a popular song entitled, "Her Kiss at the Gate," written by J. R. Hill, a former Buchanan citizen and published by the Pioneer Publishing Co. of Chicago. The music was arranged by Mr. Hill's granddaughter. The song has made quite a hit in Chicago. Copies are for sale at Bians'

One of the most destructive fires that have visited the township in late years took place Wednesday night on the farm of Mrs. G. W. Merwin, in Royalton. Seven horses, seven cows, 400 bushels of corn, 20 tons of hay, poultry, farm tools, and many other possessions were in the mammoth barn, located upon territory adjoining Somerleyton property which burned to the ground between 10 and 11 o'clock.

Miss Olive Walker, while skating in the roller rink late Monday afternoon, fell and broke her leg, also spraining her ankle. She was skating with her brother, Harry, when the accident happened, both falling together. Miss Walker, of course, was unable to rise, and so was taken to her home on north Fourth street in a carriage, where Dr. J. F. Burns was called and attended her. Miss Walker will probably be unable to walk for several weeks.—Niles Sun

Old gold and silver. W. W. Wood.

Greatest Vaudeville show on earth Happy Hooligan, Monday, Feb. 6.

School Books, new and second hand, also every thing in school supplies.

BINNS' MAGNET STORE

Elder Paton will preach in the Larger Hope church, next Sunday, both morning and evening. All are invited.

The Misses Edna and Hazel Miles, who have recently graduated from Mrs. Cathcart's school of stenography and typewriting, of Buchanan Mich., have gone to fill positions as stenographers in Elkhart, Ind., from whence they had a call to come on Tuesday morning, last. The young ladies are finely qualified to fill any position in the line of stenography and typewriting as all of Mrs. Cathcart's pupils are, when they have become graduates of her school.

Farmers around Owosso becoming tired of selling meat to the butchers for ridiculously low prices, started in to peddle it from house to house, with the result that the butchers called upon the authorities to stop them. Concerning the matter an Owosso despatch says: Dealers in meat have been raising a rumpus because farmers were allowed to bring in beef, pork and mutton and sell from house to house, without a license, at much below the market price. The common council ordered the marshal to cause the arrest of those violating the ordinance against this practice. But Prosecuting Attorney Charles M. Hampes points out that under the laws of Michigan, No. 5,330, section 22, a farmer cannot be made to pay a license for peddling the product of his farm. The prices of meat, from the onslaught of the peddling farmers, is gradually going down, and citizens are rejoicing.

Happy Hooligan. Rough's opera house Monday, Feb. 6.

Greatly in Demand.

Nothing is more in demand than a medicine which meets modern requirement 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.

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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

Under the Rose

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

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Event followed event, and those court ladies who at first had professed their nerves were weaker than their foremothers' now watched the arena with sparkling eyes, no longer turning away at the thrilling moment of contact. Taking their cue from the king, they were lavish in praise and generous in approval, and at an unusual exhibition of skill the stand grew bright with waving scarfs and handkerchiefs. Simultaneous with such an animated demonstration from the galleries would come a roar of approval from the peasantry below, crowded where best they could find places, bespeaking for their part likewise an increasing lust for the stirring pastime.

In truth the only dissatisfied onlookers were the quick fingered spoilers and rovers who, packed as close as dried dates in a basket by the irresistible forward press of the people, found themselves suddenly occupationless, without power to move their arms or ply their hands.

"Ha," muttered the scamp student to his good spouse, "here are all the jolly boys immersed to their necks, like prisoners buried in the sand by the Arabs!"

"Hush!" she whispered warningly. "See you yonder the duke's fool. He wears the arms of Charles, the emperor."

"And there's the Duke of Friedwald himself," answered the ragged scholar.



"Ho, ho! Look at Triboulet!"

"Look! The jesters are going to fight. They have arranged them in two parties. Half of them go with the duke and his knights, the other half with his lordship's opponents."

"But the duke's fool by chance is set against his master," she mumbled significantly.

"Call you it chance?" he said in a low voice, and Nanette nudged him angrily in the side with her elbow so that he cried out, and attention would have been called to them but for a ripple of laughter which started on the edge of the crowd and was taken up by the serried ranks.

"Ho, ho! Look at Triboulet!" shouted the delighted populace. "Ah, the droll fellow!"

All eyes were now bent to the arena, where, on a powerful nag, sat perched the misshapen jester. With whip and spur he was vehemently plying a horse that stubbornly stood as motionless as carved stone. "Thinking at the last moment of a plan for, escape from the dangerous features of the tourney, the hunchback had bribed one of the attendants to fetch him a steed which for sullen obduracy surpassed any charger in the king's stables. Fate, he was called, because nothing could move or change him, and now, with head pushed forward and ears thrust back, he proved himself, beneath the blows and spurring of the seemingly excited rider, worthy of this appellation.

"Go on, Fate! Go on!" exclaimed the apparently angry dwarf. "Will you be balky now, when Triboulet has glory within his grasp? Miserable beast! Unhappy fate! When bright eyes are watching the great Triboulet!"

If not destined to score success with his lance, the dwarf at least had won a victory through his comical situation and ready wit. Fair ladies forgot his ugliness, the pages his ill humor, the courtiers his vindictive slyness, the monarch the disappointment of his failure to worst the duke's fool, and all applauded the ludicrous figure, shouting, waving his arms, struggling with inexorable destiny. Finally, in despair, his hands fell to his side.

"Oh, resistless necessity!" he cried. But in his heart he said: "It is well. I am as safe as on a wooden horse. Here I stand. Let others have their heads split or their bodies broken. Triboulet, like the gods, views the carnage from afar."

While this bit of unexpected comedy riveted the attention of the spectators the duke and his followers had slowly ridden to their side of the inclosure. Here hovered the squires, adjusting a stirrup, giving a last turn to a strap or testing a bridle or girth. Behind stood the heralds, trumpeters and pursuivants in their bright garb of office. At his own solicitation had the duke been assigned an active part in the day's entertainment.

The king, fearing for the safety of his guest and the possible postponement of the marriage should any injury befall him, had sought to dissuade him from his purpose, but the other had laughed boisterously at the monarch's fears and sworn he would break a lance for his ladylove that day. Francis, too gallant a knight himself to interpose further objection to an announcement so in keeping with the traditions of the lists, thereupon had ordered the best charger in his stables to be placed at the disposal of the princess betrothed and again nodded his approbation upon the appearance of the duke in the ring. But at least one person in that vast assemblage was far from sharing the monarch's complaisant mood.

If the mind of the duke's fool had heretofore been filled with bitterness upon witnessing festal honors to a mere presumptuous free baron, what now were his emotions at the reception accorded him? From king to churl was he a gallant noble; he a swaggerer, ill born, a terrorist of mountain passes. Even as the irony of the demonstration swept over the jester from above fell a flower white as the box from whence it was wadded. Downward it fluttered, a messenger of amity, like a dove to his gauntlet. And with the favor went a smile from the lady of the lists. But while Bon Vouloir stood there, the symbol in his hand and the applause ringing in his ears, into the tenor of his thoughts, the consciousness of partly gratified ambition, there crept an insinuating warning of danger.

"My lord," said the trooper with the red mustache, riding by the side of his master, "the fool is plotting further mischief."

"What mean you?" asked the free baron, frowning, as he turned toward his side of the field.

"Go slowly, my lord, and I will tell you. I saw the fool and another jester with their heads together," continued the trooper in a low tone. "They were standing in front of the jesters' tent. You bade me watch him. So I entered their pavilion at the back. Making pretext to be looking for a gusset for an armor joint, I made my way near the entrance. There, bending over barbet pieces, I overheard fragments of their conversation. It even bore on your designs."

"A conversation on my designs! He has then dared!"

"All, my lord. A scheming knave! After I had heard enough, I gathered up a skirt of tassets."

"What did you hear?" said the other impatiently.

"A plan by which he hoped to let the emperor know!"

A loud flourish of trumpets near them interrupted the free baron's informer, and when the clarion tones had ceased it was the master who spoke. "There's time but for a word now. Come to my tent afterward. Meanwhile," he went on hurriedly, "direct a lance at the fool!"

"But, my lord," expostulated the man quickly, "the jesters only are to oppose one another."

"It will pass for an accident. Francis likes him not, and will clear you of unknighthood conduct, if"—He finished with a boldly significant look, which was not lost upon his man.

"Even if the leaden disk should fall from my lance and leave the point bare?" said the trooper hoarsely.

"Even that!" responded the free baron hastily.

"Laissez-aller!" cried the marshals, giving the signal to begin.

Above, in her white box, the princess turned pale. With bated breath and parted lips she watched the lines sweep forward and, like two great waves meeting, collide with a crash. The dust that arose seemed an all-encompassing mist. Beneath it the figures appeared, vague, undefined, in a maze of uncertainty.

"Oh," exclaimed Louise, striving to penetrate the cloud, "he is victorious!"

"They have killed him!" said Jacqueline, at the same time staring toward another part of the field.

"Killed him? What"—began the princess, now rosy with excitement.

"No; he has won," added the maid in the next breath as a portion of the obscuring mantle was swept aside.

"Of course! Where are your eyes?" rejoined her mistress triumphantly. "The duke is one of the emperor's greatest knights."

"In this case, madam, it is but natural your sight should be better than my own," half mockingly returned the maid.

And in truth the princess was right, for the king's guest, through overwhelming strength and greater momentum, had lightly plucked from his seat a stalwart adversary. Others of his following failed not in the "attaint," and horses and troopers floundered in the sand.

As the lines swept together, with the dust rising before, Jacqueline perceived that the duke's trooper had swerved from his course and was bearing down upon the duke's fool.

"Oh," she whispered to herself, "the master now retaliates on the jester," and held her breath.

Had he, too, observed these sudden perfidious tactics? Apparently. Yet he seemed not to shun the issue.

"Why does he not turn aside?" thought the maid. "He might yet do it. A fool and a knight, forsooth!"

But the fool pricked his horse deeply. It sprang to the struggle madly. Crash, like a thunderbolt, steed and rider leaped upon the trooper. Then it was Jacqueline had murmured, "They have killed him!" not doubting for a moment that he had sped to destruction.

A second swift glance, and through the veil, less obscure, she saw the jester riding, unharmed, his lance unbroken. Had he escaped after all? And the trooper? He lay among the

trampling horses' feet. She saw him now. How had it all come about? Her mind was bewildered, but in spite of the princess' assertion to the contrary her sight seemed unusually clear. "Good lance, fool!" cried a voice from the king's box.

"The jester rides well," said another. "The knight's lance even passed over his head, while the fool's struck fairly with terrific force."

"But why did he select the jester as an adversary?" continued the first speaker.

"Mistakes will happen in the confusion of a melee, and he has paid for his error," was the answer. And Jacqueline knew that none would be held accountable for the treacherous assault.

Now the fool had dismounted, and she observed that he was bending over another jester who had been unhorsed. "Why," she murmured to herself in surprise, "Caillette! As good a soldier as a fool. Who among the jesters could have unseated him?"

But her wonderment would have increased could she have overheard the conversation between the duke's fool and Caillette as the former lifted the



Like a thunderbolt, steed and rider leaped upon the trooper.

other from the sands and assisted him to walk or rather limp to the jesters' pavilion.

"Did I not tell you to beware of the false duke?" muttered Caillette, not omitting a parenthesis of deceptive groans.

"Ah, if it had only been he instead!" began the fool.

"Why," interrupted the seemingly injured man, "think you to stand up against the boar of Hochfels?"

"I would I might try!" said the other quickly.

"Your success with the trooper has turned your head," laughed Caillette softly. "One last word. Look to yourself, and fear not for me. Mine injuries, which I surmise are internal, as they are not visible, will excuse me for the day. Nor shall I tarry at the palace for the physician, but go straight on without bolus, simples or pills, a very Mercury for speed. Danger will I eschew, and a pretty maid shall hold me no longer than it takes to give her a kiss in passing. Here, leave me at the tent. Turn back to the field or they will suspect. Trust no one, and—you'll mind it not in a friend, one who would serve you to the end—forget the princess! Serve her, save her, as you will, but remember, women are but creatures of the moment. Adieu, mon ami!"

And Caillette turned as one in grievous physical pain to an attendant, bidding him speedily remove the armor, while the duke's fool, more deeply stirred than he cared to show, moved again to the lists.

CHAPTER XIII.

LOUND rang encomium and blessing on the king as the people that night crowded in the rear courtyard around the great tables set in the open air and groaning beneath viands nutritious and succulent. What swain or yokel had not a meed of praise for the monarch when he beheld this burden of good cheer and at the end of each board, elevated a little and garlanded with roses, a round and portly cask of wine, with a spigot projecting hospitably tableward?

Within the king's pavilion the spectacle alluded to regretfully by the girl and indifferently by the man was at that moment being enacted. Upon a throne of honor the lady of the tournament, attended by two maids, looked down on a brilliant assemblage, through which now approached the king and the princess betrothed. The latter seemed somewhat thoughtful. His eye had encountered that of the duke's fool, whose gaze expressed a disdainful confidence the other vain would have fathomed. But for that unfortunate meeting in the lists which had sealed the lips of the only person who had divined the hidden danger the free baron would now have been master of the plausant's designs. Above in the palace the trooper with the red mustache lay on his couch unconscious.

For how long? The court physician could not say. The soldier might remain insensible for hours. Thus had the jester served himself with that stroke better than he knew, and he of Hochfels bit his lip and fumed inwardly, but to no purpose; not that he believed the peril to be great, but the fact he could not grasp it goaded him, and he cursed the trooper for a dolt and a poltroon that a mere fool should have vanquished him. And so he had left him, with a last look of disgust at the silent lips that could not do his bidding, and had proceeded to the royal pavilion, where the final act of the day's drama, more momentous than the king or other spectators realized, was to be performed, an act in which

ne would have appeared with much complacency but that his chagrin preyed somewhat on his vanity.

But his splendid self control and audacity revealed to the courtly assemblage no trace of what was passing in his mind. He walked by the king's side as one not unaccustomed to such excited company nor overwhelmed by sudden honors. His courage was superb, his demeanor that of one born to command; in him seemed exemplified a type of brute strength and force denoting a leader—whether of an army or a band of swashbucklers. As the monarch and the free baron drew near, the princess slowly, gracefully arose, while now grouped around the throne stood the heralds and pursuivants of the lists. In her hand Louise held the gift, covered with a silver veil, an end of which was carried by each of the maids.

"Fair lady of the tournament," said the king, "this gallant knight is Bon Vouloir, whom you have even heard proclaimed the victor of the day."

"Approach, Bon Vouloir!" commanded the queen of love.

The maids uncovered the gift, the customary chaplet of beaten gold, and as the free baron bowed his head the princess with a firm hand fulfilled the functions of her office. Rising, Bon Vouloir, amid the exclamations of the court, claimed the privilege that went with the bauble. A moment he looked at the princess; she seemed to bend beneath his regard; then, leaning forward, deliberately rather than ardently he touched her cheek with his lips. Those who watched the queen of love closely observed her face become paler and her form tremble, but in a moment she was again mistress of herself, her features prouder and colder than before.

"Is it your pleasure to open the festivities, sire?" murmured the favorite, and without further words Francis acquiesced, proffering his arm to his companion.

Masque, costume ball, ballet, it was all one to the king and the court, who never wearied of the diverting vagaries of the dance. Now, studying that pantomimic group of merry-makers, in the rhythmic expression of action and movement could almost be read the influence and relative positions of the fair revelers.

"There, I've danced enough!" said a panting voice, and Jacqueline, breathless, paused before the duke's fool, who stood a motionless spectator of the revelry. In his rich costume of blue and white the figure of the foreign jester presented a fair and striking appearance, but his face, proud and composed, was wanting in that spirit which animated the features of his fellows in motley.

"One more turn, fair Jacqueline?" suggested Marot, her partner in the dance.

"Not one," she answered.

"Is that a dismissal?" he asked lightly.

"'Tis for you to determine," retorted the maid.

"Modesty forbids I should interpret it to my desires," he returned, laughing, as he disappeared.

Tall, seeming straighter than usual, upon each cheek a festal rose, she stood before the duke's plausant, inscrutable, as was her fashion, the scarf about her shoulders just stirring from the effects of the dance and her lips parted to her hurried breathing.

"How did you like the ceremony?" she asked quietly. "And did you know," she went on, without noticing the dark look in his eyes or awaiting his response, "the lance turned upon you today was not a 'weapon of courtesy'?"

"You mean it was directed by intention?" he asked indifferently.

"Not only that," she answered. "I mean that the disk had been removed and the point left bare."

"A mistake, of course," he said, with a peculiar smile.

A look of impatience crossed her face, but she gazed at him intently, and her eyes held his from the floor, where they would have strayed.

"Are you stupid, or do you but profess to be?" she demanded. "Before the tilt I noticed the duke and his trooper talking together. When they separated, the latter, unobserved, as he thought, struck the point of his weapon against his stirrup. The disk fell to the ground."

"Your glance is sharp, Jacqueline," he retorted slowly. "Thank you for the information."

Her eyes kindled. An angry retort seemed about to spring from her lips. It was with difficulty she controlled herself to answer calmly a moment later.

"You mean it can serve you nothing? Perhaps you are right. Today you were lucky. Tomorrow you may be—what? Today you defended yourself well, and it was a good lance you bore. Had it been any other jester the king would have praised him. Because it was you no word has been spoken. If anything, your success has annoyed him. Several of the court spoke of it. He answered not. 'Tis the signal to ignore it and—you!"

"Then are you courageous to brave public opinion and hold converse with me?" he replied, with a smile.

"Public opinion!" she exclaimed, with flashing eyes. "What would they say of a jestress? Who is she? What is she?"

She ended abruptly, bit her lips, showing her gleaming white teeth. Then some emotion more profound swept over her expressive face. She looked at him silently, and when she spoke her voice was more gentle.

"I cannot believe," she continued thoughtfully, "that the duke told his trooper to do that. 'Tis too infamous. The man must have acted on his own responsibility. The duke could not, would not, countenance such baseness."

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BUCHANAN, MICH.

"You have a good opinion of him, gentle mistress," he said in a tone that exasperated her.

"Who has not?" she retorted sharply. "He is as brave as he is distinguished. Farewell! If you served him better and yourself less you"—

"Would serve myself better in the end?" he interrupted satirically. "Thanks, good Jacqueline. A woman makes an excellent counselor."

Disdainfully she smiled. Her face grew cold. Her figure looked never more erect and inflexible.

"Why," she remarked, "here am I wasting time talking when the music is playing and every one is dancing. Even now I see a courtier approaching who has thrice importuned me." And the jestress vanished in the throng as abruptly as she had appeared.

Thoughtfully the duke's fool looked, not after her, but toward a far end of the pavilion where he last had seen the princess and her betrothed.

"Caillette should now be well on his way," he told himself. "No one has yet missed him, or if they do notice his absence they will attribute it to his injuries."

Around him, carmine, blood warm flowers exhaled a commingling redolence; near him a toy-like fountain whispered very softly and confidentially. Through the foliage the figures moved and moved; on the air the music fell and rose, thin in orchestration, yet brightly penetrating in sparkling detail. Buoyant were the violins, sportive the flutes, all alive the gitters, blithesome the tripping arpeggios that crisply fell from the strings of the joyous harps.

(To be continued.)

First publication Jan. 27, 1905.
Estate of Anna Foster, Deceased.

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

In the matter of the estate of Anna Foster deceased.

Having been appointed commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, we do hereby give notice that four months from the 23 day of January, A. D. 1905, we were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and adjustment, and that we will meet at the drug store of William N. Brodbeck, in Buchanan, Michigan said county, on the 23rd day of Feb. A. D. 1905, and on the 24th day of May A. D. 1905, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and adjusting said claims.

Dated 23rd day of January, A. D. 1905.

WILLIAM J. MILLER,
WILLIAM N. BRODBECK,
Commissioners.

Last publication Feb. 10, 1905.

Republican Caucus

A Republican Caucus for Buchanan township will be held in the Council room, in the village of Buchanan, on Saturday afternoon, Feb. 4, 1905, at 1:30 o'clock, for the purpose of selecting 18 delegates to attend the county convention to be held in Berrien Springs, Wednesday, Feb. 8, 1905, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the caucus.

Herbert Roe,
J. W. Brocken,
A. A. Worthington,
Township Committee

Do you read the RECORD?
If not why not?