

Geo. Wyman & Co.

We consider it a great pleasure to be able all the year round to sell you dependable merchandise for less than anyone else, and have the goods to deliver that are advertised. When we advertise shirts and drawers for men, women and children worth 25c each for 15c each, you can depend on what we say; we have the goods and you can depend on their being worth 25c, see! In other words we are honest with ourselves as well as being honest with you. We think honesty is the best policy in everything. We have found that it will win in the long run.

Dress Goods.

We offer 24-inch Black Taffeta Silk 50c yard; 27-inch, 60c; 36-inch Black Taffeta, 85c a yard.

One lot of Wool Dress Goods, all kinds and widths, worth up to \$1.00, to close at 42½c a yard.

Hosiery & Underwear.

We offer a very complete line of A. C. Stanley Mfg. Co's Underwear for men.

We offer 25c underwear for 15c. Men's 50c fleece Underwear for 25c, but not a full line of sizes.

We offer Ladies' Misses' and Children's fleeced Stockings at 10c pair.

JEWELRY and DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES.

We offer our Rose Perfume at 50c oz.

Beautiful line of packages of fine Perfumes, 25c and 50c.

All sizes in black, 50c Corsets, 25c.

Some people carry a rabbit's foot in their pocket to give them good luck. Other people carry a horse chestnut in their pocket to keep them from getting bald-headed. We would suggest that you inaugurate a thought department in each household, with a chairman, secretary and treasurer; when you do that you will buy more goods at Wyman's, for our goods are first-class and we stand behind them, besides, we sell them for less than anyone else. Our aim is not to see how much we can get for goods, but how cheap we can sell them.

Come and see us.

Geo. Wyman & Co.

CLOSED EVENINGS EXCEPT SATURDAYS

South Bend, INDIANA.

BUSINESS CARDS

D. R. L. E. PECK, Homeopathic Physician, Surgeon, Office and Residence on Main St. Buchanan, Mich.

ORVILLE CURTIS, M. D. Physician and Surgeon, Office over Roe's Hardware. Telephone 32 Buchanan Mich.

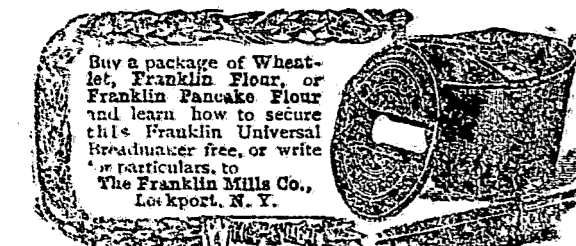
DR. JOHN O. BUTLER, DENTIST. Soemneform given in the extraction of teeth. REDDEN BLOCK Phone 22.

L. R. JESSE FILMAR, DENTIST. OFFICE—POST-OFFICE BLOCK With us Oxide Gas Given in Extracting Text BELL PHONE 95-2 rings.

J. W. EMMONS M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Diseases of Women a Specialty. Office over express office. Office hours 10 a. m. until 4 p. m. in at all other times except when out in actual practice. Residence corner Lake and Front streets, formerly the Hubbell residence. Calls promptly attended to day or night. Phone. Residence and Office 112.

Perrott & Son, Funeral Directors. 108-110 Oak Street, BUCHANAN, MICHIGAN. Phone 118.

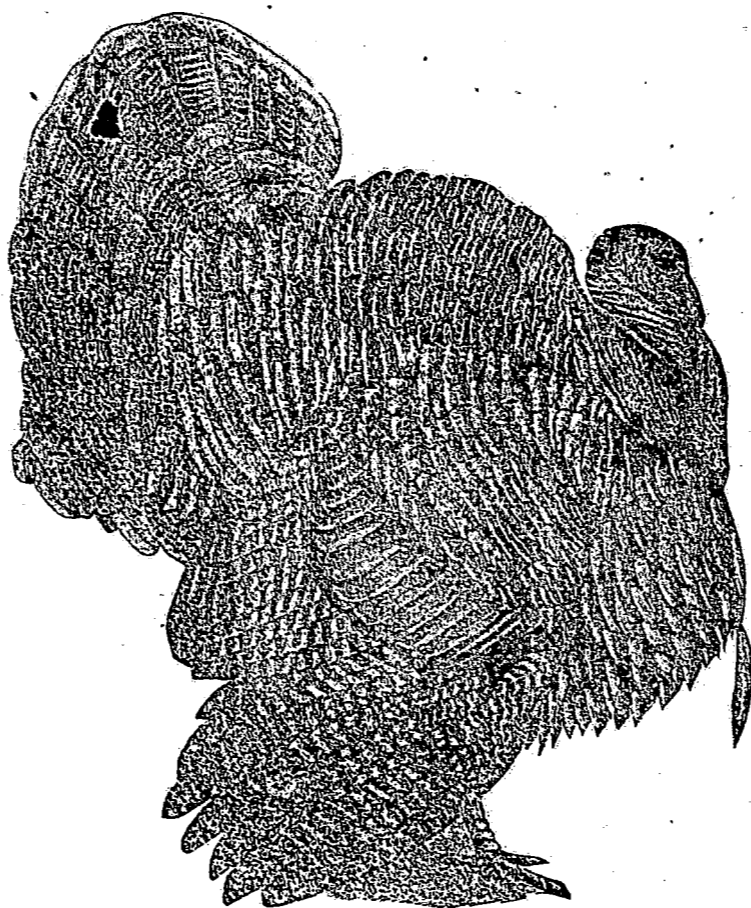
RICHARDS & EMERSON, UNDERTAKERS, FRONT ST., BUCHANAN, MICH.



50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notices, without charge, in the Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

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

Thanksgiving, 1905



I. The fields a dull, dead russet wear. A frosty chill has stung the air. Vine and leaf and flower have fled, And yonder woods, ungarlanded, Stretch bare arms unto the skies, Stripped by summer's pagantries.

II. Where are now October's flame, May's fair promise, summer's fame? All have gone, as bright things must, Into vaporous air or dust; But the wealth of barn and bin One more year has gathered in.

III. For all the autumn's harvest yields— Spoil of orchards, wealth of fields, Cellared products, mows of hay, Stacks on hillside and highway, Herds that month by month increased— We spread this day our annual feast.

IV. May none in gilded hall or cot Go unrewarded or forgotten. We who have good things to spare Should give to want a bounteous share; Put gladness on the face of woe, Till all some stream of bounty know.

A PROCLAMATION BY THE GOVERNOR

State Executive Points Out the Fact That We are Progressing Spiritually, Educationally and Financially

To the people of the State of Michigan, greeting: In accordance with the custom honored in its observance and conforming with the proclamation of the President of the United States, I hereby designate Thursday, November 30, 1905, as Thanksgiving Day within and for the State of Michigan.

It should not be necessary to urge the proper observance of this day upon the people of Michigan. Not only have we shared in the general prosperity of the people of our country, but in many ways we have been especially favored by Divine Providence.

Our industries have prospered, our farms have yielded an abundance; employment can be found by those who seek it.

We can be thankful, too, for other reasons than the supplying of material wants. Our schools are increasing in usefulness and are better prepared than ever before to educate, guide and direct those upon whom the duties and responsibilities of citizenship will soon devolve. Precepts of morality and the laws of God are being taught in our churches to ever increasing number. A state free from pestilence and war, a people contented and prosperous, all evidences of the favor of Him from whom comes every good and perfect gift.

Upon this day let the spirit of charity and fraternity prevail. Kind words spoken and kind deeds done will add to the happiness and joy of all and give all cause for Thanksgiving.

At our altars and our firesides we should reverently thank God for the blessings so generously bestowed upon us.

Given under my hand and the Great Seal of the State of Michigan, at Lansing, this fourteenth day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and five and of the Independence of the United States of America the one hundred and thirtieth.

FRED M. WARNER, Governor.

By the Governor: GEORGE A. PRESCOTT, Secretary of State.

LOOKING FOR EVIDENCE

Horse Exhumed and Result Will be Kept Quiet

UNDER A SURVEILLANCE

Fiend Who Cut Out Horses' Tongues May Soon Be Run to Cover—Reward of \$500

Friday Deputy Sheriff Dwan and Dr. Krieger, of Benton Harbor

unearthed the body of the horse which belonged to Bert Talbot, and which died suddenly eight days ago says the St. Joseph Press.

The horse died under peculiar circumstances. It was taken sick at 10 o'clock and died at 11. It exhibited symptoms of poisoning, frothing at the mouth and evidently having no trouble with either its stomach or heart. It died in an upright position.

After the two horses which were left were mutilated, it was determined that an examination of the stomach of the dead horse might show something of value and consequently the remains of the animal

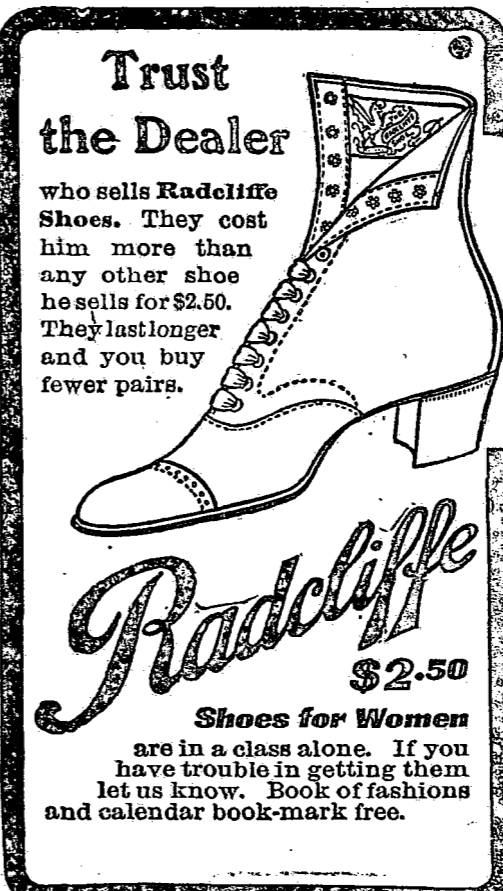
BANANA COFFEE

Made from BANANAS
There are from twenty to twenty-five bananas in every pound—Compare this with the material in any coffee or substitute and decide which contains the most nourishment—Send 10 cents stamps for trial package.

—FOR SALE BY—

G. D. KENT

Banana Coffee & Food Co., 1101 Stock Ex., Chicago.



Trust the Dealer

who sells Radcliffe Shoes. They cost him more than any other shoe he sells for \$2.50. They last longer and you buy fewer pairs.

Radcliffe \$2.50

Shoes for Women are in a class alone. If you have trouble in getting them let us know. Book of fashions and calendar book-mark free.

As Builders of Shoes...

The makers of the shoes that we sell are right in the lead. So are the shoes.

They are First in Looks, First in Solidity, First in Strength, First in Durability.

Let us show you how all these qualities look when combined. High class shoe for the ladies, high class shoe for everybody. We couldn't put the price any lower.

Carmer & Carmer, Buchanan Michigan.

were unearthed yesterday and the contents of the stomach will be closely examined.

Deputy Dwan says that while it was impossible for the officers to discuss the suspicious and evidence which they held against certain persons that they were sure that they were weaving a web around the right man.

Evidence lies so strongly at the door of one man that he is the guilty party.

Feeling in the community is also against this individual and the situation looks bright for them at the present time.

The results of the diagnosis of the stomach of the dead horse will be kept secret for sometime.

The sheriff's office is well satisfied with the move and they expect to be able to prove that the animal died from unnatural causes—in fact, by poison.

No arrests have yet been made. The horses are doing well, and taking their drink and rations regularly.

The International Live Stock Exposition to the Stockmen of America Dec 16 to 23.

Prof. J. A. McLean, Animal Husbandryman at the College of Agriculture, of Colorado, in an interview on his impression of the value of the International Live Stock Show, said:

The International Live Stock Show stands unique as the only exhibition of fat stock which is continental in its scope, and is remarkably successful as such, exciting as it does the interest and emulation of the live stock interests of the country to a remarkable degree. It is invaluable to the breeders of all kinds of stock, since it affords to them an unequalled advantage to study and observe the excellences of every breed and an opportunity to compare the various breeds. At this show, as at no other, is the ideal character of each breed brought out. To the younger breed-

ers and men of lesser knowledge or experience in breeding work, to men who have yet much to learn in the production of superior animals, there is no other opportunity afforded for learning what the ideals of the breeds are and the improvements which they must obtain in their work if they will excel.

"To students of Agricultural Colleges a week spent at the International is of greatest value. At it they have the very best opportunity to learn the breed, type and characteristics and excellences of every breed—an opportunity they can obtain nowhere else, and is very necessary to them. It also affords to the students a splendid opportunity of fixing the market demands.

"To the great class of feeders and meat producers throughout the whole country this same opportunity of obtaining clearly defined ideas of the paramount factors influencing market values is offered. To breeders and students and feeders this fat stock show is invaluable. It also affords, as no other show in the country does, a common meeting ground of producer and consumer, as represented in the great class of buyers. The International show is the only one of its kind and most valuable of all."

This year's Exposition comes Dec. 16 to 23.

She was "At Home."
Stranger (at the door)—I am trying to find a lady whose married name I have forgotten, but I know she lives in this neighborhood. She is a woman easily described, and perhaps you know her—a singularly beautiful creature, with pink and white complexion, seashell ears, lovely eyes, and hair such as a goddess might envy.
Servant—Really, sir, I don't know—Voice (from head of stairs)—Jane, tell the gentleman I'll be down in a minute.

THE FAMOUS
Hart, Schaffner & Marx Suits and
Overcoats

\$15, \$18.50, \$20, \$25 and \$30

Finer clothing for men than has ever been made up ready-to-wear before.

Every store CLAIMS that, but we know it to be a fact simply because EVERY DAY men who have been having their clothes made to order are coming here for the second and third time, not just accidentally ONCE, but time and again and again and are procuring just as good suits and overcoats ready-to-wear, of the H. S. & M. make, without any both-er of alterations and at much less cost.



SOUTH BEND, - INDIANA

BUCHANAN RECORD.
TWICE A WEEK

MAC C. CHAMBERLIN
PUBLISHER.
C. P. WOODWORTH
EDITOR.

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

TERMS	
Per Year	\$1.25
If paid in advance	1.00
" " " 6 mo.	60
" " " 3 mo.	35

NOVEMBER, 28, 1905.

School Notes

School will close Wednesday for the Thanksgiving vacation.

The pupils in the grades will make the usual Thanksgiving offering.

Albert Lewis has entered the eighth grade, making the enrollment twenty four.

The eighth grade had a history examination over the first eight administrations last week. Amanda Rose reached the 100 mark.

The sixth grade last week hung upon the wall a nicely framed picture of Bryant.

In Geography, the sixth grade has just finished the animal lessons of the different continents.

We have learned a small portion of "Hiawatha" in sixth grade in connection with our Thanksgiving exercises which will be given Wednesday p. m. Parents and interested parties are invited.

Drawing periods of last week in sixth grade were given over to the turkey. Although difficult to draw, a good one was painted by Kelsey Bainton and is now in the frame.

The following fifth graders have been neither absent nor tardy during the past three months, Winifred Andrews, Lottie Rayn, Junior Wagner, and Richard Pears.

Thanksgiving booklets have been made by fifth grade containing stories of the Pilgrims and Colonial Life with appropriate drawings.

Five stood 100 in the written test in Arithmetic given Friday in the fifth grade.

In a spelling test of fifty words from those learned during the month the following named pupils stood 100: Jennie Lentz, Lura Arney, Sarah Eisele, Lena Leiter, Elizabeth Rouse, Elmo Phillips and Nora Barr.

Fourth grade will give a Thanksgiving program, Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. All are invited.

Those of fourth grade who were neither absent nor tardy during the past month are: Gladys Gage, Elma Bupp, Sarah Eisele, Jennie Lentz, Nora Barr, Fern Beardsley, Lena Leiter, Bernice Beck, Gertrude Bainton, Esther Batchelor, Marshall Woodworth, Herald Jenks, Lester McGowan, Elmo Phillips, George Bird, Lloyd Sands and Sam and Elizabeth Rouse.

Important to the Woodmen.

Friday Dec. 1st is Annual Election of officers. Other important business makes it necessary that there should be a large attendance. This means you.

W. F. RUNNER, Clerk.

The Record is the oldest newspaper in Berrien county. Read it.

COMMITTED
MURDER

Wm. Tuttle, is Shot and Killed
By Irate Father-in-Law

OFFENDER WAS ARRESTED

Early Monday Morning by Chief Francis, of Niles.

Yesterday the villagers were started to hear that a murder had been committed in our community. Will Tuttle a farmer, residing on the Hallock farm was shot and instantly killed, by Albert Hinckle, his father-in-law at the home of the latter.

After doing the shooting Hinckle sent over to a neighbor's house where they have a telephone and had the police summoned. When Chief Francis, of Niles, arrived on the scene a ghastly sight met his eyes. The front door was open and the body of the murdered man lay across the threshold in a pool of blood, with a hole through his body, his heart being literally shot out. Hinckle was in a back room and called out, "Come in Francis. I told him to get out or there would be trouble sure and he wouldn't go." Hinckle was taken to Niles and lodged in the city jail.

The commencement of this horrible affair started last Friday, when Mr. and Mrs. Hinckle were driving to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Tuttle to remain all day. Mr. Hinckle, who is of a brutal disposition, and said to have been intoxicated, was abusing his better half on the way. His reckless driving also frightened her and she jumped out of the wagon and determined to walk the remainder of the way to the home of her daughter, but in so doing she received internal injuries, and Dr. Orville Curtis was summoned, and found her in considerable pain, which appeared to center about the back and kidneys. Mr. Tuttle told Dr. Curtis that Hinckle had assaulted her and that he had driven through the woods at such a reckless speed that the woman jumped out and received additional injuries. Mrs. Hinckle also stated the same, but now denies the above. It is the opinion of the doctor that she is not in sound mind.

Mr. Tuttle went to Niles, Friday, and told the police of Hinckle's actions, and on Saturday he telephoned Justice Beaver that Mrs. Hinckle was better and would appear Monday morning to enter complaint against her husband. Monday morning between 2 and 3 o'clock, Mrs. Hinckle stole away from the Tuttle home and returned to her own home, whither she was followed by her son-in-law Will Tuttle and her son, Chas. Fox, who taking different routes, went in search of the missing lady. When a short distance from the Hinckle home, the two men joined forces and continued the journey together. They arrived at their destination about 4 o'clock, and were warned by Mr. Hinckle not to come any nearer, but Mr. Tuttle being anxious regarding his mother-in-law's welfare still continued, and went as far as the door. Hinckle then opened a closet, off from the main room, and secured a shot gun with which he stepped into the middle of the room,

and standing back of his wife's chair, fired the fatal shot, which entered Tuttle's heart. It was a grewsome sight which met the eyes of the coroner and jurors when they arrived upon the scene. Coroner Lou Platt, of Niles; jurors, Messrs. Frank Sparks, Ben Geyer, Clayton Housewerth, Geo. Foster, Cris Ream and Yunes Ream held the inquest at C. E. White's office, in Niles this morning at 9 o'clock.

The funeral services will be held at the Tuttle home Wednesday afternoon at 1 o'clock.

ANNUAL DINNER

Given by Members of M. L. Club at Home of Mrs. George Howard.

The member of the Monday Club enjoyed an old fashioned Thanksgiving dinner at the home of Mrs. Geo. Howard, yesterday.

The committee on arrangements were Mesdames Graham, Howard and Julia East. Great praise is spoken of the success of the supper, which was chiefly due to their efficiency.

The evening was pleasantly passed in social chat and a floral contest. The favor being won by Mrs. Whitman. A vocal selection was rendered by Mrs. E. S. Dodd, which was greatly enjoyed by all. Mrs. Stryker delivered a very appropriate recitation, which was more than pleasing. Mrs. Hinman and Miss Matilda Lemon, both associate members, were present to the pleasure of all. The out-of-town guests were Mrs. Jennings, of Seattle, Washington and Mrs. Egbert, of Minneapolis.

The affair was a most pleasing one and a general good time was enjoyed by all.

The next meeting of the club will be held at the home of Mrs. E. S. Dodd, Dec. 2.

PLEASANTLY ENTERTAIN

Mr. and Mrs. Fred H. Andrews Extended Hospitality to 35 Friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred H. Andrews royally entertained about 35 of their friends at their rural home at a pedro party last Friday evening. During the evening 15 games were played. Miss Lulu Broceus won the first prize and was awarded a solid silver spoon, while Mr. John Broceus carried away the booby prize.

During the evening's enjoyment, musical selections were rendered by Miss Vera Fritts, who is a talented musician.

A delicious two course luncheon was served and the event was a very delightful one. At a late hour the guests departed voting the host and hostess most able entertainers.

"SAVED MY LIFE"

—That's what a prominent druggist said of Scott's Emulsion a short time ago. As a rule we don't use or refer to testimonials in addressing the public, but the above remark and similar expressions are made so often in connection with Scott's Emulsion that they are worthy of occasional note. From infancy to old age Scott's Emulsion offers a reliable means of remedying improper and weak development, restoring lost flesh and vitality, and repairing waste. The action of Scott's Emulsion is no more of a secret than the composition of the Emulsion itself. What it does it does through nourishment—the kind of nourishment that cannot be obtained in ordinary food. No system is too weak or delicate to retain Scott's Emulsion and gather good from it.

We will send you a sample free. Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE
Chemists
409 Pearl St., N. Y.
50c. and \$1; all druggists.

IN MEMORIAM.

EUGENE STRONG.

Eugene F. Strong, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Strong passed away Nov. 12, 1905, after a brief illness of one week.

He was born in Buchanan, March 20, 1866, and lived there until the winter of 87. The next six years he spent in St. Joe, Mich., helping his father in the shoe business. In the autumn of 1892 he came to Chicago and secured a position on the World's Fair grounds. After the Fair closed he took up Mechanical Dentistry which he has followed for the past ten years. He had made splendid success of that branch of work and was considered one of the best of workmen.

In June 1900 he was married to Miss Stella Harris, of Englewood. He leaves a wife, a little son and mother and many firm friends to grieve his loss.

Messrs Frank Lamb, Geo. Richards Chas. Diggins and E. W. Sanders returned home Saturday from their hunting trip. They brought home several deer.

Mrs. Felta, age 76 years passed away at the home of her son, Cris Lentz, Tuesday morning after a long illness. The deceased suffered several strokes of paralysis.

Mr. Arthur Wray, who has been working for the Pullman Car company at Pullman, Ill., for the past two months, moved his household goods to that place today, and will reside there. The RECORD wishes Mr. and Mrs. Wray success in their new home.

Miss M. Meryl Prince.

Instructor of
Pianoforte...

Graduate of Chicago Musical College.

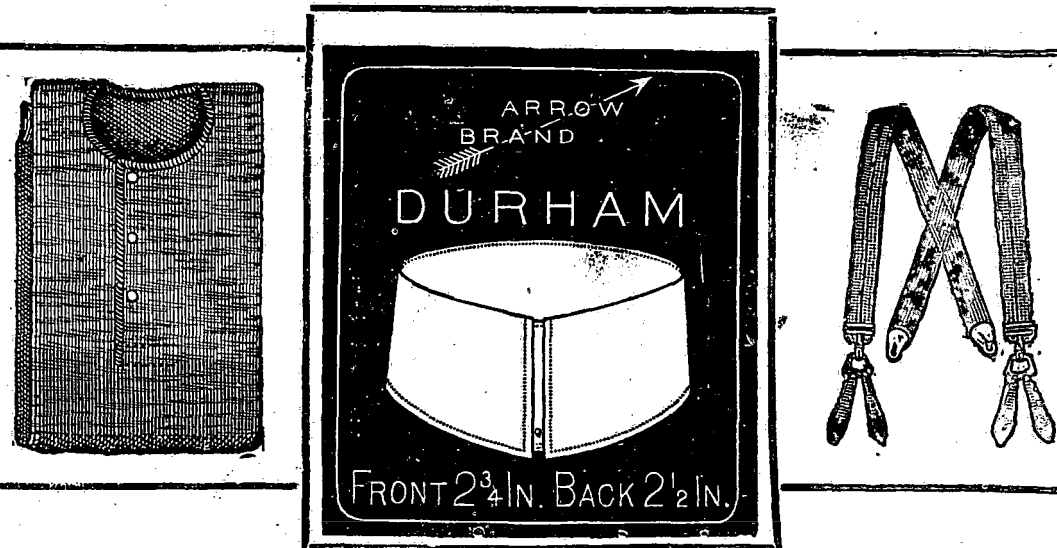
Will be in Buchanan Tuesday
of each week.

For terms address me at

GALIEN - MICH.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

In all the latest styles. A complete line to select from. No matter what your wants are, we can supply them.



Granite and Tinware.

JOHN MORRIS

BUCHANAN, - MICH.

FREE CHRISTMAS PRESENT
GRAND WORD CONTEST

To the person making the most words out of DEL JORDAN using no letter more times than it appears in the name, I will give absolutely free the following prizes;

1st Prize - One five-pound box best Chocolates.
2nd Prize - One two-pound box.
3rd Prize - One one-pound box.

All answers must be in by the 21st of December. Try your luck. You may win. The most complete line of box chocolates in town, including Lowney's, Morse's, Kranz's and all the leading makes. Salted Almonds, Salted Pecans, Choc. Coated Almonds, and the only complete line of milk chocolates. Special prices given on box chocolates for socials. Nut meats of all kinds. Grapes galore! All kinds of fresh new nuts. Pop corn balls in abundance and pop corn that WILL pop. Special sale this week on butter scotch wafers, only 10c per pound.

Phone 16 DEL JORDAN BUCHANAN MICHIGAN

ADVERTISE IN THE RECORD

— Greatest Offer Ever Made —

READ THIS

By special arrangements we are able to furnish the CHICAGO DAILY INTER OCEAN and the BUCHANAN RECORD both one year, to NEW subscribers, for the small sum of

\$2.50

This is the greatest clubbing offer ever made by any newspaper, and is only good for a limited time. Take advantage of this great offer at once before it is withdrawn.

The Chicago Inter Ocean

Is Chicago's greatest daily paper.
Its news service is unsurpassed by any newspaper.
Its stock and market reports can be relied upon always.
The regular price for the Daily Inter Ocean for one year is

\$4.00

The Buchanan Record

Is the oldest paper in Berrien county
Is published twice-each-week
Its service covers all important news in Berrien county, the more important news of the state, and all the local news of Buchanan and vicinity.
The Buchanan Record, twice-a-week, one year in advance is

\$1.00

FOR A SHORT TIME ONLY

Both Papers One Year \$2.50

Address all orders at once to

The Record, Buchanan

RENEWALS, ONE YEAR BOTH PAPERS; \$3.00

CHURCH NOTES AND NOTICES.

CHRISTAIN CHURCH—Lord's day services. Preaching at 10:30 a. m., Sunday school at 12:00, Prayer meeting, Thursday evening 7:00.

UNITED BRETHREN CHURCH—Rev. L. A. Townsend pastor. Sunday services; preaching, 10:30 and 7:00 p. m.; Sunday school, 11:30 a. m. Prayer meeting Thursday evening 7:30.

PREBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. H. N. WAGNER, Pastor. Sabbath services; preaching 10:30 a. m., Bible school 11:45 a. m. 7:00 p. m. Christian Endeavor meeting 6:00 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday evening 7:00. All are cordially invited.

METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. W. J. Douglass, Pastor. Sunday services; preaching 10:30 a. m. 7:00 p. m. Sunday School 11:45 a. m. Epworth League 8:00 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday 7:00 p. m.

ADVENT CHRISTIAN CHURCH—Rev. Chas. Shook, Pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. Sunday School 11:45 a. m. Royal Workers' prayer meeting at 6:00 p. m. Cottage prayer meeting, Tuesday at 7:00 p. m. Mid Week prayer meeting and Teachers' meeting, Thursday at 7:00 p. m.; Monthly Covenant meeting Saturday afternoon before the first Sunday in each month at 2:30 p. m. Strangers always welcome.

EVANGELICAL CHURCH, corner Oak and Second Sts., Rev. J. A. Halmhuber Pastor. Residence 315 Main St. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. Sunday School 11:45 a. m. Young People's Alliance every Sunday at 6:00 p. m. Prayer service Wednesday at 7:00 p. m. All cordially welcome.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE—Society hold services at Grand Army Hall every Sunday at 10:45 a. m. Wednesday evening service at 7:00 o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend.

Lodges and Society Meetings and Events

BUCHANAN LODGE I. O. O. F. No. 75 meets every Tuesday evening at 7:30 p. m.; E. Mittan, N. G.; W. P. Cauffman, V. G. H. Cadieux, Rec. Sec.

PATRICIANS COURT No. 5 meets each 2nd and 4th Wednesday evenings of every month.

MODERN WOODMEN OF AMERIA. Meetings 1st and 3rd Friday evenings of each month. W. F. Runner Clerk.

KNIGHTS OF THE MACCABEES. Meetings 1st and 3rd Tuesday evenings of each month, Wilson Leiter, Record Keeper.

LADIES OF THE MACCABEES. meetings 2nd and 4th Tuesday evenings of each month. Miss Carrie Williams, R. K.

ROYAL NEIGHBORS. Meetings 2nd and 4th Friday evenings of each month at N. W. A. Hall. Recorder Mrs. J. E. Arney.

BUCHANAN LODGE No. 68 A. F. & A. M. holds its regular meetings on or before the first full moon of each month. B. R. Desenberg, W. M.; E. S. Roe Sec'y. Visiting members cordially invited

BUCHANAN LODGE NO. 98. A. O. U. W. meets the 3rd and 4th Saturday evening of each month.

DODGE LODGE NO. 40 D. OF H. meets the 2nd and 4th Thursday afternoons of each month.

WILLIAM PERROTT POST NO 22 G. A. R. meets 1st and 3 Saturday of each month at 7:30 p. m. Post Com., Wm. Powers; Adjutant, C. E. Sabin

HOOK AND LADDER—Meets on 3rd Wednesday of each month at 7:30 at the Hose House.

BUCHANAN HOSE, Co. No. 1—Meets 1st Wednesday of each month at the Hose House at 7:30 p. m.
FRANK SANDERS, Sec'y

First publication Nov. 24, 1905.

Estate of Mary Higgins, Deceased. STATE OF MICHIGAN, the Probate Court for the County of Berrien.

At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the City of St. Joseph in said County, on the 21st day of November, A. D., 1905.

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

In the matter of the estate of Mary Higgins deceased.

Lulu Higgins having filed in said court her final administration account, and her petition praying for the allowance thereof and for the assignment and distribution of the residue of said estate.

It is ordered, that the 18th day of December, A. D., 1905, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition;

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

(A true copy) FRANK H. ELLSWORTH, JUDGE OF PROBATE.

ROLAND E. BARR, Register of Probate.

Last Publication Dec. 8, 1905.

First publication Nov. 24, 1905.

Estate of Frederick Andrews, Deceased. STATE OF MICHIGAN, the Probate Court for the County of Berrien.

At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the City of St. Joseph in said County, on the 21st day of November, A. D., 1905.

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

In the matter of the estate of Frederick Andrews deceased, Fred Andrews, Jr. having filed in said Court a petition praying that a certain instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, now on file in said court be admitted to probate, and that the administration of said estate be granted to Charles Strain, and Carlton Koenigsbof or to some other suitable person.

It is ordered, that the 18th day of December, A. D., 1905, at ten o'clock in the forenoon at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition;

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

(A true copy) FRANK H. ELLSWORTH, JUDGE OF PROBATE.

ROLAND E. BARR, Register of Probate.

Last Publication December 8, 1905.

Account of Thanksgiving

The M. C. R. R. Co., will sell round trip tickets at one and one third of the regular rate first class limited fare between all points west of the Detroit River. Date of sale November 29th, and 30th. Good returning not later than Dec. 1st.

ARGO WRECKED

Life Savers at Holland are Powerless to Give Necessary Help

SENDS MESSAGE OF CHEER

Good Ship Missed Entrance to Harbor in Driving Sea Early Friday Morning

At 2:30 Friday afternoon Secretary Morton, of Benton Harbor, received the following message which was sent ashore on a breeches buoy by Capt. Stewart:

"The Argo is filled with water to the lower part of the engine room door. She is resting easily.

Machinery and engine all O. K. We shall stay with the ship until the storm subsides. The damage will be only slight."

Secretary Morton was shown the Holland dispatch saying that there were forty passengers aboard. He believes there are but nineteen. No tugs could be secured Friday at Grand Haven or Muskegon and the Bonita is being fitted out to make the trip as soon as the weather permits.

Holland, Nov. 24.—(Special.)—At 8 o'clock this afternoon Capt. John Stewart and his crew, together with nineteen passengers, were still prisoners on the steamer Argo, which went on the beach here at daylight this morning.

The ship is in great danger and the people of this city are filled with the greatest anxiety. Hundreds of people have left their work and their business and they are facing the blast and watching the efforts of the life savers.

This forenoon the life crew was able to send a line out to the stranded ship, and five woman and a little girl were the first persons to be brought ashore in the breeches buoy.

There were forty passengers in all and the work of rescue was continued until all but fifteen passengers and the crew of twenty-two had been brought ashore. And then the trailing line broke and the efforts to reach the passengers and the crew continued without avail.

On the breeches buoy Capt. Stewart sent word that the machinery and the rudder of the ship were intact and that the ship was in no danger. He added that he would stick by the ship.

The steamer is about 400 feet from the shore.

With the falling of the sun the passengers, it is understood, will take the desperate chance of trying to come ashore in the boats. The prospects of spending a night on the beach, several hundred feet from shore, with a howling sea growing worse each hour, is not inviting. The life savers, however, hope to be able to rescue the passengers and crew before the fall of night.

The Argo arrived off Holland early Friday morning and laid outside waiting for day light. When it was light Capt. Stewart made an effort to enter the harbor but the heavy plunging sea from the southwest drove his ship outside the north pier. Just at the mouth of the harbor a huge wave struck the steamer and carried her off from her course.

There was great speculation here Friday morning as to whether Capt. Boswell or Capt. Stewart was in command. Capt. Boswell was here with the ship Thursday.

A Scripps-McRae press telegram from the News-Palladium says:

"The passengers on the steamer Argo are being taken from the ship at Holland on a breeches buoy. The ship is likely to be lost, as the wind is rising and pounding the vessel against the rocks."

As the ship is on a sandy beach the "pounding against rocks" is manifestly wrong.

The Graham & Morton steel steamer, Argo, one of the staunchest ships on Lake Michigan is on the beach in the heavy gale at Holland harbor, thirteen hundred feet north of the pier and four hundred feet from shore. The steamer is beached very near the same spot where the Kate Lyons was wrecked in the bad storm of last month.

The steamer probably tried to make the harbor in the early morning and there was a heavy sea rolling. All night the wind had been blowing from the right quarter at the rate of 24 miles an hour and the harbor was hard to make. The St. Joseph harbor has a width of 265 feet at its

mouth, while the Holland harbor has only 135 feet.

The life saving crew early Friday morning began the work of rescue for it was soon deemed impossible to release the ship. A line was thrown out and nine passengers were removed by means of the breeches buoy. After nine had been taken from the ship the trolley line broke, and the sailors are expressing the opinion today that if the government would spend a little less time in inspecting life preservers on steamboats and a little more time inspecting the equipment at the life saving stations that the lives of the sailors and the lake passengers would be better protected.

This is the first accident of the kind that the Graham & Morton company has ever experienced. In its history of thirty years they never before have had a steamer beached and the only accident that the company ever experienced was the loss of the Chicora over ten years ago. Capt. John Stewart, one of the most careful men in the employ of the company, was in command of the ship. No one here can imagine the cause of the accident, as the crew was not ashore early this afternoon and no communication with them was possible.

Capt. Boswell, who has been running the Argo for several weeks, turned the ship over to the command of Capt. Stewart Thursday. He said:

"I cannot understand it. It is true however, in a sea that the mouth of Holland harbor looks very small and it is easy to miss the harbor in a very heavy sea. I do not think the Argo will pound to pieces. I understand that the air compartments fore and aft are filled with water and as the ship is on a soft sandy bottom I do not think that the sea will be able to do any great damage."

The Argo was built by the Craig ship yards in 1901, the same year as the Puritan. She was built for the Booths, and two years ago the Graham & Morton company secured her in trade for the old City of Louisville.

The Argo left Chicago Thursday night at about 9 o'clock and arrived off Holland at about 5 Friday morning. The wind was blowing all night at the rate of 24 miles an hour, and there was something of a sea.

SATURDAY

The good steamer Argo is lying 175 feet from the land line. She is listed 32 inches to the starboard side and is in four feet of water. The sea has gone down and there is little danger now of a storm doing much damage before the arrival of the tugs which will rescue her. The tug Favor, of the wrecking company and the tug Bonita of the Graham & Morton line will dredge a channel to the imprisoned ship.

Capt. Stewart stated this morning that the ship was not damaged to any material extent and her machinery and rudder will be ready to start as soon as she is released and the water pumped out.

Secretary Morton of the Graham & Morton company was here this morning and turned the boat over to the marine insurance company who have a policy of \$90,000 on the steamer.

No fire can be started in the boiler until the ship is released. The boiler room is now full of water.

Capt. John Stewart, all of the officers, except Purser-Hall, and enough of the crew to number nineteen, remained on board the ship all night.

At midnight the sea began to calm and the men shivered through the night with little to do. There was no fire on board the ship but the captain and his men remained so that in case the waves weakened any part of the upper works that they would be on hand to strengthen the weak places.

There was a parole all night along the shore and the life savers were in readiness to respond at a minute's notice. The passengers were removed by the life savers before dark yesterday afternoon.

Capt. Stewart, a sailor of many years who never had a mishap before says that there was not much of a sea when he tried to make the harbor yesterday morning. Just as he was about to enter between the two piers the steamer struck a bar and the machinery suddenly stopped. A wave struck the ship broadside and jammed her against the north pier, and now control of the steamer was lost and another wave carried her about the end of the pier.

The bravery of Capt. Stewart is being praised by the passengers who

had the thrilling experience of being brought ashore in a breeches buoy.

The Same Old Excuse

The children had been playing "store" in the back yard. Sandy came in to luncheon, brimful of triumph.

"Oh, mamma," he cried, "Dick and I have had such fun cheating the others, and they never found it out!"

"Cheating? Why, Sandy!" and the mother looked stern.

"Oh, but, mamma, this was business, you know!"—Woman's Home Companion for November.

Thanksgiving, November 30

For the Thanksgiving Holiday Pere Marquette agents will sell round trip tickets to all points in Michigan and to points in other states on connecting lines within a limit of 150 miles of selling station, except that tickets will not be sold to points east of Detroit or St. Clair Rivers in Canada or to points west of Chicago or Milwaukee. Rate one and one third fare. Good going November 29th and 30th. Return limit December 4th. Ask Agents for particulars.

H. F. MOELLER, G. P. A.

The Record has the largest circulation and is the best advertising medium in the county.



Profits on Shoes

The only consideration in a lot of shoe stores in a good many towns is "how much profit for us."

Our method and first consideration is always "how much profit for the buyer."

Come and let us demonstrate this.

BAKER'S SHOE STORE

114 W. Washington St., SOUTH BEND, IND.

THANKSGIVING DAY

IS ON THE WAY

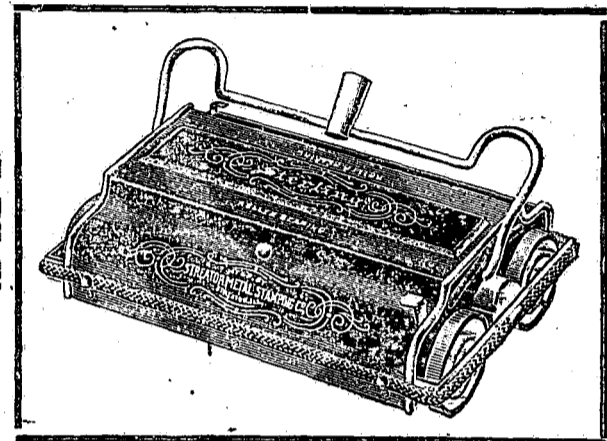
and we are stocked up with all the necessities to make the dinner complete, such as

Cranberries, Currants, Raisins, Mince Meat, Nuts, Fruits, Celery, Oysters, Etc., Etc.

Leave your order early and get the best at

C. B. TREAT & CO.

PHONE 133



I have just received and am now showing a most complete line of

CARPET SWEEPERS

If you intend to buy a Sweeper call and examine them before you do so.

H. R. ADAMS, Wood and Coal. **BUCHANAN**

McLANE & BAIRD

SOUTH BEND'S SATISFACTORY DRY GOODS STORE.

NOW IS THE TIME AND THIS IS THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR WINTER WRAPS.

Our Stock of Cloaks and Furs is now at its best. We can please you in style, quality and price.

You can depend upon getting the correct wrap at the correct price here.

Near Seal Coats 24 in. long, Skinner Satin lining **\$25.00**

Near Seal Coats 24 in. long, Skinner Satin lining, Nutria trimmed **\$27.50**

Ladies' Black and Castor Empire Coats, very well **\$10.00**

Ladies' 50 in. Mannish Mixture Cloth, very full and swagger **\$10.00**

Ladies' Black and Castor, 50 in. long, Kersey Coats, beautiful **\$12.50**

Every New Style in Fur Neck Pieces with Muff to match, at very popular prices.

We shall be glad to show you through this Department.

THANKSGIVING AT LONESOME HOLLOW

By HELEN F. HUNTINGTON

SEEMS awfully forlorn to eat a Thanksgiving dinner all alone," said Milly, soberly, looking over at the young fellow who sat mending a harness strap beside the blazing hearth. "I haven't the heart to get up a big dinner for just us two."

"I don't see what else we can do. No neighbors to invite except old Pete Sprat, and he wouldn't come. We might send him something by way of being neighborly."

"And be turned away for our pains," the woman laughed.

"You can't even go out on the highways and hedges and gather in stragglers, like the ancient host of Bible fame. Maybe it is just as well not to have all the work of getting up a Thanksgiving dinner, for it seems to me that you look tired, Milly. What's the matter?"

"Nothing, Jim. I guess I need a little outing. I'll take a run across the hollow and be back before supper."

Milly put on her cloak and went out into the crisp autumn afternoon. The woods were bare except for a few torch-like flames of red which marked the presence of an occasional gum tree. The sky was clear, cold and pallid, tinged with a greenish glow where the dark forests rimmed the far horizon. Not a sign of human habitation was visible, and not a sound broke the vast stillness save the steady tap-tap of a woodpecker. The loneliness oppressed Milly strangely. For two years she had endured it in cheerful silence, working patiently.

"I'm getting morbid simply for the want of a little company," she said, as she walked down the untraveled road in the face of the crisp north wind. "That will never do for you, Milly Bennett. For Jim's sake you mustn't give way to such foolishness."

Suddenly Milly's ear caught the sound of chopping which seemed to come from the hollow beyond the divide. She turned and made her way easily through the leafless thicket, walking briskly over the hill and down the opposite descent until she distinctly heard voices. Further on, at the edge of a natural clearing, she came upon a party of travelers camped beside a newly kindled fire, where a lean, gaunt appearing fellow busied himself with preparations for the evening meal. They were eight in all, a rough, unkempt lot in leathern jackets and rusty boots. Beside the cook lay a bag of flour, a rasher of bacon, and two jugs stopped with corncobs.

Milly stopped abruptly when she found herself observed by the curious eyes of eight strangers, then changed her mind and crossed the icy little brook and made her way toward the fire.

A big, black-whiskered man dropped his armful of horsefeed and looked at her piercingly. "Lost?" he asked, brusquely.

"No. I live two miles up the divide. I happened to hear you chopping, and stopped out of curiosity."

The man's insistent gaze annoyed her, but the forlorn, gaunt appearance of the little group incited a little throb of pity and made her think gratefully of her own cozy, cheerful little shack, with Jim waiting for her beside the glowing fire.

"I suppose you are simply camping here for the night," she ventured, looking about at the meager comforts of the camp.

"Well, no," answered the black-frowed man, who impressed her at once as being spokesman of the party. "We came down to prospect a bit. There's talk of gold in this claim, and if it's worth our while we may set up for a week or two."

"Oh, then, you'll be here over Thanksgiving, won't you? I'd like to have you all take dinner with us to-morrow."

The man looked at his fellows with a curious smile, half questioning, half incredulous. "It's rather unexpected," he remarked, humorously.

"Oh, we're all neighbors out here, you know," Milly explained, cordially. "My husband would be very glad to have you with us. We are from the east, and we're used to having company for Thanksgiving."

"Your husband is a prospector, too, I take it?"

"Oh, no. He came out here for his health two years ago, when he was all run down with overwork. We expect to stay here until he's quite well."

"We didn't notice any houses as we passed along. Where do you live?"

"Two miles below here, on the Sunrise road, not on the trail. Will you come over to-morrow?"

"Well, being as you're so kind as to take the trouble to invite us we'll be glad to accept your hospitality, and thank you."

"Very well. I shall expect you promptly at 12. There are eight of you, aren't there? I want you all, remember. Now, I'll go, for the walk is rather long. You cross the hill and go straight south till you reach the Sunrise wagon road, which will take you directly to our shack, going west. Good night."

Milly returned in great good spirits. Jim looked dubious at first, but he was loth to damp the ardor of his good little helpmeet by voicing his doubts as to the wisdom of inviting eight strangers to their home.

"You don't mind, do you, Jim?" Milly asked, anxiously.

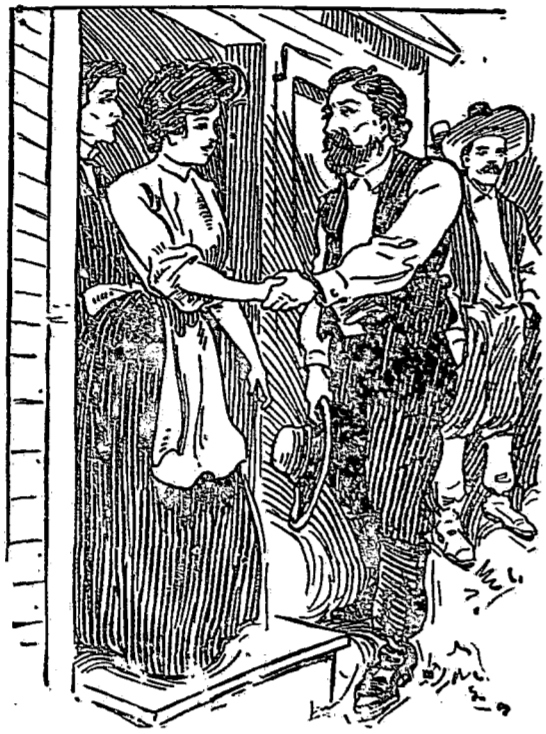
"Not a bit. If it pleases you, let's have them by all means."

"You should have seen them! Great, gaunt, hungry-looking fellows who probably haven't had a good dinner for a year. I do believe Providence sent me across their path expressly to give them a treat."

"I hope we have enough stuff on hand," said cautious Jim. "It will take heaps to satisfy eight hungry men, you know."

"Of course we have plenty. We'll kill both turkeys and I'll make four pies instead of one, and two boiled puddings besides. We'll have potatoes and turnips and the canned corn I put up myself, and as much cider as they can drink. For dessert we'll have real good coffee and iced cake. Oh, we'll have enough, you may be sure. Jim, you must rig up a table big enough to seat them all."

They worked till bedtime that night, peeling apples, seeding raisins, and picking the turkeys. The next morning Milly rose long before dawn and set about her baking and brewing, while Jim put up a big deal table that stretched almost the length of the room, and by noon it was set with all the luscious viands of an eastern Thanksgiving dinner, set with homely platters and dishes, to be sure, but not rougher in appearance than the men who finally seated themselves about the steaming board. Jim beamed hospitably from his place at the head of the table and tried dutifully to "act as if the company belonged there," as Milly had said. The big black-whiskered fellow, whom the others addressed as Blaisedale, had the place of



"YOU WON'T REGRET YOUR KINDNESS."

honor, because he seemed to be the leader of the gang by natural selection, as the rest all deferred to him. He watched Milly with a curious interest, which brought a flush to her cheek and made her slightly uncomfortable.

"You're mighty comfortably fixed for these diggings," said he, presently, looking about the walls with their homely prints and ornaments.

"Yes, we are rather comfortable, thanks to Milly's ingenuity," Jim answered, with a glow of affectionate pride.

"You're lucky to be able to afford such luxuries, for all those fancy fixings are luxuries in Colorado," Blaisedale remarked, significantly.

"Yes, I count myself one of the luckiest men in the world. I owe everything to Milly, even my life. I was a poor law student when we were married, and when my health broke down she simply took all responsibility into her own hands. It was her money that enabled me to come here. It's her pit of money that we're living on now. All that she has in the world is in the little bank at Sunrise, where she goes once a month to draw the necessary sum for our provisions. But now that I've got to work we're making our way along without much help from the bank. I tell you I hated to use that money bad enough, but if it hadn't been for that the Lord only knows what would have become of me."

Milly blushed deeply and becomingly. "Why, it doesn't amount to that," said she, with a snap of her brown fingers. "All the money in the world would be worthless to me if I didn't have Jim."

"I've heard a saying about a 'good wife being a treasure,'" Blaisedale remarked. "Your wife proves the truth of it."

The dinner was a great success. Blaisedale, who seemed to exert a mysterious influence over his fellows, grew very talkative and entertaining. He told stories of queer places and queerer people which savored of familiarity with lawlessness and lawbreakers, but which kept Jim breathlessly interested until the eight-strange guests made their adieu. When the company had filed out of the little cabin door Blaisedale, who was last to go, turned at the threshold and held out his hand to Milly.

"You remind me of some one I once knew," he said, simply, "and for her sake I'd like to shake hands with you. Thank you for your hospitality. You won't regret your kindness, by the way."

"Queer fellow, that one," Jim remarked, as he watched the gang recede down the wintry road. "You may be sure he has a strange history behind him."

That night when Jim and Milly sat talking beside their cheerful hearth, a scrap of white paper crept mysteriously under the door. Jim rose hurriedly and threw back the door, but no one was in sight, and not a sound broke the deep stillness of the icy night.

Milly read the note over his shoulder, and this is what it said:

"Some curious whim prompts me to tell you that it was our intention to break into and rifle the little eggshell bank at Sunrise before quitting these diggings, but for the sake of Milly's 'bit of money' it shall go unharmed. Thanking you for a pleasant hour.—Blaisedale."—N. Y. Times.

TURKEY TID-BITS.

Thanksgiving Points Which Are Well Worth Remembering—Philosophy for the Gobbler.

It is a wise turkey that knows when to diet.

A turkey on your own table is worth two in your neighbor's coop. Beauty unadorned—A well-dressed turkey.

At Thanksgiving time the key to the situation is turkey.

The hand that carves the turkey is the one that rules the roast.

Never look a gift turkey in the gizzard.

Degrees of comparison in the life of a turkey—Positive, gobbler; comparative, gobbler; superlative, gobbler it.

The turkey is a great success as the national bird, because it paints itself red simply by gobbling.

Don't ask too long a blessing at the Thanksgiving dinner. Remember that the turkey is not a bird of pray.—Judge.

Not in a Good Set.

"No," exclaimed the Mother Turkey. "I would prefer my children not to associate with those incubator chicks."

"Because they are so heedless and don't know how to feather their own nests?" inquired the Duck. "No, it isn't that so much I have brooded over," replied the Turkey, "but there's something so artificial about them." However, when the incubator chicks heard this they thought of the funeral baked meats of Thanksgiving and remarked, significantly: "Death levels all ranks."—N. Y. Journal.

First Thanksgiving Dinner.

The first Thanksgiving dinner was celebrated in the country 277 years ago, at Plymouth, Mass. The whole American army was present—it numbered 20 men. Miles Standish, the backward lover of Priscilla, sat at the feast, while Priscilla served at the tables.

The Case Reversed.

First Turkey—I wish I had lived in the days of Jonah and the whale. Second Turkey—Why?

First Turkey—Ah, there was the time a man was used for stuffing.—Judge.

His Estimate.

Bobbie—I don't see why they have Thanksgiving, anyway.

Mamie—Oh! Bobbie; what makes you say that?

Bobbie—'Cos it seems silly to make such a fuss over just turkey and mince pie.—Brooklyn Life.

Includes It All.

"I feel as though I could eat a 'little of everything on the bill of fare.'" "All right. Order vegetable soup, hash and mince pie. Can't miss anything that way."—Cleveland Leader.

Up to Him.

Wife—James, what is this white powder on your shoulder?

Hubby—Why—er—that's chalk from a billiard cue—been playing at the club.

Wife—And do they use violet scented chalk at your club?—Cleveland Leader.

DROVE ALL OTHERS OUT.

He—And have your daughters accomplished anything in music?

Proud Mother—Oh! yes, indeed. We have the whole house to ourselves now.

Needed the Money.

"I'll die if you don't marry me!" He cried in desperation. Said Miss Van Rox: "What—can it be? You're that close to starvation?"—Cleveland Leader.

Two Souls, Etc.

She—If you could have one wish, what would it be?

He—It would be that—that—oh! if I only dared to tell you what it would be!

She—Well, go on. Why do you suppose I brought up the wishing subject?

Appreciation of Art.

First Little Girl (showing work of art)—Take care 'ow you touch it, that's 'and-painted, that is.

Second Little Girl (contemptuously)—That ain't nothink, so's our front door.

Deadened the Sound.

"When I kissed you why did you clap your hands?"

"I knew that Brother Willie was listening at the folding doors."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Blew Up.

"How was Honker so terribly burned?"

"He looked his gift auto in the gasoline tank."—Town Topics.

The Thanksgiving turkey murmured:

"Well, really, I must say, I have been stuffed until I feel like a ballot-box to-day."

Royal Baking Powder

is made of Grape Cream of Tartar.

Absolutely Pure.

Makes the food more Wholesome and Delicious.

Clean Towels

For everyone at

Sunday & Boone's

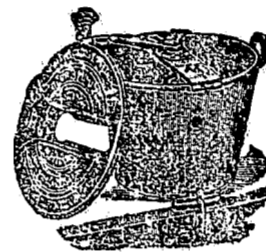
Barber Shop and Bath Room

Give us a call

Franklin Breadmaker

FREE

Family that uses Wheatst, Franklin Mills Flour or Franklin Pastry Flour can save a Franklin Universal breadmaker free of charge, including in every package mailed upon request by FRANKLIN MILLS CO.



THANKSGIVING

Remember we have the largest, finest and best assortment of

Cakes

.... and

Pastry

Place your orders not later than Wednesday, as we will close Thursday at noon.

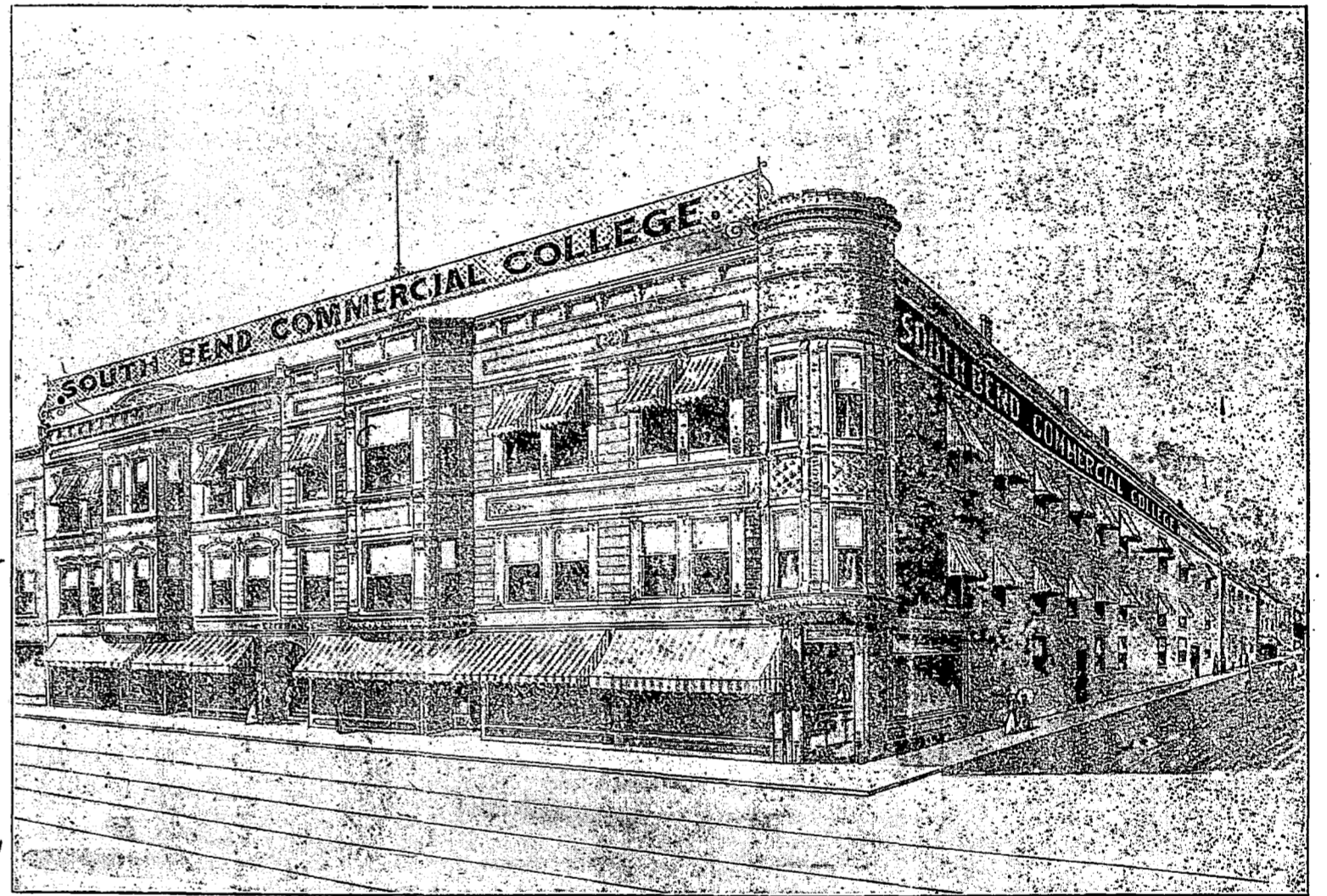
J. H. PORTZ.

The Holidays...

are drawing near, and now is the time to leave your order for a suit, overcoat or trousers, also make smoking jackets and gowns which would make nice Christmas gifts.

F. J. BANKE & CO.

WE ARE STILL MAKING SUITS FROM \$18.00 UP, AND TROUSERS FROM \$4.00 UP



A Few Reasons Why You Should Attend the South Bend Commercial College

"Indiana's Greatest School of Business"

Always the Leader.

BOARD \$1.50 PER WEEK.

It is past the experimental stage, 22 years under the same management. Its graduates are successes; they hold the best positions in the gift of the public. Every department separated and in charge of expert instructors. Individual attention given every student. Instruction not all given by one or two teachers; every student having advantage of a large faculty of specialists. No students employed as teachers. Courses of study the best and most complete. Employment department places every qualified student in a position; hundreds placed during past year. It is endorsed by all business men. We are called upon to fill all positions in South Bend and vicinity. Our tuition rates are the lowest consistent with thoroughness. Accept only the superior faculties.

Open Now. Students may enter at any time Both Day and Evenings.

Accept only the superior faculties of the South Bend Commercial College. Consider Quality and Quantity in estimating the cost. To accept so-called cheap courses, which are always short and superficial, will prove a waste of both time and money.

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Newman's 123 South Michigan Street **Williams' Millinery**
Cloaks-Suits

South Bend, Indiana
A Store for Ladies

Fine Cloaks, Suits, Skirts,
Waists, Furs, Petticoats.

Millinery, Corsets, Gloves

Finest Cloak and Millinery Establishment in
South Bend.

Newman's 123 South Michigan Street **Williams' Millinery**
Cloaks-Suits

Thanksgiving Turkeys, Chickens,
Ducks and Geese,
Fresh Oysters.

Phone 6. - - W. E. MUTCHLER.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."
In effect June 18, 1905.

West		East	
No. 15 + 7:40 a. m.	No. 6 * 12:42 a. m.	No. 48 + 10:28 a. m.	No. 46 * 5:11 a. m.
No. 45 + 2:38 p. m.	No. 2 + 10:10 a. m.	No. 5 + 3:05 p. m.	No. 14 + 5:19 p. m.
No. 47 + 6:37 p. m.	No. 22 + 5:59 p. m.		

STATIONS
St. Joe, Benton Harbor Division.

PERE MARQUETTE

TIME TABLE—Sept. 24, 1905

Trains leave Buchanan as follows:
For Hartford, Holland, Muskegon,
Grand Rapids, Saginaw, Bay City,
and the north; also New Buffalo,
Michigan City, Porter, Chicago and
the south and west, at 8:35 A. M. and
5:00 P. M.

Close connections at Benton Har-
bor with Main Line trains north and
south.

J. E. EWEY. H. F. MOELLER.
Agent. Gen'l Pass. Agent

BUCHANAN MARKETS

Week ending Nov. 28 Subject to change:	
Butter	20c
Lard	10c
Eggs	22c
Honey	18c
Beef	3c
Veal	05c
Pork	44c
Mutton	4c
Chicken	8c

Above quotations are on live weight only.
The Pears-East Grain Co., report the following prices on grain to-day:
No. 2 Red Wheat 80c
Rye 60c
Oats 28c
Yellow Corn 72lbs 37

LOCAL NOTES

Try an On-est John cigar. A good 5c smoke.
Brush, the magician at the Opera House, Dec. 2.
Don't forget Brush, the magician at the Opera House, Dec. 2.
LOST:—Package of laundry, Friday, out of a wagon. Return to Record office.
G. A. HALAHAN.

PERSONAL.

Get in the word contest at Jordan's. Good Ewes to let on shares. Inquire of Frank Merson N28p
Butter Scotch wafers 10 cents per pound at Jordan's this week.
Mrs. Mary Shafer mother of the Misses Shafer is seriously ill.
New stock of china ware. BINNS' MAGNET STORE.
Everybody attend Brush, the magician at the Opera House, Saturday night, Dec. 2.
Don't forget to order one of those good old fashioned pumpkin pies for Thanksgiving at Portz's.
We have a new stock of pictures. Pictures make fine gifts. BINNS' MAGNET STORE.
Elder J. E. Paton will preach both morning and evening, next Sunday in the Larger Hope Church. A cordial welcome is extended to all.

FOR SALE:—A quantity of old lumber and about 8,000 shingles. CHAS. DODGE, on Roe farm across the river. Dec. 1p

The G. A. R. Circle will have a social gathering at the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Blake next Tuesday night. All members are requested to be present.

We are pleased to note that Mr. David Dutton who suffered a severe accident a while past is on the mend he being under the medical attention of Dr. Curtis.

J. L. Bowen, the piano tuner from Grand Rapids, will be in town early in December, orders left with Del Jordan, or Herbert Roe, will receive prompt attention.

We want to call your especial attention that Brush, the magician will perform some of his marvelous feats at Rough's Opera House, next Saturday night, Dec. 2.

Revival services in the Portage Prairie Evangelical Church will begin next Sunday, Dec. 3. The pastor, Rev. D. O. Ruth, hopes that the people will turn out well and help him to make these meetings successful and profitable.

The Review of Reviews for December gives a nation-wide survey of the recent elections, with valuable editorial comment on the results in New York, Philadelphia, Maryland, Ohio, San Francisco, and elsewhere.

An exciting football game was witnessed last Saturday at the Ball Park, South Bend International College vs. Buchanan. The score was 0 to 0. A return game is expected to be played in the near future, but as yet no date has been fixed.

The M. C. R. R. Co., will sell round trip tickets from Buchanan to Chicago on Nov. 29th and for trains of Nov. 30th, scheduled to reach Chicago before 2 p. m. of that day. Fare from Buchanan \$2.75. Limited to return Dec. 1st.
M. L. JENKINS

Mr. Allen Helmick was the victim of a very painful accident yesterday morning. He was sitting on a load of corn fodder at the home of Phillip Friday, when he slid off, and in doing so fractured his collar bone. At present writing he is resting easier and we trust we will soon be able to see him on our streets again.

He criticized her pudding and he criticized her cake; he wished she'd make the biscuits his mother used to make; she didn't wash the dishes and she didn't mend his stockings as his mother used to do. Oh, well, she wasn't perfect, but she tried to do her best; until at length she thought it time to have a rest. So when one day this man had growled and whined the whole day through, she turned him up and fanned his pants—as his mother used to do.

Edgar Ham is the recipient of a box from Mrs. Jay Godfrey, of Riverside, Cal., which contained a number of different kinds of foliage, namely, foliage from a lyme tree, fig leaves, foliage from a pepper tree with berries, which never shed its foliage the year around, a branch of a monkey tree, so called because a monkey can't climb the tree on account of the stickers. Mr. Ham also received a pin cushion made of yucca wood, the center of which is of a soft substance. The design is of a unique pattern as well as being very pretty. The cushion is hand painted and draped with yellow and white baby ribbon. These specimens are on display in a show case at Harry Binns' store.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. B. F. Fisk was a Niles caller yesterday.
W. F. Koeller spent Sunday in South Bend.
Mrs. George Howard was in South Bend, Saturday.
Mrs. T. Merrill was a South Bend caller, Saturday.
Miss Agnes Slocum was a Niles visitor, Sunday.
Will Bainton is transacting business in Chicago.
Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Boone went to South Bend yesterday.
Chas. Bishop transacted business in Cassopolis, Saturday.
Mrs. E. B. Smith was a South Bend caller last Saturday.
Mrs. J. Crandall was the guest of Niles relatives over Sunday.
E. B. Smith went to Chicago yesterday to transact business.
S. C. Cook transacted business in Laporte, Indiana, yesterday.
Wm. McAllister spent Sunday with his parents in South Bend.
Mr. Alfred Mead, of Chicago, spent Sunday with Buchanan relatives.
Mr. and Mrs. Bert Smith, of South Bend, spent Sunday in Buchanan.
Mrs. E. E. Ghidren and daughter were South Bend callers, Saturday.
Miss Mae Fydell has returned home after a short visit in Dowagiac.
Mrs. M. L. Jenks and two daughters were Chicago visitors, Saturday.
Miss Mabel Roe went to Chicago, Saturday to visit relatives over Sunday.
Mr. Nixon of Cassopolis was a Buchanan visitor Sunday and Monday.

Fred Tourjee, of Cassopolis was the guest of Buchanan relatives over Sunday.
Mrs. Mary Miller went to South Bend Friday to remain for a short visit.
Mr. and Mrs. John Conradt went to Chicago, yesterday, for a short visit.
Mrs. S. Barmore, of Niles, was the guest of Buchanan relatives the past week.
Mr. and Mrs. Jay Dewey, of South Bend, spent Sunday with the latter's parents.
Mr. and Mrs. R. Studebaker went to South Bend this morning for a short visit.
Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Mercer and baby spent Sunday with relatives in Vicksburg.
Henry Chubb, of near Warren Center, Indiana, was a Buchanan visitor, over Sunday.
"Billie" Pardon, of Benton Harbor, is the guest of Will Brodrick and other friends.
Mr. and Mrs. I. C. Shafer, of Elkhart spent Sunday at the home of the Misses Shafer.
Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Leon, of Hammond, are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Riley.
Mrs. Claude Glover has returned to her home in Glendora, yesterday, after a short visit with relatives.
Mrs. Alice Rose has returned home from Galien where she visited her daughter several days the past week.
Capt. and Mrs. J. F. Peck returned home Monday morning after several days visit in Coloma, Berrien Center and Berrien Springs.
Miss Matilda Lemon, of Berrien Springs, returned home today, after attending the Monday Club Thanksgiving supper, given at the home of Mrs. Geo. Howard.
Mrs. O. P. Woodworth and children spent Sunday with relatives in Granger. Mr. Woodworth joined them Saturday and accompanied them home Monday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Barnes are the happy parents of a baby girl, that arrived at their home Saturday morning.
Judge Coolidge gave Wm. Maitland a fine of \$50 and \$10 costs, or 90 days, on the charge of larceny, of which he was found guilty.—Niles Star.

The RECORD now offers one of the greatest offers ever made. For 104 issues of the RECORD and 317 of the Chicago Daily Inter Ocean for new subscribers, \$2.50 and renewals, \$3.00.

A Niles editor went home tired and hungry. Failing to find any of his family in the house he went to the kitchen. "Say Bridget," he inquired, "do you know anything of my wife's whereabouts?" "Yes, sor, I have them in the wash," she answered.

Brandon-Durrell Co.

Beautiful Coats at \$10.00

You have doubtless heard of the big sale we have held of \$10.00 COATS and of the grand values we have given. New arrivals just at hand give a selection, better if anything than we have yet given. Remarkable garments both for style, quality and workmanship. Some in those full loose effects, others in graceful Empire styles, a wonderful lot of swagger coats at special price **\$10.00**

A collection of some 50 new, long, 52-inch Mannish Coats in Black and Scotch Tweed mixtures. Came to us at a big concession in price. They are well worth \$10.00, but to clear them out quickly, we have marked them down to **\$7.50**

Absolutely new in style and positively the biggest value ever offered.

Brandon-Durrell Co.
219-221 S. MICH. ST.
SOUTH BEND, IND.

An Elegant Line
...of...
PERFUMES
from finest California flowers just received at
...RUNNER'S...

Have you thought of the Thanksgiving Dinner? Come let us help you.

7 Lbs. Best Jersey Sweet Potatoes 25c
Large Pumpkins 10c and 12c
Cranberries and Oysters.

H. L. KELLER
Phone 27. Buchanan, Mich.

And about that Christmas shopping and advertising. Don't put it off until the last minute.

We wish to again call attention to the quarter page ad, offering the BUCHANAN RECORD and the Chicago Daily Inter Ocean to new subscribers \$2.50, and renewals for \$3.50

"You do not make the kind of bread My mother made," said he; "And you'll never make the kind of man My father made," said she.

Winter is drawing near and everybody enjoys sitting by the fire side with good literature to read, so the RECORD now offers you a good opportunity of securing such. For one year of the BUCHANAN RECORD, semi weekly, the Chicago Daily Inter Ocean, \$2.50 for new subscribers, and for renewals \$3.00.

Mrs. Katherine Able, of Michigan City, Ind. nearly 100 years old, who had never taken a dose of medicine in her life or been confined to her bed from illness, was found dead in bed Thursday morning. Mrs. Able retired apparently well, but was stricken with heart disease during the night.

Eli. P. Gilbert, of Racine, Wis. was in Buchanan Saturday. He has rented the Jno. Hess farm, northwest of town, and moved a car load of household goods and stock to the same. His two little adopted daughters are sisters to Dr. Emmon's little girl. The RECORD with the citizens extend a cordial welcome to these new citizens.

Auntie (to her young niece)—"Guess what I know, Mary—there's a nice little baby brother upstairs! He came this morning when you were asleep."
Mary—"Did he? Then I know who brought him—it was the milkman."
Auntie—"What do you mean, Mary?"
Mary—"Why, I looked at the sign on his cart yesterday, and it said, 'Families supplied daily.'"

A Harvard sophomore was reciting a memorized oration in one of the classes in public speaking. After the first two sentences, his memory failed and a look of blank despair came over his face. He began as follows:

"Ladies and Gentlemen: Washington is dead, Lincoln is dead"—then, forgetting, he hesitated a moment and continued, "and—I—I am beginning to feel sick myself."

The following is a clipping from the Tampa Daily Times of Nov. 23rd, 1905. Perhaps it will be of interest to some Buchanan friends. Miss Luline Lough has on exhibition in the space occupied by the Tampa Business college in the main building of the fair grounds, a sample of typewriter work, which has been pronounced by experts the finest work of the kind to be seen at the fair. It is in fact a most perfect specimen of the work of an expert amanuensis and very artistic in design.

Cloak buyers tell us our cloaks are much cheaper

than they can buy elsewhere. This is why. Instead of using a few old garments as leaders. Every garment is **new** and in itself a leader. We guarantee to save you from \$2.00 to \$5.00 on every cloak of even quality.
D. L. BOARDMAN.

PATENTS
Procured and defended. Send model, drawing, etc., for expert search and free report. Free advice, how to obtain patents, trade marks, copyrights, etc., in all countries. Business direct with Washington saves time, money and often the patent.
Patent and Infringement Practice Exclusively. Write or come to us at 623 Ninth Street, opp. United States Patent Office, WASHINGTON, D. C.
CASNOW & Co.
Benton Harbor Abstract Co.—Abstracts of title. Real estate mortgage loans. Of fee 104 Water St., Benton Harbor, Mich.

It's Going Up.

Coal is getting hard to get, but we have a good supply of Soft Coal and Coke at reasonable prices :: :: :: ::

YOU NEED CEMENT, SHINGLES, POSTS.

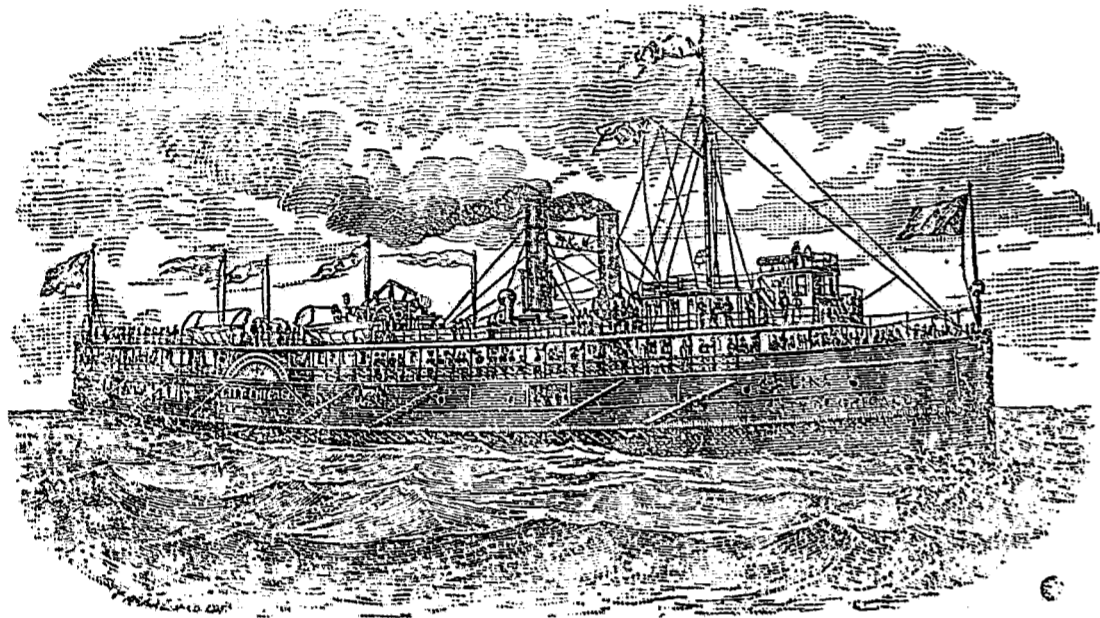
WE HAVE THEM

ROANTREE

The Lumberman.

GRAHAM & MORTON

TRANSPORTATION CO.



St. Joseph Division

STEAMERS CITY OF BENTON HARBOR & CITY OF CHICAGO.

Leave Benton Harbor at 8 P. M. and St. Joseph at 9:30 P. M. daily, except Saturday

Leave Chicago at 9:30 A. M. daily, except Saturday and Sunday. On Saturday leave at 11:30 P. M.

Fare either way, \$1.00; round trip, \$1.50.

Berth rates: lower, \$1.00; upper, 75c; entire room, \$1.75.

The right is reserved to change this schedule without notice.

DOCKS: Chicago, foot of Wabash Ave.; St. Joseph, E. A. Graham; Benton Harbor, N. Water St., 'Phone Chicago 2162 Central. I. S. MORTON Sec'y & Treas. J. H. GRAHAM Pres & Gen. Mgr.

WHY WE ARE THANKFUL?

For what are we thankful? For this:
For the breath and the sunlight of life;
For the love of the child, and the kiss
On the lips of the mother and wife.

For roses entwining,
For bird and for bloom;
And hopes that are shining
Like stars in the gloom.

For what are we thankful? For this:
The strength and the patience of toil;
For even the joys that we miss—
The hope of the seed in the soil.

For souls that are whiter
From day unto day;
And lives that are brighter
From going God's way.

For what are we thankful? For all
The sunlight—the shadow—the song;
The blossoms may wither and fall,
But the world moves in music along!

For simple, sweet living,
("Tis love that doth teach it),
A heaven forgiving,
And faith that can reach it!

OLD JOYCE'S THANKSGIVING

By ELIZABETH F. SEAT

IT was three days before Thanksgiving. Miss Bascom sat at a little table before the sunniest window in her kitchen, the window that had six scarlet geraniums blooming in it, planning the most important part of her dinner—the guests. The door suddenly opened, and Rod Herrick's red head and blue eyes came in with a flood of sunshine. Of course all of Rod came in, but she was conscious only of that red head and blue eyes, both were so vivid. Rod was Barton's grocery boy, and the most mischievous inhabitant of the village. Some people wondered noisily why Barton kept him; but Barton knew. Rod was faithful to the minutest detail of the grocery's interests, and played no pranks among the soap boxes and flour barrels. He meant to own a part of the concern some day, and therefore had too much respect for the business to neglect it. Rod knew a great deal about the people of Staunton, too; perhaps because he saw them almost always at their back doors, which are the places to know people as they really are.

Miss Bascom looked up and nodded pleasantly; she watched him set the basket upon the table and wait for her to take the contents to her pantry, so that he could have the basket for another errand, but she sat still and said: "I am planning company for Thanksgiving, Rod, and find it hard to make up my mind. You know I don't want the same folks every year, and I have no relatives."

Rod's eyes twinkled. "I know a first rate subject," he replied, promptly, "a party that didn't order a thing for Thanksgiving except a pot of marmalade, and never has since I've been taking baskets for Barton, and I'm 15!"

Miss Bascom laughed as she arose to carry the parcels out. "Write the address on an envelope; maybe I'll send it; I'd like to do some good with my dinner for the sake of the day."

Left alone, Rod sat down at the table and, taking up the pen, wrote:



"STARING WITH ALL THE POWER OF HIS SPECTACLES AT A PINK ENVELOPE."

People in Staunton had once said "boot and shoe shop," but long since had abbreviated it to its present briefer form. Rod took the empty basket and hurried out before Miss Bascom could see what he had written. She colored angrily; Old Joyce, indeed! That queer Englishman whom everybody considered half crazy; who sat day by day in absolute silence, mending the village boots and shoes, or taking walks that would have exhausted some of the old horses of the town. He would often get up at five in the morning and walk seven or eight miles in the country before he opened his shop. Milkmen and hucksters had seen him tearing along the roads, his head thrown back, gazing at the sunrise or the early morning fields or cloudy skies as though they were a mystery that no man had ever fathomed, which was true indeed.

The next morning Rod Herrick, running in the tracks of the postman, nattered somewhat by three turkeys and two pumpkins that reposed in the great basket on his arm, peeped into the window of the Boot and Shoe. There sat Old Joyce, a great boot half-mended upon the last in front of him, staring with all the power of his spectacles at a pink envelope which the postman had thrust upon him. Rod was no less astonished; he whistled softly. He hadn't supposed that she would really do it; his mother had received just such a pink note for them

both the night before, too. So, she had invited them to meet Joyce, or Joyce to meet them, he couldn't say which! But would the old man go? He wondered what the note said; the Herricks would be there, no doubt about that, for Rod seldom had an opportunity to taste the fat turkeys that he left at Staunton kitchen doors. His mother sewed almost as industriously as he walked for Barton, and their Thanksgiving invitations were rare indeed. All day Rod wondered about Joyce, and wished he dared ask him a question, only he was afraid that if the old man knew who was going the invitation would be refused, for Rod and the old shoemaker had not always been upon good terms.

Old Joyce's behavior at Miss Bascom's Thanksgiving dinner was something that Rod Herrick never forgot; his polite speeches, his thoughtfulness of everybody but himself, his eagerness to contribute all that he possibly could to the pleasure and success of the occasion made him the guest of honor. Rod had never supposed before that guests had any responsibilities; he had supposed that those belonged entirely to the hostess. He privately resolved a half dozen times during the meal that next to becoming Barton's partner, he would study harder to learn how to behave when he was company.

Such stories as the old man told of lands and castles and feasts beyond the sea! Joyce had traveled far, and apparently had forgotten nothing that had ever happened to him. As he told his wonderful stories, he would bow to Miss Bascom, or Mrs. Herrick, and once or twice he had included Rod in one of his wonderful courtesies, in such a fashion that Rod lost his self-possession and felt polite and distinguished for fully five minutes afterward. It was a sensation that made him a more manly boy for months, and one that he never really ceased to feel.

After dinner Joyce sat down before the old piano and played such music as not even Miss Bascom had ever heard, and she was the organist of the church and the best musician in Staunton. And somehow, from the music and the stories and the manners they all gradually understood that "Old Joyce" had a history behind him, and hadn't always mended other people's old shoes. He had suffered because of the village ostracism; anybody could see that. Rod told himself that the old fellow had dropped ten or a dozen years there at Miss Lizzie Bascom's old piano.

The party was over at last, but its influence was not; that lived and grew until it even broke down the wall between the old shoemaker and the village hearts. He mended shoes as of old, because he needed to, but he no longer kept house in his shop. He went to board at the Herricks; he went to church, too, and the very first time he played the offertory on the little organ, instead of Miss Bascom, who sat with her face turned toward the people so that she could enjoy their surprise. Nobody knew what he played; perhaps it was the story of his life, for it had tears and storms in it, and toward the last was something full of silver notes; notes of joy, peace, love, human sympathy, notes that were almost an echo from the harps by the sea of glass. Mrs. Herrick said afterward that the organ said: "I was a stranger and ye took me in;" Miss Bascom said it said: "Out of great tribulation;" but Rod said to Barton when he told him all about it next day: "The whole piece was just 'Old Joyce's' Thanksgiving," and perhaps it was.—Young People.

HEAVEN QUITE UNEXPECTED

"Fourteen Years in a Boarding House and Bliss, at Last," Murnurs Surprised Mr. Grizzly.

"Will you please carve the turkey, Mr. Grizzly?" asked the landlady. Mr. Grizzly, a malevolent scowl showing on his forehead, picked up the carving knife as a warrior seizes the sword and attacked the fowl. Slice after slice of juicy white meat fell away as though it were snow yielding to the breath of early spring. Joints came apart as easily as a child's block house is knocked down. Mr. Grizzly began to puff and pant. A strange look of bewilderment came into his eyes.

The cranberry sauce came on the table. It was perfect. It did not, as had been expected, have the thickness and stringiness of glue. Mr. Grizzly was breathing hard. And so it went through all the dinner, and when at last he failed to find a hairpin and two or three marbles in the mince pie he turned white as a sheet and fell to the floor. Physicians were summoned and labored over him for hours. When at last he returned to consciousness, he muttered:

"Fourteen years in a boarding house and heaven at last!"—Judge.

Joys of the Small Boy.
The small boy, wildly and wonderfully befrescoed and besculptured with the cranberry sauce of the realm, finds more all-around, subtle, soul-charming, dreamy music to the square inch, not to say the square mouthful, in one drumstick than in all the drums of Christendom combined.—Judge.

Take That.
"I make a business of knowing everything."
"Yes, and you know a lot of things that are none of your business whatever."—Cleveland Leader.

Not in Proportion.
"Did you ever notice it?"
"Notice what?"
"That a man doesn't need to be thick-headed to have a broad mind."

Bargains for November

SUGAR		
21lbs H. & E. Granulated		\$1.00
22lbs N. O. Granulated		\$1.00
FLOUR		
Best Patent		per sack 60
Golden Wedding, patent		" " 55
Lucky Hit		" " 53
Daisy		" " 50
10lb Pure Buckwheat		25

This flour is guaranteed to be the best winter flour on the market.

5 Gal. Oil	53	Package Good Starch	05
5 Gal. Gasoline	65	Yeast Foam	04

Coffee, Tea, Cheese, etc that will satisfy you. Don't forget to ask for stamps.

Buchanan Cash Grocery

Leaders in Low Prices and First-class Goods.

L. G. PLATT, D. D. S., L. W. PLATT, D. D. S.,
Specialty—Operative Dentistry. Specialty—Crown, Bridge and Plate Work.

Drs. L. G. and L. W. Platt

DENTISTS

Office over Fox's Dry Goods Store.

Phone 47

NILES, MICH.

A NATIONAL FESTIVAL.

Passing of a Notion That Thanksgiving Is a Distinctively New England Day.

Although the observance of Thanksgiving day is becoming more general with the official recognition of the day every year by the president, a foolish prejudice against the festival, which is regarded as peculiar to New England in its origin, has retarded the recognition of the day in some sections of the country. So viewed, it has been looked upon as typifying what is regarded by many as rigid, forbidding and harsh in the theological beliefs of those early days. As a matter of fact, the first "Thanksgiving" celebration of the Pilgrims was not a "Thanksgiving day" at all; it was simply a period of rejoicing and feasting, consisting of three holidays. "Our harvest being gotten in," writes Edward Winslow, according to Christian Work, "our governor (Bradford) sent four men out a-fowling, that we might rejoice together after we had the fruit of our labor." Winslow further tells us that the colony entertained "the Indians coming amongst us, and their greatest king, Massasoit," for three days. In that primitive "Thanksgiving" there seems to have been more rejoicing than thanksgiving, and more feasting than either; no mention is made of public religious services at that time. And here the fact is to be recalled that Thanksgiving day is quite as much the property of New York as of New England. For it was within five years after the settlement of New Amsterdam that the first Dutch governor, Kieft, proclaimed a "Day of Thanksgiving," while two years later, in 1647, Gov. Peter Stuyvesant issued a like proclamation for a Thanksgiving day, in which he forbade "on the said day of thanksgiving and prayer all pleasures, as playing tennis or ball, hunting, fishing, plowing, mowing, together with all forbidden plays, as dining, conviviality, and such like, under pain of arbitrary punishment." And then note that the redoubtable Stuyvesant furthermore admonished "all ministers of the Holy Gospel within our jurisdiction to formulate their sermons and prayers accordingly." It ought not to be wholly out of place to have this admonition repeated to-day! Born in the storms of adversity and cradled to the soothing of wintry winds through the branches of the pine trees, Thanksgiving day has survived its rugged birth, and become metamorphosed from a provincial into a national festival. And now, observed by no other nation, it has become a peculiarly American event; and so regarded. It should have recognition wherever November breezes kiss the Stars and Stripes, or the stilly Indian summer lays the magic of its spell under American skies.

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Greatly Excited

Bill Pardon came into our office the other day apparently laboring under great excitement.

"Did you hear about the catastrophe that happened yesterday?" he asked.

No, we hadn't heard of it and being anxious for an item of news asked for particulars.

"Why," said Billie, "there was a woman with a baby in her arms in front of Milbourne's harness shop. The baby was nursing from a bottle when it fell and broke its neck."

"The baby fell out?" we asked excitedly.

"No, the bottle," said Billie as he bolted for the door.—Benton Harbor Advertiser.

The Record has the largest circulation and is the best advertising medium in the county.

LESTER L. TIRRELL,

Tubular Wells

Repairing

BUCHANAN : MICH.
Phone 175

The City Restaurant

Buchanan,

Mrs. Nettie Lister, Proprietor

First-class Meals and First-class Service

Pleasant and Comfortable Rooms.

Your Patronage Solicited.

J. H. Twell's

Harness Shop

Is now running full blast with full line of reliable stock for repairs. First class work at reduced prices.

North Main Street.

Miss M. Meryl-Prince

Instructor of Pianoforte...

Graduate of Chicago Musical College.

Will be in Buchanan Tuesday of each week.

For terms, address me at

GALLEN MICH.

VENERABLENESS OF DAY.

Thanksgiving Is the Oldest of Our Festivals—Origin Dates to Days of the Israelite.

Thanksgiving day is the oldest of our annual religious festivals. It antedates by far both Easter and Christmas. Its origin runs back to the days of the Israelites in the wilderness, when the Divine command was: "Thou shalt keep . . . the feast of harvest, the first-fruits of thy labors, which thou hast sown in thy field; and the Feast of ingathering, which is in the end of the year, when thou hast gathered in thy labors out of the field." The observance of this Feast of Harvest has never been intermitted among pious Jews. Its spirit has, moreover, been recognized in all ages of the Christian church, in Harvest Festivals and autumnal Thanksgivings days. In the Church of England these days have always had prominence. Even now the English religious papers are filled with sketches of Harvest Festival observances in churches of various denominations. Thanksgiving day has been sometimes spoken of as in this country, peculiarly a New England holiday; but this is hardly the truth. The Dutch governors appointed Thanksgiving day as early as 1644. Such a day was designated annually by the federal congress during the revolutionary war. In the Book of Common Prayer of the Protestant Episcopal church of the United States, as ratified in 1789, it is recommended that "the first Thursday in November (or, if any other day be appointed by the civil authority, then such day) shall be observed as a day of Thanksgiving to Almighty God for the fruits of the earth, and other blessings of His merciful providence." And this festival is as seemingly and as reasonable as it is venerable.—S. S. Times.

IN FOREIGN LEGATIONS

Thanksgiving Day Is Generally Observed by Customs Peculiar to the Mother Country.

Our American feast is observed in the foreign legations by customs peculiar to the mother country, and the dishes known in the "father's house" are most in evidence, says Ina Capitol, Emery, in Household, even though the

American fowl has its place. The British ambassador presides at the feast in the household of the British embassy, and gathers about him a coterie of friends. Here the custom of the country represented and the one adopted bear a resemblance, and the day is observed without a marked change in their mode of living.

But in the legations of the Japanese, the Korean and the South American the conformity to American observances, induced by the markets abounding in American foods, means a decided change on the menu cards, and yet, with but few exceptions, the diplomats and attaches make an effort to observe the customs in our country.

The Chinese form an exception, for in several instances the presiding genius of the Chinese kitchen has refused to become enthused into any flights of gastronomical idealisms by Thanksgiving or any other Christian feast. Yet the spread made on that day, with its varied dishes, is of true celestial magnificence.

THANKSGIVING THEMES.

Bits of Wit and Humor Taken from Contemporaries—Turkey Is Topic for Bards.

"Brace up, Gobble, dear; they can never serve you again." "It isn't that—the host ate part of me with his knife."—N. Y. Journal.

"Why don't you leave off that straw hat?" "I want my father-in-law to notice it and give us a Thanksgiving turkey."—Indianapolis Journal.

"Now, George, to what class of birds does the eagle belong?" "Birds of prey." "And the turkey, where does he belong?" "On the table."—Life.

"Frederick, our marriage anniversary comes this year on Thanksgiving day." "Is that so, Bertha? Well, shall we give each other a turkey or ducks?"—Washington Post.

Antonius—"And thou—where wilt thou get thy roast this Thanksgiving day which comes apace?" Hamaker—"Oh, I suppose at Thursday's matinee and in the evening."—Ohio State Journal.