

# BUCHANAN RECORD.

VOLUME XLI.

BUCHANAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1907

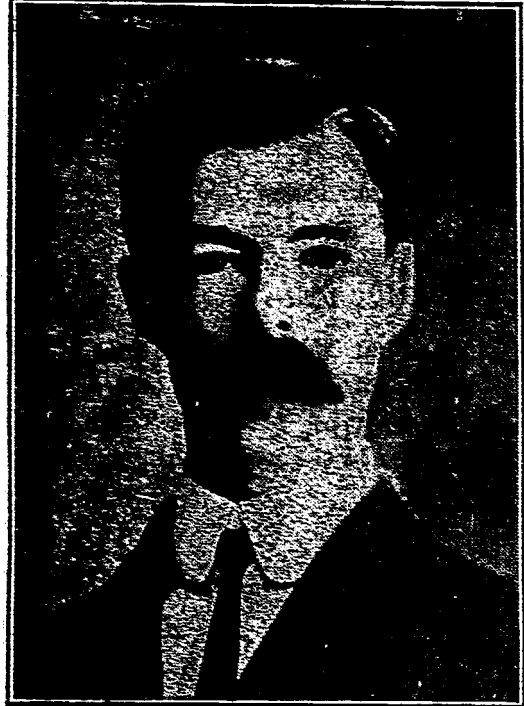
NUMBER 66

## TO UNRAVEL TANGLED \$\$

Every School District Fund in State to be Audited—Treas Schultz Helping

St. Joseph, Mich., Sept. 12—Loose methods in the accounts of townships school authorities have brought about the investigation by Luke L. Wright, state superintendent of public instruction to straighten out a tangle which began years ago.

County Treasurer Carl J. Schultz has had notification from Lansing to aid in the work. He has been furnished blanks for making abstracts from the tax rolls and records in his office showing total of credits of the one mill and school taxes levied for each of the 201 school districts in the county since 1899 to date. The task is stupendous and the treasurer and his force will be kept working overtime several weeks.



COUNTY TREAS. SCHULTZ

who is aiding State in Auditing of School Funds

The state has started out to audit the accounts of every school district treasurer in Michigan, and finds that in many instances the reports of fund totals do not correspond with the balances now held.

The honesty of the school authorities is not questioned but the discrepancies are charged to a lack of system or carelessness in bookkeeping or lack of ability to keep proper accounts.

Mr. Schultz has already commenced the task of securing the information for the superintendent of public instruction. He finds the work difficult as it is necessary to check over each tax roll filed in his office for the years covering the investigation and in many fractional school districts it is necessary to make cross comparisons. Such reports when returned will be used to check against the returns from the school officers.

The county treasurer's office recently furnished the office of Attorney General Bird with a complete abstract of the primary school interest fund received and paid to the local treasurers, also fines collected for that period, which are, paid to the school to be credited to the library fund, and to be used for no other purpose.

Primary school money must be used only in the payment of teacher's salaries and in no other way.

It is charged that in many districts such funds have not been kept separate or used for such special purposes. It is the intention of the attorney general to gather evidence of these discrepancies and serve notice on offending school officials that the law must be observed.—Niles Sun.

### Health in the Canal Zone

The high wages paid make it a mighty temptation to our young artisans to join the force of skilled workmen needed to construct the Panama Canal. Many are restrained however by the fear of fevers and malaria. It is the knowing ones—those who have used Electric Bitters, who go there without this fear, well knowing they are safe from malarious influence with Electric Bitters on hand. Cures blood poison too, biliousness, weakness and all stomach, liver and kidney troubles. Guaranteed by W. N. Brodrick, druggist. 50c.

## WENT TO HIM SOUND

Bride Who Said "Yes" on Condition That She Got Well of Consumption.

### BET MEN ARE FEELING GOOD

Much Needed Rain Falls—Gang of Young Thieves Uncovered by a Mother's "Tip."

Saginaw, Mich., Sept. 10.—A romance which had its inception when the bride was a tubercular patient at an Adirondack mountains sanatorium has just been determined in the marriage of Miss June Baxter, a graduate of Vassar college and popular in social circles here, to Ray Beardslee, scion of a wealthy Greenville family. Beardslee was taking a vacation when he made the acquaintance of Miss Baxter.

Says Yes, with Conditions.

After a courtship of three months she promised to become his bride if she fully recovered from the disease. Recently she has been living in a tent on the Goodwin farm, near this city, and physicians a short time ago pronounced her fully recovered from the attack. She at once prepared for the marriage, which her illness had postponed two years, and the ceremony took place at the residence of the bride's parents Thursday night.

Townsend's Paying Basis Plan.

Saginaw, Mich., Sept. 10.—In a speech to the Michigan postmasters' convention Representative Townsend declared that the government could put the postoffice on a paying basis by making each federal department pay its own postage and reducing the amount paid to the railroads. He believes the postmaster should not be barred from politics, an opinion also expressed by Postmaster Richardson, of Jackson, in an address.

Prominent Business Man Dead.

Saginaw, Mich., Sept. 10.—J. A. Schirmer, aged 70 years, a prominent business man and pioneer resident of Saginaw, is dead of cancer. He was born in Germany and came to the United States in 1864, settling in Detroit, where he was in business a number of years. His father, Dr. Gottlieb Schirmer, was a noted doctor in Germany, and was physician for fifty years to Emperor Wilhelm, grandfather of the present occupant of the throne.

Rain Worth a Million Dollars.

Saginaw, Mich., Sept. 10.—A heavy downpour of rain caused great rejoicing among beet sugar men and farmers of the Saginaw valley. It is estimated the rain will increase the sugar beet crop in the valley by nearly a million dollars in value.

HIS MOTHER GAVE HIM AWAY

She Gives the Officers a "Tip" and a 13-Year-Old Boy is Nipped for Burglary.

Allegan, Mich., Sept. 10.—Through a "tip" given by his mother, the police arrested and obtained a confession from Vero Armstrong, aged 13, connecting him and three other youths with various burglaries in the city and the attempt to rob the First National bank. The other prisoners are Henry Albert, aged 16; Charles Moore, aged 20, and Glen Austin, aged 14.

Armstrong's mother told the police that he had two revolvers at their home. He was taken into custody and then gave information which led to the arrest of the other boys. A large amount of booty, including cigars, revolvers, watches and other articles were found concealed in their homes. All of the boys are members of respectable families, but are believed to have fallen victims to the dime novel habit.

Property Left to Her Manager.

Marsault, Mich., Sept. 10.—The will of Mrs. Mary Gibbs, of Homer, who died Sunday, bequeathes her entire estate, valued at \$22,000, to Edward Limpon, who is an amateur ball player and was manager of Mrs. Gibbs' extensive farm. Mrs. Gibbs was divorced from her husband three years ago and, having no near relative, she left the estate to Limpon for his efficient work in the care of the farm.

The RECORD wants your news. Please send it in.

And after all the boosting and advertising other flours have had, the people know that the Blended flour Gerbelle is the best and cheapest. Treat has it. 68

BOOST BUCHANAN

## OLD CHUMS WILL MEET

Hundreds Looking Forward To Home Comers' Day At Benton Harbor Fair

Now do come home From where you roam Bungtown is free from sorrow, Come if you can, Bring your old man. Don't wait until tomorrow. We've lots of sport Of every sort, And money you can borrow.

Reports from the pioneer residents of Benton Harbor and Berrien county, those still living here and those whose fortunes have been cast in far off states, indicate that Home Comers' day at the Southern Michigan State Fair will be noted as a revival of old friendships and the renewal of almost forgotten associations. It will be a day that no person who ever made Benton Harbor his home can afford to miss.

Races Create Enthusiasm

The fact that a new fair like the Southern Michigan has been able to hang up \$5,800 in speed premiums has been a strong card in advertising the Benton Harbor exhibition this year. This is almost equal to the speed purses offered in Grand Rapids.

Every line is represented in the same liberal way, and not only in the speed department, but in all the others the Benton Harbor fair this year will take rank with the most pretentious in the state.

## BONDS WIN; BIG VOTE

Waterworks and Light System is Being Installed.

Berrien Springs, Sept. 12.—Propositions to bond the village for installing a waterworks system and electric lights was carried by a large vote last Monday.

Thirty-year bonds for \$17,000 are to be issued for the water system and \$2500 for the lighting system, the Chapin dam to furnish the power. The vote:

Waterworks—Yes, 143; no, 32.  
Electric lights—Yes, 157; no, 18.

EXPLOSION IN A COAL MINE

Twenty-Two Men Seriously Injured, Some of Them Probably Fatally—All Are Italians.

St. Louis, Sept. 10.—News has reached here of an explosion in mine No. 11, of the Deering coal company, at West Frankfort, Franklin county, Ill., in which twenty-two men were injured, some of them probably fatally. Seventeen of the men, all Italians, are in Mount Vernon (Ill.) hospital.

Twenty-two men had entered a gas-filled room when the lighted lamp carried by one of the miners caused the gas to explode. Fifty-three men were in the shaft at the time and rescuers worked until all were accounted for.

Wall Paper Co. in Bankruptcy. Stevens Point, Wis., Sept. 10.—Public announcement of the failure of the Western Wall Paper Mills company, of this city, is made, the concern having decided to go into bankruptcy. The company was organized in 1902 and was capitalized at \$40,000, of which \$36,400 had been paid in. The liabilities are estimated at \$67,000.

Bucket Brigade Does Good Work.

Mulr, Mich., Sept. 10.—Fire was discovered in James Anderson's jewelry store and before it could be checked part of an entire block in the business section was a mass of flames. Mulr has no fire protection, but the citizens organized a pail line and by heroic efforts succeeded in preventing a further spread of the flames. The loss is about \$25,000.

The Touch That Heals

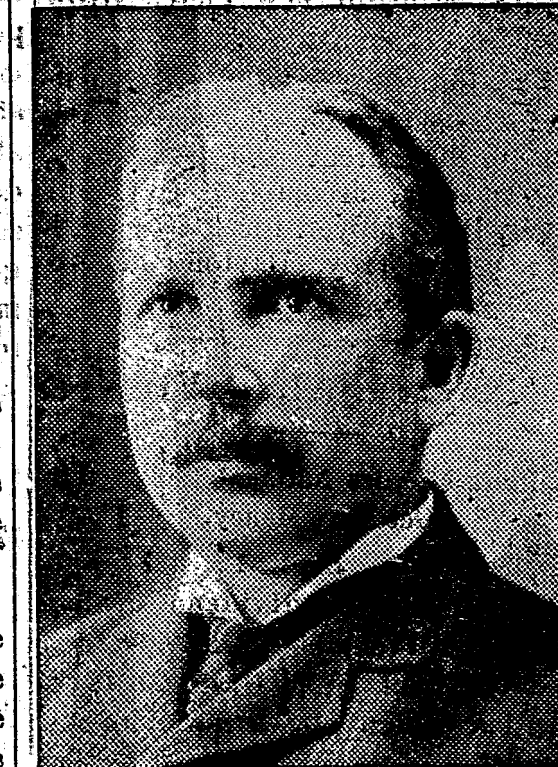
Is the touch of Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It's the happiest combination of Arnica flowers and healing balsams ever compounded. No matter how old the sore or ulcer is, this Salve will cure it. For burns, scalds, cuts, wounds or piles, it has no equal. Guaranteed by W. N. Brodrick, druggist, 25c.

## HAMILTON MENTIONED

For Place on Next Ways and Means Committee

Washington, Sept. 9.—Considerable discussion has been aroused in Washington over the proposal of Representative Joseph W. Fordney of the Eighth Michigan district to hold a convention in his congressional district for the selection of delegates to the national convention early next month.

The proceeding is not a new one, as it has been done many times before, but never with success, delegates chosen thus far in advance of the call for national conventions have been



CONGRESSMAN HAMILTON

because of the irregularity, unable to take their seats.

Representative Fordney is well liked in Washington and there has been much idle gossip about the purpose of this early convention. It has been thought in some quarters that Mr. Fordney's well known hostility to President Roosevelt and Secretary Taft has prompted this move, but members of congress now in Washington believe that the real motive is the desire of Mr. Fordney to succeed William Alden Smith on the ways and means committee of the house and that he believes this may help him with Speaker Cannon who is also a presidential candidate.

The best informed Michigan people here assert, however that it was not necessary for Representative Fordney to call an early convention in his district in order to control it against Secretary Taft, as his strength was such that the Eighth district would without doubt have acceded to his wishes. Neither is it believed that it was necessary in order to land the ways and means committee vacancy, as there are five vacancies upon that important committee occasioned by the retirement of James T. McCleary of Minnesota, J. W. Babcock of Wisconsin and Gen. Charles H. Grosvenor of Ohio and the promotion of William Alden Smith of Michigan and Charles Caries of Kansas to the senate.

Edward L. Hamilton of the Fourth district of Michigan, ranks Representative Fordney in length of service, but it is understood Hamilton will not contest with Fordney for this desirable committee place. The name of Charles Townsend of the Second district has also been mentioned in connection with the ways and means committee, but as both Fordney and Hamilton rank Townsend in length of service it would probably be impossible for the Second district congressman to win.

The candidacy of Speaker Cannon for president has not assumed the spectacular proportions attained by the Taft boom, but scores of the former colleagues of "Uncle Joe Cannon," are quietly talking his candidacy at home.

It is thought that Fairbanks and Governor Hughes of New York will look with more favor upon his candidacy than any other in the event of their own booms not gathering sufficient strength to win.

Try a RECORD wanted.

## DON'T FAIL TO VOTE!

Yes, Mr. Voter, if you do not approve of the constitution drawn up by the constitutional convention you can cast your vote against it and so can a myriad of other voters, but you cannot escape the fact that the thousands of dollars which will cost this state to call the convention and secure that proposed constitution will then be entirely wasted.

How much better it will be if you attend the polls Sept. 17, you and the other voters, cast your ballots for men whom you have faith in, for men you are certain of and for men you feel will draw up a constitution you can approve.

The old adage that "a stitch in time saves nine" was never applied better than in this particular case.

By casting your vote at the polls for the men whom you feel you have confidence in, you will be far more ready to approve of their work when it is finished and you will aid in putting to a good advantage the money which this state must expend.

The moral of all this is plain, put good men in the convention and you will have faith in the results.

Don't rest upon the belief that you can vote against the proposed changes if you fail to approve of them, it is too expensive.

Vote for these men Sept. 17—they have the proper calibre. They will serve your interests honestly:

Victor M. Gore, of Benton Harbor.  
Lawrence C. Eyre, of St. Joseph.  
Walter C. Jones, of Marcellus.

## ELECTION NOTICES

Special Election Notice

Notice is hereby given to the electors of the township of Buchanan, in the County of Berrien, and State of Michigan, that a special election will be held on Tuesday the 17th day of September, at the engine house in precinct No. 1 and at the office of G. H. Batchelor, on Oak street, in precinct No. 2, in said township, at which time delegates to meet in convention for the purpose of making a general revision of the constitution of the State of Michigan, shall be elected.

The polls of said election will be opened at seven o'clock in the forenoon, or as soon thereafter as may be, and will be continued open until five o'clock in the afternoon unless the board shall, in their discretion, adjourn the polls at twelve o'clock, noon, for one hour.

Dated at Buchanan, Mich., this fourth day of September, A. D. 1907.  
W. E. PENNELL,  
Township Clerk.

Registration Notice.

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the board of registration of the township of Buchanan, will be held at the township clerk's office in said township on Saturday, the fourteenth day of September, for the purpose of registering the names of all such persons as shall be possessed of the necessary qualifications of electors in said township, who may apply for that purpose, and that said board of registration will be in session on the day and at the place aforesaid, from nine o'clock in the forenoon until one o'clock in the afternoon and from three o'clock until five o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose aforesaid.

Dated this sixth day of September A. D. 1907.

W. E. PENNELL,  
Township Clerk.

Feel languid, weak, run-down? Headache? Stomach "off"? Just a plain case of "lazy liver." Burdock Blood Bitters tones liver and stomach; promotes digestion, purifies the blood.

The RECORD prints the local news ahead of its competitor.

## Market Reports

Week ending Sept. 13—Subject to change:  
Butter.....20c  
Lard.....11c  
Eggs.....18c  
Honey.....14c

Beef.....34c  
Veal, dressed.....74c  
Pork, dressed.....74c  
Mutton dressed.....8c  
Chicken live.....9c

Above quotations are on live weight only.

The Pears-East Grain Co., report the following prices on grain to-day:  
No. 2 Red Wheat.....38c  
No. 1 White Wheat.....37c  
Rye.....80c  
New Oats, 3 white.....48c  
Yellow Corn.....60c

## G. O. P. BANQUET

Are You Going to the Banquet?

Buchanan citizens who desire to attend the banquet at St. Joseph next Monday evening will be enabled to get back home the same night by midnight. A special train will be run from St. Joseph to New Buffalo over the Michigan Central after the banquet, stopping at all points. Buchanan passengers can go as far as Galien on this special train there making connections with the fast train from Chicago, which will soon land them at home.

Ladies will be permitted to witness the banquet and hear the speaking this year. 150 gallery tickets have been issued and placed in the hands of the ticket-sellers. These will sell for fifty cents each and all those who desire them had better speak early before they are all gone.

From the responses of the finance committee of the Berrien County Republican club who have charge of the tickets for the second annual banquet, to be served at Silver Beach, Monday evening, Sept. 16, the full 1000 tickets will be sold by the latter part of this week. Most of those who attended last year have already engaged their tickets. This banquet is not given for any special favored ones, but all are invited and those who buy early will be wise.

It is not often that one has the pleasure of meeting such noted men as Vice President Fairbanks, Henry C. Smith, George Edmond Foss, ex-Governor John G. Rich, Hon. Fred C. Wetmore, and C. A. Palmer, of Manistee, president of the state League of Republican clubs, but reception will be tendered these gentlemen at the Hotel Whitcomb, at 5:30 p. m., and all will have a chance to meet them. It is requested that all those holding tickets remain at the hotel and proceed in a body to the banquet hall. The seats will be arranged so that all can easily hear the speakers. The Michigan Central will sell tickets at reduced rates from all points between New Buffalo and St. Joseph and will run a special train to New Buffalo, via Galien, after the banquet; a special car will be run to Niles over the interurban, after the banquet and arrangements will be made so that the guests from Coloma, Watervliet and Hartford can get home by about midnight.

Can you afford to miss meeting and hearing these able speakers and partaking of that elegant chicken pie? Then buy your tickets early.

F. W. COCKRIN,  
Chairman, Press-Committee.

## NOTICE

Please Read and Act Accordingly

It is requested that all occupants of business places in Buchanan remove all rubbish, including stoves, and now all stoves and remove them from the premises within the next ten days.

By order of  
Board of Health,  
Dr. J. W. Emmons, Health Officer.

## PERSONAL

BOOST BUCHANAN

Dr. Jesse Filmar left last evening for a visit with relatives in Canada.

Rene Sparks transacted business at Ft. Wayne, Ind., the first of this week.

Miss Nellie Cathcart is spending her vacation in Chicago with friends this week.

Miss Clara Sabin has returned from a two weeks' visit with relatives at Auburn, Indiana.

Mrs. Clausen and son, who have been spending a few days here, returned to their home in Chicago, Wednesday.

Mrs. J. M. Briethaupt, of Baroda is visiting for a few days at the home of her brother, A. B. Camfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Reinhart and son, of Edwardsburg are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Snyder today.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Wykoff, of New Carlisle, spent Wednesday here, the guests of Mrs. Hattie A. Rough and Mrs. W. B. Torrance.

Mrs. John Barrett of Mishawaka, Ind. and Mrs. Wm. Koons, of Dowagiac, have been visiting a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Noah Canfield, Mrs. Barrett returning to her home at Mishawaka, today.

An automobile party from South Bend called on Mrs. Hattie A. Rough and Mrs. W. B. Torrance Wednesday. The trip was made in J. C. Ellsworth's beautiful new Pierce-Arrow car.

Miss Lulu Moyer, of South Bend, Ind., who has been visiting at the home of her parents the past week, left Tuesday, accomplished by her father, Peter Moyer, for a visit with relatives in Troy, Dayton and Miamisburg, Ohio.

### TO PAY FINAL DIVIDEND

Creditors of Niles National Bank Will Get More Money.

Niles, Mich., Sept. 12.—The outlook is that a final dividend of five per cent will soon be paid depositors of the defunct First National bank of Niles, which closed its door on March 8, 1901. Charles A. Johnson, who is now serving a 10-year sentence in the Detroit house of correction, after having squandered in the neighborhood of \$200,000 of the bank's funds in stock speculation. Owing to the fact that the stockholders were nearly all well-to-do people, most of them paid the 100 per cent assessment levied against them by the comptroller of the currency at Washington, hence notwithstanding the great shortage, depositors have received 80 per cent of their deposits to date.

The receiver, George C. Rankin, made a statement to the effect that he had recently sold property at Michigan City, Ind., which was owned by the bank, and this week would dispose of the bank's last holdings, which consists of an interest in the Calumet and Chicago Canal and Dock company, of Chicago. After the pending dividend has been paid the final affairs of the bank, so far as the depositors are concerned, will be closed forever.

### Lost and Found

Lost, between 9:30 p. m., yesterday and noon today, a bilious attack with nausea and headache. This loss was occasioned by finding at W. N. Brodrick's drug store a box of Dr. King's New Life Pills Guaranteed for biliousness, malaria and jaundice. 25c

Buy your phonographs now before the price goes up as after Sept. 16 there will be an advance. Frank Sunday. t.f.

BOOST BUCHANAN

### Piano Instruction

In removing to Buchanan from Indiana, Miss McCann was obliged to sacrifice a large class of piano students. She will organize a class in Buchanan and those desiring to receive the benefit of her extensive and matured experience are invited to inquire for particulars at her residence on Front street.

### FREE Offer

Send me your name and the names of 5 reputable people as reference and I will forward you a proposition to act as my agent and sell my goods in your locality.

T. MOSELEY

Department 15  
32 East 33rd Street NEW YORK CITY

### BASE BALL SCHEDULE

Friday, Sept. 13th—at Buchanan—Chicago Reserves vs. Blues.

Friday, Sept. 20th—at Buchanan—Elkhart Eagles vs. Blues.

Sunday, Sept. 15th—at Eau Claire—Buchanan Blues vs. Eau Claire Greens.

### "The Red Mill"

At the Grand Opera House, Chicago, the sensationally successful run of Charles Dillingham's production of "The Red Mill" continues; with Montgomery and Stone and their eighty-odd companions making merry. The piece has undoubtedly broken all records in Chicago for big business, even the high figures which were wont to be quoted for the late Richard Mansfield. Accorded whirlwind favor with its premiere, "The Red Mill" has now attracted turn-away audiences for a month. Its personal phenomenal success has served to emphasize several truths. The congestion is general that in their roles of the two New Yorkers gone bankrupt among the Dutch, Montgomery and Stone are funnier than they have ever been. Henry Blossom and Victor Herbert in the libretto and score have successfully blended light sentiment with musical charm, and Charles Dillingham has again demonstrated the profit of extreme care in the selection of the cast and the appointment of the production of a musical show. The stay of the play at the Grand Opera house was originally limited to four weeks. Public demand for its continuance has resulted in a brief extension of the engagement. The public should remember that this remarkable attraction will not be seen anywhere in the west excepting in Chicago.

### THUMPING HEADACHES

Many Buchanan Women Have Them, But Few Know the Real Cause

Dull, throbbing headaches; sick prostrating headaches; dizzy, whirling; blind headaches, point to disorders of the kidneys, tell of uric poisons in the blood. Narcotics may ease the pain but won't cure the cause. Doan's Kidney Pills cure the kidneys, remove uric poisons, purify the blood, banish headache, backache, urinary ills. Here's a Buchanan testimony to prove it:

Mrs. Rachel Phillips, living on 2d street near Atlas Belting Works, Buchanan, Mich., says: "I have been a great sufferer from backache and headache, dull miserable pains across the small of my back extending up into the back of the neck, accompanied by severe attacks of sick headache causing me days and nights of suffering. I suffered from these attacks for 25 years at least, and tried many remedies during that time, but none of them gave anything but temporary relief. A friend recommended Doan's Kidney Pills to me saying that he had been cured of a similar trouble, and advised me to give them a trial. I procured a box at W. N. Brodrick's Drug store who also recommended them very highly, and began their use. Two boxes were sufficient to effect a cure, and I have not been troubled with the complaint since, and it gives me great pleasure to publicly endorse Doan's Kidney Pills as I know they will do all that is claimed for them." For sale by all dealers. price 50c. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Cheapest accident insurance—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Stops the pain and heals the wound. All druggists sell it.

### Clean Towels

For everyone at

## Sunday's

Barber Shop and Bath Room

Fine

Halibut

AT

W. E. Mutchler's

## Attention, Farmers!

Would you rather risk your money in an old chimney or a rotten stump, than in the latest improved safe; equipped with the best burglar-proof appliances, as well as insured in a first class insurance company?

Would you rather risk the old trunk in the corner for your valuable papers than a steel safety deposit box in our vault at a cost of only \$2 per year?

These are questions we want every farmer in Berrien County to ask himself and then come or send your money to us, and open a

Checking Account or take a Certificate of Deposit.

on which we pay interest.

## The Commercial National Bank

St. Joseph, Mich.

OFFICERS

JAS. M. BALL, Pres. M. W. STOCK, Vice-Pres. A. N. REECE, Cashier

DIRECTORS

JAS. M. BALL W. A. PRESTON I. W. ALLEN M. W. STOCK  
F. P. GRAVES A. CANAVAN A. N. REECE

Capital, Surplus and Profits, \$65,000.

We are the leaders in high Grade Tea and Coffee Try a pound and if you are not pleased we will refund your money.

### No more Coffee Substitutes

The few unfortunates with whom coffee disagrees are at last emancipated. No more need to look for a coffee substitute. Everyone can now drink real coffee without any bad after-effects if it is

## DE-TAN-ATED BRAND COFFEE

The bitter-tasting cellulose tissue containing about 9 per cent tannic acid, which is the part of the coffee that does the harm, has been removed, the healthfully stimulating, digestion-promoting properties remain intact, and all the time you are drinking real coffee prepared in the usual way.

Ask us about it

### FLOUR

1 Sack Best patent	72c	1 Sack Golden Wedden	67c
1 " Lucky Hit	65c	1 " Daisy	62c
1 " Graham flour	20c	1 lb fresh Corn Meal	15c

## BUCHANAN CASH GROCERY

## PORTZ Has 'Em

It doesn't matter what it is—if it can be made in a bake-shop you will find PORTZ ready.

Rolls, sugared or sweet, eaten with good coffee makes a dandy and palatable meal.

Try my other specialties.

Portz' Potato Yeast Bread

5c

Ask for Portz' Bread

## PORTZ' MODEL BAKERY

## Fence Posts?

Do you need Fence Posts? This is an opportune time to buy them. The kind we sell will last for many seasons. If you want strong, durable and reasonable-priced Fence Posts—

Give us a Trial Order.

## ROANTREE Lumber and Coal

READ THE RECORD FOR ALL THE LATEST HOME NEWS

# CASTORIA

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

## What is CASTORIA

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

## GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Charles H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 17 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

## BUCHANAN RECORD.

ESTABLISHED 1866

ISSUED TWICE A WEEK

### Terms of Subscription

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

Phone 9-2 rings

MAC G. CHAMBERLIN, Publisher  
J. A. WATERMAN, Editor

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

## EDITORIAL

BOOST BUCHANAN

### A Lesson in Advertising

Many retail merchants in Michigan are finding the competition of the large mail order houses so sharp that they have been forced to join the Central Retailers' League in an effort to secure protection. This league was organized for the express purpose of waging war on the mail concerns.

It might be suggested to the retailers that one of the most effective ways of solving the mail order problem—and it is a problem that must be solved to save the retail business in many localities—is to study the methods of the mail concerns and to take advantage of the lessons that the latter teach.

The success of the mail order houses lies in the fact that they tell the people what they have to sell and what price. They advertise. This advertising informs the consumer where he can get what he wants and at what cost. Often through illustrations it suggests purchases that he had not thought of and causes him to feel what that he did not know before. The result is the stimulation of staple business and the creation of new business.

The small retail merchant on the other hand often keeps to himself what he has to sell. The customer has to go to his store to find out what he has and at what price. The merchant holds out no tempting inducements. If the customer wants to come all the better, but the merchant makes no special attempt to get him.

Between a merchant operating on this plan and the mail order house,

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Charles H. Fletcher

using advanced methods, the mail order house has all the advantage. The local merchant may have on his shelves wares just as good or better than those of the mail order house and at a price as low or lower. Yet if he does not let the people know through the local newspapers they are apt to go right by his store in order to post a letter to some distant concern to order the same goods. The local dealer, if he would advertise his goods, would naturally have the advantage over the mail order concern, because he can show what he has to sell, while purchases from outside concerns have to be made on faith and often even on credulity.

### Boy Killed by a Thief Trap.

Topeka, Kan., Sept. 10.—Marshall Tuttle, aged 9 years, was killed at Sibley, a small station south of here, in a pitiful manner. G. Karnes, a merchant, had set a revolver fastened by wire to the door of a hen house to catch a thief and the boy did not know the trap had been loaded and opened the door.

New Sources of Revenue Dug Up. Wilmington, Del., Sept. 10.—The revenues of Delaware will be increased by taxing manufacturers of tombstones, and also by levying a tax on the clothing manufacturing plant of Oppenheim & Co., of New York, at the Newcastle county workhouse.

### Schad Had Been Drinking.

Bay City, Mich., Sept. 10.—The body of George O. Schad, a harness maker, was found in the Saginaw river. Schad had been drinking. A severe injury to the head was found, and the fact that his pockets contained no money or jewelry has led to suspicions that he met with foul play.

### Found Tracks of Sister Mary.

Traverse City, Mich., Sept. 10.—Fresh tracks believed to be those of Sister Mary, of the Isadore convent. The belief that the nun is in the vicinity is growing stronger.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollar for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggist, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Soothes itching skin. Heals cuts or burns without a scar. Cures piles, eczema, salt rheum, any itching. Doan's Ointment. Your druggist sells it.

The family paper of Berrien county—the RECORD—Best service to advertisers.

THE  
**BAKER SHOE**  
• THE BEST  
**\$3.50**

SHOE Made for MEN

All Shapes  
All Leathers

**Bakers Shoe Store**  
114 Washington Street  
South Bend, Ind.

Open Thursday and Saturday  
Evenings

**Want Ads**

BOOST BUCHANAN

We want to make these columns serve your little wants. It is a ready and economical means for the barter and sale of things you wish to sell. Something you don't need but someone else will. These small ads bring results.

**5 Cents per Line**  
Phone your wants to 9-3 rings.

**Help Wanted**

WANTED—Girls, big wages. Apply National Prtg. & Engrav. Co., Niles, Mich.

WANTED—A man to make cement blocks. \$8 per day for right man. Inquire of O. H. Deming, Days' Aye. 86

**Bargains**

Try a sack of our buckwheat flour. Only 25c a sack at Buchanan Cash Grocery.

Try wiggle stick triplets. Makes washing easy. Spoon free in every package. Buchanan Cash Grocery.

**For Sale**

FOR SALE at a bargain, 1 handmade surry, 1 sulky and a cider press. Mrs. Carrie Hurdle, Phone 13. 611

FOR SALE—Cheap, a single buggy harness and lap robe. Inquire of Mrs. Chas. Simons, Detroit St. 66

**Real Estate**

FOR SALE—Good residence property, 7 rooms, closets, pantry, cellars, city water—coal and wood room—also good barn. Inquire E. Ham. 66

**Touring Car for Sale**

FOR SALE—30 H. P. five passenger touring car, equipped with three extra tires, full leather top, gas lamps, Prest-O-Lite gas tank, baggage carrier, full set of curtains, complete set of tools, chains, etc. Car has never been used by any one but the owner; has been kept in first class condition by experienced chauffeur from the factory. For sale at very reasonable rate, owner desiring larger machine. Will pay railroad fare of buyer. address: Motor X.Y.Z., Saginaw, Mich. dht

Removed to Main St.  
Opposite Express Office

New and Second Hand  
Furniture, Machine Tools

Etc. Everybody cordially  
invited to call.

E. WOOD, Buchanan, Mich.

BOOST BUCHANAN



Warner  
Corset  
and  
Perfection  
Children's  
Waists

MRS. E.  
PARKINSON

**WANTED**

Teams, Laborers  
and Carpenters  
AT  
BERRIEN SPRINGS

APPLE

Berrien Springs Power  
& Electric Co.

**LOCAL NEWS**

BOOST BUCHANAN

Simon Swartz and son are both seriously ill with typhoid fever.

Benton Harbor officials have decreed that slot machines of every character must be banished.

The ladies of the M. E. church will hold their annual bazaar the early part of December.

Bide Brant, the old night watch is reported very sick with typhoid fever.

Everybody interested in the organization and support of a foot ball team, meet at Blue's Diamond next Sunday morning at 9:30 o'clock.

Ghet Proud, while scuffling with Mr. Bruce at the Axle Works, was accidentally burned on the leg with a red hot iron and is now in a critical condition.

A few citizens are still defying the decree set by the fashion dictator by wearing straw hats this late season.

Alonzo Vincent, of St. Joseph formerly State Prison warden, has been appointed by Governor Warner as a delegate to the National Prison association which meets in Chicago next month.

Carson Best, son of Jerome Best, residing three miles west of town, who has been taking a drugless treatment for epilepsy at Niles sanitarium, is reported to have completely recovered from the malady.

Garrie Lamb of Buchanan, was arrested Saturday on a warrant sworn out by Justice Batchelor, of Buchanan and locked up in jail over Sunday, charged with stealing oats. She employed Attorney George A. Lambert and Monday was discharged from custody on the ground that the oats taken were her own.—Niles Star.

A series of interesting and instructive lectures are being given every night until Sept. 21 in the tent at corner of Day's avenue and Smith street under the auspices of the Seventh Day Adventists. Prof. W. E. Videto of the Berrien Springs College is one of the prominent speakers.

I want an Onest John.

"I suffered habitually from constipation. Dean's Regulents relieved and strengthened the bowels, so that they have been regular ever since."—A. E. Davis, Sulphur Springs, Tex.

Prices on peaches are soaring up. The highest price for a bushel is \$3.00.

The number of typhoid cases reported may assume an alarming aspect in this city unless drastic efforts are made to check the threatened epidemic.

Prof. and Mrs. I. M. Moore will entertain the school teachers' and school board and their wives this evening at their home on Oak street.

The annual meeting of Sylvia Chapter O. E. S. occurs, Wednesday evening, Sept. 17, for the election of officers and receiving reports and other annual business. All members are urged to be present.

An interurban special car will be held in readiness at Niles for those who wish to attend the Berrien County Republican Club banquet at St. Joseph, Sept. 16.

Wm. Koons has placed a new show case at the corner of Main and Front streets wherein is exhibited the finest photographs ever seen in town.

The interest at the tent still keeps up with good sized congregations. Sunday evening, Prof. W. E. Videto from the college at Berrien Springs will deliver an address on the subject "Turkey in Europe." Prof. Videto is a good speaker and a large audience is expected.

The Epworth League will hold their regular service Sunday, Sept. 15 at 6:30 p. m. in the Epworth League room. Miss Mary Keller leads the meeting. All Leaguers are expected and all are cordially invited to come.

David Allspaugh, a highly respected resident of this vicinity, died at his home, west of town, Wednesday morning of dropsy. The funeral took place this morning at 10:30 o'clock at Mt. Zion church.

The arrangements for the big picnic to be given by the Loyal Americans of Indiana, Illinois and Michigan at Spring Brook park, South Bend, are complete. The only thing to make it a success is your attendance. Ask your friends to go with you. The grand event comes off Sunday, Sept. 15.

The Flying Rollers of Benton Harbor, have through their attorneys, succeeded in making certain changes in their by-laws. They have discarded the name "church" and will be henceforth known as a "society."

**School Books** Both New & Second Hand

TEXT BOOKS TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR MERCHANDISE. SCHOOL SUPPLIES EVERY THING USED IN THE SCHOOL-ROOM.

Binns Magnet Store

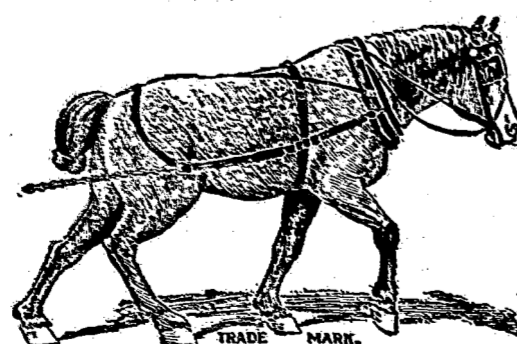
**Special Cut Prices for September**

On First Class Tailor Made Suits or Pants



\$22.00 SUIT for  
**\$18.00**  
\$7.00 PANTS for  
**\$4.50**

F. J. BANKE



Be Sure and Work The Horse  
THE GENUINE  
**BICKMORE'S GALL CURE**

Guaranteed to cure a saddle or collar gall while the horse is worked. Also for any kind of a wound or sore on horses or cattle.  
SHOULD BE IN EVERY STABLE.

R. F. HICKOK HARNESSRY

USE  
**Shoo-Fly**

It's death to the pesky flies.

FLY NETS

Get one of our  
25c Buggy  
Whips

DR. E. S.  
**DODD & SON**  
DRUGGISTS & BOOK SELLERS

Now for  
School!

Get your supply of Books, Tablets, Pencils, Pens, Pen Holders, Ink, Erasers, Rulers, Crayons, etc., etc. from us.

We have them.  
Get them now!

**QUALITY**

NONE BETTER RIGHT  
Price! Always Right

Those are the strongest points about

Gold Standard  
and

Morley's Straight

Strong and Granular  
Absolute Uniform

Made by

The New Troy Mills

L. PEARSON

Furniture Repairing and  
Job Work PERROTT BUILDING  
108 Oak Street

Everybody reads the RECORD,  
Brightest, newest and best.

The Colonial Department Stores Co.

**THE ELLSWORTH STORE**

The Brightest Spot in Town

No. Mich St., South Bend, Ind.

324 Church St. New York

**Store News**

To make shopping a pleasure instead of a task was our purpose in the series of studies which resulted in the enlargement and rearrangement of this store.

Throughout the first floor, center aisle, are ribbons, fancy goods, laces, small wares, toilet articles, umbrellas, Ladies' Home Journal patterns, hosiery, underwear, linens and domestics. Left aisle comprises silks, dress goods, white goods, handkerchiefs, trimmings, wash goods and bedding. Right aisle comprises gloves, muslin underwear, petticoats, infants' wear, corsets and the millinery parlors which are new and up-to-date.

On the second floor are our new suit and fur departments which for appointments are one of the first in the country. On this floor also are our drapery and art departments which are considered the best of their kind. Our new and enlarged carpet and rug department is also on this floor.

For the comfort and convenience of our customers you will find on our second floor a newly appointed tiring and rest room with current literature and writing facilities.

Bargainland, which is situated in our basement, a well lighted and well ventilated salesroom, takes care of all mill ends and surplus stocks.

We have ever reason to believe that as our customers become more and more familiar with the present arrangement they will at the same time become more and more enthusiastic with it.

**Money Refunded**

On any article that is not entirely satisfactory we will gladly refund you the money.

**Mail Orders**

All mail orders given quick and careful attention by skilled shoppers. We also pay express or freight charges within 50 miles of South Bend on merchandise amounting to \$5.00 or over.

**BOOST BUCHANAN**  
WITH  
A New Telephone with Free Service to all of Niles' List.  
An Interurban Railway to Niles.  
A New Gas Plant.  
A New Department added to the Zinc Collar Pad Factory.  
**BUCHANAN IS BOOMING!**  
A New Factory building is in course of construction. Home Contractors—Home Labor and Home Money are the forces that are pushing it to completion.  
**BOOST BUCHANAN**

**BUSINESS CARDS**

**REAL ESTATE**—If you wish to buy or sell, kindly call on me.  
B. T. MORLEY.

**BUY OR RENT** real estate property—or place what you have with **TREAT & FERROTT.**

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

**D. M. M. KNIGHT,** Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon, Office Redden Block, Office and residence phone 52.

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

**Dr. Jesse Filmar**  
**DENTIST**  
Phone 95, 2 Rings  
Post Office Block

**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.

**GEO. H. BATCHELOR**  
Attorney at Law and Counselor in Chancery  
Justice of The Peace and Notary Public  
Office first door north of Klondike Barn.

**Eyes Examined FREE**



We return carfare for the round trip within 25 miles of South Bend to any one fitted with Gold or Gold Filled Glasses by

**DRS. BURKE & LEMONTREE**  
230 S. Michigan St.,  
South Bend, Ind.

**KLONDIKE LIVERY**

First-class service in every respect. We make a specialty of handling parties and picnic crowds.

**Geo. W. Batchelor, Prop.**  
Phone 63

**KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS**

WITH **Dr. King's New Discovery**  
FOR COUGHS  
PRICE 25 CENTS  
BOTTLES 50 CENTS  
AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES.  
GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.

**Digs' Lunch Room**

Meals served on Short Orders at all Hours Day and Night  
**C. C. DIGGINS & SON**  
MAIN STREET

**Business Chance**

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

**With Edged Tools**

By **HENRY SETON MEREDITH**  
Author of "The Countess," "Eden's Career," "From One Continent to Another," Etc.

Copyright, 1914, by Harper & Brothers

[CONTINUED.]

"While the right person is waiting for it," repeated Sir John deliberately. "The right person."

"Jocelyn Gordon," explained Sir John, "is the right person."

Jack shrugged his shoulders and leaned back so that the firelight did not shine upon his face. "So I found out eighteen months ago," he said, "when it was too late."

"There is no such thing as too late for that," said Sir John in his great wisdom. "Even if you were both quits old it would not be too late. I have known it longer than you. I found it out two years ago."

Jack looked across the room into the keen, worldly wise old face.

"How?" he inquired.

"From her. I found it out the moment she mentioned your name. I conducted the conversation in such a manner that she had frequently to say it, and whenever your name crossed her lips she gave herself away."

Jack shook his head with an incredulous smile.

"Moreover," continued Sir John, "I maintain it is not too late."

There followed a silence. Both men seemed to be wrapped in thought, the same thoughts with a difference of forty years of life in the method of thinking them.

"I could not go to her with a lame story like that," said Jack. "I told her all about Millicent."

"It is just a lame story like that that women understand," answered Sir John. "When I was younger I thought as you do. I thought that a man must needs bring a clean slate to the woman he asks to be his wife. It is only his hands that must be clean. Women see deeper into these mistakes of ours than we do. They see the good of them where we only see the wound to our vanity. Sometimes one would almost be inclined to think that they prefer a few mistakes in the past because it makes the present surer. Their romance is a different thing from ours. It is a better thing, deeper and less selfish. They can wipe the slate clean and never look at it again. And the best of them rather like the task."

Jack made no reply. Sir John Meredith's chin was resting on his vast necktie. He was looking with falling eyes into the fire. He spoke like one who was sure of himself—confident in his slowly accumulated store of that knowledge which is not written in books.

"Will you oblige me?" he asked. Jack moved in his chair, but he made no answer. Sir John did not indeed expect it. He knew his son too well.

"Will you," he continued, "go out to Africa and take your lame story to Jocelyn—just as it is?"

There was a long silence. The old worn-out clock on the mantelpiece wheezed and struck 6.

"Yes," answered Jack at length, "I will go."

Sir John nodded his head with a sigh of relief. All, indeed, comes to him who waits.

"I have seen a good deal of life," he said suddenly, arousing himself and sitting upright in the stiff backed chair, "here and there in the world, and I have found that the happiest people are those who began by thinking that it was too late. The romance of youth is only fit to write about in books. It is too delicate a fabric for everyday use. It soon wears out or gets torn."

Jack did not seem to be listening. "But," continued Sir John, "you must not waste time. If I may suggest it, you will do well to go at once."

"Yes," answered Jack, "I will go in a month or so. I should like to see you in a better state of health before I leave you."

Sir John pulled himself together. He threw back his shoulders and stiffened his neck.

"My health is excellent," he replied sturdily. "Of course I am beginning to feel my years a little, but one must expect to do that after—eh—er—sixty. C'est la vie."

He made a little movement of the hands.

"No," he went on, "the sooner you go the better."

"I do not like leaving you," persisted Jack.

Sir John laughed rather testily. "That is rather absurd," he said. "I am accustomed to being left. I have always lived alone. You will do me a favor if you will go now and take your passage out to Africa."

"Now—this evening?"

"Yes. At once. The offices close about half past 6, I believe. You will just have time to do it before dinner."

Jack rose and went toward the door. He went slowly, almost reluctantly.

"Do not trouble about me," said Sir John. "I am accustomed to being left."

He repeated it when the door had closed behind his son.

The fire was low again. It was almost dying. The daylight was fading every moment. The chinders fell together with a crumbling sound, and a grayness crept into their glowing depths. The old man sitting there made no attempt to add fresh fuel.

"I am accustomed," he said, with a half cynical smile, "to being left."

**CHAPTER XXV.**

THEY tell me, sir, that Missis Marie—that is, Missis Dur-novo—has gone back to her people at Sierra Leone."

Thus spoke Joseph to his master one afternoon in March, not so many years ago. They were on board the steamer Bogamayo, which good vessel was pounding down the west coast of Africa at her best speed. The captain reckoned that he would be anchored at Loango by half past 7 or 8 o'clock that evening. There were only seven passengers on board, and dinner had been ordered an hour earlier for the convenience of all concerned. Joseph was packing his master's clothes in the spacious cabin allotted to him. The owners of the steamer had thought it worth their while to make the funder of the simiacine as comfortable as circumstances allowed. The noise of that great drug had directed toward the west coast of Africa that floating scum of ne'er-do-well-dom which is ever on the alert for some new land of promise.

"Who told you that?" asked Jack, drying his hands on a towel.

"One of the stewards, sir; a man that was laid up at Sierra Leone in the hospital."

Jack Meredith paused for a moment before going on deck. He looked out through the open porthole toward the blue shadow on the horizon which was Africa, a country that he had never seen three years before and which had all along been destined to influence his whole life.

"It was the best thing she could do," he said. "It is to be hoped that she will be happy."

"Yes, sir, it is. She deserves it, if that goes for anything in the heavenly reckoning. She's a fine woman; a good woman that, sir."

"Yes."

Joseph was folding a shirt very carefully.

"A bit dusky," he said, smoothing out the linen folds reflectively, "but I shouldn't have minded that if I had been a marryin' man, but I'm not."

He laid the shirt in the portmanteau and looked up. Jack Meredith had gone on deck.

While Maurice and Jocelyn Gordon were still at dinner that same evening a messenger came, announcing the arrival of the Bogamayo in the roads. This news had the effect of curtailing the meal. Maurice Gordon was liable to be called away at any moment thus by the arrival of a steamer. It was not long before he rose from the table and lighted a cigar preparatory to going down to his office, where the captain of the steamer was by this time probably awaiting him. It was a full moon, and the glorious golden light of the equatorial night shone through the high trees like a new dawn. Hardly a star was visible; even those of the southern hemisphere pale beside the southern moon.

Maurice Gordon crossed the open space of cultivated garden and plunged into the black shadow of the forest. His footsteps were inaudible. Suddenly he ran almost into the arms of a man.

"Who the devil is that?" he cried.

"Meredith," answered a voice.

"Meredith—Jack Meredith, is that you?"

"Yes."

"Well, I'm blowed," exclaimed Maurice Gordon, shaking hands; "likewise glad. What brought you out here again?"

"Oh, pleasure!" replied Jack, with his face in the shade.

"Pleasure? You've come to the wrong place for that. However, I'll let you find that out for yourself. Go on to the bungalow. I'll be back in less than an hour. You'll find Jocelyn on the veranda."

When Maurice left her Jocelyn went out into the veranda. It was the beginning of the hot season. At midday the sun on his journey northward now lingered east a shadow. Jocelyn could not go out in the daytime at this period of the year. For fresh air she had to rely upon a long, dreamy evening in the veranda.

She sat down in her usual chair while the moonlight, red and glowing, made a pattern on the floor and on her white dress with the shadows of the creepers. The sea was very loud that night, rising and falling like the breath of some huge sleeping creature.

Jocelyn Gordon fell into a reverie. Life was very dull at Loango. There was too much time for thought and too little to think about. This girl had only the past, and her past was all comprised in a few months—the few months still known at Loango as the simiacine year. She had lapsed into a bad habit of thinking that her life was over, that the daylight of it had waned

and that there was nothing left now but the gray remainder of the evening. She was wondering now why it had all come, why there had been any daylight at all. Above these thoughts she wondered why the feeling was still in her heart that Jack Meredith had not gone out of her life forever. There was no reason why she should ever meet him again. He was, so far as she knew, married to Millicent Chyne more than a year ago, although she had never seen the announcement of the wedding. He had drifted into Loango and into her life by the merest accident, and now

she was sitting there in the moonlight, wondering why she should ever meet him again.

"You!" she exclaimed.

that the simiacine plateau had been finally abandoned there was no reason why any of the original finders should come to Loango again.

And the creepers were pushed aside by one who knew the method of their growth. A silver glory of moonlight fell on the veranda floor, and the man of whom she was thinking stood before her.

"You!" she exclaimed.

"Yes."

She rose, and they shook hands. They stood looking at each other for a few moments, and a thousand things that had never been said seemed to be understood between them.

"Why have you come?" she asked abruptly.

"To tell you a story."

She looked up with a sort of half smile, as if she suspected some plesantry of which she had not yet detected the drift.

"A long story," he explained, "which has not even the merit of being amusing. Please sit down again."

She obeyed him.

The curtain of hanging leaves and flowers had fallen into place again. The shadowed tracery was on her dress and on the floor once more.

He stood in front of her and told her his story, as Sir John had suggested. He threw no romance into it, attempted no extenuation, but related the plain, simple facts of the last few years with the semi-cynical suggestion of humor that was sometimes his. And the cloak of pride that had fallen upon his shoulders made him hide much that was good, while he dragged forward his own shortcomings. She listened in silence. At times there hovered round her lips a smile. It usually came when he represented himself in a bad light, and there was a suggestion of superior wisdom in it as if she knew something of which he was ignorant.

He was never humble. It was not a confession. It was not even an explanation, but only a story; a very lame story indeed, which gained nothing by the telling. And he was not the hero of it.

And all came about as wise old Sir John Meredith had predicted. It is not our business to record what Jocelyn said. Women—the best of them—have some things in their hearts which can only be said once to one person. Men cannot write them down; pictures cannot print them.

The lame story was told to the end, and at the end it was accepted. When Sir John's name was mentioned—when the interview in the library of the great London house was briefly touched upon—Jack saw the flutter of a small lace pocket handkerchief, and at no other time. The slate was wiped clean, and it almost seemed that Jocelyn preferred it thus with the scratches upon it where the writing had been.

**J. H. TWELL**  
Harness Making and Shoe Repairing  
Main St.

**60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE**  
**PATENTS**  
TRADE MARKS  
DESIGNS  
COPYRIGHTS & C.  
Anyone sending a sketch and description will receive a free opinion free of charge. Communications strictly confidential. HARRISON PATENT OFFICE, 525 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa. Special notice: Without charge, in the Scientific American.  
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms: \$3 a year in advance. Single copies 10 cents. Send for free trial copy.  
WILLIAM & CO., 25 N. 3rd St., New York

and that there was nothing left now but the gray remainder of the evening. She was wondering now why it had all come, why there had been any daylight at all. Above these thoughts she wondered why the feeling was still in her heart that Jack Meredith had not gone out of her life forever. There was no reason why she should ever meet him again. He was, so far as she knew, married to Millicent Chyne more than a year ago, although she had never seen the announcement of the wedding. He had drifted into Loango and into her life by the merest accident, and now



"You!" she exclaimed.

that the simiacine plateau had been finally abandoned there was no reason why any of the original finders should come to Loango again.

And the creepers were pushed aside by one who knew the method of their growth. A silver glory of moonlight fell on the veranda floor, and the man of whom she was thinking stood before her.

"You!" she exclaimed.

"Yes."

They stood looking at each other for a few moments, and a thousand things that had never been said seemed to be understood between them.

"Why have you come?" she asked abruptly.

"To tell you a story."

She looked up with a sort of half smile, as if she suspected some plesantry of which she had not yet detected the drift.

"A long story," he explained, "which has not even the merit of being amusing. Please sit down again."

She obeyed him.

The curtain of hanging leaves and flowers had fallen into place again. The shadowed tracery was on her dress and on the floor once more.

He stood in front of her and told her his story, as Sir John had suggested. He threw no romance into it, attempted no extenuation, but related the plain, simple facts of the last few years with the semi-cynical suggestion of humor that was sometimes his. And the cloak of pride that had fallen upon his shoulders made him hide much that was good, while he dragged forward his own shortcomings. She listened in silence. At times there hovered round her lips a smile. It usually came when he represented himself in a bad light, and there was a suggestion of superior wisdom in it as if she knew something of which he was ignorant.

He was never humble. It was not a confession. It was not even an explanation, but only a story; a very lame story indeed, which gained nothing by the telling. And he was not the hero of it.

And all came about as wise old Sir John Meredith had predicted. It is not our business to record what Jocelyn said. Women—the best of them—have some things in their hearts which can only be said once to one person. Men cannot write them down; pictures cannot print them.

The lame story was told to the end, and at the end it was accepted. When Sir John's name was mentioned—when the interview in the library of the great London house was briefly touched upon—Jack saw the flutter of a small lace pocket handkerchief, and at no other time. The slate was wiped clean, and it almost seemed that Jocelyn preferred it thus with the scratches upon it where the writing had been.

Maurice Gordon did not come back in an hour. It was nearly 10 o'clock before they heard his footstep on the gravel. By that time Jocelyn had heard the whole story. She had asked one or two questions which somehow cast a different light upon the narrative, and she had listened to the answers with a grave, judicial little smile—the smile of a judge whose verdict was preordained, whose knowledge had nothing to gain from evidence.

Because she loved him she took his story and twisted it and turned it to a shape of her own liking. Those items which he had considered important she passed over as trifles; the trifles she magnified into the cornerstones upon which the edifice was built. She set the lame story upon its legs, and it stood upright. She believed what he had never told, and much that he related she chose to discredit—because she loved him. She perceived motives where he assured her there were none; she recognized the force of circumstance where he took the blame to himself—because she loved him. She maintained that the past was good; that he could not

**DO IT NOW!**  
Parties Having School Books for Sale or Exchange should bring them in NOW and not after we are fully supplied.  
**W. F. RUNNER**

**TO CHICAGO**  
**GRAHAM & MORTON LINE**  
From Benton Harbor and St. Joseph 5:00 p. m. and 10:30 p. m. every day.  
Leave Chicago 9:30 a. m. and 11:30 p. m.  
Three p. m. and nine p. m. interurban cars from South Bend connect with steamer at St. Joseph.  
Close connections with the Big Four, Michigan Central and P. M. Steam Railways.  
The right is reserved to change this schedule without notice.  
**Dock, Chicago, Foot Wabash Avenue**

have acted differently; that she would not have had it otherwise—because she loved him.  
And who shall say that she was wrong?  
Jack went out to meet Maurice Gordon when they heard his footsteps, and as they walked back to the house he told him. Gordon was quite honest about it.  
"I hoped," he said, "when I ran against you in the woods that that was why you had come back. Nothing could have given me greater happiness. Hang it, I am glad, old chap!"  
They sat far into the night arranging their lives. Jack was nervously anxious to get back to England. He could not rid his mind of the picture he had seen as he left his father's presence to go and take his passage to Africa—the picture of an old man sitting in a stiff backed chair before a dying fire. Moreover, he was afraid of Africa. The irritability of Africa had laid its hand upon him almost as soon as he had set his foot upon its torrid strand. He was afraid of the climate for Jocelyn; he was afraid of it for himself. The happiness that comes late must be firmly held to. Nothing must be forgotten to secure it or else it may slip between the fingers at the last moment.  
Those who have snatched happiness late in life can tell of a thousand details carefully attended to, a whole existence laid out in preparation for it, of health fostered, small pleasures relinquished, days carefully spent.  
Jack Meredith was nervously apprehensive that his happiness might even now slip through his fingers. Truly, climatic influence is a strange and wonderful thing. It was Africa that had done this, and he was conscious of it. He remembered Victor Dur-novo's strange outburst on their first meeting a few miles below Msala on the Ogowe river, and the remembrance only made him the more anxious that Jocelyn and he should turn their backs upon the accursed west coast forever.  
Before they went to bed that night it was all arranged. Jack Meredith had carried his point. Maurice and Jocelyn were to sail with him for England by the first boat. Jocelyn and he compiled a telegram to be sent off first thing by a native boat to St. Paul de Loanda. It was addressed to Sir John Meredith, London, and signed "Meredith, Loango." The text of it was:  
I bring Jocelyn home by first boat.

And the last words, like the first, must be of an old man in London. We found him in the midst of a brilliant as-

sembly. We leave him alone. We leave him lying stiffly on his solemn four post bed, with his keen, proud face turned fearlessly toward his Maker. His lips are still. They wear a smile which even in death is slightly cynical. On the table at his bedside lies a submarine telegram from Africa. It is unopened.

THE END.

Our printing will please you

**BOOST BUCHANAN**

**GARDNER'S "None Such" Bug Exterminator**

Prepared at the south-east corner of Canal and Bridge Streets, Grand Rapids, Mich. Prompt attention given to all orders addressed to

**M. B. GARDNER**  
Soldiers Home  
KENT CO., MICH.

**BOOST BUCHANAN**

**GARDNER'S "None Such" Bug Exterminator**

Prepared at the south-east corner of Canal and Bridge Streets, Grand Rapids, Mich. Prompt attention given to all orders addressed to

**M. B. GARDNER**  
Soldiers Home  
KENT CO., MICH.

**BOOST BUCHANAN**

**GARDNER'S "None Such" Bug Exterminator**

Prepared at the south-east corner of Canal and Bridge Streets, Grand Rapids, Mich. Prompt attention given to all orders addressed to

**M. B. GARDNER**  
Soldiers Home  
KENT CO., MICH.

**BOOST BUCHANAN**

**GARDNER'S "None Such" Bug Exterminator**

Prepared at the south-east corner of Canal and Bridge Streets, Grand Rapids, Mich. Prompt attention given to all orders addressed to

**M. B. GARDNER**  
Soldiers Home  
KENT CO., MICH.

**BOOST BUCHANAN**

**GARDNER'S "None Such" Bug Exterminator**

Prepared at the south-east corner of Canal and Bridge Streets, Grand Rapids, Mich. Prompt attention given to all orders addressed to

**M. B. GARDNER**  
Soldiers Home  
KENT CO., MICH.