

ARE OUT WITH THE PETITIONS

Campaign for Signatures for Local Option Has Been Started

IS EASY TO GET NAMES

Petitions Being Liberally Signed—Understanding that Struggle Is Not to Be Inaugurated Until a Year From Now

According to the Benton Harbor News Palladium, the first part of the local option crusade in Berrien county, that of securing signatures to petitions to present to the board of supervisors requesting that body to submit the question of abolishing the manufacture and sale of liquor with in the county, has been started.

Petitions are being circulated in all of the villages, townships and cities of the county. That prohibition has taken root in Berrien is evident from the largest number of signatures which are being secured, the petitions being liberally signed in every precinct in which they are being circulated.

It is generally understood, however, that local option will not be fought out in this county until a year hence. With the board of supervisors adjourning today the last hope of getting the question before the voters until another spring vanishes.

WOMEN TOOK A HAND.

Fair Sex Showed the Men How to Clean a Town's Streets.

All honor to the women of Brush, Colo. They have made of their pretty little city, nestling on the plains at the foot of the Rockies, as close a counter-part of the "Spotless Town" of story and rhyme as the lack of the paving will permit. And they have done this in the face of the scoffing and mocking men, says the Duluth Herald.

The foul condition of all the street crossings, on which mud was permitted to accumulate untouched from beginning to end of the winter, and the congregating of boozers at the worst corners to jier at women trying to cross the nasty streets without becoming bedraggled aroused the members of the fair sex to action. They have the full voting franchise, but there was no election pending and none in sight for fifteen months at least. Dauntless and determined, they met and organized for war under the banner of the Brush Women's club.

In a body the women served notice on the town council that if the street crossings were not cleaned thoroughly within twenty-four hours the fair sex of the place would undertake the work and shame the men. The latter still proved obstinate, and a regiment of women in short skirts and rubber boots and armed with shovels and hoes and brooms began the onslaught.

In less than half a day the worst crossings were so clean that a lady in a ball dress could almost go from corner to corner without soiling the train. Then the abashed men were aroused, and now every crossing in the town is clean and will be kept so.

The heroic example of the good women of Brush might well be followed with profit by the women of ninety-nine out of every hundred cities of America. And the remiss and slothful city fathers would awaken to instant activity, to the vast benefit of all of these places.

We Pay Salary

To anyone, gentleman or lady, who will work for us in their own locality. No canvassing. Work pleasant. Send twelve 2 cent stamps for particulars. Also name one or two references. Address Doying-Fitzgibbon Co., Pontiac, Mich.

Double Header

The original Maple Leaves Basketball team who held the championship of Southern Michigan, 1905-06 will play New Carlisle All Stars, who are equal and qualified for making the Maple Leaves show their best form to win. The game pulls off Jan. 23. Both teams will line up as follows:

Buchanan	New Carlisle
Maple Leaves	All Stars
D. Merson	R. F. Jno Hauser
P. A. Grafton	L. F. Paul Martin
F. Fuller	Ont. Ed. Fack
S. Brant	R. G. Howard Wykoff
S. Davis	L. G. C. Borden
H. Berry	Sub. R. Warren

Officials, W. A. Reinhard, New Carlisle; Wm. Brodrick, Buchanan.

Game will be called promptly at 7:30 p. m., and following the basketball game the Buchanan Blues will cross bats with the New Carlisle Tigers in a game of indoor base ball. The following line up will be present:

Blues	Tigers
D. Merson	catch C. Borden
Happy Crouch	pitch E. Moffitt
P. A. Grafton	" P. Martin
Wm Brodrick	1st b. P. Borden
H. Berry	2nd b. H. Wykoff
F. Ashby	3rd b. C. Hoffman
B. Davis	r. a. s. S. Lauver
F. Fuller	l. a. s. Jno. Hauser
Fred Ripper	r. f. L. J. Grafton
B. Brant	l. f. Ed. Fack

Umpire, C. D. White

To Have Another Dam

Company Will Build Near Indiana-Michigan Line.

A Niles dispatch has it that another dam will be placed across the St. Joseph river at Bertrand. F. A. Bryan, vice president of the Berrien Springs Power and Electric Co., which is building the dam at Berrien Springs says that company has secured all the rights for the construction of another dam at Bertrand. The new structure will be near the Indiana-Michigan line and work will be commenced as soon as the Berrien Springs dam is completed.

The Egg in Medicine.

The white of an egg is an antidote in cases of poisoning with strong acids or corrosive sublimate. The poison will coagulate the albumen, and if these poisons be in the system the white of an egg, if swallowed quickly, will combine with the poison and protect the stomach. An astringent poultice is made by causing it to coagulate with alum. This is called alum curd and is used in certain diseases of the eye. The yolk of the egg is sometimes used in jaundice and is an excellent diet for dyspeptics.

Thackeray and the Scotch.

A glimpse of Thackeray is given in "Memoirs of a London Club," by David Masson.

At all our meetings at the Garrick and at our club Thackeray always seemed to me, in spite of his light humor and his habitual nickname of "Thack" among his friends, to be a man apart, a sad and highly sensitive man, a man with whom nobody could take a liberty.

It was at one of the larger dinners of our club—it may have been a Shakespeare birthday dinner about the year 1860—that I chanced to sit next to Thackeray, and in the intervals of the speeches we had a good deal of quiet talk. But in our club gatherings there was often a lapse into what we called the "war of the nationalities," which consisted of good humored mutual chaff and banter between the English members and the two or three Scottish and Irish members of the club. It may have been this that somehow suggested the following bit of Thackeray's talk with me:

"D'ye know," he said, "that, though I can describe an Irishman perfectly, I never could describe a Scotchman?"

"Oh," he said, "that's not what I mean; that's a mere facsimile of a man I know, a mere description from life. But what I mean is, I couldn't invent a Scotchman. I should go wrong. But, oh, I'm quite at home with the Irish character!"

With a Satirical Streak.

French tact is proverbial. A rather tiresome marquis came up yawning to the Prince de Ligne of the court of Louis XVI.

"That was exactly what I was going to say to you," observed the prince suavely.

FOR SALE—Two-seat cutter cheap

inquire at Klondike livery.

BUTTERINE IS PREFERRED

Will Be Used in Institutions of State

MEANS SAVING OF \$40,000

In this One Item Alone if Adopted—Present Kind of Butter Costly

No more butter for inmates of the state institutions, including state asylums, state public schools and the state school for the blind, etc., if the recommendations prevail of the various members of the boards of trustees and the stewards present at the mid-winter meeting of the joint board of trustees of the asylums of the state now in session at the Michigan asylum, Kalamazoo.

Butter received a black eye on every hand. Of the large number of members present who arose to talk on the subject, not one favored the use of butter.

In the place of butter it was recommended that butterine be used. All present stated that butterine was equal to butter in every way, both for cooking and for table use. Incidentally the use of butterine as a substitute for butter will mean a clean saving of about \$40,000 to the state every year. The discussion was brought about by the high price of butter.

MADE WASTE PLACES PAY

How a Farm Girl Utilized Neglected Strips of Ground.

Often some neglected spot that spoils the appearance of a street may be beautified at small expense and also made to yield a good income. Here is how Jennie Good of Rockingham county, Va., made one waste place pay, says American Agriculturist:

In 1903 I had obtained my parents' permission to utilize the neglected strips of ground around the garden fence to use and plant as I chose; the proceeds to be my very own. A wholesale slaughter of weeds, brush, briars, etc., which were numerous from lack of attention in many years, and the reclamation of an old abandoned corner, equally neglected, were the first results obtained. Of course this required a lot of hard work and a goodly share of pluck to put in shape.

I have no correct account of what I realized the first season, but in the spring of 1904 I again took charge, spading the soil moderately deep, working baryard manure well into the soil and smoothing down the surface nicely. I planted early vegetables, such as radishes, peas and lettuce. From these little border strips one half the distance around the kitchen garden fence, the other half being set to berries and grapevines, and from the old abandoned corner I furnished a lot of vegetables for the home table and sold over \$16 worth besides. I wish I could give the combined returns from the start. The great satisfaction to myself lies not only in having realized so much, but in having produced so pleasing an effect with so small an amount of effort. I shall continue my work this year.

A CURE FOR MISERY

"I have found a cure for the misery malaria poison produces," says R. M. James, of Louellen, S. C. "It's called Electric Bitters, and comes in 50 cent bottles. It breaks up a case of chills or a bilious attack in almost no time; and it puts yellow jaundice clean out of commission." This great tonic medicine and blood purifier gives quick relief in all stomach, liver and kidney complaints and the misery of lame back. Sold under guarantee at W. N. Brodrick's drug store.

I want an Onest John.

IT WILL LAST FOREVER

Berrien Springs Dam a Substantial Structure. When Completed will be Largest Power Generator on the River

"I would hate to live as long as this work will last," said Supt. Barney Campbell Tuesday afternoon as he stood directing the building of the great dam across the St. Joseph river in this village.

"The use of concrete in construction of this sort is not new. Down in old Mexico I saw some concrete work that had stood the test for 700 years and was as good as the day it was built. So I say, I would not want to live as long as the Berrien Springs dam stands, for then I should be in the way of younger people. This construction," proudly continued the superintendent, "is as good as money can make and is modern in every detail. It will last forever."

Supt. Campbell has spent his life in construction work. One of his first pieces of work was the construction of the Hoosac Tunnel railroad bridge, across the Hudson river at Mechanicville, N. Y., a bridge that has seen a quarter of a century of hard service. He also built the inter-urban bridge across, or the concrete part of it, the river at this place. The largest dam he ever constructed was the one in the Chicago drainage canal at Joliet.

The people generally can only understand the magnitude of the Berrien Springs dam by way of comparison. It will be the largest water power on the river and the four generators will give a capacity of 20,000 horse power, or more than five times the power of the dam at Buchanan. The Buchanan dam has a head of ten feet, while the Berrien Springs water head will be more than twenty feet.

There are now about 300 men employed on the work. The number from now on will be decreased, rather than increased.

The workers on the dam have never felt any of the effects of the financial flurry. They have never been paid in checks or clearing house certificates but every two weeks they have received their pay in gold. The bi-weekly payroll amounts from \$5,000 to \$10,000. This huge amount of gold largely and quickly finds its way into the channel of local trade.

IT DOES THE BUSINESS

Mr. E. E. Chamberlain, of Clinton, Maine, says of Bucklen's Arnica Salve. "It does the business; I have used it for piles and it cured them. Used it for chapped hands and it cured them. Applied it to an old sore and it healed it without leaving a scar behind." 25c at W. N. Brodrick's drug store

Bombarded.

"Ah, my friend," said the old soldier, "you don't know what it is to be in the midst of a shower of shells." "Yes, I do," responded the younger man.

"Been in the war?"

"No, but I have often sat in the parquet while the gallery gods were munching peanuts."—Detroit Tribune.

No Great Loss.

He had just been introduced to the widow of a man who had married for money.

"What kind of a man was the late lamented?" he asked.

"Well," was the suggestive reply, "he was just an expense."—St. Louis Republic.

A Bald Venus.

The ancient Romans at one time knew a Venus the Bald. The goddess was worshiped by that name in a particular temple after the invasion of the Gauls, the reason assigned for this strange fact in antiquity having been that the brave women of Rome cut off their hair to make bowstrings for the city's defense.—London Chronicle.

Auto Suggestion.

First Nephew—This waiting for dead men's shoes is pretty slow work.

Second Nephew—That's just what I think, so I offered to lend uncle my automobile.—Harper's Weekly.

Fisherman Lose Nets

St. Joseph, Mich., Jan. 18—Owing to the heavy sea on Lake Michigan during the last two days, it is believed that several gang nets owned by St. Joseph fishermen have been carried away. The nets represent a value of about \$15,000.

MARKET REPORTS

Week ending Jan. 21 Subject to change:

Butter24c
Lard11c
Eggs22c
Honey14c

Beef, dressed6c
Veal, dressed74c
Pork, dressed6c
Mutton dressed3c
Chicken live9c

Above quotations are on live weight only.

The Pears-East Grain Co., report the following prices on grain to-day:

No. 2 Red Wheat94c
No. 1 White Wheat94c
Rye78c
Oats, 3 white48c
Yellow Corn

WONDERFUL BREAD.

The Veracious Narrative of Its Making, Baking and Sale.

"How did I happen to become a hotel clerk?" replied the man behind the desk. "Well, it was this way: I used to be a sailor. That was where I learned about whales. In fact, I was second mate of the first iron ship that ever rounded the Horn, bound from Boston to San Francisco, loaded with flour, yeast and salt to furnish grub to the California miners soon after the civil war.

"We got around the Horn all right when we ran into about the worst bit of weather ever brewed on the Pacific. Iron ships were an experiment then, and we soon found ourselves in trouble. The fresh water tanks sprang a leak, and the water ran down over the cargo. To make matters worse, the flour barrels and boxes of yeast broke loose, and with the rolling of the ship we soon had it all mixed up together. In other words, the whole ship below decks was full of dough that the rolling of the ship kneaded just as a regular breadmaking machine does out in the kitchen here. And it began to rise.

"We fastened down the hatches at first, but soon had to take them off on the lower decks or the expanding dough would burst the ship. And we put on all steam for San Francisco. We crossed the equator like a race horse, and there we made our second great mistake. The strain on the engines caused them to break down, so we had to go at half speed, and we were at a standstill for two whole days right there under a burning sun. The storm we had run out of, and the weather was clear and hot. Whew!

"Then we got under full steam again and plowed north to the Golden Gate with a deck hand sitting on the safety valve. But we were too late. The tropic sun had baked that shipload of dough into one huge loaf of bread. How to get it out of the ship was a question.

"The owners, who were the captain and one of our passengers, sold the ship just as she arrived for only half what they had paid for her new in Boston. But the new owner was a genius. He put the hungry miners to work with picks and shovels cutting out the bread and sold it at the rate of \$1 a shovelful. It was the finest bread you or any one else ever ate.

"I was out of a job as second mate, and when I saw what a profit there was in that bread I just naturally went into the feeding business myself, and that's how I became associated with the hotel business. Front! Show this gentleman to the cafe."—Portland Oregonian.

Mary Stuart's Curious Watches.

Among the watches owned by Mary Stuart was a coffin shaped watch in a case of crystal. Probably the most remarkable one in her collection was the one which was bequeathed to Mary Seaton, her maid of honor. It was in the form of a skull. On the forehead of the skull was the symbol of death, the scythe and the hourglass. At the back of the skull was Time, and at the top of the head were the garden of Eden and the crucifixion. The watch was opened by reversing the skull. Inside was a representation of the holy family surrounded by angels, while the shepherds and their flocks were worshipping the newborn Christ. The works formed the brains, while the dial plate was the palate. She also possessed another skull shaped watch, but it is not known what became of it.

Charged With Poisoning Dogs

St. Joseph, Mich., Jan. 18—Chas. Dorah was arrested Monday charged with poisoning several valuable dogs owned by residents of Pine street. He pleaded not guilty and the hearing was set for next week.

ACCUSED OF GIVING PHONY MORTGAGES

Former Buchanan Manufacturer Wanted

JOHN BEISTLE COMPLAINANT

George R. Rich Accused of Mortgaging Property he Did Not Own

At the instance of Prosecuting Attorney C. E. White, Gov. Warner has made requisition upon Gov. Deneen of Illinois, for the surrender of George Rich, who in a fugitive from justice. On complaint of John W. Beistle, vice president of the First National bank Buchanan, a warrant has been issued for the arrest of Rich, who gave Beistle a \$500 chattel mortgage on property he, Rich, had bought on contract and had not paid for says Niles Star.

Rich is still at large, but his whereabouts are known and his arrest is hourly expected.

The accused was the founder of the George Rich Manufacturing Co., whose factory at Buchanan turned out shop appliances, mainly chucks, drills and drill presses, employing about 40 men. Recently the company was reorganized and the name was changed to the Celfor Tool Co. In the process of reorganization, Rich dropped out, leaving his affairs in the village in bad shape, it is said.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss. LUCAS COUNTY.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1896.

A. W. GLEASON.

(SEAL) NOTARY PUBLIC.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO; Toledo, O.

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

Appoints Probate Register

Judge Ellsworth Appoints E. J. Rahn of Niles

Judge of Probate Frank H. Ellsworth has appointed E. J. Rahn of Niles, to the position of probate register to fill the place recently vacated by Rolland E. Barr. Mr. Rahn is a young man of pleasing personality and comes highly recommended from his home city. He is the son of Rev. Frederick Rahn of Niles.

Mr. Rahn entered upon his new duties this afternoon.

A HIGHER HEALTH LEVEL

"I have reached a higher health level since I began using Dr. King's New Life Pills," writes Jacob Springer, of West Franklin, Maine. "They keep my stomach, liver and bowels working just right." If these pills disappoint you on trial, money will be refunded at W. N. Brodrick's drug store. 25c.

Cheap Meat at Charlotte

Charlotte, Mich., Jan. 18—Charlotte is enjoying a meat war and choice porterhouse steaks are cheaper than bologna sausage.

Three open air booths are operating on one corner, two by rich farmers and one by a Charlotte market. In many cases meat has been bought cheaper than the cost of the cattle. In the meantime everyone is buying a good supply as it is not believed war will last long.

See the new pictures at Richards and Emerson's.

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EDITORIAL

BOOST BUCHANAN

BRYAN AS A MONEY MAKER.

William Jennings Bryan is a remarkable man. Twice a defeated candidate for the presidency he is today, the biggest man in the Democratic party and one of the most prominent figures in the public eye.

As a rule, a politician and office-seeker who never lands soon becomes a back number, and the public has little use for him. Not so with Bryan. He is a drawing card wherever he goes, in this country or abroad. The people turn out to hear him and pay big money for the privilege, and yet they ridle him and his policies at the ballot box.

Mr. Bryan is one of the few Americans who has made politics pay without being able to land an official prize. According to the lyceum bureau which manages his lecture tours, Mr. Bryan filled 175 dates last year and his receipts for the season from this source alone were in excess of \$50,000. Considering the size of his audiences and the box office receipts, Bryan is without doubt at the head of the platform speakers of the day.

Add to the big income from this source the receipts from his extensive farms and his newspaper, and it is readily understood that Mr. Bryan is eligible to membership in the plutocratic class, and that the wolf will never hang about his door.

People may not agree with what Mr. Bryan says, and history proves they do not, but it is evident they delight in hearing him. Successive defeats have not put him in the down-and-out class, and those who do not and cannot agree with him are compelled to admire the man who is great enough to turn continued political adversity into increasing material prosperity.

IS JUSTICE A FARCE?

There were in San Francisco certain restaurants, sinks of iniquity, dens of infamy, where unspeakable conditions, a scandal to the community, prevailed. Schmitz, one-time fiddler, then mayor, and Ruef, cunning lawyer, corrupt master of corruption, then political boss, had control of affairs. Ruef visited the panders who conducted these resorts, informed them that if they did not pay him bribes he would see that their licenses were revoked,

Pure Bread

That's fit to eat at any meal. Has no "doughy" or dry taste common in other breads—pure bread is a rare thing.

Portz' Potato Yeast Bread

The Bread That's All Bread is pure, wholesome, appetizing, full of nutritive qualities. It is the bread most popular with lovers of home-made bread. It costs only

5c a loaf

And you get a lot of real and nourishing bread—not fancy wrappers or pasty labels.

PORTZ' MODEL BAKERY Phone 64

and when they contributed generously, divided the money with Schmitz. Then affronted decency revolted, and a storm burst. Schmitz and Ruef and others were indicted. Ruef, very carelessly as now appears, pleaded guilty to extortion, and implicated his partner in crime. Schmitz stood trial and was convicted and sentenced.

Now comes the district court of appeals and says that no crime was committed, and that Schmitz's conviction and Ruef's plea of guilty are of no account. Why? Not exactly that the indictment had a comma inverted or omitted, but that the profitable enterprise of Schmitz and Ruef did not technically constitute a crime under the statutes.

Shame! Shame to the courts, and shame to affronted and frustrated justice! To say that men may use official power and betray public trust to the extent of countenancing infamy for a price, and shall then go free! To set aside convictions that encouraged decency and redeemed the fair name of a fair city, upon a technicality!

Oh, justice! What folly is done in thy name!

HOW TO ATTRACT HOME TRADE.

Some merchants and other business men complain because the people do not patronize home industries.

This newspaper is a home industry. Most of these complainers do not patronize this paper.

Now, this paper has advertising space for sale.

You, Mr. Merchant, have goods for sale.

Suppose a man or woman wants a certain thing, finds it advertised in a mail order catalogue and does not find it advertised in the paper, what will the man or woman do? Why send to the mail order house, of course.

By persistent and intelligent advertising you are sure to attract and keep much of the trade that now goes off by mail to the city.

Did it ever occur to you?

FOOL THE PEOPLE.

"You can fool some of the people part of the time, but you can fool others all the time," seems to be a motto of the get-rich-quick men and "gold brick" operators. Pages of the daily and weekly press may be filled with warnings to readers to be on the lookout for swindlers, yet many who are credited with intelligence will keep right on biting at baits thrown out to them by various concerns who sell "cats in bags."

Psychologists say that every person has a weak spot somewhere in the brain. It seems that this softness is commonly manifested in false reasoning that frequently one can get something for nothing. Understanding this desire on part of the majority, the fakirs bait their hooks accordingly. There are large concerns which have built up great enterprises by representing to the people that with each bill of goods purchased the buyer gets "something for nothing."

Just think of a "graft" like this that will draw \$1,300 worth of soap orders in a single month from a town of 10,000 people! But this is just what has been done within the past few months. Just think of wives of grocers and dry goods merchants in large cities joining "soap clubs" and paying a dollar each month to a foreign concern just to secure a premium, while their husbands could supply them at half the cost all the soap and the premium too! Yet such is the drawing power of "the something for nothing" argument. If the Creator gave these women common sense, they little know how to utilize it.

Some means should be devised to tax directly or indirectly the concerns in foreign cities that seek to do business directly with consumers through the mails. At present they are protected by the interstate commerce law. These concerns make their money by dealing with the people of some community, where they pay no taxes direct or license fees.

The merchants of the town are taxed upon the business they do. Is this proposition a fair one? The foreign insurance companies doing business in a state must pay a license fee for so doing. Why not compel the foreign mercantile concern to do the same? Our national laws should be

so constructed as to provide that there be a tax on the amount of business transacted in a state by any mercantile concern in another state, unless the business be transacted by concerns which pay taxes within the state for the doing of such business.

VOICE OF THE PEOPLE

[The Record welcomes communications to this department from its readers, but will not be responsible for any utterances made or opinions expressed.]

PASTOR WISHES TO MAKE CORRECTION

TO THE PEOPLE OF BUCHANAN

As a pastor of the Seventh Day Adventist church of Buchanan I feel it my duty before the people to correct some of the errors made from the pulpit of the Evangelical church Friday evening, Jan. 17. Insulting and erring remarks have been made before the public. Hence it has left a false impression upon the people here in Buchanan relative to the Seventh Day Adventists. The statement made by the speaker were:

That the Seventh Day Adventist minister was a low-down damnable sea-bound. Three times these words were repeated.

And, that he has been holding Bible readings with some old people in the north end of Buchanan, for 21 nights burning their midnight oil and teaching them false doctrines, when there isn't a word of truth in the statement. It is too bad our brother was so hasty in expressing his views and publishing the character of others before he was even slightly acquainted with the party, a matter he made public.

It was unchristian even if it were true. These remarks will be answered by the writer from the pulpit of the Larger Hope church Sunday evening, Jan. 26. Religious services will be conducted every evening during the coming week, many subjects of interest will be taken up. Outside talent will assist in the revival.

You are cordially invited to attend
ELD. M. B. BUTTERFIELD,
PASTOR

Correspondence

BOOST BUCHANAN
BRIDGEMAN

The Record's Regular Correspondent.
Many from this place attended the Lake Township S. S. Convention, Sunday at Baroda.

C. E. Whitten is visiting for a few days with his mother in South Bend
Mrs. Knowles has been ill. Grip seems to be slighting no one.

Claude Aiguire seems to be no better. He has blood poisoning and lockjaw. All are anxious concerning him.

GRANGE HALL
The Record's Regular Correspondent

Mt. Tabor Grange meets at their hall Friday evening, Jan. 24, 7:30 sharp. The meetings are increasing in interest and members as well.

On Jan. 24 we are to have a "mock trial" carried on according to parliamentary rules, as near as possible. Each member is requested to study up on trials for "petty thieving" and come prepared to help.

The roll call will be: giving a good conundrum, to be guessed by the members of the Grange. Any one failing to respond must pay a forfeit of one cent.

Nine of our members attended the annual County Grange at Berrien Centre and report a fine time, and interesting meetings

Our sick members are improving
WORTHY LECTURER.

You Want Photo Satisfaction?—We Can Guarantee It.

Give us a chance to demonstrate our ability to make good.

You can come ANYTIME you wish—sunshine or rain—day or night. Sittings made anytime. Call and see for yourself.

Bradley
Over First National Bank.

PERSONAL

BOOST BUCHANAN

Fred Smith, of Laporte, is in town this week.

Clem Conrad was home from Chicago over Sunday.

Fred Lyddick of South Bend, spent Sunday at his home.

Mrs. Geo. Parkinson is in South Bend and Niles today.

Dr. Jesse Filmar left Sunday for his new home in the West

Ray Ketchum, of Evanston, spent a few days in town last week.

Miss Mary Keller and brother, Rexford, visited in Elkhart Sunday.

Mrs. Nellie Boone, of Garret, Ind., is the guest of relatives for two weeks.

Miss Edna Troutfetter, of South Bend, spent Sunday with her parents.

Miss Vera Fritts, of South Bend, was the guest of relatives over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Rolla Beck, of Elkhart, are visiting relatives here for a few days.

Geo Parkinson, who is employed in Dowagiac, is spending a few days at home.

Miss Babe Hulett, of Chicago is visiting her cousin, Miss Gertrude Montague.

Ed. Ketchum, who has been here for a number of weeks, has returned to St. Louis.

Mrs. Ted Rouse and children, of Elkhart, spent Sunday with relatives and friends.

Miss Olah B. Edworthy visited a friend who is very ill in Niles, Sunday evening.

Mrs. John Graham has returned from a visit with her daughter and family in Chicago.

Mrs. W. P. Carmer has returned from a visit at the home of her son, W. W. Bower, in Reading.

Miss Manning, a deaconess, of Oak Park, Ill., is the guest of Mrs. E. VanHorn for a short visit.

Mrs. Fern Wilson, of Kewadin, Antium county, Michigan, spent a few days with Mrs. H. C. Morgan last week.

Miss Maude Weisgerber, of Michigan City, who is visiting Mrs. John Portz and other friends, is spending the day in Marcellus.

Mrs. C. M. Hawley returned last week after several weeks spent in Chicago, and also a number of weeks visit with her niece at Rankin, Ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Runnels, of New Carlisle, were guests last week of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Crouch last week. Mrs. Runnels is a sister of Mrs. Crouch.

Mrs. Harry Miller, who went to Ann Arbor a few weeks ago and underwent a very successful operation for appendicitis, returned home last Friday greatly improved in health.

H. E. Skelton, who recently returned to his home in Dowagiac from Ann Arbor, where he had been receiving treatment, came to Buchanan yesterday. His many friends here will be glad to hear that he is very much improved in health.

Buckwheat Flour

Try a sack of our buckwheat flour. Only 35c a sack at Buchanan Cash Grocery.

Wiggle Stick

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

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

"Bainton's Flour is the best Kind I have ever used."

Statement of Satisfied Customer

There can be no better compliment than the above. It speaks volumes for BAINTON'S FLOUR.

Why do so many housewives ask and insist on Bainton's Flour; why is the flour wholesome, pure and makes breadmaking easy? You may ask many more questions—the answer comes in the ACTUAL TEST.

Bainton's Flour

1 Sack Best Patent . . . 70c
1 Sack Lucky Hit . . . 65c
1 Sack Golden Wedding . 66c
1 Sack Daisy . . . 60c

Made by BAINTON BROS.

WE ARE THE LEADERS IN HIGH GRADE TEA AND COFFEE. TRY A LB. AND IF YOU'RE NOT PLEASED WE'LL 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 70c
1 Sack Golden Wedden 66c
1 Sack Lucky Hit 65c
1 Sack Daisy 60c
1 lb fresh Corn Meal 15c

BUCHANAN CASH GROCERY

The Colonial Department Stores Company

The Ellsworth Store

"The Brightest Spot in Town"

13-115-117 N. Michigan St., South Bend, Ind. 320 Church St., New York

Special Purchase Black Petticoats

Because a big western store had to cope with adverse conditions and couldn't carry out its arrangement for delivery with this petticoat manufacturer when the order was ready for shipment they offered to us at once at a third and a half off. We've marked them at the same low prices. Four lots in the way we sort them.

LOT ONE
One hundred Black Silk Petticoats, soft rustling taffetas, made in the very newest tailored effects, values, \$5.50, \$6.00; all to go at each . . . \$4.45

LOT TWO
Two hundred Black Cotton Lustral Petticoats, shirred flounce, values up to \$1.69; your choice, each . . . 95c

LOT THREE
One hundred Black Cotton Taffeta Petticoats, shirred flounce with plaited ruffles, values up to \$2.00; your choice each . . . \$1.39

LOT FOUR
One hundred White Cambric Petticoats, some are slightly mussed and soiled, trimmed with lace and embroidery; values up to \$.150, each . . . 87c

Only a few more days of the Ransack Sale we've cut prices to reduce stock just before inventory.

You can help yourself to bargains all over the store, all small lots of merchandise must be sold before Jan. 31—Inventory Time

Pure Bread

That's fit to eat at any meal. Has no "doughy" or dry taste common in other breads—pure bread is a rare thing.

Portz' Potato Yeast Bread

The Bread That's All Bread is pure, wholesome, appetizing, full of nutritive qualities. It is the bread most popular with lovers of home-made bread. It costs only

5c a loaf

And you get a lot of real and nourishing bread—not fancy wrappers or pasty labels.

PORTZ' MODEL BAKERY

Phone 64

LOCAL NEWS

BOOST BUCHANAN

Mrs. J. Miller has been quite ill for a number of days.

Don't forget the high school concert at the opera house Saturday evening, Jan. 25th.

Mrs. Condit, who suffered a stroke of paralysis last Thursday, is improving.

LOST—A .32-Caliber revolver between American Express Co.'s office and W. E. Pennell's residence. Finder please leave at Express Office.

Business Cards

BOOST BUCHANAN

BUY or Rent Real Estate property or place what you have with Trust, Mortgage Co.

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

DR. L. E. PACE, Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon, Office and Residence on Main St., Buchanan, Mich.

MRS. F. E. LOUGH, Nurse, Residence, Postage St., Phone 125.

DR. M. M. KENT, Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon, Office Redden Block. Office and residence phone 52.

RICHARDS & EMERSON
UNDERTAKERS
FRONT ST. BUCHANAN, MICH.

Dr. J. L. Godfrey
Successor to Dr. John O. Butler
Dentist
Office Redden Block

BREMER & CLARK
Real Estate
Office Over Noble's Store Two Phones—136
147-2 R

V. M. SPAULDING
UNDERTAKER
Pictures and Picture Framing, Chairs and Tables for Rent for Parties and Public Gatherings.
PHONE 161

DR. E. R. BUTTS
DENTIST
Successor to Dr. Jesse Filmar

In Three Oaks on Monday and Tuesday until further notice.

DR. W. H. LANDIS
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Diseases of Women a Specialty?
Over express office. Office hours 10 a. m. until 4 p. m.; in all other times of when out in actual practice, residence corner Lake and Front streets, early the Hubbell residence. Call promptly attended to day or night.
Phone, Residence and Office 112.

EO. H. BATCHELOR
Attorney at Law and Counselor in Chancery

Justice of the Peace and Notary Public

Office first door north of Klondike Barn.

CHAS. B. WHITE
The Well Man

Phone 175
BUCHANAN, MICH.

KLONDIKE LIVERY

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

Horses, Buggies and Harness also bought and sold.

Geo. W. Batchelor, Prop.
Phone 63



MR. Z. HERB
WHO HAS LATELY BEEN

Double Base Solist

WITH

Innes' Orchestra Band,
Brooks' Chicago Marine Band,
Phinney's U.S. Band,
Well's St. Louis Exposition Band

Will instruct a limited number of students in Violin, Cornet or Clarinet.

The Evangelical Y. P. A. will meet at the home of Newton Barnhart, Friday evening, Jan. 24, for the purpose of electing officers. Everybody welcome.

30 CLUB

All the ladies of the 30 club that expect to go with Mrs. May Roe from "Chicago enroute to Denver" will please meet with Mrs. Bertie Smith, Wednesday, Jan. 23.

The Dixie theatre closed Saturday evening, for a time at least, Mrs. Roe being undecided whether she will reopen here or in a new location.

There will be a "pie social" at the home of Will Moyer who resides on the Chas. Foster farm, south of town, next Wednesday evening, Jan. 23nd. The ladies are requested to bring pies. All are invited.

The following letters remain unclaimed in the Buchanan postoffice for the week ending Jan. 21, 1908—Letters, Mr. Fred Burnett, E. E. Lucie, Chas. Eckler.

A. A. WORTHINGTON, P. M.

Bethany Class will present "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch" at Rough's Opera house Friday eve, Jan. 31. Nothing like it ever attempted by local talent. The event of the season. Admission 25 cents, reserve seats 35. Remember the date

A sleighload of 13 young people from Dayton came to Buchanan last Friday evening where they spent several pleasant hours at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Will Leiter. Upon returning to Dayton, the driver thought he would create a little excitement by overturning the load. They arrived in Dayton in the early hours of the morning after enjoying a very delightful evening.

Contamination of Benton Harbor's city water supply became known today when it was discovered water laden with gas was being pumped. The gas plant is situated a short distance from the water pumping station and it is believed to be responsible. Little water is being used until an analysis by a state expert has been made.

The Junior Loyal Workers of the Advent Christian church met Jan. 19, for the purpose of electing their officers for the coming year. The officers are as follows: Helen Glidden president; Alene Peck, vice-president; Bernadine Blake, secretary; Andrey Emerson, treasurer. Everyone is invited to attend our meetings held in the church, every Sunday at 4:00 p. m. Come and bring your Bibles.

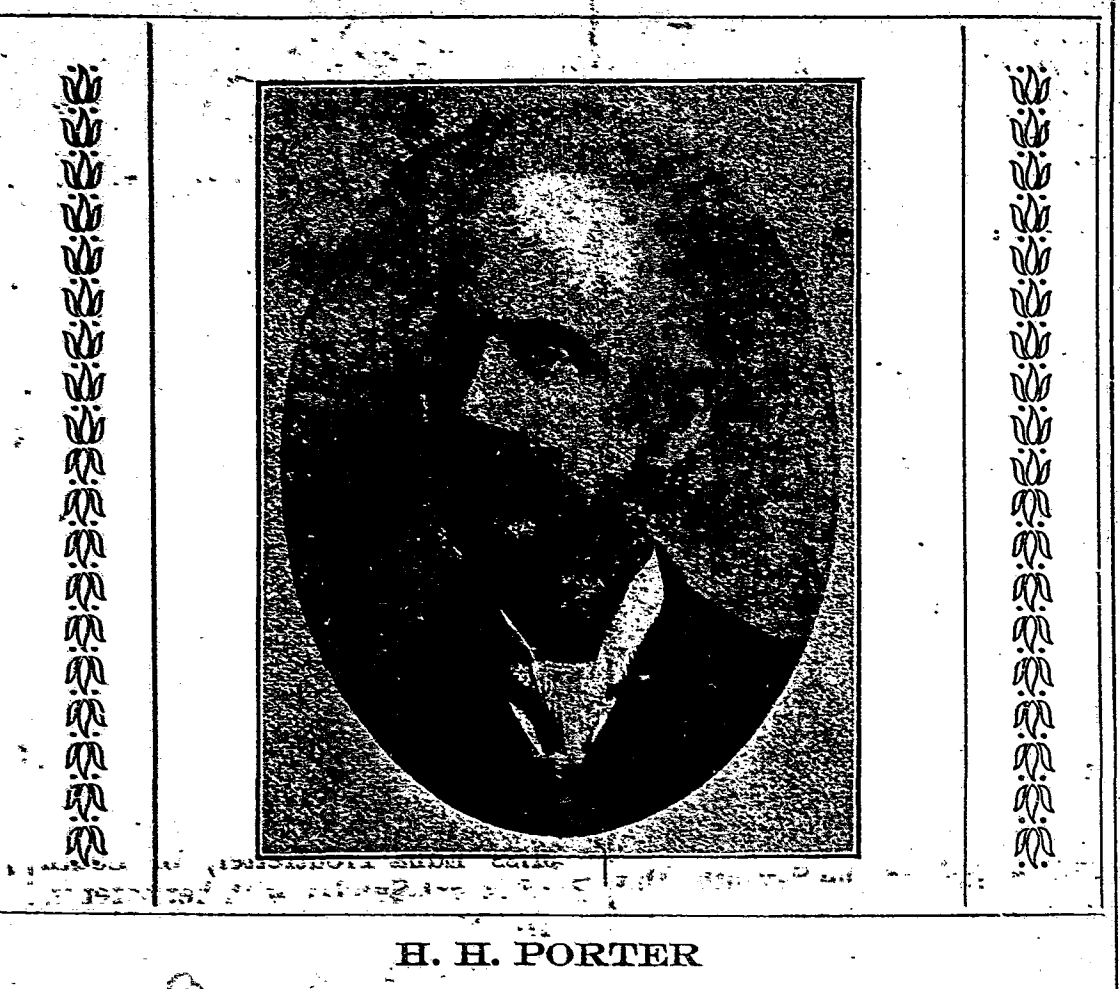
The sale now going on at B. R. Desenberg & Bro., is unprecedented in its scope and rapidity of sales. The firm has bought an unusual accumulation of winter stock and the fickle warm weather makes it imperative that the accumulated stock be removed immediately. They will sacrifice many lines in their different departments that have never before been done and all RECORD readers who take advantage of this gigantic sale, will not regret any purchases made. Everything distinctly marked in plain figures.

J. F. Schultz, who resides west of town and who purchased the wagon photo gallery which stood for years at a prominent street corner in Benton Harbor, will open for business on Days' avenue on January 24th. At the time he bought the "photo gallery on wheels" he had to confront the task of bringing it to Buchanan. The first attempt was to bring it on a wagon truck but after several breakdowns had to abandon the idea. Then he tried to have it brought by the P. M. Ry, but as that company had no flat car long enough to carry it the plan was abandoned. Finally it was successfully brought to Buchanan on two sets of bobsleds and drawn by four horses. The men who succeeded in this last attempt were Messrs. E. J. Carter, Deb. Voorhees and William Barlow. The photo gallery will be found on Days' avenue where all can have their photo taken. Mr. Schultz has an advertisement in this issue which tells of a special offer.

7-Room House For Sale

A good one and a half-story house, pleasantly located; 7 rooms; cellar, hard and soft water, lot 4x8 rods. A bargain for cash. BUY NOW!

Edgar Ham



H. H. PORTER

Church, Lodge & Society Notices.

ST BUCHANAN

UNITED BROTHERS
Preaching at the U. B. church Sunday morning, Jan. 26, 1908, at 10:30 a. m.
D. S. ARNOLD, Pastor.

S. S. CONVENTION

The annual convention of the Buchanan-Bertrand Township Sunday Union will be held at the Advent Christian church, Sunday afternoon and evening, Jan. 26. Afternoon session begins at 2:30 o'clock; Union Young People's meeting at 6 o'clock, and evening service at 7 o'clock. A program has been prepared.

M. W. A.—R. N. A.

Joint installation of officers of Royal Neighbor Camp 896 and Woodmen Camp 886 will be held at Woodman hall Wednesday evening, Jan. 22. Each Woodman has a right to bring his lady and each Royal Neighbor her husband. Admission by ticket only. Tickets for admission to be had in Maccabee hall on night of installation. If interested come. COMMITTEE.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

Christian Science services are held every Sunday in the Redden Hall at 10:45 A. M. Every Wednesday evening at 7:30 P. M. First Reader Mrs. VanZant; Second Reader, Mrs. F. Treat.

Farewell Party

A large company of young people were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Wright on Detroit street last evening in honor of Clyde Stearns, who left this morning on the 10:28 train for New Mexico where he hopes to regain his health. About 40 were present who enjoyed the different games, perhaps the most amusing part of them was the paying of the forfeits, especially that of the "chicken-coop." An elegant luncheon was served Mr. Stearns was presented with a fine trunk as a token of the esteem in which he is held. After a most delightful evening had been spent, the guests departed bidding farewell to Mr. Stearns and all hoping that the change of climate would prove beneficial to his health.

The Woman in Doubt

About what bread to use wouldn't remain so long if she could hear the comments made of

Van's Bread

Hundreds of women have told me that they USE VAN'S BREAD for years and have never found it's equal.

They say it with pride in their voice and in a manner which shows that it would be folly for anyone to suppose they could think for a moment of using anything but the best.

I want to thank those women for their loyalty.

I appreciate the fact they KNOW what they're talking about.

If you like clean food use

Van's Baked Goods

WM. VAN METER
Buchanan, Michigan

"Store Closed" Signs.

People who patronize the mail order houses constantly are very likely to live in towns where the sheriff does a rushing business in tacking up "Store Closed" signs.

First publication Jan. 10, 1908

Estate of John McFallon, 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 7th day of January A. D. 1908.

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

In the matter of the estate of John McFallon, deceased.

Ellen McFallon having filed in said court a petition praying that the administration of said estate be granted to the Petitioner or to some other suitable person.

It is ordered, that the 6th day of February, A. D. 1908, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

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

FRANK H. ELLSWORTH, Judge of Probate

Last Publication Jan. 23, 1908

First publication Jan. 17, 1908

Estate of John McFallon

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 13th day of January A. D. 1908.

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

In the matter of the estate of John McFallon, deceased.

Ellen McFallon having filed in said court a petition praying that the administration of said estate be granted to Ellen McFallon or to some other suitable person.

It is ordered, that the 10th day of February A.D. 1908, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

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

FRANK H. ELLSWORTH, Judge of Probate.

A true copy
Last publication Feb. 4, 1908.

Glasses that won't fall off

You probably have had lots of trouble with unreliable and unsatisfactory glasses that fall off or become loose. Let me show you nose-glasses that are equipped with a new mounting called

Wolverine Mountings

You put them on with one hand.

The spring will not break.

No spirals or clips to be constantly out of order.

No stud screws to become loose.

Nothing shows but the spring and lenses.

Reading Glasses
All kinds of repairing

H. A. IAUCH

JEWELER & WATCH REPAIRER

For Sale—1000 cords of hard and soft wood, Emery and Elmer Rough Buchanan, Phone 146-3 rings. 105

Advertise in the Record.

Start 1908 with a New Lot of Furniture Make Your Home Cozy

If you only knew how low-priced our magnificent and high-class furniture is—you would sit up in surprise and think it "impossible"

But it's true. You may have paid excessive prices elsewhere. In this case let us demonstrate to your ENTIRE satisfaction that we have a brilliant array of furniture—two floors—every available nook and corner—in fact, we must admit our entire space capacity is at the "choking" point.

And still new goods are coming in.

This looks like putting it too strong, doesn't it?

Nevertheless, you are welcome to test the genuineness of this bold statement. We are enthusiastic in our furniture quality. Why not?

Now, suppose you call and take a look—you won't be urged to buy—we trust your furniture judgment above our own. We gladly help you to select furniture according to your tastes and means.

Start 1908 right by filling up some bare corner or room with furniture that will add a cozy air to the surroundings.

RICHARDS & EMERSON
LEADING: FURNITURE: DEALERS: AND: FUNERAL: DIRECTORS

Up-to-date Bread

Once You TRY It You CONTINUE TO BUY IT

Butter Bread and Buster Brown Bread

made from the choicest high-grade flour in a shop using all the latest improved machinery and sanitary methods. No handling from oven to table. Wrapped in germ and proof paper and received fresh every morning. Every loaf guaranteed sweet & wholesome.

SOLD ONLY BY

C. B. TREAT & CO. PHONE 134

BUY YOUR MONUMENTS

SEWER PIPE AND DRAIN TILE at saving prices.

J. P. BEISTLE OAK STREET

We Have The Goods Give us your Order for HARD COAL ALL SIZES

Have you tried our St. Charles Coal—the Best for Domestic Use—It's Clean

ROANTREE Lumber & Coal
Telephone 83-2R

Reversing a Decision.

By EDITH MELNO.

Copyrighted, 1937, by C. H. Sutcliffe.

Thomas Henderson Howie stepped grandly from the elevator, rather resentful of the elevator boy's patronizing pat on the head. Men who came downtown on business should not be patted on the head even if their mothers do possess foolish ideas that curls are cute. Men on business bent always act importantly and should be treated with deference.

The pat had the effect of stiffening Thomas Henderson Howie's small backbone to an unusual degree of ramrod stiffness, and it was a very pompous six-year-old who entered Dorrington's office.

Tim Dorrington looked up from a pile of papers with a genial smile.

"Welcome to our city, Mr. Thomas Henderson Howie," he cried. "And what good fortune brings you to the office? Surely you are not about to be sued for breach of promise? I am afraid of that little Houston girl, or perhaps it is the embezzlement of preserves again?"

"It's a letter," explained Tommy stiffly, as he delivered the square white envelope into Tim's trembling hands. "I will be going now," he added as he turned away. Tim raised his hand.

"Wait a moment, please," he asked. "There may be an answer."

Tommy climbed into the biggest chair and settled himself with quaint, old-fashioned gravity, while Dorrington opened and read the note. Twice the man read it, though the first time the words had seared themselves into his brain.

It was a cold, almost curt note in which Jessie Howie acknowledged the honor he had done her in offering to make her his wife, an honor she declined, regretting that there had been anything in their friendship to lead him to believe that the friendship might grow to greater intimacy.

Dorrington smiled bitterly as he read the last few lines. Surely he had had every reason to hope for a favorable answer to his letter. Jessie had been tenderness itself. With a sigh he thrust the letter into his pocket and turned to his small visitor.

"I regret, Thomas Henderson Howie," he said in the playful banter that had been suggested by the child's quaint dignity—"I regret that my pleasurable anticipations of a wild dissipation in soda water and candy in celebration of an important event have been dashed to earth. But man turns to drink both to express his joys and drown his sorrows. Therefore I pray you to descend with me to the drug store on the ground floor and assist me in the latter ceremony. They have hot chocolate with whipped cream."

"No, thank you," said Tommy politely. "I don't want any soda."

"Perhaps you prefer the stronger tinkle of beef tea?" suggested Dorrington. "It is a cup that cheers without inebriety and can be rendered quite palatable if you use enough celery salt to disguise the flavor of the beef extract. Shall we go?"

"I don't want to go with you," said Tommy stolidly. "I don't like you any more. You make Jessie cry."

"That," said Tom, "is what they call an inversion of facts. Your sister has made me cry."

"I'm glad of it," said Tommy cruelly. "You made her cry lots."

"You are sure?" asked Dorrington quickly. "She was crying over my letter?"

"Lots," declared Tommy with a sweeping gesture that suggested a very flood of tears. "I went to her room to get her to sew the tail on my dog again. She was crying awfully, and she was kissing your letter and saying things."

Dorrington moved closer to the boy. "You don't remember what she said, do you?" he pleaded gently. "See if you can't think, Tommy, boy. Try hard, laddie."

Thomas Henderson Howie knitted his brows thoughtfully and assisted the mental process by solemnly wriggling his right foot.

"It was something about a mean sacrifice," he said at last. "Sacrifices," he added informatively, "is where the Indians kill people and burn 'em up."

"The operation is bloodless and the fires are internal nowadays," said Dorrington softly. "What else did she say?"

"She said 'How can I do it?' and then she cried some more," continued Tommy. "Then there was something about for father's sake, and mother came in and said something about duty and then something about Mr. Bowen, and Jessie cried lots more, and then she wrote the letter, and she gave me a penny for myself and kissed me."

For a moment Dorrington sat stunned. He had invested heavily in suburban real estate, and much of his capital was tied up in land, but Dorrington had not guessed that Mr. Howie's need was so great that he had been compelled to go to Bowen.

For nearly a year Cyrus Bowen had sought to make Jessie the fourth Mrs. Bowen. Mrs. Howie had favored his suit, for the matron was ambitious for her daughter, but it must have been dire need that caused blunt Henry Howie to add his influence. Dorrington turned to Tommy.

Thomas Henderson Howie, he said quietly, "I pledge you the word of one man to another that I did not make Jessie cry. Will you mind the office a moment?"

He swung the youngster into the big

chair before the roll top desk, supplied him with a pencil and pad and slipped from the room. It was less than a block to the office building in which Henry Howie had his suit, and shortly Dorrington entered the private office of the operator.

"You will pardon my abruptness," began Tom, "but I have just had a letter from Jessie refusing an offer of marriage. From what Tommy says I imagine that her refusal is influenced by the fact that you need Bowen's assistance, and she is the bonus for the loan. Am I right?"

For a moment Henry Howie's hands clinched and unclenched themselves nervously. The blunt statement of facts roused him to anger, but the white, tense face of the man before him restrained him from pitching Tim out of the office as he longed to do. He liked Tim, and it hurt him to give pain to the young fellow.

"You are not entirely correct in your premises," he said at length. "I believe that Jessie does contemplate marriage with Mr. Bowen. Bowen has promised to come to my aid in an extremity. That Deepdale tract has been a heavy burden to me. Bowen will take it at what I paid and pay cash. This will enable me to save other investments. Naturally Jessie is grateful to the friend who has come to my rescue and looks with favor upon his suit. I tell you this that you may understand. Of course it will go no further."

"I thank you for your confidence, which will be respected. But I want to ask what you are getting for your Deepdale holdings."

Howie looked at the younger man in surprise. "I presume that you have a reason for asking," he said. "The sum is \$10,000. That is \$200 more than I gave for the land."

"Bowen is generous in the extreme," said Dorrington, with a sneer. "No doubt you are aware that the Central and Suburban plans a cutoff to the main line that strikes the property? That will be better than the trolley which was not built. I am junior counsel for the road, and I know that Bowen has known this for two weeks."

For a moment Howie shrank back, stunned at the treachery of his fancied benefactor. Bowen would make a handsome profit from his supposed charitable action.

"I suppose this is the reason you seek Jessie's hand," sneered the elder man, stung to a retort as an outlet to his feelings.

"Not at all," said Dorrington calmly. "My reason for speaking now is that they purchased my old homestead for a model town. They are to build their shops there. I had not thought of your holdings. Do you want a loan?"

Twenty minutes later Dorrington burst into his own office.

"Tommy—boy," he cried, "for your great services let us get soused on soda and then buy out a candy store and take it up to Jessie. You've enabled me to beat Bowen at his own game and wipe Jessie's tears away. 'Soused' is a vulgar word, Tommy, boy, but it's expressive of my feelings, and to your uncanny powers of observation I owe the fact that I've reversed the decision."

Helping the Musician.

At a political meeting an Irishman watched closely the trombone player in the band. Presently the man laid down his instrument and went out for a beer. Paddy investigated and promptly pulled the horn to pieces.

The player returned. "Who's meddled with my drombone?" he roared.

"Oi did," said Paddy. "Here ye've been for two hours tryin' to pull it apart, an' Oi did it in wan minute!"—Argonaut.

Sappho.

Sappho was born in Lesbos about the end of the seventh century B. C. In antiquity the fame of Sappho rivaled that of Homer. She was called "the poetess," he was called "the poet." She was styled "the tenth muse," "the flower of the graces," "a miracle," "the beautiful." But few fragments of her works are preserved, and these only incidentally by other writers.

Spared Him.

His Wife—Are you going to ask that young Jenkins and his fiancée to our house party?

Husband—Not much! "You dislike him, don't you?"

"Yes, but not enough for that."—Life

Baseless.

"Hear the story of the shaky building?"

"Nope. What is it?"

"Oh, there's no foundation to it!"—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

There are no greater wretches in the world than many of those whom people in general take to be happy.—Seneca.

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

BOOST BUCHANAN.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH Dr. King's New Discovery

FOR COUGHS, COLDS, AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES.

GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.

PRICE 50c & \$1.00. Trial Bottle Free.

A TALE WITH A MORAL.

Why a Drummer Cut a Town off His Visiting List

Thought he had Been Getting Bargains by Buying From Mail Order House. The Drummer Gave Him Something to Think About

Half a dozen men sat in the office of the hotel in a town of the middle west. Any discerning eye that is accustomed to the observation of persons in the average town could have picked out the local merchant, the editor, the doctor and the farmer. The hotel clerk, who sat around the big stove with the others, was identified by the pen behind his ear. The other man, as anybody could see, was a drummer for a city house.

"Yes, it's pretty tough," the drummer was saying as he glanced at the farmer. "Times are good, and yet trade seems to be falling off in some places, and land around here, for instance, is not worth so much as it might be. Your town is running down at the heel, you might say. You all know I've been making this place for ten years, but I've got to cut it out. This is my last trip. Nothing doing any more."

"I reckon Bob's right, boys," said the merchant, looking blue. "We're certainly sorry he's going to quit making this town, but business is business. Eight or ten years ago I used to buy a bill of goods every time he came round that made him happy enough to dance a jig—eh, Bob?"

"You sure did, Jim," replied the drummer, "but this time my order book shows just \$27.50. The other two fellows didn't order a blooming thing. That's not worth the stop over, you see."

"What's the matter with you fellows, Mr. Wilson?" the farmer inquired, with a glance at the merchant. As he spoke he took from his pockets a pipe, a package of tobacco and a box of matches. He proceeded to fill and light his pipe, puffing away comfortably.

"Gimme a light, Mr. Hines, will you?" the merchant requested. "My pipe's gone out, that's what's the matter with me just now."

He took the proffered box of matches. Extracting a match, he struck it on the prepared surface of the box.

"Very handy matches," he remarked. "Where do you buy 'em?"

The farmer looked a little shamefaced.

"Why, I—I bought that box in Chicago."

"Ah, I didn't know you'd made a trip to the city," said the merchant, puffing placidly.

"Well, to tell the truth, I haven't, admitted the farmer. "You see, it was this way: My women folks are great hands for reading these here catalogues and things. I happened to run across a match bargain in a catalogue, and so sent to Chicago, and got six boxes—a whole package for a dime."

"Very nice," said the merchant calmly, while Bob, the drummer, winked slightly at him. "Yes, very nice matches, but I happen to have the same kind in stock, six boxes for 12 cents. Your stamp cost you 2 cents, and then there was the stationery and trouble of writing. So you didn't get much of a bargain after all, Mr. Hines."

"I reckon I didn't, Mr. Wilson," admitted the farmer, "but I didn't know you kept 'em."

"No, because you don't come around to the store like you used to. I happen to order these matches from Bob Rhodes, here."

"You mean you used to order 'em," corrected the drummer, "but you told me today you still had ten dozen of the last order on hand, you remember. I think I'll smoke a little myself, Mr. Hines, if you'll kindly stake me for pipeful of the weed."

The farmer handed over his tobacco. The drummer read the label as he opened the package.

"Buy this by mail, too?" he asked quietly.

"Well, yes," said the farmer. "You see—"

"Yes, I see. Cost you 8 cents a package besides the postage, the stationery and the trouble. Mr. Wilson keeps the same brand for 10 cents. I say he keeps it. He doesn't sell it to any great extent, because you people who live here and hereabouts send your money off to Chicago or some other big city to those large mail order houses, and Mr. Wilson and your other merchants have such light trade that poor Bob Rhodes has got

BIG FREE OFFER!

An Unprecedented Liberal Offer to All

We are offering to all what is considered by the newspaper fraternity as one of the most liberal and unprecedented offers that a newspaper like the RECORD ever dared bring to the front. This is all the more remarkable because the RECORD charges only One Dollar and is issued twice a week; is all home print; contains four times the amount of home and county news in its two issues than a single weekly issue of other papers; and all this in the face of the price-raising craze.

For this reason we are certain that you will readily look into this proposition and either take advantage of it or induce your friend or relative to do so.

Beautiful Art Pictures

Have you seen them? They are genuine beauties. You must see them to appreciate their worth. Here's a chance to get one of them absolutely free by simply renewing your subscription to the BUCHANAN RECORD.

This is an offer that most publishers would feel reluctant to make because it would net no profit.

What we want is a larger subscription list.

Mammoth Map FREE

Size 44x56 in. Map of Michigan, United States and foreign possessions. Contains useful information within immediate reach. Generally sold by publishers for \$2.00, fully worth this price, but we are going to show you how you can get this mammoth map FREE with a single subscription.

Chicago Daily Tribune or Inter Ocean

You are doubtless well acquainted with these big metropolitan newspapers. They are conducted on broad principles, are free from nasty sensationalism and have wonderful facilities for publishing latest up-to-the-minute news and when clubbed with THE BUCHANAN RECORD at a nominal price makes a dandy bargain.

Chicago Weekly Inter Ocean

This weekly metropolitan paper gives news of the world for whole week in condensed form for the busy farmer who cannot spare the time in reading daily papers. It contains valuable pointers about farming. Has departments for the household and others. Come in and find more about this simple plan.

High Class Publications

National Home Journal
Dressmaking at Home
Home Magazine
Modern Priscilla
Mothers' Magazine
Prairie Farmer
Poultry Keeper
Farm and Fireside

Any one or all of the above clubbed with the BUCHANAN RECORD will make plenty of wholesome, entertaining and instructive reading for the winter. But you must hurry! This clubbing privilege is limited.

An offer like this at a ridiculously low price naturally cannot be open very long. It means quick action.

Call at our office now and let us explain.

Buchanan Record Office.

to cut this town off his visiting list. Another result—town quits growing, your land doesn't increase in value, and they're growing a fine crop of grass in the streets. They ought to mow it and compete with your alfalfa or clover—hey? Now, ain't that just about the size of it, Brother Hines?"

Mr. Hines coughed. The tobacco was middling strong. "And, say, Brother Hines, I'll just bet you a dollar that you bought that pipe by mail, too," continued the drummer.

"I'm no betting man, Mr. Rhodes," returned the farmer defensively.

"But you are a thinking man," suggested the drummer, "and I think I've given you a little food for thought. Thanks for the tobacco, Mr. Hines."

BURR JOYCE

BOOST BUCHANAN

RANK FOOLISHNESS

"When attacked by a cough or a cold, or when your throat is sore, it is rank foolishness to take any other medicine than Dr. King's New Discovery," says C. O. Eldridge, of Empire, Ga. "I have used New Discovery seven years and I know it is the best remedy on earth for coughs and colds, croup and all throat and lung troubles. My children are subject to croup, but New Discovery quickly cures every attack." Known the world over as the king of throat and lung remedies. Sold under guarantee at W. N. Brodick's drug store.

Nothing more comfortable than a Morris Rucker. See them at Richards & Emerson's.

The Record is the oldest newspaper in Buchanan county.

OYSTERS—Received in sealed carriers—are separated from ice and water—are solid meats and retain their natural flavor. Try them. Sold by Buchanan Cash Grocery.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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Scientific American

A hand-drawn illustration of a man in a suit, standing and looking towards the right. He is wearing a top hat and a long coat. The illustration is simple and appears to be a woodcut or engraving.