

THE CULVER CITY HERALD.

At Lake Maxenkuckee.

VOL. V.

CULVER CITY, INDIANA, FRIDAY, NOV. 11, 1898.

NO. 19

Quality is What Counts . . .

If you buy a Suit of Clothing for Yourself or Boy

You Expect it to Wear

.....If it Doesn't, you are dissatisfied; certainly, you have a right to be. Now, the clothing we sell DOES wear and give satisfactory service. That's the only kind we will sell, and it's the kind for you to buy. We are showing a nice line of Suits and Overcoats for

MEN AND BOYS: And all made of dependable material and at One Price, and that the lowest. Come in see us---A Big Line of Furnishings.

JOHN C. KUHN & SON.

OSBORN BLOCK.

Culver.

105 MICHIGAN ST.,

Plymouth.

DR. O. A. REA.

Physician and Surgeon.

Office Fourth Door North of Bank.

Main Street, CULVER, IND.

DR. B. W. S. WISEMAN.

Physician and Surgeon.

Office Third Door North of Bank.

Calls promptly answered day or night.
Main Street, CULVER, IND.

DR. E. E. PARKER,

Physician and Surgeon.

Office at Residence, Maxenkuckee, Ind.
Calls answered day and night.
Graduate of Medical College of Indiana.

PETER KELLER

PROPRIETOR OF

THE PALACE TONSORIAL PARLOR.
Near Depot, and the EXCHANGE
BARBER SHOP, Main St.,
CULVER, INDIANA.

First-class Workmen, Prompt Attention,
Reasonable Prices.

Farmers, * Attention

Why pay High Prices when you can get your Horse shod for Eighty Cents with New Shoes, and other work in proportion?
Call on the undersigned and get your work done in a workmanlike manner.
SHOP—Two doors south of the Hardware.
5-12 **W. H. Wilson.**

Citizens, Attention!

You need Watches and Jewelry repaired. Do not be deceived, but call on

J. R. LOSEY

when in Plymouth, who guarantees first-class work at reasonable prices.

Testing eyes and furnishing glasses a specialty.

Culver City Tonsorial Parlor.

One door south of Meredith's Grocery.

HAIR CUTTING 15 CENTS.

Con M. Bonaker, Propr.

AGENT FOR T. JOE DYE WORKS.

Edwin Bradley is convalescing.

Prof. Wm. Matthews came home to vote Tuesday. He likes his position at St. Joseph, Mich., O. K.

Mr. Ickes and wife of Hastings, Michigan, have been visiting with P. J. Garn and wife of Culver. They think that Lake Maxenkuckee is the finest body of water they ever saw and are well pleased with the country around it.

Henry Stahl left on Tuesday for Valparaiso, Ind., where he will attend school.

Rev. L. S. Smith of Plymouth delivered an excellent sermon at the M. E. church in this city Wednesday evening to a fair-sized audience. In the afternoon he baptized Mrs. Henry Tor and Mrs. Arthur Castleman in Lake Maxenkuckee.

Samuel Osborn, who lives in the Osborn neighborhood, north-west of Culver, has purchased the O. Dudley property in this city, and will greatly improve the same. We understand that Thomas Clifton will occupy the property, and that Dudley will move to Plymouth.

For Thanksgiving Day a rate of one fare and one third for the round trip has been authorized, to points within 150 miles on the Nickel Plate Road. Good going Nov. 24th. Tickets good returning until Nov. 2th. 26713

Wm. Overman has returned from South Dakota. He likes the country well and speaks in the highest terms of its progressive people. Wm. did some hunting while in the west and convinced the "crack shots" out there that the boy from Indiana can shoot by carrying off the belt. He will probably return again in the spring.

One fare and a third for the round trip, to all points within 150 miles from starting point will be in effect on the Nickel Plate Road, available on Nov. 24th, on account of Thanksgiving Day. 26812

M. F. Mosher, who has been spending several weeks at Gypsum, Eagle county, Colorado, has returned to his home in Culver, looking much improved in health. While there he saw George Gerard and family, who are enjoying good health and doing well.

Do you expect to go home Thanksgiving? The Nickel Plate Road offers a fair and a third, good going Nov. 24th to points within 150 miles. Ask agents for full particulars. 26913

Prof. Daniel Wolfe returned home and deposited his ballot Tuesday.

About 100 cadets, several officers, Major Giguilliat and wife, Mrs. A. F. Fleet and daughter Bell, witnessed "Faust" at Plymouth last Saturday evening. As a representative of his Satanic Majesty, Porter J. White is a wonderful success. Every member of the company was a star, and fully deserved the liberal support it received. The drama from start to finish vividly illustrates the power of the evil one upon the human mind, and that nothing but a very close touch with the cross and Him crucified, will save humanity from being dragged down to the realms of darkness and despair.

Owing to the lack of help we have been behind time the past two weeks. But as we have secured a printer, we promise to be on time in the future and see that the ads. are properly changed.

Miss Myrtle Nearpass visited over Sunday with Miss Bessie Smith of Plymouth.

HOT FOOT-BALL MONDAY NOV. 7.

C. M. A. Holds the Doctors to Five Points.

The foot-ball team of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Chicago, played the C. M. A. Monday, and although they were giants they only succeeded in scoring five points. The Culver boys clearly out-played their opponents in the first half and advanced the ball to the force yard line. Here they made a desperate effort to force it over, but the doctors played like tigers and held them to downs.

In the second-half the doctors steadily advanced the ball down the field, and with some slugging and their heavy mass plays, they were able to force the ball over the line for a touch down, but failed to kick goal. Score 5 to 0.

The C. M. A. boys feel that made a fine showing against the big doctors.

To-morrow, (Saturday,) the team from the University of Chicago will play the C. M. A. boys, who expect a victory. This team is the best boy team in Chicago.

Potatoes! We Guess Yes!

We have published several notices relative to large potatoes, and during the season we have seen some pretty large Murphys, but Washington Overmeyer, who lives east of the lake takes the cake and captures the whole bakery when it comes to raising giant potatoes. He brought to this office this Friday morning a potato which measured 35 inches in circumference, and weighed 4½ lbs. He also had three potatoes that weighed 10½ lbs. and took from four rows 23 rods long 55 bushel, and had six acres of corn that yielded 75 bushels to the acre. He left a basket of potatoes of the Rural New Yorker variety at this office which are sound as a United States bank note and were of mammoth size. The big potato can be seen at this office, and is of the Early Rose variety.

County and State Election.

The agony is over, election day has come and gone. The voters of the great state of Indiana have rendered their verdict and the Republicans have carried the state by nearly 20,000, electing eight congressmen, Abraham L. Brick being one of the number. Aside from this they have a majority in both branches of the legislature, which means that David Turpie will have to retire to private life.

In Marshall county the Democratic majority is nearly 600, but the land-slide of two years ago convinced them that it would take hard work to keep the party in line—and that it was a failure, the following list of Democrats elected to fill county offices will show:

Marshall for sheriff, 200; Miller for auditor, 40; Brook for clerk, 58; and the remainder of the ticket from 180 to 300 majority.

On Wednesday morning, the friends of Oscar R. Porter was greatly pleased to learn that he was ahead, and although in the final count he was defeated, his opponent has nothing to brag about, when the large odds are considered.

Soothing, healing, cleansing. De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve is the in-placeable enemy of sores, burns and wounds. It never fails to cure piles. You may rely upon it. For sale at Culver City drug store.

A Letter From Seyferth.

Oct. 27, 1898.—Mr. Editor and all friends:

The armory which is in the Pullman building in Chicago was the first place I visited after leaving the train at Chicago. The United States officers gave me a leave of absence for that afternoon and it rained so hard I did not go down to see the boys drill, but visited the Chicago Art Institute where I met old friends by the dozen, and to my surprise a number of my former scholars from Illinois and Wisconsin. From there we all went to the Chicago Art building on Michigan avenue. On Tuesday afternoon, after having some of my papers made out, I tried to find Dr. O. A. Rea of Culver, for he was wanted at that time concerning me, and although he was in Chicago, I could not find him. While standing on the sidewalk, not knowing what to do, an officer handed me a ticket which admitted me into the Auditorium, where I shook hands with President McKinley and several noted officers. In the afternoon I stayed in the Armory building waiting for my transportation to Ft. Sheridan, and while waiting I met my last Culver friend, Mrs. O. A. Rea. The train left for Ft. Sheridan at five o'clock. Was on guard Wednesday, Thursday kitchen police, and Friday forenoon I helped pack first cavalry, troop G. property, and took a pass to Evanston in the evening where I visited friends. Saturday morning we started for South Dakota which I did not like no how. I had to stay in Chicago all day, for my train left at 9:30 p. m. I had a pleasant trip and by permission made a stop at Omaha and visited the exposition for one day which was grand, then continued my trip to Ft. Meade and arrived here Tuesday at 5:15 p. m. Fort Meade is an old post about two miles from the city of Sturgis. A narrow road leads from Sturgis through the Black Hills to the fort, which is surrounded by mountains, the fort itself covering about as much ground as Culver, but there are only 220 soldiers here, and only four buildings used, the balance are empty. There are only two officers here and they are gone the most of the time, hence there is the greatest disorder I ever saw in the regular army. The boys had pay day before I came here and the most of them like to drink.

We have 1000 horses which are all white, to take care of. This fort is used for training new horses and some of them are awful mean. There are 31 men in the hospital that were kicked by them. I was sent against the partition several times but not seriously hurt. When drilling we run them into snow banks if they get mean. It is cold and there is plenty of snow here. I do not like this cold weather, it's a great change, but it is drawing all the Santiago fever out of my system. A little shooting match which the boys had while in high spirits, caused by "life water," cost the lives of two. It is a little dangerous for one or two soldiers to go far from the fort for a soldier is disliked by the Indians and cow boys.

I have been sitting at my desk for about a half-hour, trying to think of words to express my thanks to the good people of Culver and Burr Oak but tongue cannot express my gratitude. Yet, they can rest assured that so long as life lasts I shall revere their memory. What a satisfying and happy feeling permeates my soul to know that I, a homeless boy, received a cordial welcome in the homes of two towns and surrounding country.

I also wish to thank Mrs. Corp, Mrs. Speyers and Porters for that lunch-box, which surely was filled with good things to eat and saved me money on the trip. With regards to all and hoping to hear from all, I remain yours,

HERMAN A. SEYFERTH, Ft. Meade,
1st Cav. South Dakota.

THE AVERAGE MAN.

When it comes to a question of trusting
Yourself to the risks of the road,
When the thing is the sharing of burdens,
The lifting the heft of a load,
In the hour of peril or trial,
In the hour you may meet as you can,
You may safely depend on the wisdom
And skill of the average man.

'Tis the average man and no other
Who does his plain duty each day,
The small thing his wage is for doing,
On the commonplace bit of the way.
'Tis the average man, may God bless him,
Who pilots us, still in the van,
Over land, over sea, as we travel,
Just the plain, hardy, average man.

So on through the days of existence,
All mingling in shadow and shine,
We may count on the every-day hero,
Whom haply the gods may divine,
But who wears the swarth grime of his calling,
And labors and earns as he can,
And stands at the last with the noblest,
—The commonplace, average man.
—Margaret E. Sangster, in Harper's Weekly.

LOVE'S SACRIFICE.

A Cuban Romance.

Tat-tat-tat sounded in a dreary monotone from the drums, and slowly, in single file, the miserable prisoners came into view. Ragged, dirty, unkempt, footsore, panting from the blazing August sky, they were truly a pitiable sight, though they held up their heads defiantly, and smiled derisively at the insulting epithets and grimaces which the lower classes heaped upon them, especially in the vicinity of any officer's residence. The better classes of the Havanese showed their sympathy in striking contrast to the jeers and jibes of the baser sort—the men, by their sullen, indignant looks; the women, by frequent sobs and tears and smothered exclamations.

The time was 1851, directly after the capture of Crittenden, Lopez's brave lieutenant, in his ill-starred expedition to Cuba. He and his Spartan remnant were these forlorn prisoners.

When they reached the Calle de la Lamparilla, one of the narrow streets of the city, the guards suddenly halted the column and reverently bared their heads. A funeral procession was approaching from the opposite direction, and the line was pushed close towards the houses jutting on the narrow footway, scarcely worth the name of a sidewalk.

A youth among the foremost prisoners, who, evidently, had not the fortitude of his older companions, judging by his bowed head and deep dejection, now looked up with a wan smile of recognition as a pair of dark eyes brimming with tears gazed through a latticed window at the pitiful sight.

"Amalia," he whispered.
"Roberto! Is it indeed you? Oh, how terrible! I did not dream you were with them."

"Dearest cousin, save me," he replied, in Spanish as fluent as her own. "We are all condemned to be shot in two days, perhaps sooner. I am too young to die."

"Would that I could, *nino querido*, but, alas! I am powerless as a lamb among wolves."

"Amalia, don't say that! You have friends among the Spaniards. For the love of my mother—"

"Forward, march!" rang on the air, and the weary column passed on to the dungeons of Morro castle.

That night the *Senorita Amalia de Valdez* was a dream of loveliness as she reclined listlessly among the cushions on a lounge in her handsome salon. Tall, exquisitely formed, with jetty tresses framing a softly rounded face, with "midnight eyes" so large, so liquid, so lustrous that her admirers exhausted the affluence of their honeyed tongues in praising them; with a mouth whose twin carnations perfect in repose, were still more enchanting when her smile disclosed the dazzling teeth within—it was no wonder that she was considered to be the beauty of beauties in the capital famed for the grace and loveliness of its women.

The young Captain Antonio de Ramon, who presently entered, was so enraptured with her appearance that only the presence of the inevitable duenna restrained him from throwing himself at her feet in reality, as well as in the formal salutation with which Spanish gentlemen greet all ladies.

"Beso a V lo pies, *senorita*," she responded in the same fashion, only kissing his hands (figuratively) instead of his feet. But she looked pre-occupied, sad, despondent. He seated himself near her, while the duenna, her gentle Tia Maria, retired to a distant corner.

"Tell me, my soul," said he, "why are you so melancholy?"
A sigh was the only answer.
"Ah, yes! I know your tender heart

aches for the poor prisoners you have seen to-day. Poor fellows! Theirs is a terrible fate. But tell me, what is it you wished to ask me? Can there be a wish of yours I would not gratify at the risk of my life, if need be? I have your precious billet safe here," and he pointed to his heart. "You have but to command and I will obey."

"Tia mia," said Amalia, turning to her aunt, "I have mislaid my pearl bracelet upstairs. Will you kindly look for it?"

The duenna vanished as if she had expected the request. On the instant Amalia said to him,—

"You have often sworn that you love me to distraction; is it not so, Antonio?"

What happiness it was for him to hear from her lips the diminutive "ito" added to his name, which, in itself, is a caress in words.

"My life, with all my heart and soul," he exclaimed. But she drew back.

"No, I give myself only to him who proves his love."

"What can I do for you, beloved?" Disposed of me as you will for life.

"It is life I ask. Sit here, beside me, dearest, and I will tell you."

She then related the scene of the morning, the discovery that Roberto, who had passed the previous winter in Havana with his family, was now among the prisoners.

"He is the son of my favorite aunt—so young, barely sixteen. He came here to perfect himself in Spanish, and I inspired him with my own enthusiasm for the Cuban cause. He has returned, alas! to die, unless you will save him for my sake. Should he perish, I can never know another happy moment."

Antonio grew pale as he listened. "Amalia, you cannot break my heart thus. Ask me anything else."

"Antonio! I love you," she sobbed. "For you I would give up home, relatives, country. God grant me this one favor. Save that poor child, and I swear to become your wife in another month. You have said that if I would marry you you would resign your hateful commission in the army and seek a home in Mexico. I will follow you there and to the ends of the earth."

"You have won," he said after a pause. "For you I will dare anything. They will die day after to-morrow. I have but a short time, and now must leave you, dearest. If I fail, you will forgive me, will you not? or I will not survive my disgrace."

CHAPTER II.

Roberto lay on a pallet beside two other comrades, who, in the midst of their own misery, tried to cheer and fortify the boy, exhorting him to meet manfully a doom which they felt was even more terrible for him than for them. He had been one of the most enthusiastic volunteers; had fought well, but now the near prospect of death seemed to make a coward of him.

A soldier who spoke a little English entered the cell at this moment and roughly bade him rise and follow to the captain's room. Roberto rose tremblingly.

"Courage, my boy," said a middle-aged man, "perhaps it is good news for you. If not, beware lest he wring from you a word about Lopez's plans."

"Never fear," he replied, making an effort to control his agitation. "I hate to die"—here he gulped down a sob—"this way, but I'll not be a traitor. Good-by."

The guard interrupted further speech by pushing him into the corridor with his musket.

"Here is the prisoner, captain."

"Very well; you may retire, sergeant."

Antonio locked the door after him, and in a low tone briefly related to Roberto the plan he had formulated for the latter's escape.

"Each prisoner will receive three shots. By dint of extensive bribery, and the co-operation of a surgeon, a secret friend of the Cuban cause, I have arranged that three blank cartridges shall be fired at you. You must be careful to simulate death as much as possible until the word 'Amalia' is whispered in your ear. Then you may breathe freely and open your eyes, for you will be temporarily safe. Further details will then have been arranged and told you. The least indiscretion on your part, the least bungling on that of those I have employed, though only two are in the secret, will ruin me as well as seal your fate."

Roberto thanked him fervently, and promised him implicit obedience.

"You must not return to your comrades."

"Poor fellows," muttered Roberto.

"The light of hope is shining in your eyes, and might betray us. Look as downcast as when you entered, if possible. Enter sergeant," he said, as he entered the door, "and conduct this prisoner to a solitary cell. He must have no communication with the other filibusters."

They passed out, and Antonio, groaning deeply, murmured,—

"Oh, my love, what a sacrifice!"

The courtyard of the castle was thronged with soldiery as Crittenden and his unfortunate band were marched to the death-place just as

day was breaking over the beautiful bay. Surrounded by hostile soldiers they still maintained a defiant air, even when the glittering line of bayonets faced them, and they knew all hope was over.

"Kneel, filibusters!"

The command was not obeyed. Crittenden proudly refused in the words that have passed into history.—

"A Kentuckian kneels to none but God."

A struggle ensued, in which some were forced to their knees; perhaps all might have been, had not the officer in charge, with a touch of humanity, begun giving the orders.

At the word "Fire!" so deadly was the volley that few survived it, and they but a few moments. Roberto, happily, had no need to stimulate death. The shock and strain of the suspense had caused him to faint, and the surgeon, who hastened to his side, gave a deep sigh of relief as he perceived Roberto's rigid unconsciousness.

"Carry this body, and this, and this"—pointing to several—"to the hospital."

"If they are not dead now, they will soon be under his knife," laughed one of his assistants.

When Roberto revived he found himself in a carefully darkened room. With joy he heard the word "Amalia" in a friendly voice. In a day or two afterward, according to Antonio's previously concerted arrangements, he was smuggled, in the disguise of a water-man, to an American ship in the harbor and concealed in the hold all night. The next day he thanked his devoted cousin as he inhaled with a glad sense of freedom, the soft winds of the Mexico sea. He never returned to Cuba, though his future life was replete with striking adventures.

The gay capital of Cuba was quite electrified a month later to learn of the resignation from the army of Captain Antonio, and his marriage immediately after, in spite of opposition on the part of her family, to the supremely beautiful *Senorita Amalia de Valdez*.—Waverley Magazine.

Chip of the Old Block.

The father of Corporal Doyle, one of the Fifth Northumberland Fusiliers, who fell at Omdurman, served in the same regiment in the Indian mutiny and actually saved the life of Lord Wolsley, who had been severely wounded in the fighting around Cawnpore, and would have been left for dead on the field of battle had not Doyle, whose kindly heart led him to see whether there were any living among the wounded, found the future commander-in-chief, although badly hurt, living, and handed him over more dead than alive to the ambulance corps. Old Doyle has been for many years the news agent in charge of the bookstall at Nenagh Railway station. When Lord Wolsley visited Nenagh on a tour of inspection Doyle attracted his attention as he descended from the train by standing at salute with his medals on his breast. Lord Wolsley recognized with delight his old friend, whom he had not seen since the days of the Indian mutiny, and entered into a long and cordial conversation with the veteran, which was resumed after the work of inspection had been concluded. When bidding the old man good-by as the train moved off, Lord Wolsley said: "Doyle, if there is anything I can do for you, you have only to name it." Doyle's reply was: "I thank your lordship. I want for nothing. My son is in my old regiment and will soon be a corporal." Lord Wolsley wrote to him a letter of condolence the other day on his son's death.—London News.

Therefore He Should.

He bought two tickets for Wayne and with her boarded the Michigan Central mail train yesterday afternoon. He wore a loud brown checked suit. His tie was red and green and in its center sparkled a paste diamond that must have weighed half an ounce. She was dressed in green, and a yellow rose bobbed up and down a-top of her hat. The conductor took up the two tickets for Wayne and when he again entered the coach after the train had pulled out from that station he was surprised to see the pair still in the seat they had taken at Detroit.

The conductor stopped in the aisle beside them and said, "Fare."

The chap looked up. "Ah paid de fahs once," he said.

"Your tickets were to Wayne," was the only response of the man in blue.

"We's gwine t' Ypsilanti," chirped in the woman.

"Have to collect two more fares," repeated the conductor.

"Ah paid de fahs once, I tol' yo'," said the man again.

"Well, you'll have to pay the rest," snapped the official, "or I'll stop the train and put you off. Are you going to pay?"

The conductor's right hand rose toward the bell rope.

The chap in the loud clothes turned to the woman in green, "Will I pay de man?" he asked.

She drew herself up and replied with a sneer of dignity, "Of co'se pay de man. He wouldn't a-ast yo' ef he didn't want the money."—Detroit Free Press.

Those Girls at Golden's.

Everybody knew that the Goldenes couldn't get a girl to stay, or one that would suit them if she would stay. That was the family worry from January to December—how to secure competent help. A few girls stayed the month out, some only half a month, the majority a week or less and there had been known cases where the girl left the day after she arrived. It must not be supposed from this that the Goldenes were hard people to get along with. Mr. and Mrs. Golden were nice, quiet people of an easy-going nature, and the two daughters were just as affable and good natured as any two girls in the city. Young George Golden was rarely at home except during sleeping hours, and Willie, who attended school daily, did not interfere with the servant girls at all. The family always provided a good table and paid fair wages for help, while the house was not so large as to frighten a girl accustomed to a reasonable amount of work.

But inside of twelve months the Golden family had had English, Welsh, Scotch, Irish, Dutch, Danish, Swedes, Norwegians and colored girls. Those that weren't lazy were dirty or cheeky. The English girl was found by Mrs. Golden stretched at full length on the parlor lounge reading a cheap novel, while her work remained untouched around her. The Scotch girl had such a thick brogue that it impeded her utterance and made it almost impossible for her to be understood. The Welsh girl was addicted to drink, and the Irish girl was decidedly too familiar and acted as if she was mistress of the house. The Danish girl didn't speak English at all. The Swedes broke almost everything in the house, including a few commandments, and the two Norwegian girls were lacking in neatness of appearance and general cleanliness. As for the innumerable colored girls that had been employed by the Golden family, they were in the aggregate lazy, dirty, cheeky, parsimonious in the matter of the truth, and generous in the dispensation of groceries and other eatables to their relatives and friends.

The great cardinal virtue in the Golden household was scrupulous cleanliness, and had that been the prominent characteristic of any one of the girls it is likely that her other shortcomings would have been overlooked and that she might have stayed in the position. As it was, however, the only two of the entire bunch that kept the house even passably clean were slow and always behind with their work.

One day Mrs. Golden returned home from the "Intelligence" office—by the way, why on earth do they call these headquarters of ignorance "intelligence offices?"—in quite a flutter of excitement.

"I do believe," she declared, as she took off her hat and wrap, and seated herself in her favorite armchair, "I do believe that I have secured the right girl at last."

"Yes, we have heard that very often before," remarked her husband, complacently; "they are always the 'right kind of girls' until they get here, and then they turn out wrong."

"But this one is really different from all the others," said Mrs. Golden.

"Different in what—appearance, manners or accomplishments? Is it impossible for her to oversleep herself in the morning, burn the toast, or tell a lie? Doesn't she break crockery, give cheek, or read novels? Is she fonder of work than of gossiping, or what kind of a freak is she?"

"She's just a plain, ordinary-looking girl, but she's an American—first American we have had yet, remember, Joseph, and she looks clean, moves quickly, and talks well. She wants \$20 a month, which shows that she has a high appreciation of her own worth."

"Oh, they all have that—none of them are too modest in their claims of what they can do. Twenty dollars is a mere bagatelle if she is worth it, but we have not had a girl yet that was worth half of it."

"Well, she's coming this afternoon, and we'll see how she gets on. For my part I believe the girl will give complete satisfaction to us all. I believe I have captured a new gem at last!"

"What's her name?"

"Annie Rooney."

"Good gracious!"

Sure enough Annie Rooney assumed her new duties in the Golden household that afternoon, and somehow there was that in her appearance which inspired confidence in every member of the family as soon as they saw her.

At the table she was a jewel. Little, active, alert—swift to see what was wanted and quick to supply it, she had earned the admiration of all before the evening meal was over. She was up early in the morning, lighted the fire noiselessly, started breakfast on the way, and then commenced to clean the kitchen and everything in it; as she expressed it, the place "wasn't fit to be seen with dirt."

"Joseph," said Mrs. Golden to her husband, shortly after breakfast, "Annie has gone to do the up-stairs work, and I just want you to come down and look at her kitchen."

Mr. Golden softly followed his wife down stairs, and the pair quietly tiptoed into the kitchen. The greasy, grimy look on the walls had disappeared, the paint looked fresh and clean. The tin and agate ware shone brightly, as did all the metal work about the

stove and kitchen shelves, the crockery dresser glittered and glistened in the morning sunlight, the linoleum on the floor was spotlessly clean.

"There's her morning's work before breakfast," said Mrs. Golden, "I wonder how ever she did it in the time?"

"Here's the answer," replied her husband, sententiously, as he pointed to a package that stood near the sink. "The girl is a gem, as you said, my dear—she uses Sapolio."

"But I should think it would take time—"

"My dear, Annie Rooney evidently knows the difference between time and Sapolio."

"What do you mean, Joseph?"

"Time, my dear, was made for slaves—Sapolio has abolished slavery—in housework."

CONVINCING THE SPANIARDS.

An English Diver Brought Proof that He Had Visited a Sunken Vessel.

James Cassidy, in the *St. Nicholas*, has an article about diving, entitled "Under the Sea." Mr. Cassidy says: Some of the experiences of the divers are well worth recording, as we soon discovered by a chat with one of them. "I don't know that I've anything particular to tell you," he began, "nothing that you'd consider exciting; now, if I were Lambert, the famous British diver, I could tell you many stories of adventure under the water."

A little coaxing, and we soon prevailed upon the brave fellow to talk about the submarine life.

"I take it," he said, "that pluck and luck help materially in the making of an efficient diver. Some time ago Mr. Lambert and I—Lambert was then Messrs. Siebe & Gorman's chief diver—were sent out to survey a wreck supposed to contain a considerable amount of specie. Spanish divers—brave fellows, and capital men at their art—had been trying before us, but declared that it was quite impossible to reach the hold of the wreck, or even her deck. 'It's a sheer impossibility,' they said.

"Well, it may be," said Lambert; "but I mean to have a try, at all events, now that I've come so far; and so, dressing, he went down. Forty minutes expired, and then came the signal, 'Haul up,' and he was brought to the surface.

"It's all right," he declared; 'the gold is there; but there'll be some difficulty in recovering it.'

"Meantime the Spaniards were talking together rapidly, and one of our engineers heard their discourse. 'Do you know what they are saying?' he asked. 'It is that Lambert never reached the wreck at all—that he is only pretending to have done so.'

"Oho!" exclaimed Lambert, "so that's their idea, is it? Well, we'll soon correct that." And in spite of entreaties to the contrary, and the fact that he had been forty minutes under water at an unusual depth, he put on again his diving apparatus, and made a second descent, the Spaniards looking on in amazement.

"Forcing his way to the steward's pantry, he took from a rack a tea-cloth marked with the name of the ship, and, pushing it into his belt, gave the signal, 'Haul up!' I was keenly watching, and espied the cloth in his belt. Seizing it, I waved it around my head; and the Spaniards, understanding in a moment what had been done, cheered and applauded lustily, subsequently thronging around Lambert and begging a thousand pardons of the brave fellow for their former skepticism. And so belief in English pluck was confirmed."

Man's Inhumanity.

"Oh, you needn't talk," said the indignant wife. "What would you be to-day if it weren't for my money, I'd like to know?"

"I really don't know, my dear," calmly replied the heartless wretch, "but I'm inclined to think I would be a bachelor."

Unshaken Confidence.

"It's always pretty safe to judge a man by the company he keeps."

"Oh, I don't know. There are exceptions. My Uncle John's business makes it necessary for him to associate with aldermen a good deal and still I'd trust him with every dollar I've got in the world."

His Eccentricity.

"That young Hooper is an enigma to me."

"Why?"

"He has had three poems published in as many different magazines, and still keeps on having his hair cut."

A Dearth of Game.

"Hear about Gunning? While out hunting, the other day, he shot a pointer for which he had paid \$125."

"What was the matter—were there no men in the vicinity?"

Not Difficult.

He (indignantly)—I hope I know my own mind!

She (sweetly)—Yes! You surely ought to know as much as that.—Pick-Me-Up.

Vienna has lost one of its best-known women authors by the death of *Marbarthe Halm*. Her most popular works are the novels "Frau Holding's Heart" and "A Feminine Prometheus." She was twice married, but was soon divorced from her second husband.

If a pessimist has nothing to worry him he worries about that.

Stop Coughing!

Every cough makes your throat more raw and irritable. Every cough congests the lining membrane of your lungs. Cease tearing your throat and lungs in this way. Put the parts at rest and give them a chance to heal. You will need some help to do this, and you will find it in

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

From the first dose the quiet and rest begin; the tickling in the throat ceases; the spasm weakens; the cough disappears. Do not wait for pneumonia and consumption but cut short your cold without delay.

Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral should be over the lungs of every person troubled with a cough. Write to the Doctor.

Unusual opportunities and long experience eminently qualify us for giving you medical advice. Write freely all the particulars in your case. Tell us what your experience has been with our Cherry Pectoral. You will receive a prompt reply, without cost.

Address, DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

Established 1780.

Baker's Chocolate



celebrated for more than a century as a delicious, nutritious, and flesh-forming beverage, has our well-known

Yellow Label on the front of every package, and our trade-mark, "La Belle Chocolatiere," on the back.

NONE OTHER GENUINE.

MADE ONLY BY

WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd.,
Dorchester, Mass.

"COLDS"

Radway's Ready Relief cures and prevents Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Influenza, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Swelling of the Throat, Hoarseness, Sore Lungs, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, Asthma, Difficulty Breathing.

Radway's Ready Relief is a sure cure for every Pain, Sprain, Bruise, Pain in the Back, Chest or Limbs. It was the first and is the only Pain Remedy that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays inflammation and cures congestions, whether of the lungs, stomach, bowels or other glands or organs, by one application.

FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.

A half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Croup, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Colic, Flatulency, and all internal pains. There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other malarious, bilious and other fevers, added by RADWAY'S PILLS, so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Sold by Druggists. Radway & Co., 55 Elm St., New York.

PIMPLES

"My wife had pimples on her face, but she has been taking CASCARETS and they have all disappeared. I had been troubled with constipation for some time, but after taking the first Cascaret I have had no trouble with this ailment. We cannot speak too highly of Cascarets." FRED WATMAN, 5708 Germantown Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.



Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good, Never Sickens, Weakens, or Grips. 10c, 25c, 50c. CURE CONSTIPATION. Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 314 NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

The Coy Coyote.

"Speaking about smart animals," said the real estate man, "I want to go on record as saying that there is no animal that can hold a candle to the coyote for smoothness. When I first went out to Western Kansas I had an ambition to kill enough coyotes to make a laprobe to send back to my friends in the East. I tramped all over that country with a gun, but I never could get nearer than within a mile of a coyote. I used to drive out in my buggy and hide the gun under the seat, but it didn't make any difference. Not a coyote ever got near enough so that he could have been reached with anything short of a long-range cannon.

"One day I started out in a hurry and forgot my gun. I hadn't gone a mile from town before I ran onto a group of four coyotes. The critters didn't even take the trouble to lope off out of sight. They just walked off two or three rods from the road and sat down and looked at me and yawned. It made me hot to see their infernal impudence, and I made a dive as if I were going to get the gun out from under the seat. I thought sure I would scare them away. Well, maybe you wouldn't believe it, but those cussed coyotes never moved. They just sat up there and actually grinned. They said just as plain as if they had used the words: 'Oh, you needn't try to run any bluff on us! We are strictly onto our job.' How they knew I hadn't the gun I don't know, but I have had great respect for the sense of a coyote ever since."—Kansas City Journal.

The Unexpected.

"Dodsley got off a clever thing the other night. He said a certain man died in the village where Dodsley lived, and Dodsley was sent to tell the sexton, see? Well, Dodsley told the sexton and the sexton, ha, ha, ha—" "Come off! That's as old as Tom Hood."

"What is?" "What you were going to say." "What was I going to say?" "The sexton tolled the bell." "No, he didn't—he was too drunk."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Not Pleasant.

"William, give me a dollar; I want to go to a clairvoyant." "Not much; the last time you went you came home with a photograph of your second husband."—Chicago Record.

CONSULTING A WOMAN.

Mrs. Pinkham's Advice Inspires Confidence and Hope.

Examination by a male physician is a hard trial to a delicately organized woman.

She puts it off as long as she dare, and is only driven to it by fear of cancer, polypus, or some dreadful ill.

Most frequently such a woman leaves a physician's office where she has undergone a critical examination with an impression, more or less, of discouragement.

This condition of the mind destroys the effect of advice; and she grows worse rather than better. In consulting Mrs. Pinkham no hesitation need be felt, the story is told to a woman and is wholly confidential. Mrs. Pinkham's address is Lynn, Mass., she offers sick women her advice without charge.

Her intimate knowledge of women's troubles makes her letter of advice a wellspring of hope, and her wide experience and skill point the way to health.

"I suffered with ovarian trouble for seven years, and no doctor knew what was the matter with me. I had spells which would last for two days or more. I thought I would try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I have taken seven bottles of it, and am entirely cured."—MRS. JOHN FOREMAN, 26 N. Woodberry Ave., Baltimore, Md.

The above letter from Mrs. Foreman is only one of thousands. Experiments made in Paris show that an electric wagon costs 47 per cent. less to run than a horse wagon and 32 per cent. less than a petroleum motor.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars; free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

What right have we to pry into the secrets of others? True or false, the tale that is gabbled to, what concern is it of ours?—Bulwer.

Lane's Family Medicine Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headache. Price 25 and 50c.



He wore the natty costume of a rough rider and was tall and good looking enough to be a hero. He had whispered to some of the girls at the picnic that he was by the side of "Teddy" Roosevelt when the Spanish marksmen began to pepper away with fatal effect from the impenetrable underbrush at El Caney. He had all the gingerbread he could eat in six weeks and the girls just couldn't do enough for him.

There was one light-haired miss, though, who didn't seem satisfied with the identity of the soldier and she attacked him with all the savagery of a Spanish guerrilla. "Now, how does it come that your suit isn't worn any?" was her first shot. "Oh, that's easy to explain," responded the youth. "My old clothes were such a sight when I got back to camp they made me put on new ones. They were afraid I would disgrace them."

"Well, what troop did you belong to in that far away country?" "Troop D. Could have been corporal if I wanted, but would rather fight in the ranks, you know."

The other girls were getting restless, because their idol was being impeached, and looked indignant at the quizzier.

"Oh, 'troop D,' was it?" came the retort. "Now, you just run away from here as fast as you can. My Jack was in the company and he wrote me that all the boys had their mustaches shaved off before the battle and you've got one a mile long."

And the would-be veteran abandoned gingerbread and girls and went in search of other hero worshipers two miles away.

When a soldier enters the detention hospital all of his clothes are burned. One man who had been furloughed asked for his clothing and \$12 that he had left in his shirt pocket. It was all of his funds, and he relied on it to pay his fare home. He was told that his clothing had been burned and the \$12 also, as no one had thought to look in the little pocket. At this news the weak and miserable fellow collapsed, and it was necessary to again put him on his cot. He was lying semi-conscious, overcome with disappointment and the hopelessness of his position, when a nurse went to his bedside. "It was all a mistake about your money being burned," she said, "and here it is." With that she handed him \$12. The poor fellow could not at first realize his good fortune, but finally he smiled and then fell asleep. The nurse was Miss Harriet E. Hawley, daughter of Gen. Hawley of Washington, who cast her lot in the detention hospital when help was greatly needed there. The \$12 was really burned, and Miss Hawley told a fib, for which she will no doubt be forgiven. She had collected the money from doctors and nurses, subscribing the most herself.

Some of the volunteer soldiers who were put under the command of regular army officers soon after the beginning of the war found it a little hard to learn all the lingo of the camps. An officer sent a young volunteer orderly to requisition at the quartermaster's stores some tentage, and, when he returned, questioned him: "Orderly?" "Yes, sir." "Did you get the tents I ordered?" "Yes, sir." "Did you get the wall-tents?" "Yes, sir." "And the A tents?" "Yes, sir." "And the dog-tents?" "Yes, sir." "And the flies for the wall-tents?" "Flies, sir? No, sir." "What? Now, why didn't you get the flies?" The soldier saluted respectfully; at any rate, he combined a salute and a motion which brushed away a cloud of flies from in front of his nose. "Camp is full of them, sir!" he answered.

One of Admiral Sampson's married daughters, the wife of Lieut. Roy Smith, lives in Norwich, and has a small American of her own at the public schools. The first time they sang the "Star-Spangled Banner" in his room the patriotic youngster rose to his feet, and there he stood reverently and resolutely till the song was over. That's the naval rule, to stand uncovered when the great national anthem is sung or played. With a naval father and grandfather he followed the laws of the service. It was rather an unusual proceeding, and his playmates undertook to guy the little patriot about it, but he stood his ground like a hero. The incident reached the ears of the local school board, and the order at once went out that all scholars of Norwich must stand while the national hymn is sung.

A recruit had just joined his regiment in Santiago, and, meeting an old chum who had gone over with the first expedition, he asked him if Cuba was as bad as they made it out to be in the United States. "No, not at all," his chum replied. "The fact of the matter is, there's a lot of young fellows come over here that don't take proper care of themselves; they eat and they drink, and they sleep and they die, and then they write home and tell their friends it's the climate that's killed them!"

Recently a newspaper reporter who wished to interview an officer at Camp Alger found that his man was in bed and soundly sleeping. "Is there no way of getting at him?" he asked. "No," replied the humorous sentinel; "he is now a retired officer." "Smart, ain't you?" said the reporter. "No," answered the sentinel; "Smart's on the retired list, too. I am Brown."

Speaking Clocks.

In Switzerland they have commenced making phonographic clocks and watches which, it appears, leave anything heretofore accomplished far in the shade. By merely pressing the button of the new time-piece it pronounces the hour distinctly. The alarms call the sleeper: "It's six o'clock; get up." There are some which even add the words: "Now, don't go to sleep again." The form can be changed to suit the buyer and make the warning more or less emphatic. This application of the phonographic principle is due to a French watchmaker settled in Geneva. He introduces into clocks and watches little slabs of vulcanized rubber, on which the desired words are traced in grooves corresponding to the hours and fractions of hours.

Paris Sewage Farm.

The sewage of the city of Paris is now being used to irrigate an immense farm of nearly four square miles' area. It has proved such a benefit to the land that farmers in the vicinity, who opposed it, are now anxious to arrange to receive sewage on their own farms.

Activity of Vesuvius.

Much anxiety has been caused in Naples by the renewed activity of Mount Vesuvius. There is little likelihood that it will do any serious damage. On the other hand, thousands die daily from stomach disorders, who might have survived had they resorted to Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It is the greatest tonic known for stomach and digestive organs.

His Term for It.

"And so it is all over between you and Miss Rockleys?"

"Yes; I went to see her father about it day before yesterday and he mustered me out with a cane that weighed about ten pounds."

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O!

Ask your Grocer to-day to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it, like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. 1/4 the price of coffee. 15c. and 25c. per package. Sold by all grocers.

Gone Up.

"Do you believe poetry is dead in this country?"

"Yes; practically so. The soap manufacturers don't use it for advertising purposes any more."

Cold weather is just as apt to affect the nerves as any other part of the body, and neuralgia sets in. St. Jacobs Oil is just as certain to cure it as it cures the general pains and aches of the body.

A good newspaper and Bible in every house, a good schoolhouse in every district, and a church in every neighborhood, all appreciated as they deserve, are the chief support of virtue, morality, civil liberty and religion.—Franklin.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has been a godsend to me.—Wm. B. McClellan, Chester, Fla., Sept. 17, 1895.



[TRADE MARK.]

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE CO., 167 Dearborn St., Chicago: DEAR SIR—Your bottle of "5 DROPS" received. It was for an old friend, Mr. Wm. Edwards, of Martinstown, Wis. He has had Neuralgia in his chest, suffering a great deal of pain, so much so that it affected his heart, and he could not sleep on account of a smothered feeling. He had been under the care of the most eminent physicians, but obtained no relief until I gave him a dose of "5 DROPS." He rested well the very first night, and has ever since, and is gaining daily. I myself am 69 years old, and commenced taking "5 DROPS" last April for Rheumatism, which has troubled me terribly for 40 years; also for a weak heart, from which I have suffered since I was 18. Since taking "5 DROPS" the Rheumatism has all disappeared, the stiffness has gone from my joints, and my heart never misses a beat. In all my life I have never felt so well, and I owe my health to "5 DROPS." I only wish I could sound my bugle of praise loud enough to be heard the world over, and could convince every sufferer that "5 DROPS" is all you claim it to be and more.—Mrs. D. T. Carver, Winslow, Stephenson Co., Ill. Sept. 4, 1896.

STILL WELL TWO YEARS LATER.

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE CO.—Two years ago this present month I sent you an unsolicited testimonial of what "5 DROPS" had done for myself and friend, Mr. Edwards, and now I want to send you another, saying we have not had a return of Neuralgia or Rheumatism since. I think the cure must be permanent; but if it should return, I keep "5 DROPS" in the house and I know that would stop it. It is good for so many things no house should be without it. Yours truly, Mrs. D. T. Carver. Sept. 26, 1898.

The wonderful success that has attended the introduction of "5 DROPS" is unprecedented in the history of the world. Think of it! It has CURED more than One Million and a Quarter sufferers within the last three years. This must appeal to you. One million and a quarter people cannot all be mistaken. If suffering, we trust you may have sufficient confidence to send for three large bottles of "5 DROPS" for \$2.50, which will surely cure you. If not, then send for a \$1.00 bottle, which contains enough medicine to more than prove its wonderful curative properties. Prepaid by mail or express. This wonderful curative gives almost instant relief and is a PERMANENT CURE for Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Backache, Asthma, Hay Fever, Catarrh, Sleeplessness, Nervousness, Stomach Disorders, Headaches, Heart Weakness, Toothache, Earache, Croup, La Grippe, Malaria, Creeping Numbness, Bronchitis and kindred diseases.

"5 DROPS" is the name and dose. LARGE BOTTLE (300 doses), \$1.00, prepaid by mail or express; THREE BOTTLES, \$2.50. Sold only by us and our agents. Agents Appointed in New Territory. Write to-day.

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE CO., 167 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

SAPOLIO

IS LIKE A GOOD TEMPER, "IT SHEDS A BRIGHTNESS EVERYWHERE."

FREE HOW TO LEARN MECHANICAL DRAWING AT HOME. ADDRESS, ACME SCHOOL OF DRAWING, Kalamazoo, Mich. Iowa Farms for sale. \$2 per acre cash, balance crop until paid. J. M. Bell, Sioux City, Ia. PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

A crop of sprains and bruises is harvested from outdoor sports. The cure is the crop St. Jacobs Oil delights in as the triumph of the season, the one that beats the record.

Providence has given us hope and sleep as a compensation for the many cares of life.—Voltaire.

Catarrh Cured

Blood Purified by Hood's Sarsaparilla and Health Is Good.

"I was a sufferer from catarrh. One of my neighbors advised me to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and I did so. A few bottles purified my blood and cured me. I have remained in good health ever since." JAS. T. ADKINS, Athensville, Illinois.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is America's Greatest Medicine. \$1; six for \$5. Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents.



It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles 25 cents and 50 cents.



SHOOT WINCHESTER LOADED SHOT GUN SHELLS. USED BY ALL THE CHAMPION SHOTS. FREE. SEND NAME ON A POSTAL CARD, FOR 152 PAGE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE. WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO. 180 WINCHESTER AVE., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

ASTHMA POPHAM'S ASTHMA SPECIFIC. Gives relief in FIVE minutes. Send for a FREE trial package. Sold by Druggists. One box sent postpaid on receipt of \$1.00. Six boxes \$5.00. Address THOS. POPHAM, PHILA., PA. PENSIONS, PATENTS, CLAIMS. JOHN W. MORRIS, WASHINGTON, D. C. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. 8 yrs. in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty. since. 8 yrs. in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty. since. SORE EYES DR. ISAAC THOMPSON'S EYE WATER. PATENT secured or money all returned. Search free. Colliamer & Co. 1 F St. Washington, D. C.

TOO GOOD TO BE FREE! But send 25c and we will mail you a bottle of "5 Drops."

CURED BY "5 DROPS" TWO YEARS AGO FROM RHEUMATISM AND HEART WEAKNESS. After Suffering 49 Years—69 Years Old and Still Well. IT PROVES TO BE A PERMANENT CURE—READ LETTERS.

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE CO., 167 Dearborn St., Chicago: DEAR SIR—Your bottle of "5 DROPS" received. It was for an old friend, Mr. Wm. Edwards, of Martinstown, Wis. He has had Neuralgia in his chest, suffering a great deal of pain, so much so that it affected his heart, and he could not sleep on account of a smothered feeling. He had been under the care of the most eminent physicians, but obtained no relief until I gave him a dose of "5 DROPS." He rested well the very first night, and has ever since, and is gaining daily. I myself am 69 years old, and commenced taking "5 DROPS" last April for Rheumatism, which has troubled me terribly for 40 years; also for a weak heart, from which I have suffered since I was 18. Since taking "5 DROPS" the Rheumatism has all disappeared, the stiffness has gone from my joints, and my heart never misses a beat. In all my life I have never felt so well, and I owe my health to "5 DROPS." I only wish I could sound my bugle of praise loud enough to be heard the world over, and could convince every sufferer that "5 DROPS" is all you claim it to be and more.—Mrs. D. T. Carver, Winslow, Stephenson Co., Ill. Sept. 4, 1896.

STILL WELL TWO YEARS LATER.

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE CO.—Two years ago this present month I sent you an unsolicited testimonial of what "5 DROPS" had done for myself and friend, Mr. Edwards, and now I want to send you another, saying we have not had a return of Neuralgia or Rheumatism since. I think the cure must be permanent; but if it should return, I keep "5 DROPS" in the house and I know that would stop it. It is good for so many things no house should be without it. Yours truly, Mrs. D. T. Carver. Sept. 26, 1898.

The wonderful success that has attended the introduction of "5 DROPS" is unprecedented in the history of the world. Think of it! It has CURED more than One Million and a Quarter sufferers within the last three years. This must appeal to you. One million and a quarter people cannot all be mistaken. If suffering, we trust you may have sufficient confidence to send for three large bottles of "5 DROPS" for \$2.50, which will surely cure you. If not, then send for a \$1.00 bottle, which contains enough medicine to more than prove its wonderful curative properties. Prepaid by mail or express. This wonderful curative gives almost instant relief and is a PERMANENT CURE for Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Backache, Asthma, Hay Fever, Catarrh, Sleeplessness, Nervousness, Stomach Disorders, Headaches, Heart Weakness, Toothache, Earache, Croup, La Grippe, Malaria, Creeping Numbness, Bronchitis and kindred diseases.

"5 DROPS" is the name and dose. LARGE BOTTLE (300 doses), \$1.00, prepaid by mail or express; THREE BOTTLES, \$2.50. Sold only by us and our agents. Agents Appointed in New Territory. Write to-day.

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE CO., 167 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

SAPOLIO

IS LIKE A GOOD TEMPER, "IT SHEDS A BRIGHTNESS EVERYWHERE."

FREE HOW TO LEARN MECHANICAL DRAWING AT HOME. ADDRESS, ACME SCHOOL OF DRAWING, Kalamazoo, Mich. Iowa Farms for sale. \$2 per acre cash, balance crop until paid. J. M. Bell, Sioux City, Ia. PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CURE YOURSELF! Use Big 6 for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not astringent. THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO. gent or poisonous. SINGING, O. U. S. A. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for \$1.00, or 3 bottles, \$2.75. Circular sent on request. C. N. U. No. 46-95. WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE SAY you saw the advertisement in this paper.

GINNINGS IN WARFARE.

ets of stone were used in 1344.
 obs came into general use in 1634.
 catapult was invented by Diony-
 899 B. C.
 ab vessels had their origin in
 e in 1681.
 ships first appeared in the six-
 h century.
 mon are said to have been in use
 rly as 1338.
 illery constructed of brass first
 ared in 1635.
 n bullets were first mentioned in
 Paedra, 1550.
 e first standing army was formed
 aul, 1063 B. C.
 namite was patented by Alfred
 el in May, 1867.
 ters of marque and reprisal were
 granted in 1295.
 all firearms were introduced in
 land about 1388.
 ie commencement of the British
 y is placed at 1512.
 uskets were first used in 1414 dur-
 the siege of Arras.
 words were first made from iron by
 Chinese, 1879 B. C.
 he bayonet was invented in Bayon-
 France, about 1670.
 'stols were first employed by the
 itish cavalry in 1544.
 pain was the first nation to equip
 soldiers with muskets.
 he invention of the torpedo is cred-
 ited to Daniel Bushnell, 1777.
 he Minie rifle was invented about
 33 by M. Minie of Vincennes.
 The United States navy practically
 id its beginning March 30, 1794.

IRONICAL IFS.

If paying one's debts is a virtue, very
 ay men are strictly virtuous.
 If marriage is a mistake, it is at least
 pe a man doesn't make every day.
 If volunteers were called for to pay
 he bill, war would never be declared.
 If a man is his own worst enemy, he
 as a natural-born fool to take care of.
 If a man rises in the world at the end
 of a rope, he is sure of an early down-
 fall.
 If it were literally true that whisky
 fills our jails, lots of men would break
 into them.
 If handsome is as handsome does,
 some good-looking girls are anything
 handsome.
 If people didn't have to work, they
 doing nothing more time to get tired of.
 If you carve your name on the hearts
 of your friends, it will be more lasting
 than if carved on a marble slab.

ARMIES OF THE NEW WORLD.

While 5 per cent. of all Europeans are
 trained soldiers there is only one sol-
 dier to every 100 people in America.
 Mexico in the new world has the larg-
 est standing army, with a war strength
 of 100,000, while Brazil is second with
 28,000 and 20,000 gendarmes.
 While the standing army of the
 United States is but 25,000 in times of
 peace, it is estimated the President
 could call out 10,000,000 men if neces-
 sary.
 The Argentine Republic has a peace
 force of 12,000. Canada is garrisoned
 with 2,000 British troops, with an addi-
 tional 1,000 Canadian soldiers, and a
 militia of 35,000.

Happy Innocence.

"I wonder if those Bushys use lauda-
 num on their baby nights?"
 "No; Bushy sings it to sleep."
 "I didn't know Bushy could sing."
 "Well, the baby isn't old enough to
 be critical."

MUCH IN LITTLE.

In Scotland, at one time, capital pun-
 ishment was by drowning.
 African elephants can climb moun-
 tains with remarkable ease.
 The Tartarian alphabet contains 202
 letters, being the longest in the world.
 Aguinaldo, the Philippine insurgent
 leader, is said to be a very handsome
 man.
 Astronomical instruments of glass
 were used by the Chinese as early as
 2283 B. C.
 More than seventy-five per cent. of
 the trade of Egypt is with the British
 possessions.
 Indiana's cement belt covers about
 twenty square miles. Seventeen miles
 are in operation.
 The new constitution of Louisiana
 requires only nine of a jury to find a
 verdict in a case not capital.
 The Woman's School Alliance in Mil-
 waaukee provides clothing for poor chil-
 dren to enable them to attend school.
 Chinese ladies, who, twenty years
 ago, were locked up in harems, may
 now be seen bicycling through the
 towns.
 Queen Victoria, who has, of late,
 taken to wearing spectacles in public,
 has for many years regularly bathed
 her eyes, morning and evening, in weak
 tepid tea. This old-fashioned remedy
 was in favor with the Duchess of Kent.

November Month is upon us,

And the time for buying your
 Winter supply of . . .

Underwear, Boots, Shoes, Etc., Has Come.

THE OLD RELIABLE FIRM . . .

PORTER & COMPANY

As in the Past, will furnish you
 The same at prices that

Defy Competition!

REMEMBER, That in the Dry Goods and
 Grocery line we are unsurpassed in the
 County, and that it is a pleasure to show
 goods. . . . Now is the time for SPECIAL
 BARGAINS

PORTER & CO., = Culver.

APHORISMS.

He who foresees calamities suffers
 them twice over.—Porteus.
 Getting into debt is getting into a
 tan; some net.—Franklin.
 To live is not to live for one's self
 alone; let us help one another.—Menan-
 der.
 We inherit nothing truly, but what
 our actions make us worthy of.—Chap-
 man.
 Accuracy is the twin brother of hon-
 esty; inaccuracy, of dishonesty.—C.
 Simmons.
 When we are out of sympathy with
 the young, then I think our work in this
 world is over.—G. Macdonald.
 Let us be of good cheer, remembering
 that the misfortunes hardest to bear
 are those which never come.—Lowell.
 Make but few explanations. The
 character that cannot defend itself is
 not worth vindicating.—F. W. Robert-
 son.
 If there is anything that keeps the
 mind open to angel visits and repels the
 ministry of evil, it is a pure human
 love.—N. P. Willis.
 When a man has been guilty of any
 vice or folly, the best atonement he can
 make for it is to warn others not to
 fall into the like.—Addison.
 The meanest, most contemptible kind
 of praise is that which first speaks well
 of a man and then qualifies it with a
 "but."—Henry Ward Beecher.
 It is a sad thing to begin life with
 low conceptions of it. It may not be
 possible for a young man to measure
 life, but it is possible to say: "I am re-
 solved to put life to its noblest and
 best use."—T. T. Munger.

WHY?

Why isn't a star a sort of sky-light?
 Why should a wheel-wright ever get
 left?
 Why isn't one head better than two—
 in a family?
 Why isn't a wedding in the drawing
 room a parlor match?
 Why is it necessary to buy coal for
 a self-feeding stove?
 Why does the average son think he
 knows more than his father?
 Why doesn't the woman who wears
 a calico dress appear in print?
 Why do sleepers sleep in sleeping
 cars that run right over sleepers?
 Why is it that a weak woman pos-
 sesses abnormal strength when it
 comes to getting the best of a man?

When you have a bad cold Dr. In-
 clination would recommend Chamber-
 lain's Cough Remedy because it is
 pleasant and safe to take. Dr. Ex-
 perience would recommend it because
 it never fails to effect a speedy and
 permanent cure. Dr. Reason would
 recommend it because it is prepared
 on scientific principles, and acts on
 nature's plan in relieving the lungs,
 opening the secretions and restoring
 the system to a natural and healthy
 conditions. For sale by T. E.
 Slattery, Druggist.

THREE DOCTORS IN CONSULTATION.

From Benjamin Franklin.

"When you are sick, what you like
 best is to be chosen for a medicine
 in the first place; what experience
 tells you is best, to be chosen in the
 second place; what reason (i. e., The-
 ory) says is best is to be chosen in
 the last place. But if you can get
 Dr. Inclination, Dr. Experience and
 Dr. Reason to hold a consultation to-
 gether, they will give you the best
 remedy that can be taken."

ARTISTIC MILLINERY.

We believe that we have secured the PICK
 of the thousands of styles.



If you are weighing the question of a new
 Winter Hat, you should not overlook the
 fact that we carry more trimmed hats than
 all others combined.

THE POPULAR
 Telescope Crown Hats,
 ALL STYLES AND COLORS.



The Gale or Cornell at 75c, 85c and \$1.00.
 Walking Hats and Sailors



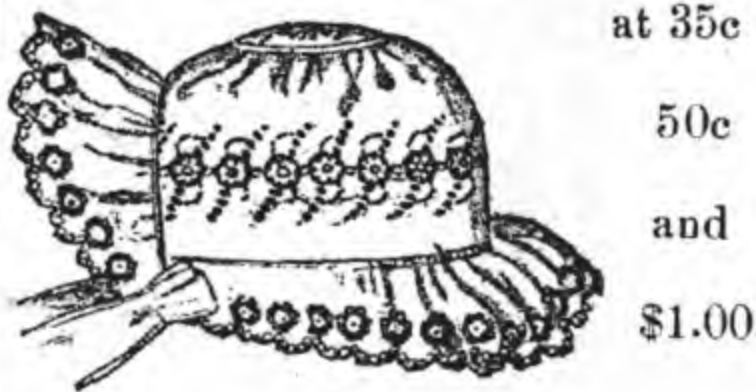
at 50c 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$1.75, all Styles
 and Colors

We have the finest and Largest Line of
 Hoods ever shown here.



at 50c to \$2.00.

A complete line of Caps, Roman Logues
 and Tams

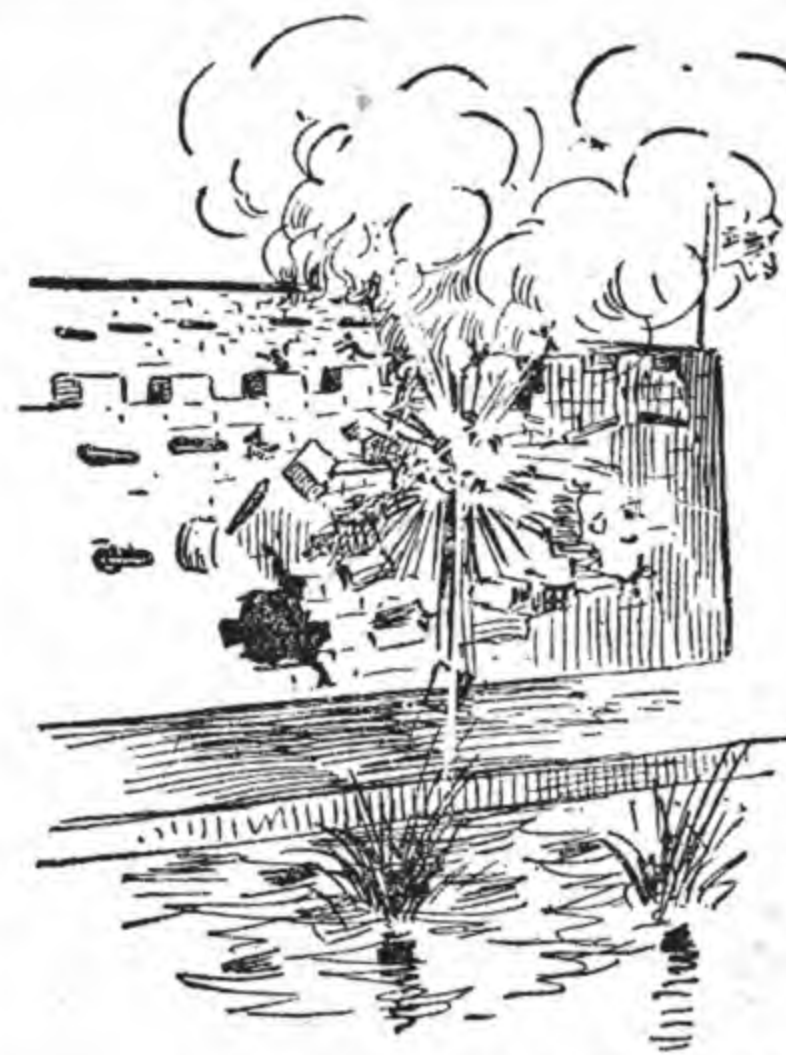


at 35c
 50c
 and
 \$1.00

We have an extra fine assortment
 of Hat Shapes, Velvets, Silks,
 Veilings, ornaments, Tips,
 Plumes, Fancy Feathers,
 and all the Latest Mil-
 linery Trimmings.
 Our Styles are Correct. Call and inspect our
 goods and prices before placing orders
 Elsewhere.

Remember the Place

Lewis E. Dial,
 219 Mich. St.
 PLYMOUTH, N. D.



The Force of Modern Guns

is something terrible.
 There is no masonry,
 there is no steel or iron,
 even if it's a foot thick,
 that can withstand the
 pounding of guns which
 can shoot 15 miles.



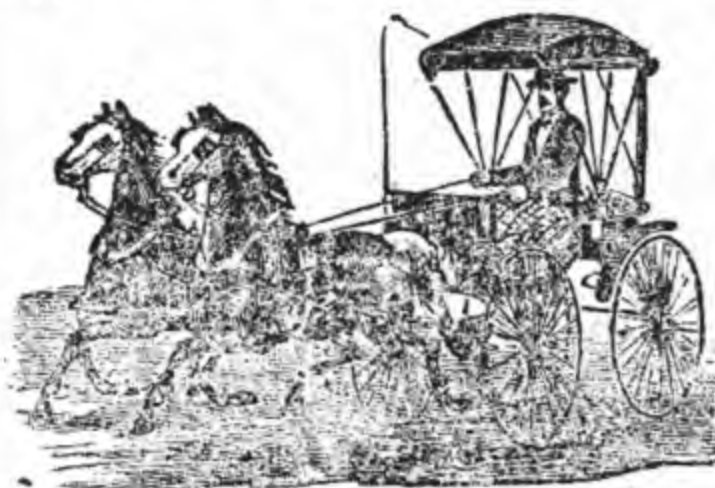
Even SELZ SHOES could not with-
 stand such fire; but they do withstand
 more wear and more abuse than any other
 shoes, and we are selling them on our own
 and the makers' guarantee to that effect.

PORTER & COMPANY.

HAYES & SON,

PROPRIETORS OF

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.



First Class Horses, Bug-
 gies and Vehicles of
 every description. Can
 stable from 50 to 75
 Horses and shelter a
 number of Buggies.

Culver,

Indiana.

ROSS * HOUSE

PLYMOUTH, ND.

Only First-Class House in the City. Rates Reasonable

Special rates given to Marshall county citizens, who come in numbers.
 Hacks to and from all trains.

J. B. Bowell, Proprietor.

KLOEPFER'S

Culver store Places on sale a new
 and Elegant Line of

Lace Curtains,
 Portieres, and
 Rugs.

Special Values in Lace
 curtains at \$1.00 and
 \$1.25 per pair.
 Chinese Curtains from
 \$2.25 to 5.00 per
 Pair.

Smith & Son's
 Moquette Rugs,
 Special = Sale,
 Prices 1.75
 regular price
 \$2.50.

Curtain Poles and
 Fixtures 19c each.

We also place on sale many New and Nobby
 Garments for Ladies and Children. Gar-
 ments of The Famous Beifield make.
 Guaranteed in quality and style.

Kloepfer's New York Store
 Culver.

FIRE AT SACRAMENTO

SOUTHERN PACIFIC RAILWAY SHOPS ARE BURNED.

Crossed Electric Light Wires Cause a Loss of \$200,000 in a Very Short Time—Kansas City Woman Dies in Experience Meeting.

Railway Shops Burn.

A fire which broke out in the extensive railroad shops of the Southern Pacific Company at Sacramento, Cal., caused a loss of over \$200,000. It started in the car and machine shop in the center of a group of large buildings, and, fanned by a stiff northwest wind, destroyed the structure and its machinery in less than half an hour. It next attacked the big saw and planing mill and cabinet shop, filled with seasoned lumber of all kinds, and in a few minutes the whole interior of the big brick structure was a raging furnace. Hundreds of railway employees aided the firemen in fighting the flames, which were got under control by daylight. The cause of the fire is not positively known, but it is thought to have started from crossed electric light wires in the car shops. It is only a little more than a year since the pattern shop of the railway company was burned with a loss of nearly half a million dollars.

WEDDING INSTEAD OF SUICIDE.

Ohio Young Folks, Who Jumped Into the Lake, Are Made Happy.

The sensational attempt at suicide of Miss Rose Lauer and her lover, J. E. Klechner, at Cleveland, by jumping into the lake, will have a happy ending, and the couple will be married. Charles Lauer, father of the girl, has returned to Columbus from Cleveland, where he left his daughter recovering in a hospital, and stated that the couple decided to end their lives together because Klechner's father, now deceased, exacted a promise from his son not to marry until the death of his mother, and he wanted to die rather than break the promise. The mother has consented to the union.

TESTIFIED AND DIED.

Peculiar Circumstances at a Kansas City Revival Meeting.

"I'm trying to live a Christian life. I'm homesick to see Jesus. I'm ready to go to-day, this hour, this minute if necessary. Praise the Lord!" Scarcely had these words left the lips of Mrs. Jennie Walker, at a religious meeting at the Goodway mission in Kansas City, when she fell back into her seat dead. The hall was crowded with worshippers. After a short service people began to bear testimony. Mrs. Walker's death was caused by heart disease.

Fire at Emporia, Kan.

Emporia, Kan., was nearly wiped out by fire, conflagrations starting in three different places in the southern part of the city at the same moment. Huge pieces of burning wood were swept through the air for blocks. Fires were started in several different places, and people were seen in every direction on their roofs smothering the flames. The loss will foot up nearly \$50,000.

May Prohibit Seal-Hunting.

Late advices from Japan state that it is likely that the seal and other hunters will be prohibited from fishing and hunting off the coast of Japan before the fleet sails next year. Japan is trying to foster deep-sea fishing, and under the new foreign treaties that go into effect next year, it is believed that the prohibition can be made.

Wild Beasts Enter a Town.

Bears and panthers, impelled by the pangs of hunger, are invading many towns in British Columbia and are terrifying the ranchers. Four bears entered Whitewater city, in Kootenai, recently at night, attacked the meat safe of the principal hotel, demolished it and got away in safety with the provender.

Two Negroes to Hang.

The Missouri State Supreme Court sentenced Frank Garrison and James Brown, colored, to be hanged on Dec. 13, 1898. Brown killed a negro, Henry Prater, in Kansas City, on April 1, 1896, in a controversy over a girl. Garrison killed Frank Allrick on an island in the Missouri River, in Platte County.

Hellenic Cabinet Is Out.

The Greek cabinet has resigned, its members considering that the exceptional circumstances under which they assumed office have expired. M. Zaimis has been intrusted with the reconstruction of the cabinet.

Shot Wife and Kills Self.

As the result of a family quarrel James McGowan, of Marblehead, Ohio, shot and seriously wounded his wife, and then fired a bullet into his head, killing himself instantly.

Hawaii's Sugar Crop Contracted.
The announcement is made that the entire sugar crop of the Hawaiian Islands has been contracted to the American Sugar Refining Company (the sugar trust).

Rev. Dr. H. L. Wayland Dead.

Rev. Dr. H. L. Wayland, one of the most eminent Baptist divines, died at Wernersville, Pa., after an illness of several months' duration.

Railroad Thief Confesses.

At Toledo, Ohio, William Beck, a Lake Shore employe, was arrested for systematic stealing from express cars. He confessed.

NEW NATION IS FORMED.

United States of Central America Begins Its Existence.

The steamer Acapulco, from South America, brings news of the coalition of the three Central American States—Salvador, Nicaragua and Honduras—which will be conducted under a common administration, to be known as the United States of Central America. The inauguration of the new regime was to be ushered in the other day, and a grand celebration in honor of the event was held at Amalpa, which is to be the seat of government. The administration passes into the control of a representative from each of the republics—Dr. Salvador Calles of Salvador, Dr. Miguel Angel Ugarte of Honduras and Dr. Manuel Corrodel Matus of Nicaragua. The three gentlemen mentioned will continue in power until the 14th of March next, when they will formally elect a president, who will hold office four years.

WORLD'S FAIR FOR ST. LOUIS.

Centennial of the Louisiana Purchase to Be Celebrated in 1903.

The directors of the World's Columbian exposition, who arrived in St. Louis from Chicago to hold their annual reunion, were entertained by the local reception committee at social functions. They met the local committee arranging for the celebration of the centennial of the Louisiana purchase in St. Louis in 1903, and on the advice of Director General Davis and his associates it was decided to give a world's fair there in that year. The visitors present, besides Col. Davis, were Prof. J. P. Barrett, Prof. F. W. Putnam, Dr. L. H. Peabody, Willard A. Smith, Charles M. Kuntz and James Allison, all of the World's Fair directory.

LONG HIDDEN DEFALCATION.

Hanover, Pa., National Bank Cashier Is Short \$57,000.

A long-hidden deficiency, reaching about \$57,000, has been discovered in the accounts of the late John H. Alleman, cashier of the First National Bank of Hanover, Pa., who died about three weeks ago. The books have been in the hands of an expert accountant since Alleman's death and the shortage was thus revealed. Mr. Alleman had been cashier of the bank for twenty-eight years and at no time was he ever suspected of wrongdoing. His defalcations were cleverly covered up by means of "kiting," or the use of drafts on different out-of-town banks, and thus deceived even the bank examiners.

INDIANS ARE LEAVING.

Recent Killing of Five of a Band of Reds Has Had Wholesome Effect.

The Indians are leaving Grant County, Ore., as fast as possible and no further trouble is expected. The coroner's jury exhumed the body of one of the Indians killed near Izee and found that his death was at the hands of a deputy sheriff and posse, who asked for a peaceable surrender, and were answered by the Indians opening fire, killing one of their number, George Cutting. The posse then returned the fire, killing five Indians.

Great Sum for Church Work.

Bishops of the Methodist Episcopal Church, who have been holding their semi-annual conference in Springfield, Mass., voted to call for a "twentieth century thank offering" of \$20,000,000 from the members of the Methodist Church. The funds will be collected at intervals before Jan. 1, 1901, and the sum wanted is expected to be received by that date. It was voted to devote the money to the improvement of educational and charitable institutions now maintained by the Methodist Episcopal Church. None of it will be used for the establishment of new institutions. The call for the fund will soon be issued. It is not intended to make the collections at one stated time, but to make them so gradual that they will not be a burden. The offering is intended as an expression of thanks for the completion of nineteen centuries of Christianity and will be the greatest effort of its character ever undertaken by any religious organization.

Match Girls on Strike.

Millionaire Edwin Gould is the president of a match-making company in Passaic, N. J. He has a strike on his hands. One hundred Hungarian girls who have been employed as packers have refused to submit to a reduction in wages. They have been making from 80 cents to \$1.25 a day. They do not want to work for 60 cents a day. Even the reduced scale represents wages higher than usually paid to factory girls in any employment.

Put to Death by a New Device.

An improvement in the electrical appliance at the penitentiary annex at Columbus, Ohio, was tried on Charles Nelson, colored, with eminent success. The new device is a wire hat lined with sponges saturated with salt water, which is adjusted after the victim is strapped to the chair. Nelson was sentenced to death for the murder of James Zimmerman at Bowling Green.

Collision Damages Steamers.

The river steamer J. D. Peters, bound for Stockton, and the Czarina, returning from Port Costa, collided in San Francisco bay. The Peters carried passengers and the Czarina was in ballast. The Czarina was towed to her dock. The Peters was leaking badly and it was decided to beach her on Angel Island, the United States military reservation. All the passengers were safely landed.

Female Burglar.

A female burglar is at work in Louisville, Ky. According to the police she carries skeleton keys, burglars' tools and all the appliances of the well-equipped house breaker. She was surprised by Mrs. Solomons in the act of rifling her house. There was a short struggle, but the woman succeeded in getting away with some booty.

Indians Ratify a Treaty.

The Secretary of the Interior has received unofficial advices that the Creek Indian nation in Indian territory has ratified the agreement reached between its commission and the Dawes Indian commission in the reorganization of Indian territory.

TWO BOATS DAMAGED.

COLLISION NEAR THE PORT OF BUFFALO.

Starrucca and Maritana Come Together with Disastrous Results for Both—Five Villages in the New Hebrides Buried by a Volcanic Eruption.

Collision of Steamers.

The steamer Starrucca, while leaving Buffalo the other night with a cargo of coal for Chicago, collided with the steamer Maritana, which was bound in with iron ore. The night was smoky, but it is thought a misunderstanding of signals was the cause of the accident. The Starrucca immediately whistled for assistance and the tugs Fabian and Davis were sent out, arriving in time to tow the steamer into shallow water below the breakwater before she sank. She now lies with her main deck out of water. Tugs brought the Maritana into port and towed her to her ore dock, where she settled to the bottom. Her bow is smashed and her forward compartments are full of water. The Starrucca is the newest boat of the Union Steamboat Company, having come out this season. The Maritana is one of the largest steamers of the Minnesota Steamship Company's fleet.

MONEY LENDERS SWINDLED.

Firm at Warrensburg, Mo. Loans \$2,000 on a Forged Deed.

Jack & Jarrott, money lenders at Warrensburg, Mo., were swindled out of \$2,000 by a forger a few days ago. Two weeks ago a young man appeared in the William Benton neighborhood, north of Knobnoster, and announced that he had purchased of Len Taylor of Colorado Springs, Colo., a 160-acre farm adjoining Benton's. To verify his statement he exhibited a warranty deed alleged to have been duly executed by Taylor and wife. This deed he filed at Warrensburg, thus perfecting his title to the farm. He then borrowed \$2,000 of Jack & Jarrott, giving a mortgage on the land. This was the last seen of the stranger. The deed and its attestation proved to be a forgery and the money lenders are out their \$2,000.

VILLAGE BURIED UNDER LAVA.

Volcano Lopeira in the New Hebrides in a State of Eruption.

The Royal Mail steamer Aorangi brought news that another volcanic eruption has occurred in the New Hebrides, more alarming than its predecessors. The volcano Lopeira, after remaining quiet for twenty years, broke out. Five villages were huddled at the base of the volcano, and the houses were buried deep in scoria at the first outbreak. The sea for miles around boiled at a high temperature, and jets of water leaped high into the air. None of the inhabitants of the five destroyed villages were buried under the melted lava.

Ship Burned at Sea.

A disaster at sea, fortunately with a small loss of life, five persons in all, was made known at Vineyard Haven, Mass., by the landing there of twenty-two persons, who escaped from the burning steamer Croatian of the Clyde line, bound from New York to Wilmington, N. C., and Georgetown, S. C. The disaster occurred about eighteen miles north of Cape Charles, and about 200 miles from New York, from which port the steamer sailed with a general cargo and eight passengers.

Gave Up the Struggle.

A man apparently 60 or 65 years of age, who registered at the Jefferson Hotel in Cleveland as John Jones, Boston, Mass., was found dead in his room. An empty vial labeled chloral hydrate, accompanied by the following note, told the story of a suicide. The note read: "My name is Smith; live in Boston, and I am a brass molder by trade. Am out of work; let the grave digger do the rest."

Unique Jail-Breaking Scheme.

A dozen prisoners in the county jail at Bucyrus, Ohio, nearly gained their freedom the other night in a strange manner. They conducted gas by means of a tube to the stone wall, and when it was heated turned cold water on it, shattering the stone. They were discovered before they could get away.

Fatal Injury to Bridegroom.

While William F. Ming, a young St. Louis mechanic, was passing along Eighth street, a brick fell from a building, striking him on the head, producing a fracture of the skull. The wound is fatal. A sad and distressing feature of the accident is that young Ming was married only the previous evening.

Gen. Fitzhugh Lee's Mother Dead.

Mrs. Anne Maria Lee, mother of Maj. Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, died at the home of her son, Capt. Dan Lee, in Stafford County, Va. She was nearing her eighty-eighth birthday and had been totally blind for years. Her death resulted from a fall.

Fire in Starch Works.

The works of the National Starch Company at Glen Cove, L. I., were seriously damaged by fire. The volunteer fire department from Glen Cove and surrounding places were unable to check the flames. The loss will amount to about \$200,000.

Boiler Test Proves Fatal.

By the explosion of a new boiler at the Oil City, Pa., boiler works two men were killed, two fatally injured and a dozen more slightly hurt. The boiler was being tested when it exploded. The works were damaged to the extent of \$2,000.

Approved by Chilean Congress.

The Chilean congress has approved the protocol between Chili and Argentina for the settlement of the Puna de Atacama dispute. William I. Buchanan, United States minister to Argentina, will act as final arbitrator.

For Docks at Honolulu.

President McKinley has issued a proclamation reserving lands for naval docks and wharves at Honolulu.

GREAT OFFER FROM JAPAN.

American Company May Establish Electrical Plants for Mikado.

The Siemens & Halske Electric Company of America is considering a proposition from the Japanese Government to form in Chicago a syndicate with a capitalization of about \$10,000,000 to install and operate all electric street car lines and incandescent lighting and electric power plants which are to be established in the domain of the mikado as another step in the modernizing movement in progress there. The franchise to be granted is exclusive and would be one of the most valuable permits ever granted to one syndicate or corporation. It is understood that the Elkins-Widener syndicate of Philadelphia will be interested in the new company if it is formed.

PLOT TO WRECK A TRAIN.

Chicago Detectives Frustrate a Fiendish Plan for Robbery.

A plot to wreck and rob a Clover Leaf train was unearthed by W. C. Merritt, a Chicago detective. Merritt met the two men who put up the job in Delphos, Ohio, and was taken in as a partner. The train was to be wrecked at the curve north of Delphos by removing a rail, after which they were to rob the dead and injured. It was planned that detectives should arrest the men at the point of rifles as they were about to carry out their plot, but a fear that some one might be killed led to the officers' confronting the men with the details of their proposed crime and ordering them out of the county. They went.

Troops Ordered to Neuvas.

The War Department has issued a general order for the movement of troops to Cuba. The first troops will leave on or about Nov. 22, and will comprise a brigade under Brig. Gen. Carpenter. The brigade will be taken from the Seventh army corps and one of the regiments to go will be the Third Georgia. The brigade will be sent to Neuvas, Porto Principe. The following named officers, recently appointed, have been ordered to Santiago and to report to the commanding officer Ninth regiment, U. S. V. infantry, for assignment to duty: First Lieutenants Alexander Richardson, Edward Williams and William Wilks; Second Lieutenants Robert G. Woods, Jacob C. Smith and John W. Brown. They are all colored, and were formerly attached to the Twenty-fourth infantry or Ninth and Tenth cavalry. They were promoted on account of distinguished personal gallantry in the field at San Juan and El Caney.

Kentucky Salesman Kills Himself.

George S. Lieber, 30 years old, a traveling salesman employed by Watson & Co., wholesale liquor dealers of Maysville, Ky., killed himself in the Grand Union Hotel in New York by inhaling illuminating gas. Lieber had been in financial difficulties.

Big Failure in Detroit.

Thomas B. Rayl, president of the T. B. Rayl Hardware Company of Detroit, Mich., has filed a voluntary petition in bankruptcy. Liabilities, \$1,500,000; assets, \$12,000.

Kills Himself While Sick.

Charles Offutt, a well-known Omaha attorney, while temporarily deranged through illness, shot himself through the head, dying instantly.

Holds a Town at Bay.

Adam Hammer, a machinist at Beaver Dam, Wis., became violently insane and shot nine men (none of them fatally) before he was arrested.

France Will Yield.

The Paris correspondent of the London Mail says: "France will retire from Fashoda unconditionally and without asking compensation."

Los Angeles Chosen.

Los Angeles will entertain the next annual meeting of the National Educational Association if favorable rates can be obtained.

Omaha Exposition Closes.

The Transmississippi Exposition at Omaha has closed. It was a success financially.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$3.00 to \$6.00; hogs, shipping grades, \$3.00 to \$4.00; sheep, fair to choice, \$2.50 to \$4.75; wheat, No. 2 red, 65c to 67c; corn, No. 2, 31c to 32c; oats, No. 2, 23c to 25c; rye, No. 2, 52c to 53c; butter, choice creamery, 21c to 22c; eggs, fresh, 17c to 19c; potatoes, choice, 30c to 40c per bushel.

Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, \$3.00 to \$5.25; hogs, choice light, \$3.00 to \$3.75; sheep, common to choice, \$3.00 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2 red, 67c to 68c; corn, No. 2 white, 32c to 34c; oats, No. 2 white, 27c to 28c.

St. Louis—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.75; hogs, \$3.50 to \$4.00; sheep, \$3.50 to \$5.00; wheat, No. 2, 69c to 70c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 31c to 32c; oats, No. 2, 25c to 27c; rye, No. 2, 51c to 53c.

Cincinnati—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$5.25; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.00; sheep, \$2.50 to \$4.25; wheat, No. 2, 67c to 69c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 35c to 37c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 26c to 28c; rye, No. 2, 53c to 60c.

Detroit—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$5.50; hogs, \$3.25 to \$3.75; sheep, \$2.50 to \$4.25; wheat, No. 2, 70c to 72c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 35c to 36c; oats, No. 2 white, 28c to 29c; rye, 52c to 54c.

Toledo—Wheat, No. 2 mixed, 69c to 71c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 33c to 34c; oats, No. 2 white, 24c to 26c; rye, No. 2, 53c to 54c; clover seed, old, \$4.90 to \$5.00.

Milwaukee—Wheat, No. 2 spring, 65c to 67c; corn, No. 3, 32c to 34c; oats, No. 2 white, 27c to 28c; rye, No. 1, 52c to 53c; barley, No. 2, 40c to 48c; pork, mess, \$7.75 to \$8.25.

Buffalo—Cattle, good shipping steers, \$3.00 to \$4.00; hogs, common to choice, \$3.50 to \$4.00; sheep, fair to choice wethers, \$3.50 to \$5.00; lambs, common to extra, \$5.00 to \$5.75.

New York—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.75; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.00; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.75; wheat, No. 2 red, 76c to 77c; corn, No. 2, 39c to 40c; oats, No. 2, 29c to 30c; butter, creamery, 15c to 24c; eggs, Western, 21c to 22c.

A FATHER'S STORY.

From the Evening Crescent, Appleton, Wis.

A remarkable cure from a disease which has generally wrecked the lives of children has attracted much attention among the residents of Appleton.

The case is that of little Willard Creech, son of Richard D. Creech, a well known employe of one of the large paper mills in the Fox River Valley. The lad was attacked by spinal disease and his parents had given up all hope of his ever being well again when, as by a miracle, he was healed and is now in school as happy as any of his mates.

Mr. Creech, the father of the boy, who resides at 1062 Second street, Appleton, Wisconsin, told the following story:



He Goes to School.

"Our boy was absolutely helpless. His lower limbs were paralyzed, and when we used electricity he could not feel it below his hips. Finally we let the doctor go, as he did not seem to help our son, and we nearly gave up hope. My mother, who lives in Canada, wrote advising the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and I bought some.

"This was when our boy had been on the stretcher for an entire year and helpless for nine months. In six weeks after taking the pills we noted improvement, and in four months he was able to go to school. It is two years since he took the first of the pills, and he is at school now just as happy and well as any of the other children. It was nothing else in the world that saved the boy than Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People."

Silk from Shellfish.

That silk may be produced from certain mussels or shells is a fact known, but only recently renewed attention was called to the matter by the receipt by the Berlin Royal Museum of a pair of golden-brown silk gloves, made of byssus silk. This silk is obtained from the small silky tufts protruding from the byssus shell, which they use for holding fast to the ground rock under water. This fibre is silky and changes in color from greenish yellow to dark brown. The single threads are from two to three inches long, and after being cleaned and dried they are spun into yarn. Byssus silk woven into material is still a great curiosity, for the supply of material is so scarce that industrial development of the manufacture is out of the question. Only in certain small settlements on the coast of Sicily there is some effort to work with this material, the shell used being the so-called Pinna. Fishermen tear the shells with nets from the rocks, and, after cutting the tufts, return them into basins of shallow water; the tuft will grow again within a year. It takes between 3,000 and 4,000 shells to obtain a pound of fibre.

St. Jacobs Oil cures Rheumatism.

St. Jacobs Oil " " Neuralgia.
St. Jacobs Oil " " Lumbago.
St. Jacobs Oil " " Sciatica.
St. Jacobs Oil " " Sprains.
St. Jacobs Oil " " Bruises.
St. Jacobs Oil " " Soreness.
St. Jacobs Oil " " Stiffness.
St. Jacobs Oil " " Backache.
St. Jacobs Oil " " Muscular Aches.

Her Affliction.

"Hannah," exclaimed the very young housekeeper, "how in the world did you happen to bring home black bass when I told you to get whitefish?"

"Well, miss," was the answer, after some consideration, "I reckon I mus' hab dis yer 'fiction I huyhd yer readin' 'bout. I's color blind."—Washington Star.

What Do the Children Drink?

Don't give them tea or coffee. Have you tried the new food drink called GRAIN-O? It is delicious and nourishing, and takes the place of coffee. The more Grain-O you give the children the more health you distribute through their systems. Grain-O is made of pure grains, and when properly prepared tastes like the choice grades of coffee, but costs about 1/4 as much. All grocers sell it. 15c. and 25c.

Bats in a Church.

A colony of bats have located themselves in the roof of the parish church at Swineshead, Lincolnshire. During the summer they have increased so rapidly that, becoming a nuisance, steps have been taken to exterminate them. A net and a lantern were used, and during a single night 111 were caught, and on a second occasion fifty-seven more.

Coughing Leads to Consumption.

Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once. Go to your druggist to-day and get a sample bottle free. Sold in 25 and 50 cent bottles. Go at once; delays are dangerous.

Accuracy is the twin brother of honesty; inaccuracy, of dishonesty.—C. Simmons.

Are You Going to Florida?

Do you want maps, rates, routes, time card or other information? If so, address H. W. Sparks, T. P. A., 234 Clark street, Chicago.

Don't owe any person a grudge; pay as you go.

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP for Children teething; softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

WANTED.—Case of bad health that R. T. P. A. N. S. will not benefit. Send 5 cents to Ripans Chemical Co., New York, for 10 samples and 1,000 testimonials.

BASE BALL IN ENGLAND.



CONSIDERING the prejudice that existed against the game and the sluggish manner in which the Britishers admitted it had any athletic merit as a national sport, base-ball has made wonderful progress in gaining English, and more particularly Australian, adherents since the first exhibition trials were given abroad in 1874 by the Boston and Philadelphia Athletics. It is rather surprising to learn, indeed, that during the past season the crack base-ball club of Australia visited England and defeated the champions of that country. While the best clubs of the old country and her biggest colony are not up to the American standard of skill and training, it is certain that within a very few years England, Australia, Canada and the United States will be playing international championship series.

Base-ball interest can scarcely be said to have been aroused in England until the Chicago round-the-world "twirlers" exhibited their skill at the historic Kensington oval, in 1889. Five thousand persons attended the initial game, to which the presence of the Prince of Wales gave eclat. He enjoyed the contest immensely, applauded the finer points of the play, and finally approved the game. This set the ball rolling. American residents of London taught the game to a few English friends, and soon it came to be played by nines of mixed nationalities.

One of the games which attracted much notice was that played between a team of Buffalo Bill's cowboys and a team of enthusiasts who had until then been playing on the commons and in the parks of the great metropolis. Despite the torrents of rain the match was a well-attended one, and was of a much more interesting character than any previous public game. The audience was large and fashionable in the grand stand and in the bleachers included a motley crowd of Cossacks, Hungarians, South Americans, cowboys, Indians, Frenchmen, Spaniards, Americans and English, the cowboys eventually winning by 13 to 5.

The game made steady progress in the north of England and in the midland counties, but in the south, strangely enough, where the first exhibition game was given, it languished. Any game which is worth while playing always finds a welcome among the hardy miners and workers in the great manufacturing towns of the north, and it very soon became popular there.

In 1893 the National Base-ball Association of England was started, and in the following year the London Base-ball Association was formally incorporated. A ground was taken at Balham, a suburb of London. This year five clubs were formed in London.

A team of cricketers, watching a game at the Crystal palace grounds, were somewhat amused at what seemed to them the extreme simplicity of it all, and consequently, as a means of showing what a superior game cricket was, declared they could play base-ball far better than any base-baller could play cricket. A match was arranged, and the cricketers were allowed to play seventeen men against their opponents' nine. In addition to this, they were given the advantage of five "put-outs" per inning, but in the end only managed to secure six runs to forty-seven. As might have been expected, their scoffing was changed to admiration;



ENGLISH TEAM "THESPIANS."

they immediately showed an inclination to learn the game thoroughly, and many of them are now among the leading English exponents of it.

One thing in connection with the game the public have not tackled, and that is the score card. Most of the spectators refuse to trouble about it. They like the excitement and fun, and the little intricacies of the score card are ignored for the time.

The game in England commences a month later than it does in the United States, but ends about the same time. While it is on the sporting press, as well as the ordinary daily and weekly papers, take an interest in it, in the most important matches devoting nearly half a column to it, which, when it is taken into consideration that cycling, rowing, tennis, hockey, etc., have to be

satisfied with half a dozen lines, is something worth mentioning. Many curious comments are made by the English spectators on the costumes worn by the players. The masks worn by the umpire and catcher and the stomach pad worn by the latter, especially tickle their fancy.

The English game is in all respects identical with the American. As regards the players, there are no professionals. The forty-five or fifty teams in England are composed of amateurs.



VICTORIOUS AUSTRALIAN TEAM.

The Australian nine that played against them for cups and various kinds of prizes the past season were uniformly victorious, because of finer training and longer experience in the game.

IN HIS FATHER'S FOOTSTEPS.

Young James May Be Following the Track of the Famous Outlaw.

The curse of heredity seems to be stamped upon Jesse James, son of the notorious outlaw who terrorized the West for many years, and nephew of Frank James, the pal of the elder Jesse in most of his crimes. The younger Jesse James was recently arrested in Kansas City for alleged participation in the hold-up and robbery of a Missouri Pacific express train, on the night of September 24, just outside the city limits. Young James, who has borne a pretty good reputation, protests his innocence and there are any number of



JESSE JAMES, JR.

attorneys who have expressed their willingness to defend him. Frank James is also helping his nephew to obtain his freedom.

Jesse James, the elder, was married in 1874 to Miss Zerelda Mimms, his cousin. The present Jesse James is the fruit of this union. When Bob Ford cut short the career of his father, Mrs. James, with her son, Jesse Jr., then a boy of 7, and a daughter returned to Kansas City, where the mother had formerly been a school teacher. Young Jesse attended school until he was 15, when he accepted a position at Armour's packing house, in Kansas City. He remained there until six months ago, when he established a cigar stand in the county court house. His reputation was always good until he met "Jack" Kennedy, a man who is believed to have been implicated in half a dozen train robberies around Kansas City and is now under indictment for murder.

Young Jesse never knew that he was the son of Jesse James, the outlaw, until after the latter was shot by Bob Ford at St. Joseph, Mo., in 1881. He used to listen to his father reading out of the papers everything he could find about the James boys and became deeply interested in the deeds of the gang. It would not be strange, then, if the young man were found guilty of having had a hand in the train robbery.

No Occasion to Take a Bath.

A foreigner who was brought before a San Francisco magistrate the other day was found to be so uncleanly that the police were ordered to give him a bath. "Vat! Go in de vater?" he asked. "Yes, you must take a bath; you need it. How long is it since you had one?" The foreigner shrugged his shoulders, and replied: "I never was arrested before."

The records do not show that any one was ever sensible enough to give a bride a cook book for a wedding present.

RUIN IN THE CAPITOL.

A GAS EXPLOSION DOES GREAT DAMAGE.

Supreme Court Chamber Wrecked and the Valuable Library Injured Beyond Repair—Maria Teresa Lost in a Gale—Eleven Killed at Detroit.

An explosion of gas in the basement of the capitol building in Washington Sunday afternoon completely wrecked the Supreme Court room and the room adjoining, and many valuable books of the Congressional law library were destroyed. This library contained 75,000 volumes and its value was placed at \$1,000,000.

The historic Supreme Court room, which was formerly the Senate chamber of the original capitol building, is a complete wreck. The busts of Chief Justice Marshall and others who have presided over the highest court in the land are ruined, and the court will for a time have to be provided with a temporary home. There have been other fires in the capitol building in the past, but none so destructive as this.

The explosion that started the fire was of terrific force. It shook the old north wing and tore asunder the foundation and basement walls until apertures in places are sufficiently large to receive the open hand. The furniture and hangings of the Supreme Court were destroyed and the law library damaged, but mostly by water. It will also require a close examination of the library to place the damage there. Owing to the fact that the walls of the building are of masonry the fire had nothing but the woodwork of furniture and fittings to feed upon, and was soon extinguished in the upper floors. In the basement there was a raging volcano of flame, which seemed to be fed by gas.

The office of the marshal of the Supreme Court suffered most. The floor was completely blown out of this room. The law library consisted of 75,000 volumes, many of them legal books of rare value, and a large percentage of the volumes cannot be replaced. The collection is estimated to be of the value of \$1,000,000 for such of these as might be obtainable, but the intrinsic value of the library is beyond estimation.

There is another valuable collection of books in the consultation chambers of the Supreme Court, which also suffered great damage. The rooms comprising the consultation chambers are just across a narrow corridor from the Supreme Court room, and here more than 10,000 volumes were stored.

TERESA IS SUNK.

Spanish Cruiser Raised by Hobson Lost in a Storm.

The sea has swallowed the cruiser Infanta Maria Teresa, sunk at Santiago and raised by Constructor Hobson. The cruiser left Caimanera, Cuba, on the morning of Oct. 30 for New York. On Nov. 1 she was abandoned in midocean in a sinking condition. She could not weather the gale prevailing. No lives were lost. The cruiser left Cuba in tow of the repair ship Vulcan and accompanied by the ocean tug Merritt and the collier Leonidas. The crew of the cruiser, 136 men, arrived in Charleston, S. C., on the Merritt.

The Maria Teresa was steaming through what is known to mariners as the crooked passage, thirty miles off San Salvador. While her own engines were in use she was not under her own steam, being in the immediate tow of the Vulcan, while the Vulcan in turn was in tow of the wrecking tug Merritt. The weather grew rough and there was indication that a heavy tropical storm was at hand. The cruiser began leaking badly and the situation soon became critical.

To take the officers and crew off the ill-fated cruiser was both a dangerous and a difficult task, but it was accomplished, and all were saved. After the men aboard the Teresa were taken off by the Merritt, the Vulcan, which was towing the disabled cruiser by a fifteen-inch hawser, proceeded for four hours longer to tow her toward Norfolk. Despite the possibility of the Teresa sinking at any minute and pulling her consort down after her, the Vulcan held on manfully to the former Spaniard until it was believed that to tow her longer was to sink with her. It was then that the great hawser was cut.

As the surfboat of the Merritt drew away with her last load of rescued sailors, it was evident the Maria Teresa could remain afloat but a few moments more. Her propellers were showing above the water and she had sunk very low forward. She was evidently going to plunge head first into the sea. That was the last glimpse caught of her.

DEAD AMID DEBRIS.

Ten Men Killed by Collapse of a Theater at Detroit.

With a crash, the noise of which was heard for blocks, the Wonderland Theater in Detroit tumbled into ruins at 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon. The roof had suddenly collapsed. At that time thirty-five men were at work in various parts of the unfinished structure. There was no warning of the calamity, and some of the victims perished instantly.

Nearly every workman was swept down into the theater pit; the top gallery was crushed upon the lower gallery, forming a sort of fatal toboggan, down which slid broken steel girders, planks, timbers, bricks and a great quantity of cement. This avalanche remorselessly carried with it a struggling mass of men, who were dashed down into the pit below. Ten were killed outright, another afterwards died, and very few escaped injury.

The cause of the catastrophe, while not definitely settled, seems to rest between too much weight in the roof and faulty steel beams used in its construction. The top of the roof was of cement, about eight inches thick, and many builders lean to the opinion that this was too weighty for the supporting steel work. Others say the fault lies in the steel work.

TO RULE ALL EGYPT.

GREAT BRITAIN WILL DECLARE A PROTECTORATE.

True Meaning of the Activity in the British Foreign Office—France Agrees to Retire from Fashoda, but Other Powers May Act.

Advices from London say that Great Britain's secret is out at last in the opinion of well informed men of affairs who have been keeping close track of the recent extraordinary preparations for war. Of far more importance than the possibility of a little brush with France, which would be a repetition of the Spanish-American war, is the declaration that England is about to take the bull by the horns and proclaim a protectorate over all of Egypt. This is the theory that is now generally accepted as being the true solution of the problem, and it is the only one on which the remarkable activity of the war office and the admiralty can be satisfactorily accounted for.

All probability of trouble with France vanished with the receipt of positive statements from Paris that Major Marchand will be unconditionally withdrawn from Fashoda, but the war preparations have been continued since then with more energy than before.

The proclamation of Egypt as a part of the British empire would set all Europe by the ears and would undoubtedly result in war were it not known that England was prepared and looking for trouble. There is reason to believe that the German Emperor abandoned his trip to Egypt so as to be out of the country when the proclamation was issued. He is thought to be fully aware of England's plans.

The British naval and military preparations are being pushed to an extent without precedent since the Crimean war. England was about to declare a protectorate in 1884, urged to do so by Prince Bismarck, and it was only at the last minute, when all the preparations had been made, that the scheme was abandoned for a more favorable opportunity. That opportunity seems now at hand.

England's occupation of Egypt is based on might and has frequently been denounced by the khedive himself, by his suzerain, the Sultan of Turkey, and by France as illegal, while the other powers have quietly tolerated the act.

END OF THE EXPOSITION.

Seventy-five Thousand Visited Omaha's Show the Last Day.

The Transmississippi International exposition has closed. The closing hours of the enterprise were the most brilliant in the history of the five months' exhibition. Seventy-five thousand people crowded the grounds during the closing day. Up to the last morning 2,552,388 people had registered at the turnstiles, so the grand total will considerably exceed 2,600,000. The exposition was a financial success, something over \$400,000 remaining to be divided among the stockholders. A fraction less than \$2,000,000 has been received and \$1,500,000 expended. The exposition owed \$200,000 when the gates were opened; \$390,000 was subscribed for the exposition and all but \$90,000 of that amount paid in. In addition corporations donated \$150,000. It is estimated that the subscribers should receive back 80 per cent of the subscriptions.

STATEMENT OF PUBLIC DEBT.

Net Cash Balance in the Treasury Is Placed at \$300,233,275.

The debt statement issued by the Treasury Department shows that in the month of October the debt of the United States increased \$43,487,717. The interest-bearing debt increased \$36,678,360, and the cash in the treasury decreased \$7,819,228. The debt on Oct. 31 stood: Interest-bearing debt, \$1,026,766,960; bearing no interest, \$383,191,367.

The cash in the treasury is made up of the following items: Gold, \$275,224,071; silver, \$505,929,775; paper, \$55,529,238; other cash, \$96,566,813; total, \$933,249,897.

Against this there are outstanding gold certificates, \$36,940,149; silver certificates, \$398,753,504; certificates of deposit, \$20,105,000; Sherman notes, \$97,833,280; other liabilities, \$79,379,189, leaving a cash balance, including gold reserve, of \$300,233,275.

MONEY HANDLED BY UNCLE SAM

Official Figures on October Receipts and Disbursements.

The monthly statement of the Government receipts and expenditures shows the receipts for the month of October amounted to \$39,630,051, and the disbursements \$53,982,276. The receipts from customs amounted to \$15,555,234, against \$9,713,404 for October, 1897. Internal revenue, \$22,356,511, against \$13,614,872 for October last year. Miscellaneous, \$1,718,305, against \$1,063,047 one year ago.

The increase in receipts for the month as compared with October, 1897, amounted to about \$15,250,000. During the four months of the present fiscal year the receipts exceeded those for the corresponding period in 1897 by over \$60,000,000.

RESENTED A PRACTICAL JOKE.

Wisconsin Man Goes Gunning for Human Game.

Adam Hammer of Beaver Dam, Wis., became insane, and securing a gun, wounded nine men and was finally shot to prevent his doing further injury. Hammer was the victim of a practical joke. He procured a shotgun, and, in a frenzy, shot at every one in sight, threatening death to his brother, who endeavored to pacify him.

Lieut. Arthur T. A. Tibbets of Company K, Second regiment, was selected by the marshal to shoot the madman in such a manner as to bring him down without killing him. The soldier's aim was true, the madman being shot through the shoulder. None of the wounded will die.

INDIANA INCIDENTS.

RECORD OF EVENTS OF THE PAST WEEK.

Baptists to Establish a Chautauqua—Hunger Conquers Two Escaped Convicts—Two Labor Leaders Shot—Soldier Stabbed by His Messmate.

Indiana Baptists have taken up the proposition to establish a Chautauqua in this State. The matter has been taken up in a quiet manner and at the Peru State convention a committee was appointed to look after a desirable location. They are ready to make a report. They have found several pretty parks in the northern Indiana lake district and favor one in the vicinity of Plymouth. The plans include a very elaborate building, and an effort to make it the summer educational center of the central States.

Indiana Soldier Fatally Stabbed.
W. S. Snyder, Company M, 160th Indiana, was seriously if not mortally wounded as the result of a stab received from the blunt and rounded end of a Government caseknife in the hands of Louis Gates, his messmate, at Lexington, Ky. The two men had trouble one night, and when they got up the quarrel was resumed. At mess Gates seized a caseknife and stabbed Snyder in the left breast, penetrating the lung. Snyder's home is at Walton, while Gates comes from Logansport. Gates is confined in the guard house awaiting court martial.

Farmer Fishorn's Logie.
George and Thomas Fitzgerald, from Bunker Hill, broke jail while awaiting transportation to the penitentiary. William Fishorn, a farmer, found them in his field suffering with hunger and cold, and after three hours of reasoning convinced them that a good dinner prepared by his wife and future obedience of the law was preferable to the life now before them. After dinner they were taken to Peru and lodged in jail.

Two Miners Are Shot Down.
Richard Reibmeister and Lon Ragsdale, coal strike leaders, were shot at Washington Depot by Austin Kocher, a non-union miner, who claims Ragsdale tried to hit him with a brick, and that Reibmeister offered to strike him. Kocher fired five shots, two of them taking effect in Ragsdale's neck and one in Reibmeister's side. Ragsdale is badly hurt. Reibmeister is not. Kocher was arrested.

Within Our Borders.
Fire destroyed the handle works of John L. Davis & Co. at La Fontaine, causing a loss of \$5,000.

Ernest Freeman, who killed his young wife at Lafayette last May, was given a life sentence by the jury.

While walking behind a horse at Shelbyville, 8-year-old Wade Robert had his head kicked from his shoulders.

Two hundred miners at Ehrmandale went on a strike. They say it is because the foreman does not live up to the contract.

Near Vincennes, while hunting, Tilton Hoffman, 20 years old and single, son of George Hoffman, was accidentally shot and killed.

At Goshen, Mrs. Louis Ruhlman and Mrs. John Good engaged in a knife fight in Main street and Mrs. Good was seriously injured.

West River mills, three miles north of Hagerstown, owned by Richard Chessman, were totally destroyed by fire. Loss, \$5,000, partly insured.

Mrs. Elizabeth Buckingham, aged 83 years, was burned to death by gasoline at Terre Haute. She was the leading milliner of Terre Haute for nearly half a century.

The dedication of the new Christian Church of Argos has taken place. The service was conducted by Dr. D. H. Long, president of Antioch College of Yellow Springs, Ohio.

Hundreds of thousands of blackbirds are in their annual roost in the woods just east of Anderson. Their number is so great that big limbs on which they perch give away under their weight.

A steep hill and slippery track was responsible for a serious street car collision at Lafayette. Both cars were badly smashed. One passenger, a Mrs. Evans, will probably not survive the shock.

Attorney James Cooper of Russiaville met with a singular mishap. While hitching up his horse to drive to Kokomo the animal suddenly tossed up its head, striking a pipe in Mr. Cooper's mouth and forcing the stem down his throat, producing a serious injury and interfering with his power of speech. It is thought the faculty is not permanently impaired.

A gang of thieves was rounded up at Kokomo. For months the band has baffled the officers, while wholesale burglaries have been carried on. It develops that two heretofore unsuspected women of the city headed the gang. The women, Mollie Fritz and Mary Boher, were nabbed in the Howard National Bank, where they, under assumed names, wanted checks cashed. One check was for \$11, given by a local grain dealer for clover seed stolen from Edward Manship, a farmer, who tracked the women. The Boher home was searched and a large quantity of stolen goods was found.

A fight occurred in Mack Clark's saloon at Ashboro, which will doubtless result in a double murder. The second story of the building is used by Clark for gambling purposes, and fourteen men were engaged in a game when Andrew Kuhns and Emory Tribble began a quarrel, which resulted in blows. Kuhns hastily drew a revolver and shot Tribble in the left side; the bullet passing through both of his lungs. This caused a stampede among the crowd, and Clark, proprietor of the place, reached for his revolver and discharged it at Kuhns, sending a bullet in his stomach, which passed through him. At almost the same instant Kuhns shot at Clark, and the bullet tore out his left eye and crushed his skull.

Flora Kreighbaum is on the sick list.

Overcome evil with good. Overcome your coughs and colds with One Minute cough cure. It is so good children cry for it. It cures croup, bronchitis, pneumonia, grippe and all throat and lung diseases. For sale at Culver City Drug store.

Little Cora Kreighbaum is suffering with paralysis in the right arm.

Joe Kimmel made a business trip to Tyner one day last week.

The sooner a cough or cold is cured without harm to the sufferer the better. Lingered colds are dangerous. Hacking cough is distressing. One Minute Cough Cure quickly cures it. Why suffer when such a cure is within reach. It is pleasant to taste. For sale at Culver City Drug store.

Mrs. Harriet Bailey is erecting a steel wind mill on her place.

Rev. Bergner of Chicago is here attending protracted meeting at Trinity church.

When you ask for De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve don't accept a counterfeit or imitation. There are more cases of Piles being cured by this, than all others combined. For sale at Culver City drug store.

Miss Alice Overmyer of Burr Oak attended church at Trinity last Saturday night.

Mrs. Wm. Klapp and daughter of Hibbard were on our streets one day last week.

Late to bed and early to rise, prepares a man for his home in the skies. But early to bed and Little Early Riser, the pill that makes life longer and better and wiser. For sale at Culver City drug store.

The infant child of Lafayette Souer is somewhat better. Dr. Viets reports it out of danger.

Miss Lulu Schmidt who has been visiting Miss Lilly Frank for some time, returned to her home in White Pigeon, Mich., Thursday.

A Cough is not like a fever. It does not have to run a certain course. Cure it quickly and effectively with One Minute Cough Cure, the best remedy for all ages and the most severe cases. We recommend it because it is good. For sale at Culver City drug store.

Mr. Wm. Hatten of Burr Oak, visited one of our district schools last week.

Ex-Superintendent Fish was on our streets recently. He visited a few of the schools in this vicinity.

Miss Bertha Elick who is employed in Plymouth visited over Sunday with her parents.

Mrs. Emma Bigelow of Richfield, Ohio, is visiting the family of Levi Garl.

Superintendent Marks and trustee Grube are circulating among the schools. "Set thine house in order," for they are liable to step in at any moment.

Levi Garl and family, and Mrs. Emma Bigelow, spent Friday at Mr. Frank Behmer's of Hibbard.

The boys of the 15th are mustered out, but instead of coming home, Arthur White took a trip to Chicago from Indianapolis, and returned last Monday.

We suppose Miss Grace was very glad to see him.

Elmer and Effie Burns attended a party near Donaldson last Friday evening.

Mr. Elton Hoff of Donaldson, and Miss Ada York of this place, were united in marriage on November 2, by Rev. Newman. Both are well known in this vicinity as kind and industrious people and we are sorry to lose them. On the following day they drove to South Bend. The writer wishes them a long, happy and useful life.

The Finger Point to the hour when the same old Of Time

question must be answered, where shall I buy my fall supply of Clothing, Shoes and Dry goods? Going to luck or to us.

Here are mens suits. Sizes 35 to 44, all wool, cassimere in new shades for fall and winter, worth \$10.812 and \$14.00 for \$7.20

Twenty oz. clay worsted suits fine, all-wool sizes 35 to 44, \$7.20

Cheaper suits, \$245, \$385, \$425, \$495 and \$698

Yes, you can trust this store for we represent our goods just as we believe them to be and cheerfully make every wrong right. Two big stores. We sell everything.

MALLMAN, Clothier, Plymouth.

Tremendous Closing Out Sale.

For the next 60 days all goods will be sold at cost and some below Cost. IT WILL BE A GREAT SACRIFICING SALE.

Owing to the ill-health of Mr. Carabin, he is compelled to retire from active business, hence the cause of this great reducing sale.

This extraordinary sale will begin Saturday Oct. 15, '98.

It will include the entire stock of dry goods, clothing, Gents' furnishing hats, caps, underwear, dress goods, cloaks, carpets, shoes, blankets, trunks, etc. Over \$300000 worth of Seasonable Merchandise. The stock is complete in every department, way up to date wearing apparel.

This sale will continue for 60 days and for CASH ONLY.

Take advantage of this gigantic sale and save money. It will be your loss if you fail to accept this opportunity.

BALL & CARABIN, Plymouth, Ind.

W. S. Easterday, W. H. SWIGERT,

Dealer in

Furniture

Of Every Description.

Picture Frames, Moldings, etc., kept

constantly on hand.

Undertaking

and Embalming

A Specialty.

Thanking you for your patronage in the past anything needed in my line please call and get prices.

STORE, MAIN STREET,

CULVER, IND.

J. H. CASTLEMAN,

Dealer in

*

Grain, Coal, Salt and Feed.

Live and let live is My Motto.

Highest Prices Paid for all Kinds of Grain.

ARTISTIC

TAILORING.

You should see our work.

Nothing Finer or Better.

All work guaranteed to

Fit Perfectly. Cleaning

and Repairing a Specialty.

Prices to suit all from

\$15.00

UP FOR SUITS TO ORDER. Remember to call and see The Leader in Styles and Fashion. E. A. MYER, North Mich., St. Plymouth, Ind.

Kreuzberger's Park.
(Lake Maxinkuckee.)

CULVER CITY, INDIANA

THE BEST

Whiskies,

Brandis,

Cordials,

Rhine and Moselle Wines.

French Claret.

Port and Sherry.

Ales and Beers.

Mineral Water.

A fine stock of Domestic and Key West Cigars.

Homes-ekers excursion rates to points west, northwest and south will be in effect via the Nickel Plate Road on Oct. 18th, Nov. 15th, Dec. 6th, and 20th. Inquire of agents for full particulars. 234

* CULVER CITY *

MEAT MARKET

D. G. WALTER, Proprietor.

—*—

First class, Fresh, Salt, Smoked Meats and Sausage can be found at this market. Also home rendered Lard. His Motto is to sell at "Live and Let Live Prices."

J. K. MAWHORTER.

—*—
TINNER
—*—

All kinds of Roofing and Eave Troughing promptly attended to.

Cleaning and Repairing Gasoline Stores a Specialty.

Terms Reasonable.

CULVER, CITY - IND

J. J. Cromley,

— DEALER IN —

Drugs, Medicines, Groceries, Tobaccos & Cigars.

also Christmas

Novelties.

Give him a call, for choice candies etc.

Burr Oak, Indiana.

VANDALIA LINE
TIME TABLE

In effect Dec. 5, 1897, trains will leave Culver City, Ind., as follows:

For the North.

No. 6, Ex. Sun. for St. Joseph, 11:46 a.m.
" 8, Ex. Sun. for St. Joseph, 9:49 p.m.

For the South.

No. 21, Ex. Sun. for Terre Haute, 5:55 a.m.
" 3, Ex. Sun. for Terre Haute, 1:06 p.m.

For complete Time Card, giving all trains and stations, and for full information as to rate, through cars, etc., address J. Shugrue, agent, Culver, Ind., or E. A. Ford, general passenger agent, St. Louis, Mo.

NICKEL PLATE

All trains arrive at and depart from Van Buren Street Union Passenger Station, Chicago. Uniformed Colored Porters attend first and second class day coaches on through trains, insuring scrupulously clean cars enroute.

East: read down.				All Nickel Plate Passenger Trains Daily.				West: read up.			
Lo.	2	4	6	Lo.	2	4	6	Lo.	2	4	6
10:15	10:35	10:55	11:15	9:15	9:35	9:55	10:15	10:15	10:35	10:55	11:15
11:05	11:25	11:45	12:05	10:15	10:35	10:55	11:15	11:05	11:25	11:45	12:05
12:15	12:35	12:55	1:15	11:05	11:25	11:45	12:05	12:15	12:35	12:55	1:15
1:25	1:45	2:05	2:25	12:05	12:25	12:45	1:05	1:25	1:45	2:05	2:25
2:35	2:55	3:15	3:35	1:05	1:25	1:45	2:05	2:35	2:55	3:15	3:35
3:45	4:05	4:25	4:45	2:05	2:25	2:45	3:05	3:45	4:05	4:25	4:45
4:55	5:15	5:35	5:55	3:05	3:25	3:45	4:05	4:55	5:15	5:35	5:55
6:05	6:25	6:45	7:05	4:05	4:25	4:45	5:05	6:05	6:25	6:45	7:05
7:15	7:35	7:55	8:15	5:05	5:25	5:45	6:05	7:15	7:35	7:55	8:15
8:25	8:45	9:05	9:25	6:05	6:25	6:45	7:05	8:25	8:45	9:05	9:25
9:35	9:55	10:15	10:35	7:05	7:25	7:45	8:05	9:35	9:55	10:15	10:35
10:45	11:05	11:25	11:45	8:05	8:25	8:45	9:05	10:45	11:05	11:25	11:45

Light type A. M. Dark type P. M.
Daily except Sunday. 1. Stop on signal.
Local freight eastward between Stony Island and Knox, only on Monday, Wednesday and Friday; westward only on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

Drawing Room Sleeping Cars on Nos. 2, 4, 6 through to Cleveland, Erie, Buffalo, New York and Boston; on Nos. 5, 3 and 1 to Chicago. Men are served at "up-to-date" Dining Stations in all Nickel Plate Dining Cars at opportune meal hours. Baggage checked to destination. (Inquiry you will find our rates are always low than via other lines, service considered.) For rates and detailed information, address F. Horner, General Passenger Agent, Cleveland, O., or Local Ticket Agent.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS

DESIGNS & C

Any one sending a sketch and description will quickly ascertain our opinion free whether invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$1 year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co., 361 Broadway, New York.

Branch Office, 25 F St., Washington, D. C.

Subscribe for the HERALD.