

# THE CULVER CITIZEN.

LAKE MAXINKUCKEE.

Recorders Office Apr 03

VOL. III.

CULVER, INDIANA, THURSDAY, AUGUST 17, 1905.

NO. 16.

## Non-Partisan in Politics.

### WITH THE COUNTY OFFICIALS

#### Record of the Past Week's Doings at the Court House.

Teachers Institute will be held at the court house for one week, commencing on August 21.

Liquor licenses were granted to William F. Matz, of Bremen and Joseph P. Miller, of Argos.

Peter J. Krayer was appointed superintendent of the County Poor farm for a term of two years from Aug. 31 1905.

On the petition of Maud Hood, Earl Powers was admitted to the school for feeble minded youth at Fort Wayne, Ind.

Ephraim Ashcraft was appointed constable of Bourbon Township to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Frank L. Caal.

Bids will be received on August 23, 1905 by Surveyor Vanvactor for the cleaning out of the L. C. Zechiel ditch in Union township.

The Simeon Atha ditch in Tippecanoe township was ordered established and Wm. Benner was appointed superintendent of construction.

Dr. J. S. Martin, Secretary of the Board of Health filed his report for the quarter ending June 30, 1905, which was approved by the Board.

The viewers on the Christian Kreiger ditch in Walnut township were ordered to meet on August 26 at the County surveyor's office to amend their report.

The petition of William H. Morris, et al for ditch in Polk township was referred to D. E. Vanvactor, County Surveyor for investigation and report.

The John Listerberger ditch in Union township was ordered established and David E. Vanvactor was appointed Superintendent of construction of said ditch.

The viewers in the Harriet Munn road petition, reported favorably, and the Board ordered the highway vacated as petitioned for and a new one established.

The contract for the dredging of the big Wolf Creek ditch in Walnut and Green township was let by John C. Butler construction commissioners, to E. A. France and son.

Henry Schlosser, Trustee, of German township, petitioned for repairs of the Bellman bridge; the petition was granted and it was ordered that the township pay \$75 and the county the remainder.

C. A. Reeve was granted a franchise to erect telephone poles from Plymouth to Culver with the restriction that all poles be set one foot from the fences and not to interfere with the egress or ingress of any land owner from the premises.

Fred Corse trustee of Center township petitioned for an Iron bridge in Center township two miles north of Inwood the cost not to exceed \$300 which petition was granted and bridge ordered, Center township to pay \$75 of the cost of construction.

In the matter of the petition of Wm. Grooms, et al for road in Green township, a remonstrance was filed against the establishing of said highway, and the Board appointed Charles Reed, Morris Banks and Byron Carpenter as reviewers to meet at the office of W. J. Beuner at Argos on August 19, 1905 to make a review of said highway.

Suits filed—Willis W. Thornburg vs. David E. Vanvactor, County Surveyor of Marshall county, Indiana; appeal from assessment on the John Lowry ditch.

Harriet Romig, Ida S. Romig, Mary Siniif, Saloma Bruce,

Alfretta South, Mae Miller, Amanda Romig, Jonas Romig, and John Romig vs. David Vanvactor, County Surveyor; appeal from assessment on the Jacob Znuibaugh ditch.

The following marriage licenses have been issued the past week: Noah Hite and Lillie M. Harris; John L. Kleckner and Holdah E. Anderson; Fred L. Hill and Dorothy Callaway; Wm. M. Brown and Loua Dearthoff.

#### A Pleasant Reunion.

Last Sunday Aug. 13th Mr. Wm. Miller wife and children, Wm. Cuser and wife, Misses. Celia and Maude Englar, and Nettie Eisenhard, of Greenspring, O., Mr. Wm. Corthell and wife, J. E. Rickenbaugh and son, Mrs. Wm. Miller and daughter of Tiffin Ohio, C. J. Littler and daughter Blanch, of Bettsville, Ohio, Mr. Wm. Myers wife and son, Mrs. Curgee of Belleview, Ohio, Mr. Russel Shannon and wife, of Ft. Seneca, Ohio, Mr. H. J. Meredith and wife of Denver, Ind., Mr. L. C. Shriver wife and sons of Monterey, Dr. L. C. Slonaker and sister Marie of Leiters Ford, Mr. S. E. Medbourn and wife, Harry and Bessie of Culver, took dinner with C. W. Newman's family s. w. of the lake. After enjoying a bonny country dinner the party joined by the Newman family, Mr. L. Slonaker and wife, and Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Young went to the lake and enjoyed a 2 hours boat ride which was a treat to the Ohio people who are deprived of the privilege of living near and enjoying the pleasure furnished by old Maxinkuckee. After the boat ride the party took refreshments at the home of S. E. Medbourn and returned to Hibbard to take the midnight train for the east.

#### Passion Play Oratorio.

The Passion Play Oratorio to be rendered by the Christian Endeavor and Epworth League of Culver, at the Maxinkuckee Chautauqua Assembly Tabernacle, Thursday and Friday evenings of this week, is a production of home talent. Great preparations have been made, in the way of constant practise and in securing fine scenery and costumes. Nothing has been left undone to make this play the greatest attraction of the season, and will merit the liberal patronage of all the people. Rev. Streeter, Prof. Miller, Capt. H. J. Noble and Miss Lucretia Rea, have charge of certain parts of the play, and are assisted by a number of the strongest impersonators we have. The price of admission is moderate and should not be an obstacle to a large attendance.

NOTICE—I will sell my entire Implement Stock to some enterprising man who will take the business and push it and make it a success. My object in discontinuing the implement business is because I expect to add that much more to my stock of Hardware and give Culver one of the best Hardware stores in the County.

Very respectfully  
J. F. WEISS.

A plunge in the old Atlantic delightful seaside excursion to Atlantic City, N. J. Aug 21st. via Nickel Plate Road. Tickets sold for all regular trains of Aug. 21st, also special Niagara Falls Excursion Train same date. Secure sleeping car space early. Full information of Agent or address W. A. Sherer, T. P. A., Ft. Wayne, Ind. 8-19.

I will give instruction in dancing on the White Swan every afternoon and every evening between 7 and 8 o'clock.—Prof. D. PHILLIPS.

FOR SALE—Choice Timothy seed at the grist mill.—Collier, Bros.

### LOCAL AND PERSONAL NOTES

#### Happenings of the Past Week in Culver and Vicinity.

Miss Anna Busart spent Sunday at home.

FOR SALE—Choice timothy seed at the grist mill.—Collier Bros BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. Jay Bartlett Wednesday morning, a son.

Samuel Parker, of Plymouth attended the Good-Roving re-union Sunday.

Mrs. H. J. Meredith of Denver, Ind., visited friends here for the past week.

Misses Zimmerman and Pearl Beidler, of Marion, are guests of Mrs. E. A. Poor.

Rev. Shepherd of Plymouth will preach at the Assembly Sunday at 3 o'clock p. m.

Misses Susie Hillsman and Georgia Sapp of Plymouth, spent Sunday at the lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hayes, of Terre Haute, are visiting his parents, A. Hayes and wife.

D. B. Young is in the oil field of Muncie and Anderson this week, exhibiting and testing his carbureter.

Rev. and Mrs. Albert Zechiel of Milwaukee Wis., visited his parents and other relatives for a few days last week.

J. I. Dreese, son of Edward Dreese is in a hospital at Chicago. Mr. Dreese is on the police force in Chicago.

Misses Fay Hulse, of Rochester, and Elsie Moore, of Kewanee, arrived Sunday for a week's visit with Miss Esta Cromley.

Joe Busart, D. Wolf, Will McLain, Roy Cromley, A. A. Keen, Fred Hinshaw, attended the Ringling Bros' Show at Logansport Monday.

Ten of the girl friends of Mattie McLain gave her a surprise party Wednesday evening in honor of her twelfth birthday. Ice cream and cake was served.

Persons wishing anything electrical, especially spark plugs, Columbia dry cells, call on Willard Zechiel, either at Culver Novelty shop or residence, phone 46-3.

Miss Bessie Medbourn is visiting in Green Springs, Ohio. She will also spend a week at Lake Side and attend the Chautauqua of the Methodist church being held there.

Samuel Welsh, living north of Leiters, will sell all his farm implements, stock and household furniture at private sale. Every thing new and must be sold within fifteen days.

Some miscreant opened the door to Henry Oylers shoe shop Saturday night and stole a pair of shoes. The person is known to Mr. Oylers and can save himself trouble by returning the shoes.

Chester Easterday, Roy Warner, Jacob Rearick, Mary Rearick, Zach Hossimer, Martin Jones, and Sadie Jones were among those who went to North Dakota, starting over the Nickel Plate R. R. Sunday morning.

The members of the Culver Band who attended the picnic at Bruce Lake, Saturday met with an accident on their way home. The wheel of one of the hacks broke which caused a number of the boys to walk. Warning, don't eat so much chicken the next time.

Theodore Hayne, age 68, an old resident of Knox, was struck and instantly killed by a train on the Indiana, Illinois & Iowa railroad at 11 a. m. today Hayne was walking along the Three I track and being partially deaf was unable to hear the approaching train.

Bert Allman transacted business here Thursday.

Messieurs John and Samuel Buewell were Plymouth visitors, Friday.

Willie Easterday cut his knee Thursday evening. It is not serious but painful.

Messrs. George Harold and John Gornly, of Marion, are spending the week at the lake.

H. J. Meredith of Denver, let the light of his smiling countenance shine upon us, Sunday.

The township schools will begin September 18th. The term will be six and one half months.

Mrs. A. N. Leland and children, of Argos, are visiting L. C. Wiseman and family this week.

Miss Nell Phillips of Chicago was the guest of her sister Mrs. Ed. Church, a few days last week.

The Misses Francis and Maud Marks visited the family of D. W. Marks and other relatives for a few days.

William Good, of Bass Lake was in town over Sunday, and favored the CRITZES with the price of a subscription.

The Presbyterian Sunday school of Plymouth held their annual picnic here Thursday. They were about 400 strong.

Miss Boda Haas returned to Chicago Saturday after a two week's visit with the families of D. G. Walters and J. H. Koontz.

Bring your grain to the Culver elevator. We handle grain economically, and will pay the highest market price.—DILLON & MEDBOURN.

The township trustee should enforce the law with reference to cutting weeds along the public highway. The farmer is allowed \$1.25 for doing the work, and it must be done Aug. 20.

The excursion to the lake, given by the Plymouth Band Sunday, was a success in point of numbers as well as the splendid entertainment given. They were well behaved and were the center of attraction during the entire day.

George R. Nearpass, of this city, will soon issue the first number of the Shipshewana Sun, at Shipshewana, Ind., Mr. Nearpass edited and published the Culver City Herald, at Culver, Ind., for about ten years. Prior to that time he conducted the Hobart Gazette.—Mishawaka Democrat.

Homer L. Nearpass, of Mishawaka, Ind., and Miss Mae Wise, of Claypool, Ind., were married at high noon Monday, Aug. 7th. The ceremony was performed at the M. E. parsonage in Warsaw, Ind., by the Rev. D. H. Guild, pastor of the M. E. Church, at Warsaw, Ind. Mr. and Mrs. Nearpass will reside in Albion, Ind., where the groom has accepted a position as principal of the High School.

When the gravel roads that are contracted in Starke county are completed Groves or Wm. Castleman can go to Monterey, Or., North Judson, Bass Lake, Knox, Ober and Burr Oak over all gravel roads, but when they want to come to Culver they must travel over paved roads. This western country is naturally tributary to Culver, and, at the rate improvements are being made would add very naturally to the trade of the town. Will we give them encouragement by building a good gravel road west to the country line, or will we drive them to other towns by maintaining impassable roads. Our business men should take this matter in hand and see that a good road is built for those people and that they are given all the encouragement possible to trade here.

Treasurer elect Grant appointed his son to be deputy.

Peter Gast of Plymouth is visiting his son John Gast.

Jacob Freese of Bremen transacted business here Friday.

FOR SALE—Choice timothy seed at the grist mill.—Colliers Bros.

Mrs. Bish, of Marion, is visiting her son Whitelaw Bish and wife.

Jacob Snyder of Mars, North Dakota has ordered the Citizen sent to his home.

Miss Anna Schrickler, of North Judson, is visiting Miss Minnie Shilling for a week.

Miss Mary Mathews, of Plymouth visited with Miss Sadie Korp first of the week.

Mr. N. J. Busart will arrive at Culver Thursday after spending a year in Huston, Texas.

Mr. Jones, who had a stroke of paralysis a few weeks ago is able to be up and walk about.

Woodson Nelson and family, of Winamac, visited the families of John and Harry Saine over Sunday.

Try Maxinkuckee flour, every sack guaranteed to be first class. For sale by Porter & Co. and Stahl & Co.

Henry VanSchoiack and family, of Chicago, are visiting Mrs. VanSchoiack's parents, Alfred Byrd and wife.

See Medbourn & Dillon for lime, Portland cement, plaster, etc. Get prices for hard and soft coal for fall and winter.

The Castleman family had a reunion at the lake Sunday. About 30 were present and a very pleasant time was had.

Fine Souvenir cards of Lake Maxinkuckee and its surroundings, for sale at the Culver City Drug Store and at all the hotels.

C. W. Cook and family and E. Roofield and family of Chicago, and Mrs. John Halceman of Toledo are visiting Mr. A. Hayes and family.

Messrs. Hendricks and Nichols, of the Plymouth Tribune came in with the excursion, Thursday, and made the Citizen office a call. Come again.

The elevator at Culver is open for business. We are prepared to handle all kinds of grain for which we will pay the highest market price.—DILLON & MEDBOURN.

The Knights of Columbus were so well pleased with their outing at Lake Maxinkuckee that a week will be devoted to pleasure at that resort next season. Logansport Chronicle.

22nd. annual Niagara Falls Excursion Aug. 21st. Special Train via Nickel Plate Road. Get details from local Agent or write W. A. Sherer, T. P. A., Ft. Wayne, Ind. for illustrated booklet 8-19

The Culver Band furnished the music for the picnic at Bruce Lake Saturday. The boys make quite an imposing appearance when dressed in their new uniform, and are capable of making the welkin ring with a good grade of music.

Jack, the dog killer, has been at work again. Thursday night, the inhuman brute distributed poison over the entire town, which caused the death of seven dogs and three cats. Luckily no human being was poisoned. The miscreant, if caught, would quite likely be given a dose of his own medicine.

While new buildings are going up and the town is being improved in many ways, there seems to be no disposition on the part of the town council or the citizens to dispose of the weeds upon the streets or the fifth and decaying fruit and vegetables that are permitted to be thrown upon the streets. There is no excuse whatever for such negligence.

### COUNTY TEACHERS' INSTITUTE

#### To Convene in the Court Room at Plymouth Next Monday.

The teachers of Marshall County are called to meet in annual session in the Circuit Court room, Plymouth, Indiana, Monday, Aug. 21, 1905, at 9:30 a. m. Prof. Ellwood W. Kemp, of our State Normal University, and Miss Ida M. Haines primary teacher in the Webster school, Plymouth, Ind., have been engaged to work the entire week.

Prof. Kemp will give nine talks on History, Prof. Banta nine talks on Education and Miss Haines nine talks on Primary Teaching.

Teachers will be admitted to the lecture room by ticket and the secretary will note their presence twice each half day. At the close of the institute, if the teacher has been present at every session, he will receive a certificate of attendance, signed by the chairman and secretary, showing such attendance which must be presented to the trustee at the time of contracting, as it helps to form the teacher's wages.

Tickets will be taken at the door at the opening and close of every session. Teachers who come in late will not be counted present. Punctuality counts as much as regular attendance.

Morning sessions will begin at 8:30 and afternoon sessions at 1:30.

Arrangements have been made for a number of evening entertainments during the week. Prof. Kemp will deliver the annual lecture on Tuesday evening. Subject: "Rambles in the High Roads and By-Roads of Europe."

Our annual musical and literary entertainment will be held on Thursday evening. This meeting has become very popular during the past few years, and we as teachers look forward to it with great interest. A broader sociability is necessary among our teaching force and as this meeting is both instructive and entertaining, it is hoped that it will be the means of bringing this about.

A number of educators of Northern Indiana will be present some time during the week and talk to us along educational lines.

Township trustees and members of school boards are earnestly requested to be present at all sessions. Their presence will encourage the teachers and officers and stimulate them to greater action. The County Board of Education are requested to be present in a body on Thursday.

GEORGE D. MARKS,  
County Superintendent.

#### Indiana University.

We are in receipt of the catalogue of Indiana University for the year just closed. The institution has had a remarkable growth in recent years. The attendance for 1904-5 was fifteen hundred and thirty-eight, two-thirds of whom are men. Of this number eighty-six were graduate students who were working for advanced degrees. Students from twenty states and foreign countries were enrolled. Catalogues will be sent on application to the Registrar, Bloomington, Indiana.

Those in attendance from this county during the last year were:

Bremen—Maude Effie McKinney.

Argos—Aaron Kline and Earl Railsback Taber.

Culver—Irvin Schuyler Hahn and William S. Rea.

Try Maxinkuckee flour, every sack guaranteed to be first class. For sale by Porter & Co. and Stahl & Co.

FOR SALE— Full matured seed wheat. Call at my residence.—L. C. Dillon.

# THE CULVER CITIZEN.

J. H. KOONTZ & SON, Pubs.

CULVER, INDIANA.

Happiness is nothing more or less than learning to enjoy your own society.

It will be the treaty of Washington, although made at Portsmouth, in the state of Maine.

Why should not Fitzsimmons "return to the ring"? He can talk as loud as the best of them.

A dealer says that more thermometers are sold in winter than in summer. How foolish people are!

A Yale professor who died recently actually left a small fortune. He was an exception to the rule, however.

Most housekeepers will look with suspicion upon a hired girl that holds stock in the newly formed pottery trust.

Gen. Chreschevitzki will never get himself mentioned often by the English-speaking world, even if he does prove a hero.

New Jersey is making a strenuous war on mosquitoes, but there will be enough of them left, undoubtedly, to convey the idea.

Being an inland country saves Switzerland a lot of trouble. She hasn't even been invited to take part in the Moroccan conference.

Col. Mann has bounced his managing editor. Evidently the colonel had reason to suspect that something was the matter somewhere.

Unless the "Fads and Fancies" book contains at least one chapter on monkey dinners it cannot be considered a really representative work.

If we are to be given many such plays as "Alice-by-the-fire" and "All-of-a-sudden-Peggy" it will become necessary to star the hypnotist.

Most of the land on earth having been apportioned, some of the powers are now beginning to quarrel over spheres of influence on the ocean.

Although a small nation, Holland bears more than its share of the white man's burden. A Dutch expedition has just killed 260 natives of Celebes.

Quite possibly it is a wise provision of nature that most millionaires are disinclined to work. If they were not, we might be affected with billions.

That Massachusetts letter carrier who has been in the service fifty years has probably delivered love letters enough to make a thousand cyclopedias.

Col. Mann says they sent all over the world for brides to bind "Fads and Fancies." How foolish! Why not use the brides of the subscribers they skinned?

E. H. Harriman says "there are too d--d many reporters." He is enthusiastically supported in this opinion by Nicholas Romanoff and Samuel W. Pennypacker.

Handicapped as they are by being called "the senators" how could anybody expect the members of the Washington baseball club to put any glazer into their playing.

Wizard Burbank says perfect men may be produced in the same way that he is producing superior fruit. Evidently the wizard has never lacked an unruly boy.

It grows increasingly difficult to get into society. At one time a whiff of gasoline was almost an open sesame, but now it is necessary to have been mutilated in an automobile collision.

It was the woman who dreamed that her husband had given her the goods for a new gown who walked to a realising sense of what the poet meant by "the baseless fabric of this vision."

Statistics show that only 15 per cent of the people who are run over by automobiles receive fatal injuries. Still, the distinction of having been run over by an automobile is hardly worth even that risk.

It is something to the credit of Mr. William Waldorf Astor that he was the only man in the Vanderbilt and Astor families that declined to become a subscriber for the famous "Fads and Fancies" book.

"All the members of the Dutch cabinet have resigned." It takes something of that sort occasionally to remind us that there is such a place as Holland.—Richmond News-Leader.

And yet The Hague is there.

One "V. R." writes to the New York Times as follows: "It is hard work for an educated man trying to keep tabs on the inaccuracies of the press." His beautifully rounded statement is evidence that he writes from personal experience.

The eight Pittsburg women who were seriously hurt in a bargain counter rush for men's 10-cent overalls and shirts were obviously influenced by the unselfish desire that every woman has to sacrifice herself for her husband's sake.

## GREAT TRIBUTE TO ROOSEVELT

### Thousands of Miners and Temperance Workers Greet the President.

#### URGES SQUARE DEAL FOR BOTH

Executive Advises Capital and Labor to Avoid Trouble by Discussing Differences in Spirit of Fairness and Justice to All.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., dispatch: Thursday was Roosevelt day in this city and the thousands of miners and temperance workers who thronged the city to see and hear the president gave him a tumultuous reception. When the nation's executive ascended the speakers' stand he was cheered for several minutes by the vast assemblage of workmen.

The president in his speech declared the welfare of the country depended upon the wageworker and the farmer and he counseled his hearers to be industrious, upright and just in their conduct toward each other and toward their employer. "Let us urge," he said during his speech, "that in the event of any difficulty, especially if it is what is known as a labor trouble, both sides show themselves willing to meet, willing to consult and anxious to treat the other reasonably and fairly."

Gather to Honor President. All the mines were closed and many of the mills and stores suspended business for the day. President John Mitchell of the mine workers, chairman of the day, arrived early.

The Catholic Total Abstinence union delegates transacted little business and at noon the 10,000 uniformed cadets and soldiers of the two regiments of the order paraded. This parade ended in time for the regiments to line the streets and keep back the great crowds.

The president was received with the greatest enthusiasm by the thousands assembled at the station and in adjoining streets. Before his train came to a stop a great shout went up, which increased into a roar as the president stepped briskly from the train, followed by United States Senator Knox and other members of the party.

Great Crowd Is Noisy. The president was met by the local reception committee, which included Father Curran and John Mitchell. The streets along the route to the Susquehanna river, where the speaker's stand was erected, were lined with a solid mass of people. The president's reception was a tremendous one and he appeared to be extremely pleased at the demonstration.

At the speakers' stand the crowd was so noisy as to prevent the president from speaking for several minutes before the exercises could begin. Those who spoke were President Roosevelt, Cardinal Gibbons, President Mitchell, Mayor Kirkendall and Father Curran.

## DENVER BANK CLOSES DOORS TO PREVENT RUN

### Depositors Who Assemble in Front of the Building Are Turned Away, When Officers Refuse to Open.

Denver, Colo., dispatch: Following the run Tuesday on the Denver Savings and Central Savings banks, the Western bank, a state institution, refused to open its door Wednesday morning in the face of a threatened run. At the opening time a small crowd of depositors was at the door, and the officers decided not to open the doors, because they had so much money out on loans that they could not stand a run.

The withdrawal continued all day at the Denver Savings bank, which is still paying the legal 10 per cent to the depositors. The Western bank has a capital of only \$100,000, and is not a member of the clearing house. The threatened run on the Western bank was said to have been due to the statement that Leonard A. Imboden, a heavy stockholder in the Denver Savings and also interested heavily in the Western. The publication of Imboden's career as a financier in Missouri and Texas is said to have caused the depositors in his two institutions some uneasiness. The deposits in the Western are about \$1,000,000.

## HIS VICTIM HAD BEEN WARNED

### Man Who Killed Wife and Himself Found to Have Been Insane.

LaPorte, Ind., special: A coroner's inquest was held over the bodies of David Reed and his wife. It was found that Reed murdered his wife, who was formerly Mrs. Mary R. Stockwell of Lansing, Mich., and then committed suicide by drowning, during a fit of insanity. Reed was buried Sunday, the funeral being attended by hundreds of morbidly curious persons. The body of the murdered woman was shipped to Lansing for burial. Witnesses testified at the inquest that Reed had told his wife he would kill her and warned her to prepare for death.

## Selling Price of Coal.

Seranton, Pa., dispatch: Anthracite Coal Commissioner Neill reports that July average selling price of coal at tidewater to be \$4.64 on which the sliding scale gives all miners of the anthracite region an increase of 2 per cent over the basis fixed by the strike commission's award.

## STEEL TRUST EMPLOYEES LIKELY TO GO ON STRIKE

### Walkout of United States Corporation Workmen May Back Up Bridge Men's Action.

Pittsburg, Pa., special: A general strike against the United States Steel corporation threatens in consequence of the strike declared by the International Association of Structural Iron Workers and Bridge Men's union against the American Bridge company. Four thousand men are said to have walked out. President Frank Buchanan and Secretary J. J. McNamara ordered the men to quit work Wednesday morning and a majority of the unions obeyed, although several refused to go out. The New York locals declined to heed the mandate issued by the leaders, and continued at work, while Chicago, Albany, and Cleveland organizations struck under protest.

Five local associations in five states have taken up the trouble with the American Bridge company and will investigate conditions. They are those of New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Missouri. At a meeting in Cleveland many of the locals contended that the strike is unwarranted and accuse the leaders of acting too hastily, saying the company had not been warned of the contemplated move.

Manager Lofland of Philadelphia, in charge of the New York and eastern Pennsylvania for the American Bridge company, sent a telegram to Secretary McNamara asking whether newspaper reports that a strike was to be called were true and calling attention to the fact that the contracts between the locals and the company called for notice of any grievance before a walkout might be ordered. Mr. McNamara replied that the strike had been ordered because the company had made subcontracts with firms employing nonunion men. The secretary asserted unsuccessful attempts had been made by union agents to see Mr. Lofland and report the men's grievance.

## MIXES APPLEJACK WITH CHURCH FETE LEMONADE

### Miscreant Stirs the Two Together and Performances of Young Men and Women Shock Elders.

New York dispatch: A gallon of Jersey applejack poured into a large can filled with lemonade at a church festival has caused no end of trouble in the hamlet of Anandale, N. J.

After drinking freely of the concoction a number of young men and women performed strange antics at the festival which shocked the staid old men and women of the village and stirred up a scandal that will be the talk of the town and countryside for many days. Just who introduced the applejack into the lemonade is a mystery which the committee in charge of the festival has been trying to solve.

At first there was an attempt to keep the affair quiet, but the fact that a number of young women of the community of high moral character performed a skirt dance and did some high kicking on the church lawn, while others became hysterical and ill from the effects of the mixed drink was more than the church committee would stand.

It is reported that a number of arrests will be made that will give the community another shock. A member of the church committee intimates that the applejack was not poured into the lemonade by any member of the Anandale church, but by highly respected members of society of a nearby town.

## HILL DEFIES THE TELEGRAPHERS

### Says None of Strikers Will Be Allowed to Work on Road.

New York dispatch: James J. Hill has set at rest the report said to have been spread among the striking telegraphers of the Great Northern and Northern Pacific roads that he would intervene in their behalf in the contention with the operating officers of the road.

"Men," said Mr. Hill, "who will plot to embroil a railroad and its employees just at the beginning of a season when they know a heavy movement of traffic is expected do not deserve to be on the pay rolls of any road. I will see to it that any of those who have been active in bringing about this strike will never again enter the employ of the road."

## ADDICKS' GOODS ARE ATTACHED

### Legal Process Taken Against Farming Outfit of the Delaware Man.

Wilmington, Del., dispatch: United States Marshal Pinn has attached the personal effects of J. Edward Addicks on his model dairy farm at Carcroft. The attachment was issued at the instance of Charles F. Hinckman of Camden, N. J., who at the recent term of United States court in New Jersey obtained judgment against Addicks for \$40,000, the balance of a mortgage Hinckman alleged to be due him for a foreclosed sale. The property attached includes a complete farming outfit and household goods valued at \$5,000.

## Union Leaders Are Assaulted.

Terre Haute, Ind., special: George Hargrove and John Boyle, each formerly president of the Indiana miners and now organizers for the United Mineworkers, were assaulted by non-union men at Welch, W. Va. Hargrove, with broken ribs and other injuries, has been taken to a hospital at Columbus, Ohio. Boyle was not seriously hurt.

## FIGHTS MADMAN IN LIGHTHOUSE

### Keeper's Fierce Struggle With Lunatic Companion Lasts Full Week.

#### DESPERATE BATTLE FOR LIFE

### Maniac Ties Razor to Boathook and Attacks Man Whom He Is Sent to Aid—Relief Comes After Exhaustion Overpowers Crazy Man.

New York dispatch: No mariner who steered his course by the Stratford Shoals light, in Long Island Sound, during the last week, guessed that behind the increasing blinding of the white beam that guided him safely by the rocks and sand bars between Port Jefferson and Bridgeport was going on a life and death struggle between the keeper and his companion, a maniac.

Head Keeper Gilbert Roland went ashore on his vacation Monday, July 31, and the little boat that took him to the Stratford River landing carried back Coster, the companion of Assistant Keeper Hulise through many a summer and winter of calm and storm.

Hulise sat all night long watching the great lens revolve its beam over the water. When he thought rest was at hand with the break of the morning he was startled by cries.

Companion Is a Maniac. He sprang to the door of Coster's room, but before he could enter Coster appeared. His eyes were wild and his face was white. To a boat hook he had lashed his razor, and, without uttering a word, he advanced on his fellow keeper.

Hulise fought with desperation for his life, overpowered the maniac and drove him into the little room.

All day long he fought the insane man, trying again and again to disarm him, but failing.

At dusk, overcome by exhaustion, the maniac fell into a dose, and Hulise trimmed his carbons and oiled his engines, and when darkness came the great white light was blinking again.

It was a night of horror for Hulise, for the maniac again attacked him in all the fury of a fresh delirium. He dawned to find Hulise still fighting for his life and a second day passed in torture.

Again at night he fixed his electric lamps and again they flashed forth the beam to mariners. Coster had fallen back into his room, exhausted by his wild bursts of passion.

Wednesday morning Hulise awoke from a dose with a start and heard the sound of some one pounding. He crept down the winding stairs to see what the maniac was about. He found him with hammer, chisel and the razor cutting a hole in the wall. It was late that night when the exhausted man at the lamps saw the light suddenly stop revolving, and the keeper ran to find Coster with an ax driving spikes in the machinery. When he saw Hulise he raised the ax as if to smash the great lens. Hulise sprang at him with all the strength left in his exhausted frame and overpowered him. He carried the crazed man to his bunk and watched all night by the light.

## Tries to Commit Suicide.

Coster's delirium of murderous frenzy left him with his sleep. When he awoke he had but one idea to commit suicide. He hacked himself with the broken razor. He stole knives from the kitchen. He tried to wield the ax against himself. But always his strength failed him. Hulise watched over him three days, nursing him. The long days and night passed, and as Sunday morning dawned the prisoners in the lighthouse were cheered by the sight of a boat.

## FIGHT WITH FIRE ABOARD SHIP

### Lumber and Resin Cargo of City of Augusta Damaged by Flame.

Boston, Mass., special: The captain of the Savannah line steamer City of Augusta, which arrived from Savannah, reported that his ship was on fire while crossing Massachusetts bay. After about two hours' work the flames were extinguished. The damage to the vessel is trifling, but it is believed that the loss to the cargo of pine lumber and resin from fire and water will be considerable. The fire was discovered in the cargo between decks. The bulkheads were at once cut down and several streams of water directed at the fire, which was confined to one compartment, and by the time the steamer had reached nantasket roads was extinguished altogether.

## WOMAN IS ACCUSED OF MURDER

### Mother Is Charged With Poisoning Her Two Boys for Insurance.

Graying, Mich., dispatch: Mrs. Naomi Aldrich of Frederic, a little town north of here, was arrested and is in the county jail here charged with the murder of her two little boys aged 10 and 12 years. The theory is that the boys were murdered to obtain \$50 life insurance that was carried on the lives of each. Mrs. Aldrich, who is 28 years old, has been married twice. Her first husband, Bert Soule, was the father of the two children in connection with whose death she is under arrest. The children, it is alleged, were insured for \$50 each early in July. They were taken sick July and one died July 8 and the second July 9.

## TEXANS BURN MULATTO FOR ATTACKING A GIRL

### Capture Is Followed by Identification, Pouring on Oil, the Application of a Match and Death.

Sulphur Springs, Tex., dispatch: Tom Williams, a mulatto, about 6 o'clock Friday morning made an attempt to assault a young white girl in a pasture near his town. Three hours later he was a blazing mass in the public square at Sulphur Springs. There was no excitement, and the lynching was participated in by several hundred people. In less than four hours after the assault the tragedy had ended, the town had returned to its accustomed vociferous and the incident was over.

On a farm about two miles southwest of town Mary Childs lives with her parents. About 6 o'clock a. m. she was driving the cows home, when Williams attempted his assault. The girl made her way home and told what had happened. Officers and a posse started after the negro and he was soon caught about a mile and a half east of the town. He was taken to the scene of the attempted assault and fully identified by the intended victim. A mob quickly assembled and took the negro to the public square, where he was tied to a stake and completely saturated with oil. A match was applied to the feet and a blaze shot high into the air.

The mob stood by and watched the flames devour the negro. After the oil had burned itself out the body was cut down. More oil was poured on the corpse, and the blaze started afresh until the body was almost entirely incinerated. Then the mob dispersed and in half an hour no sign remained of the gruesome tragedy that had been enacted nor of the victim whose death had been compassed so quickly after his crime.

The relatives of the man were permitted to take what was left of the body. They scraped up the remains and took them away.

## LOCATE MODEL MAYOR ON THE PACIFIC COAST

### William H. Belcher of Paterson, N. J., Is Said to Have Been Seen in Stockton, Cal.

Paterson, N. J., dispatch: William H. Belcher, the "model mayor" of Jersey, who left the city with from \$20,000 to \$25,000 of other people's money, has been located in Stockton, Cal.

Prosecutor Emley of Passaic county will start the wheels of justice going, and a Paterson detective probably will go for Belcher. He is wanted here on charges of forgery and embezzlement. His pecuniations amount to nearly \$150,000.

Information of the ex-mayor's whereabouts came in a postal card addressed to Harry Gold. The card was sent by V. C. Henry of Stockton, Cal. It was to the effect that Henry had seen Belcher and had talked with him. He also told of the plans that Belcher had formed. The postal authorities of Paterson would not divulge all that was written on the card.

Prosecutor Emley had been hurriedly summoned to the postoffice and the card was shown to him. Gold, to whom it was addressed, was requested to call at the office. The card was given to him, with the admonition that he should say nothing of the message until the prosecuting attorney's office could set its machinery in motion.

Gold afterward admitted receiving a card from Stockton, and, virtually told just what was on it. Gold said he visited Stockton a few years ago and while there met Mr. Henry, with whom he afterward became an intimate friend. When Belcher suddenly left Paterson and it was reported he had gone to California, where he had relatives, Gold says he wrote Henry about it. Gold said that evidently Henry had been on the lookout for Belcher.

## DOUKHOBORS GO ON A RAMPAGE

### Arrested in Manitoba for Divesting Themselves of Clothing.

Winnipeg, Man., dispatch: A party of Doukhobors, religious fanatics, to the number of about thirty marched to within half a mile of Yorkton, where they proceeded to strip themselves naked and burned their clothes. The police were notified and went out with drags and blankets and arrested the entire party of men, women and children. Their intention was to march through the streets of Yorkton in a naked condition. They refuse all nourishment but raw potatoes, and say they are looking for Christ. Another party is reported to be heading for Yorkton from the northeast.

## Allow Vessels to Depart.

New York dispatch: The steamer Seminole, which was detained at San Domingo under an \$8,000 embargo on suspicion of carrying a cargo of cartridges, arrived Friday. Capt. Marmion said no arms or ammunition had been found on his ship.

## Arrest Fleeing Husband.

Guthrie, Ky., dispatch: Perry J. Luster, formerly manager of the Cumberland Telephone company, who disappeared July 29, on which date his wife was found dead in her room with a bullet through her brain, is under arrest at Ogden, Utah.

## Bennington Inquiry Ends.

San Diego, Cal., special: The court of inquiry in the Bennington disaster has completed its investigation and the members will now prepare their report. This will be presented to Admiral Broderick and by him forwarded to Washington.

## SPREAD PLAGUE TO PLANTATIONS

### Yellow Fever Is Carried Over Louisiana by Fleeing Italians.

#### INFECTION GROWS BROADER

### Authorities Find Additional Cases in the Country Towns and Will Use Desperate Measures to Enforce the Quarantine in the State.

New Orleans, La., dispatch: The yellow fever epidemic has spread to the large sugar estates of Louisiana, and now threatens almost the entire State. It is probable that nearly all of the sugar belt will be infected, as it will be difficult to enforce quarantine regulations in these districts, and the Italians who are there employed are easily panic stricken and flee from place to place to escape the plague.

The State Board of Health received reports of eleven well developed cases discovered by Assistant Surgeon Carpenter on the Reserve plantation, one of the largest in the State.

Additional cases were found at Diamond, La., and on Sery, another big sugar plantation. They were such, and the conditions for infection such, that a rigid search is to be instituted through all the sugar plantations and Italian settlements in the sugar belt, and particularly those reaching up the Mississippi river past the sugar belt, and as far north as Lake Providence, where the railroad south from St. Louis touches northern Louisiana.

It is believed that Italians, fleeing from the infection in New Orleans, scattered to the sugar plantations, where the Italian labor is used extensively.

Rigid regulations have been adopted and the infected or possibly infected populations on the plantations are to be put under guard to prevent further spread. Already, however, thirty or forty refugees have gone out from the reserve.

It is probable that a cutter may be placed in the Mississippi to aid in the search up the river parishes.

## Outlook Is Discouraging.

Five new cases have developed in Patterson, in St. Mary's parish, making thirty cases in all there. While the infection was taken there by Italians from New Orleans, the disease has spread among the residents, and several women and children are afflicted. Eight of the patients are convalescent.

Thursday's reports show sixty-eight new cases and five new deaths, bringing the totals up to 789 and 136, respectively. The situation does not look so good in the face of such a steady augmentation in the number of new cases and number of new subjects. They seem to be popping up all over town and the discouraging feature of the report is that only nineteen of the sixty-eight names are those of Italians. Quite a number of new cases appear to be secondary infection, in-sub-foet.

The federal authorities are crystallizing plans in the campaign against the epidemic. Beginning on Sunday, forces of men, organized with military precision, will inspect every house and room in the city in search of suspicious cases and insanitary conditions. If there is no rapid enlargement of the death rate within the next two weeks Surgeon White believes that New Orleans will escape with relatively insignificant loss of life. He realizes, however, that two months or more remain during which the disease is likely to spread, and admits that the danger of the scourge becoming general has not passed.

## ARMED JEWS FIGHT THE TROOPS

### Several Persons Killed and Wounded at Zhitomir, Is Reported.

St. Petersburg cable: A collision between troops and a body of well-armed Jews is reported to have taken place at Zhitomir. It is rumored that a number of persons were killed and wounded, but details are not obtainable. Private advices from Riga say one person was killed and several wounded in a conflict between strikers and Cossacks. Shipping agents here report that the commerce of Riga is completely paralyzed. The residents there are organizing a volunteer vigilance committee for self-protection. Twenty thousand men are on strike.

## Telegraphers' Strike.

Washington dispatch: Attorney General Moody has received a number of telegrams from United States attorneys giving the information that the telegraphers' strike along the line of the Great Northern and the Northern Pacific railroads shows an improvement in condition.

## Submarine Dip for Roosevelt.

New York dispatch: President Roosevelt is planning a trip beneath the waves in the submarine boat Plunger—at least, it looks that way from the order received by Lieutenant Charles Nelson at the Brooklyn navy yard, who is in command of the craft.

## Russian Treaty Is Assured.

St. Petersburg cablegram: After a fortnight's negotiation with Foreign Minister Lamdorff and M. Kokoviseff, minister of finance, Ambassador Meyer has arrived at a satisfactory basis for solution of the sugar tariff controversy with Russia.

# Happiness

Happiness is not in wealth,  
Not in greatness, not in fame;  
Not in power, not in health,  
Not in praise nor lack of blame;  
Happiness is not to know  
How to cherish, how to prize  
That which is our own. 'Tis glow  
That we always fancy lies  
On the dear forbidden thing  
Never was nor will be there;  
For the slave and for the king  
Joy is but to know or guess  
That the treasures they possess  
Seem to others rich and rare.

—E. E. Kiser.

# THE EATING OF THE APPLE

BY PAUL BLAIR

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Hand in hand they walked down to the edge of the great world into which he was going; walked through the clover and the daisies, across the little foot-bridge over the sparkling creek, through the old apple orchard, over the stile, down the dusty road, up the broad walk right to the two great iron rails which marked the omega of the old life and the alpha of the new. As they walked they talked earnestly. He was all enthusiasm, courage, purpose, eager to try the metal of his blade with the unknown contestants awaiting him out yonder. She was brave, patient, hopeful, hiding with womanly instinct her grief at the parting in order to further encourage and cheer him on.

They were but children—Calvin was 15 and Mattie 16—but all their lives had they been lovers and this was the first parting. Calvin was going out to carve a place for himself in the great world and to make a home to which Mattie was to come. Opportunities were too limited in the country and Calvin was going out to hurry matters. Ah, the plans they laid and the caresses they heaped during that last walk. Then came the whistle of the train, the last words of farewell, the last squeeze of the hands and the last look into each other's eyes—his flashing with anticipation, her's bravely keeping back the tears.

Ten years later a single figure walked down the same path to the edge of the great world, walked the same path through the clover and daisies, across the same foot bridge, over the same sparkling creek, through the same old apple orchard, over the same stile, down the same dusty road, up the same broad walk and right to the same iron rails. It was the figure of a woman and she walked with a defiant step and held her head rather too high. Her face showed traces of suffering, but her expression courted no sympathy. All the soft lines of the girl of sixteen were gone and all the sweetness and joy of a decade ago had fled.

It was the same girl who had walked to the edge of the world with the boy and she still was beautiful and attractive, but not soft and clinging. For the boy had never come back. All his vows had been forgotten. The great world had swallowed him. He had written for a time—at first nearly every day and letters breathing with love and loneliness. Then the letters came less often and took on a formal note. Then they came only occasionally and were perfunctory. Finally they ceased entirely. They all heard of him occasionally back at the home town. He was getting on in the world and seemed to be on the highway to a career. Several rather choice plums fell to him and the home folks talked about him not a little. They wondered out loud why he did not send for her or come for her. After a time they took to pitying her. This from her bleeding heart. But the earth had lost its radiance and its sunshine; life had lost its joy. The narrow life of the neighborhood became intolerable and the pity of the good folks became as gall and wormwood. Then the old father died and she felt free to go away and bury her hurt heart, her wounded pride and her broken life in



They were but children, the great world. Where or how she cared not.

And so she had traveled the same old path along which she had swung so happily and hopefully and trustfully with him ten years before, to the edge of the world. Ah, but how bitter the thoughts, how different from those on that other walk. And the whistle of the locomotive sounded just as it did ten years before—and she, too, swung out into the great world to help feed its capacious maw, which demands ever and ever

tions and hates and fears and souls. Ten years after the woman walked alone to the edge of the world, a man sat listlessly at a table in a concert hall in the great city toying with the mug of untaunted beer before him. He heard not the crash and bang of the cheap little orchestra and saw not the bedecked dancers on the tawdry stage, for his eyes were turned inward and his ears were ringing with words and sounds of other days. He was thinking—thinking of a bootless life, of failure, of disgrace of misspent hours and years, of forgotten obliga-



There were two white faces in Mlle. Madeline's room a moment later.

tious and broken vows. His face bore the evidences of dissipation and his clothing the marks of poverty—not biting, grinding poverty, but shabby, genteel poverty.

He thought of the hopes and ambitions and resolutions of his youth of his early successes and triumphs, of his first mad dip into the waters of forbidden and soul-destroying pleasure, of the gradual transfer of his allegiance from the stern and upright God of Duty and Ambition to the frail and seductive Goddess of Pleasure and Folly, of his slipping just a little here and there in the faithfulness of his work and the rigidity of his integrity, of the stopping of his upward climbing, of his long struggle to stand still and hold what he had attained, of his gradual slipping, slipping on the downward path, of his loss of position, his acquiring of another, his loss of that and ever and ever landing in poorer and poorer and yet poorer places until now here he was without work, without money, without friends, without reputation, his brain seared by dissipation and his hand unsteady by any task. Failure, failure was the word which glowed with electric brilliancy before his vision and from the shadows all about projected the horrid heads of the reptiles he had crushed out of sight all the years—Reproach, Selfaccusation, Guilt, Remorse, Shame. With difficulty he stifled a cry of agony and brought himself back into the reality of the present. His eyes, again turned outward, rested on the stage.

A woman was singing in a cracked voice and dancing to the more or less lively bars of the music. She was painted and powdered and padded and her scant clothes were tawdry and cheap and not of the freshest or cleanest. And yet there was something about the woman which arrested the man's attention and filled him with the scent of apple blossoms and new-mown hay and green fields. He stared hard at her, then grabbed at the printed program which announced "Song and Dance by Mlle. Madeline." He laughed harshly and murmured to himself that he was "seeing things." But he stared hard again at the stage and just then the singer made her bow and ran off into the wing.

In her closing salute she made a little gesture which sent the blood back on the man's heart and brought him to his feet. "Mattie," he gasped and hurried, not knowing why, to the stage door, where he pushed by the protesting keeper and fiercely demanded to see Mlle. Madeline.

There were two white faces in Mlle. Madeline's little box of a room a moment later and later on there were confessions and self-reproaches and long stories of sin and suffering and misery—yes and tears and repentance, which must have made the angels glad. After all had been told, Calvin took Mattie's hand and said: "We have both sinned and suffered and failed. It is my fault, but you have had to bear a part of the burden. Youth has gone, but the years yet stretch out before us. Father is dead and the old farm is mine, although it is mortgaged to the last limit the money-lenders will give. Let

ter what people say. We will live it down together. We can never do it here in this accursed atmosphere of sin and sordidness."

And so a few days later a man and a woman of middle age, poorly clad, wan, thin, white-faced, came over the line at the edge of the world and walked hand in hand back down the same board walk, back up the same dusty road, back over the same stile, back through the same apple orchard, back across the same little foot-bridge, over the same sparkling creek, back through the same clover and daisies, to the same old farm house they had walked away from so happily and hopefully two decades before. Their eyes did not shine with the hope and joy and courage of the other journey, but in the place of hope there was knowledge, in the place of joy there was content and in the place of courage there was resolve.

## VALUE OF KEEN OBSERVATION.

"Scotty" Cites Billy the Kid as an Example of Shrewd Deduction. "Scotty," the alleged Death Valley millionaire cowboy, was regaling a circle of friends the other night with anecdotes of the plains. Previously some one had spoken of the clever capture of two alleged sisters of charity who had been arrested for soliciting funds. Detectives who were watching the supposed sisters as they climbed the stairs of the elevated road say that they wore red stockings and high heeled shoes, and their arrest was made on the strength of that discovery.

"That reminds me of Billy the Kid, when he was floating around the Panhandle country," said "Scotty." "There was a reward out for his capture and a slick detective from the East thought to corral it. He located Billy all right at a ranch and rode up hold enough. Billy was suspicious of every stranger and kept a sharp eye on this chap, who let on that he was a granger looking for a site to cultivate. He was waiting his chance to find Billy alone and get the drop on him.

"Billy sort of edged around to the fellow and, suddenly whipping out his gun, ordered hands up. The detective threw up his hands all right and Billy took a squint at the palms.

"You're a ——— of a granger with them hands," says Billy. "Why, they never done a day's plowin' in their life."

"Billy's gun cracked just about then and the detective went to trail ghosts in some other sphere. Nothing like observation in this world. Here, give us another drink."

## "Corkage" Not Now Needed.

There is one enduring tradition of the hotel business in the United States, and its outward symbol is the printed line on the country hotel bill "Corkage." At an earlier period, when wine drinking at meals was less common, it was the custom of hotel patrons to bring their own wines.

As every hotel keeper had, or was supposed to have, wine for sale at a profit, it was to the hotel keeper's interest to discourage the bringing of wine to table by guests, and therefore the practice originated of a charge for corkage, usually one dollar, which was in excess of the wine at the hotel.

The effect was to compel wine drinkers to buy from the hotel. In these days there is little reason why hotel patrons should "bring their own wines," and the fact is that few do so. Though the reason for the line "corkage" on hotel bills of fare is passed, the line itself has not.

## Answering Abernethy.

Although one of the main characteristics of the famous Dr. Abernethy was the readiness with which he could administer a sharp and witty retort when occasion arose, he was once considerably nonplussed by the remark of a medical student.

"What would you do," the doctor asked the student at an examination, "if a man was placed in your hands with a broken leg?"

"Set it, sir," was the reply. "Good, very good; you are a witty young man; and doubtless you can tell me what muscles of the body I would move if I were to kick you, as you deserve, for your impertinence?"

"You would put into motion," replied the student, not in the least abashed, "the flexors and extensors of my right arm, for I would forthwith knock you down."

## When She Means Business.

"I have noticed," said the serious, offhand philosopher, "that a woman will get a golf dress when she has no intention of playing the game."

"That's so," admitted the man with the low forehead.

"And," continued the offhand philosopher, "she will get a ball gown when she cares nothing about dancing, and a tennis dress when she wouldn't play tennis for fear she would freckle, and a bathing suit when she has no idea of going into the water, and a riding habit when the very thought of mounting a horse gives her chills, and—"

"Yes," interrupted the man with the low forehead, "but when she gets a wedding dress she means business. Ever notice that?"

## A Little Heaven.

A little white house on a little green hill,  
With a little blue brook that babbles  
By.  
And a little red earth to tend and till,  
And a little gold glimpse of wheat or  
rye;  
A little fond wife with eyes of brown,  
And a little wee bairn with toes of  
pink;  
A little kind kiss from lips that drown  
Gloom in their dew—twere to touch the  
brink  
Of the azure ocean of love, and have  
Ours' soul in the splendors that lift and  
save!

# FARM ORCHARD AND GARDEN



CONDUCTED BY M. J. WRAGG

Mr. Wragg invites contributions of any new ideas that readers of this department may wish to present, and would be pleased to answer correspondence desiring information on subjects discussed. Address M. J. Wragg, 250 Good Block, Des Moines, Iowa-1

## THE BUSINESS FARMER.

Most business men fail to realize how rapidly the American farmer is getting ahead in his strife for a higher standard of business principles as applied to farming.

The American farmer of to-day is as different from the farmer of twenty years ago as his son, who went to city business life at the same time is different from the farmer now.

There are reasons for the change, and it is important that advertisers using the agricultural press should clearly recognize and understand them.

Perhaps the first and most potent reason is his prosperity. He has had what business men would call some good years. He has been paying off old mortgages and has had money left for improvements.

Agricultural and other colleges have sent educated young men back to the farms to introduce new methods, to the education of the elders. In other words, the standard of intelligence of the farmer has been raised higher, proportionately, than probably any other calling.

The farmer sees more of the city, and the city man more of the farmer than formerly. Each learns something for his good, each imbibes something of the characteristics of the other. At the county fairs the big pumpkin gives way to the best pumpkin, the general utility hog to the bacon hog or the lard hog. Good roads have induced him to ride in better carriages and drive better horses. His County Institute and Farmers' Club have done as much for his crops and pocket-book as his fertilizers. He has been imbued with his children's desire for knowledge, and the rural mail deliveries have given him the opportunities of getting it, of getting the news that interests him before it is worn out, and in time to use what is useful. He has become a business man. His farm papers are his professional literature and he has them to cover all phases of farming, whether a specialist in dairying, poultry, stock or general farming, there are able papers edited for his specialty.

The farmers' wives and daughters even more progressive, are readers and educators.

Farmers' telephone exchanges are becoming well established, and thousands of our farmers never leave home nowadays with a load of produce, without having first inquired by phone the selling price. They sell for cash (the days of barter are gone), and as they sell they buy.

## CURE FOR SPAVINS.

There are two forms of this disease—bog and bone spavin, each of which must be treated differently. For bog spavin take iodine tincture, one ounce; scum tincture, one ounce, oil of cedar, one ounce; spirits of ammonia, one ounce, and chloroform, one ounce. This, when mixed thoroughly should be used twice a day for three days, then apply a hot bran and vinegar poultice, leaving it on over night. Continue until the swelling is removed, then wash with warm soap-suds, after which apply the tincture of iodine twice a day leaving the animal at rest until cured. For bone spavin, take quiksilver, two ounces; nitric acid, two ounces; black antimony, two drams; cantharides powder, one dram; sulphuric acid, two ounces, and prepared chalk two drams. Stir the mixture until cool in a bowl of mortar. Apply at one hour intervals from five to seven consecutive hours, or three applications may be made at three hour intervals to hasten the reduction. The hair should be clipped off close to prevent the place from becoming a sore.

## FALL PRUNING.

As to whether fall or spring is the best time for pruning there is a disagreement among fruit growers. One thing we have found out, however, when it is necessary to remove a limb of considerable size, an inch or over in diameter, the best time is September and October. Wounds made at that season, they may not heal over as quickly as at some other time, will never decay. Owing no doubt to the ripe condition of the wood, the cut surface dries and becomes as hard as bone. We have tested this for many years and know it to be so.

In all pruning particular care should be used to make smooth cuts. No stubs should be left sticking out. It is surprising to observe in passing along the road how frequently this important rule is disregarded and that, too, by persons who profess to understand the business. Another important point is the removal of all dead and decaying limbs. Another is to cut off one—the least desirable one, of course—of the branches of every tree in order to prevent the tree from

## CURING ALFALFA.

We lean strongly to the opinion that one reason for prejudices that may exist to a considerable extent in regard to alfalfa has arisen from the improper way in which it is frequently harvested. Many persons allow the crop to get too far advanced before it is cut. As a result many of the leaves drop off during the curing process, and the percentage of woody matter is so large that the digestibility is lessened, to say nothing of the great loss in palatability.

Alfalfa should be promptly cut when it is intended for hay when it is just beginning to come nicely into bloom. The crop should then be raked as soon as it is well wilted. It should be put up into small cocks and allowed to cure in these, which it will do in a couple of days if the weather is dry. When it is cured thus it will retain its natural greenness. It will be equally palatable and will prove satisfactory when fed to all classes of live stock.

It is considered that alfalfa thus cured is nearly as good for horses without oats as timothy hay fed with a light feed of oats, although more of it probably would be consumed under these conditions than of timothy. It has been found one of the very best of foods to feed to milk cows and it will always prove satisfactory when fed to sheep and swine. We are quite sure that alfalfa will be relatively a much more important crop in many parts of the Northwest than it has been heretofore.

## THE HISTORY OF A GRAIN OF WHEAT.

John Maddock.  
I saw a little grain of wheat—  
A kernel which cannot be beat,  
I have a history which I'll tell  
To all young students—"mark me well!"  
One summer's morning I was born,  
Next to a field of growing corn,  
I grew and thrived from day to day—  
Got plump and fat—the spring wheat  
way.  
Then harvest time came on and I  
Was threshed out of my home by "sp!"  
The farmer's man, who was as mean,  
He threshed me with a bit machine,  
To fit me for the flouring mill.  
When rolls and bolts are set in mill,  
I was subjected up to grade  
And sent to where the best flour's made;  
There I was winnowed and set free  
From all the weeds that grow with me.  
Then I was put in a machine  
And scoured and scoured 'till I was clean.  
The grinding process then began;  
My fate was with the grider man,  
Who cracked me gently at the first,  
Which made my skin stretch out and  
burst,  
And set my middlings free to flee,  
To make pure flour as you can see,  
When it has passed through all the art  
Of good flour-making from the start—  
As I passed on to the grider man,  
I cleared off my skin and called it bran,  
Which was sent out for cattle food—  
Could eat the talk, they'd say, "it's good!"  
My middlings then were ground and  
dressed.  
To make fine flour—the very best;  
The household friend of every cook,  
Who knows good flour—"just like a  
book."  
My history now comes to an end;  
In pies and cakes and bread I lend  
Nutrition to the human race,  
Which is a monumental place,  
To show I did not live in vain,  
Although I was a little grain.

Now don't forget, you students all,  
Things have a place though they are  
small,  
Without the little grains of wheat  
The milling world is not complete.

## ORCHARD EXPERIENCES.

In setting an orchard, my experience has proven that it is best to head the trees low; that is, let the tree limb near the ground. It is best for several reasons. It prevents sun-scald of the body by shading the south and southwest sides of the trunk of the tree in spring, summer and winter, and by making a healthy body entirely eradicate the body of the fall-headed borer, one of the worst pests in the orchard which has not been properly set.

I discovered while working in my father's orchard in 1876 that trees headed low were healthy-bodied and those headed high were injured by the sun and were invariably attacked by this pest. Many articles have been written about how best to fight this enemy. In order to get a low-headed tree, we formerly had to raise our own nursery stock. Now your nurserymen will provide you with a low-headed tree if you ask for it, and I would not plant any other.

Sheep require a variety of fine nourishing food, rather than much of a single kind of coarse material.

## GETTING AFTER PEACH BORERS.

We have found out by experience that this is the time to hunt for peach borers. These troublesome pests of the orchard are lying just around the base of trees under a little loose bark. They are no larger than a thread and from a quarter to half an inch long. The larger ones are a little farther down imbedded in the holes, eating the life out of the trees. It will require but a day to go over 500 to 1,000 trees, according to the amount of borer in the orchard and a day or two can possibly be spared to attend to this duty by all means. Do not let them remain undisturbed for they will destroy the vitality of the trees if left longer and people will wonder after it is too late what they did not know about all these things sooner, forgetting the while that they might have read this information right in this

## THE FARMER AS AN EXPERIMENTER.

Every farmer should have an experiment station on his own farm. By this we mean that he should have a plot of land devoted to experimental work in the line of work practiced on his farm. On this he can try deep and shallow breaking side by side, deep and shallow cultivation of crops in the same way. He can test new varieties of grass, grain or other crops at very small expense and with but little labor.

Many farmers who do this make the serious mistake of taking the best land on the farm for the purpose. This is all wrong, as you will want to make experiments with fertilizers, and the use of the best land you have as an experiment plot defeats your determination of the true value of the fertilizers.

Select land of uniform fertility and of medium grade; better real thin land than the richest you have. Do not try for maximum yields, but rather for an average crop. Do not cultivate your experiment crops better than you do your general crop. You are after results that can be attained on a large acreage, and you can determine what these results will be by judicious management of small plots.

The results of such experimental work are manifold, but two at least may be mentioned here: the advantages which follow one's complete knowledge of his own farm, its weak and its strong points, and the knowledge of crops to grow thereon and the varieties which do best in his particular case. The other prime advantage is the intellectual stimulus it gives the farmer. In a way it is not unlike the joy that the astronomer or other scientist feels in the loneliness of the observatory or the laboratory. The farmer who experiments is ever in quest of new discoveries, and the change from the daily toil of the farm to the study of his experimental plot, with its daily developments of new surprises, makes a fine recreation and builds up the intellectual side of life.

If your horse gets a barb wire cut, give the wound immediate attention. Don't imagine "it will come out all right anyway." Cut the hair around the wound away, and wash thoroughly, then disinfect with water containing about one tablespoonful of carbolic acid to the pint of water, wash with this disinfectant solution once daily for some time. While the wound is open, it is well to apply once or twice a day a little of a lotion made as follows: Sugar of lead one ounce, sulphate of zinc six drachms, carbolic acid two drachms, water to make one pint. Shake before using. You had better label this preparation as "poison."

## RETROSPECTIVE.

"Where, O where, are the apples of our boyhood, as fond recollections recall them to mind? There was the cone-shaped Gilli Flower and the Esopus Spitzenburg, the sweet-scented Spitzenburg, the dear old Spitzenburg, the rich-flavored Spitzenburg of our boyhood days. The new lights of horticulture have produced no apple that will compare with the sweet scented, the high flavored, the nectar bearing Spitzenburg of our boyhood days." For fear somebody may think the above is poetry, we wish to state emphatically that it is not poetry.

Nor is it good common sense from an Iowa standpoint. Dear readers, do you know that Iowa produced the finest and best apples exhibited at the great Centennial exposition in 1876, later at the New Orleans exposition, then at Chicago in 1893, later at the Omaha exposition, and capped the climax by taking the greatest number of awards at St. Louis last year. Do you know that Iowa's Jonathan, Grimes Golden and Genets cannot be excelled in either quality, flavor or productiveness? And to have a man boast out with the above applause shows one of two things; a depraved taste, or a second childhood, in which the things a child loves comes back with its force and admiration.

## GRAIN RATION.

The amount of milk produced by a herd of milk cows does not always depend upon the grain ration. Says the "Rural New Yorker." Early cut hay, not too coarse, taken in without rain or too much drying, if it has kept nicely, will produce a good flow of milk with much less grain than that which has ripened more. This we had a chance to test recently, when changing from a mow of early cut hay. There were a few loads of late cut on the second mow and this kind of hay, although sweet and nice in every respect except that it was cut late, caused a falling off of from 15 to 20 per cent in the milk. The cows regained the loss after we drew the late cut hay to the horse barn, and commenced feeding the cows on the early cut down a little in the mow. It has been stated in reputable papers that the early cut hay contains more protein than that cut later in the sea-

**Pennsylvania Lines—Time Card**

IN EFFECT MAY 23, 1904.  
**NORTH BOUND**  
 No. 46 Daily . . . . . 8:16 a. m.  
 " 40 " . . . . . 11:28 a. m.  
 " 42 " Ex. Sun. . . . . 6:53 p. m.  
 " 48 Sunday only . . . . . 5:50 p. m.  
**SOUTH BOUND**  
 No. 41 Daily Ex. Sun. . . . . 6:06 a. m.  
 " 43 " " . . . . . 11:52 a. m.  
 " 45 Daily . . . . . 6:06 p. m.  
 " 49 Sunday only . . . . . 8:10 p. m.

Direct connections for Indianapolis via Colfax and Frankfort; also for St. Louis, Evansville and all points south and west.

JAMES SHUGRUE, Agent.

**PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY.**

**B. W. S. WISEMAN, M. D.**  
 PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON  
 CULVER, INDIANA.

**DR. H. A. DEEDS,**  
 DENTIST  
 OFFICE: Over Leonard's Furniture Store.  
 PLYMOUTH, INDIANA.

**D. E. PARKER,**  
 PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Special attention given to Obstetrics and Diseases of Women. Office over Culver Exchange Bank. Bicycles, corner Main and Scott Streets. Office hours, 8 to 10 a. m.; 2 to 4 p. m. and 7 to 8 p. m.

**DR. O. A. REA,**  
 PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON  
 OFFICE: Main Street, opposite Post Office  
 CULVER, INDIANA.

**C. C. DURR, D. D. S.**  
 DENTIST  
 Friday and Saturday of each week. Office opposite Postoffice, CULVER, IND.

**ROBERT C. O'BLENIS,**  
 ATTORNEY AT LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC.  
 Also Deputy Prosecutor. Office—Pickard Block  
 ARGOS, INDIANA.

**DR. NORMAN S. NORRIS,**  
 DENTIST.  
 Office—Opposite M. E. Church  
 CULVER, IND.

**N. J. FAIRCHILD,**  
 LIVE STOCK AND GENERAL AUCTIONEER.  
 Terms Reasonable. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Write for dates. Residence, 2 miles east of Maxinkuckee Lake.  
 CULVER, IND.

**CHARLES KELLISON,**  
 ATTORNEY AT LAW  
 Practices in All Courts—State and Federal.  
 PLYMOUTH, IND.

**Trustee's Notice.**  
 After April 1st, my weekly office days, for the transaction of township business, will be as follows: Tuesdays at my residence, and Saturdays at my office over the Exchange Bank, Culver.  
 FRANK M. PARKER, Trustee.

**GET THE BEST!**  
 IT COSTS NO MORE.

**Schlosser Bros.**  
**Pure Ice Cream**

Delivered Anywhere About the Lake

**HARRY MENSER**  
 TELEPHONE 35.

**M. R. CLINE**  
 CONTRACTOR & BUILDER  
 Residence—MAXINKUCKEE.

Try Maxinkuckee flour, every sack guaranteed to be first class. For sale by Porter & Co. and Stahl & Co.

**THE CULVER CITIZEN**

J. H. KOONTZ & SON, PUBLISHERS

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES**

One Year, in advance . . . . . \$1.00  
 Six Months, in advance . . . . . .50  
 Three Months, in advance . . . . . .25

**ADVERTISING**

Rates for home and foreign advertising made known on application.  
 Legal advertising at the rates fixed by law.

Entered at the postoffice at Culver, Indiana, as second-class mail matter.

CULVER, INDIANA, AUG. 17, 1905.

**NORTH BEND.**

Mrs. Jane Castleman Correspondent.

Harry Leopold wife and daughter Gladys spent Sunday at Culver.

Miss Lizzie Castleman spent Sunday afternoon with Miss Mae Lucas.

Mr. Alpha Heizers spent the later part of Sunday with Miss Anna Hemminger.

George Casper and family and James Lohr and family spent Sunday at Maxinkuckee Lake.

Mr. George Wolfram of Monterey and Miss Rose Vergin of Ora attended church services at No. 4 Sunday evening.

Misses Bessie and Lulu Casper and Messrs Herbert Sellers and George Baker spent Sunday at Maxinkuckee Lake.

J. F. Chapman, Miss Alice Brothers, Glen Cox and daughter Kenneth and Mrs. S. P. Cox were guests of Joseph Castleman and family.

Alvin Good and family, Wm. Casper and family, Albert Ingle and family attended the family reunion of the Goods at the Assembly grounds Sunday.

Mr. Roy Chapman of Hamlet visited relatives over Sunday in this vicinity. He will go to Mishawaka Monday morning to visit his sister Mrs. Singer.

**NORTH UNION.**

Miss Ruth Castleman, Correspondent.

Chester Pettis has been visiting friends at Culver for a week.

Joy Joy, wife and son returned to Converse after three week's visit with friends here.

Daniel Leighty and wife, and Wm. Leighty and family spent Sunday with Geo. Osborn and family.

Misses Bessie and Pearl Sickman, Ruth Castleman and Messrs. Luke Burket, Forrest Geiselman and Grover Castleman spent Sunday in Chicago.

**GREEN TOWNSHIP.**

A. E. Vermillion, Correspondent.

John Price has been quite sick the past week.

George Mast spent Sunday with Henry Thomas.

Preaching services at Gilead next Sunday evening.

Ollie Jones and family were the guests of John Peebles, Sunday.

Logan Moore has given his horse and barn a new coat of paint.

Solomon Cavander and two little daughters visited with Logan Moores Sunday.

David Stayton visited the peach belt in Michigan last week. He reports an enormous crop.

George Garver has rented his farm to Andy A'Bair and expects to move to Bremen soon.

**Vandalia Cheap Excursions.**

Home seekers and second class colonists rates to southern and southeastern territory, 1st and 3rd Tuesdays of each month.

National encampment Grand Army of Republic, Denver, Colo., \$21.75 for the round trip Aug. 29 to Sept. 3.

Lewis and Clark Centennial exposition, Portland, Ore., and many other Pacific coast points excursions during the summer and fall of 1905.

Sunday excursion tickets are on sale to all points on the Vandalia line where the one way is not over \$3.50.

One way and second-class colonist tickets to the west and northwest Sept. 15 to Oct. 31.

Commencing May 1st, cheap rates to Lake Maxinkuckee will be in effect. See agents for particulars.

They are all via the the Vandalia R. R.

For routes rates and time tables address Culver agent or C. C. Trueb, Traveling Passenger Agent Logansport.

The report that a young lady at an Eastern resort has had her rib broken by a violent hug from her beau has caused quite a stampede among the young ladies—to get east to a resort.

One dollar for the round trip via the Nickel Plate Road. Every Sunday parties of five or more can obtain tickets at \$1.00 for each person to any point in 100 miles of selling station. Call on agent or address V. A. Sherer, T. P. A Et. Wayne, Ind.

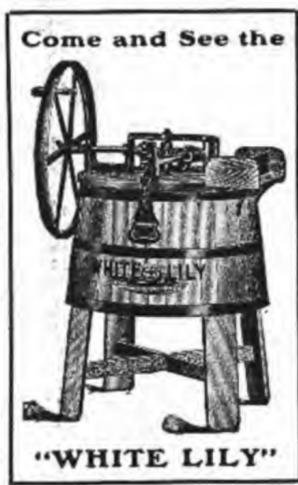
**Clearing Sale  
 Summer Goods**

- Lawns
- Dimities
- Oxfords—Men's, Ladies', Children's
- Cordovettes
- White Goods
- Cleaning Up Prices on All Shoes
- Challies
- Pongees
- Special Low Prices on Other Lines
- Ladies' Waists
- Hats and Caps

**Porter and Company**

**HARDWARE—PAINTS  
 — IMPLEMENTS —**

Everything at Rock Bottom Prices at  
**The Culver Cash Hardware**



**My Aim**  
 is to give you the best goods at the lowest possible price. My stock of Hardware is up to date. If you are in need of a stove this coming fall see my stock and get my prices.  
**My Stock of Stoves will be in early**  
 I still have a few implements which will be sold at a great bargain. Thanking you for past favors, I remain,  
 Very respectfully,  
**J. F. WEISS, Prop.**

**CHEAPER THAN  
 DOING WITHOUT**  
 Jap. Buckwheat . . . . 80c per bu.  
 Siberian Millet, . . . . 80c per bu.  
 Turnip Seed, oz., 5c; 1/4 lb., 15c; 1 lb., 35c  
 Add 5c per pound if wanted by mail.  
**Forbes' Seed Store, Plymouth, Ind.**

**CLOSING OUT SALE OF  
 FOOTWEAR**  
 Everything in this line to be sacrificed regardless of cost or value. Don't miss this if you are in need of Footwear. We save you money  
**STAHL AND COMPANY**

**THE GEM  
 HARNESS SHOP**  
 For Hand-Made Harness  
 CULVER, IND.  
 See Medbourn & Dillon for lime, Portland cement, plaster paris, etc. Got prices for hard and soft coal for fall and winter.  
**PILES** the sufferer who thinks this disease incurable has never tried that peculiar "Hermit" Salve. A trial will convince the most skeptical. 25 & 50 cents. All druggists. Hermit Remedy Co., Chicago.

**W. S. Easterday**  
 FURNITURE and UNDERTAKING  
 Day or Night Calls Promptly Attended To.  
 A GENERAL LINE OF FINE FURNITURE AT LOW PRICES  
 Independent and Bell Telephones—Next Door to Postoffice, Culver



**Dr. Oldman's Prescription is First-aid's** Dr. Oldman's famous Prescription permanently cures Croup, Indigestion and all Stomach troubles. 50c stipulation, Biliousness, Sick Headache. 25c.

**THE CULVER CITIZEN**

J. H. KOONTZ & SON, Publishers.

CULVER, INDIANA, AUG. 10, 1905.

**CULVER MARKETS.**

(Corrected August 16)

Eggs	.15
Butter	.15
Chickens	.08
Roosters	.04
Spring chickens, per lb.	.10
Lard	.09
Wheat	.77
Oats	.23
Corn per bu.	.55
Rye per bu.	.52
Clover seed, per bu.	5.00
Cattle—Butchers	3.50@4.00
Killers	4.50@5.00
Hogs	4.50@4.75
Sheep	2.50@4.00
Lambs	4.00@
Mileh Cows—Choice	30.00@40.00
Common	15.00@25.00

**BURR OAK**

G. A. Maxey, Correspondent.

Mrs. Allie Maxey and daughter visited in Argos last week.

D. E. Vanvactor will not preach Sunday on account of being in Niagara Falls.

Laura Maxey has returned from her visit in Iowa, Nebraska and South Dakota.

Wm. Burns, formerly of this place, but now of North Dakota, is very sick with typhoid fever.

Grace and Maude Beck, of Ft. Wayne, and John Henstler, of Chicago, are visiting Thomas Garver and wife.

Wm. J. Smith wishes to say through the columns of the Culver Citizen that he has no lung trouble and never did have as the items several weeks ago made it appear. We wish to say that it was a misunderstanding on the part of the writer and was not done intentionally. He says he is well and working as usual.

**HIBBARD.**

Mrs. E. J. Reed Correspondent.

Julie Clemon's and family were Culver visitors Sunday.

C. L. Andreas returned from Pierceton last Monday.

George Marks and family

of Plymouth visited friends in this vicinity last Sunday.

Eldridge Thompson and wife of Plymouth visited with James Mosher and wife last week.

Mr. Lemonion and wife, of Michigan are visiting friends in Hibbard and Burr Oak this week.

Rev. George Smith of Culver returned from Chicago Sunday eve, where he had been to attend the funeral of his grand child.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Weisman, Mr. Ogan and family of Ohio, Mr. Jesso Stuch and family of Elkhart spent Sunday at Lake Maxinkuckee.

Your correspondent circulated among the Good and Romig reunion people at the lake last Sunday, visiting with old acquaintances whom she had not seen for forty-five years, and had an enjoyable time.

**OBER.**

Stephen Shepherd, Correspondent.

Mrs. Emma Anderson went to Chicago Sunday.

Frank and Albert Heath were at home over Sunday.

Mr. Smith of Monterey visited J. Heath's Sunday.

Miss Cora Hoyt, of Culver is visiting Mrs. Emma Shepherd.

S. N. Humes went as far as Chicago with the Dakota crowd Sunday.

Abel Rea and daughter Izora and Miss Elora Clapsaddle spent Saturday evening with Joseph Bolin's.

Clarence Hacker is working for A. M. Brugh while he is in North Dakota.

Lee Ransbottom and wife of Knox spent Sunday with relatives near Ober.

Miss Elora Clapsaddle and Miss Izora Bolen went to St. Joe, Mich. Sunday.

N. D. Huffman & Co. are doing a rushing pickle business this season, the best they have ever done.

A. M. and Ed. Brugh, James and Ollie Wilson, Wm. Florian, A. B. Truax, Jesse Jones and Eli Moch started to North Dakota Sunday.

**FANCY ICE CREAMS AND ICES**



**Dr. Pepper**

And Other Soft Drinks

Delicious, healthful and refreshing during the hot weather. Served at all restaurants and soda fountains. Special orders receive prompt attention.

**SOWERS & EXMEYER**  
Factories at Rochester and Peru, Indiana

**FOR SALE**

**THE CHADWICK HOTEL**

containing sixteen rooms. 300 feet lake frontage. Four acres of ground, all well fenced, and in a high state of cultivation. One acre of gardening, well stocked with small fruits—strawberries, raspberries, blackberries, gooseberries, currants and grapes, and apple, peach, pear, cherry and plum trees. Good barn, three wells of fine water, and a 200-bbl. cistern. Especially suitable for club house. Also six beautiful lots in Chadwick's addition to Long Point.

FOR PARTICULARS, ADDRESS

**S. S. CHADWICK, Culver, Ind.**

**Going to Build this Spring?**



WHEN in need of Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Building Hardware, Tile, Sewer Pipe, Brick, etc., call and get my prices. I have a large stock on hand at all times.

**J. O. FERRIER, Culver, Indiana.**

FRESH—PURE—DELICIOUS  
**Ice Cream and Ices**

All flavors and colors; fresh every day; delivered to your order anywhere. Ice Cream, plain or in bricks, Ices, and Cake of every description for parties a specialty.

**HOWARD AND DAVIS**  
Manufacturers—Phone 23-2—CULVER, IND.

**WALL PAPER AND PAINTS**

**Spring Will Soon Be Here**

Soon be time to have those rooms re-papered and that job of painting done. We want to show you the handsome new designs in Wall Papers we have received. Our low prices tend to make the cost of "brightening up" as little as possible.

**SLATTERY'S DRUG STORE**

See the Culver Novelty Company for guaranteed machine repair work.

**MAXINKUCKEE FLOUR**

Is guaranteed to be as good as the best. Give it a trial and you will use no other. Why should farmers use spring wheat flour, when their own wheat, ground at the Culver Flouring Mills, is much better? We buy all kinds of grain, and do custom grinding promptly.

**COLLIER BROTHERS PROPRIETORS**

**FOR SALE AT Hayes & Son's Livery**

First and Second-Hand Buggies and Carriages at your own price.

A FULL LINE OF PLUMBING SUPPLIES, WELL MATERIALS, ETC., ETC.

**WILLIAM GRUBB**

*Practical Plumber*

Having opened a shop in Culver, I am now prepared to do all kinds of Plumbing and Well Work. Give me a trial.

Shop in Rear of Tin Shop : CULVER, IND.

REPAIR WORK WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION

**JUST ONE WEEK LONGER**

**THE MOST REMARKABLE AUGUST SALE ALLMAN'S BUSY BIG STORE EVER KNEW**

will continue for one week more (in south room). The doors of the best equipped store in this locality will soon spring open and admit one and all to the greatest spread of fall and winter clothes, shoes and dry goods Plymouth ever saw. Watch for the grand opening. Our buyers have just returned from the markets and our display of new fall goods in each and every department is the best the markets afford.

**Great Doings for Thursday, Friday and Saturday, August 17th, 18th, 19th and 21st**

Choice of all Ladies' Shirt Waists	48c
35c White Aprons	45c
Choice of all 10c and 12c Lawns, at	5c
\$2.50 Dress Shoes for ladies or gents	\$1.72

<b>The Busy Big Store's Very Special</b>	
10 yards best Calico on the market	} ALL FOR 55c
2 spools Coates' Thread	
1 pair 15c Hose, ladies' or children's	

\$12.50 Suits for men and young men	\$7.77
50-inch wide 75c grade Brilliantine	43c
Boys' or girls' extra quality guaranteed School Shoes	\$1.15
Choice of Ladies' 25c Turnover Collars at	16c

A STORE BRIM FULL OF REMARKABLE BARGAINS THAT MAKES IT

Kabo Corsets  
McCall Patterns

**Allmans's Busy Big Store, Plymouth, Ind.**

# JOAN OF THE SWORD HAND

By S. R. CROCKETT, Author of "The Raiders," etc.

## CHAPTER VIII.

### Prince Wasp.

"So," he said, as he faced the secretary, now somewhat compositely styled, Johann, Count von Leon, "so, young springald, you think to court a foolish princess. You play upon her with your pretty words and graceful compliments. That is an agreeable relaxation. Only—you have in addition to reckon with me, Ivan, hereditary Prince of Muscovy."

And with a sweep of his hand across his body he drew his sword from its sheath.

The sword of the young secretary came into hand with equal swiftness. "Follow me, Count von Leon," said the prince.

And with his lithe and springy walk the Prince of Muscovy passed again into the alleys of the rose garden till he reached the first open space, where he turned upon the secretary.

"We are arrived," he said, "our business is so pressing, and will be so quickly finished, that there is no need for the formality of seconds. Though I honor you by crossing my sword with yours, it is a mere formality. I have such skill of the weapon, as I dare say report has told you, that you may consider yourself dead already. Guard!"

But Johann Pyromont had been trained in a school which permitted no such windy preludes, and with the fencer's smile on his face he kept his silence. His sword would answer all such boasts, and that in good time.

And so it fell out. From the very first crossing of the swords Prince Wasp found himself opposed by a quicker eye, a firmer wrist, a method and science infinitely superior to his own. His most dashing attack was repelled with apparent ease, yet with a subtlety which interested nothing but the most delicate of guards and parries between Prince Ivan and victory. This gradually infuriated the prince, till suddenly losing his temper he stamped his foot in anger and rushed upon his foe with the true Muscovite fire.

But 'o! the blade was turned aside, the long-delayed answering thrust glittered out, and the secretary's sword stood a couple of hand-breadths in the boaster's shoulder.

The prince staggered, cried out some unintelligible words in the Muscovite language, and pitched forward slowly on his face among the trampled leaves and blown rose-petals of the palace garden.

The secretary grew paler than his wont, and ran to lift his fallen enemy. But, all unseen, other eyes had watched the combat, and from the door by which they had entered, and from behind the trees of the surrounding glade, there came the noise of pounding footsteps and fierce cries of "Seize him! Kill him! Tear him to pieces! He has slain the good prince, the friend of the people! The Prince Ivan is dead!"

The secretary eyed this unkempt horde with haughty scorn, and his fearless attitude, as he striped his stained sword through his handkerchief and threw the linen away, had something to do with the fact that the rabble halted at the distance of half a dozen yards and for many minutes contented themselves with hooting oaths and imprecations at him.

At last they did come on, not all together, but in irregular, undisciplined rushes. Johann's sword streaked out this way and that. There was an answering cry of pain, a turmoil among the assailants as a wounded man whirled his way backward out of the press. But this could not last for long. The odds were too great.

Then suddenly came a voice: "Back on your lives, dogs and traitors! Ger-

ward thrash of their friends. Still the ring narrowed, and the pair of gallant fighters would doubtless have been swept away had not a diversion come to alter the face of things.

Out of the gate which led to the wing of the palace occupied by the Princess Margaret burst a little company of halberdiers, at sight of whom the crowd gave suddenly back. The Princess herself was with them.

"Take all prisoners, and bring them within," she cried. "My brother is from home, or you dare not thus brawl in the very precincts of the palace!"

And as her words the soldiers advanced rapidly. A further diversion was caused by the Sparhawk suddenly clearing a way through the crowd and setting off at full speed in the direction of the river.

The Princess and her guard were met with only the secretary and the unconscious body of the Prince of Muscovy. "Sirrah," she cried severely to the former, "is this the first use you make of our hospitality, thus to brawl in the street underneath my very windows with my noble guest the Prince Ivan? Take him to my brother's room, and keep him safely there to await our lord's return. We shall see what the Prince will say to this. And as for this wounded man, take him to his own apartments and let a surgeon be sent to him."

So, merely detaching half a dozen to carry the Prince to his chambers, the captain of the guard conducted the secretary to the very room in which an hour before he had met the brother of the Princess. Here he was confined, with a couple of guards at the door. Nor had he been long shut up before he heard the quick step of the Princess coming along the passageway.

"So," she said, as soon as the door was shut, "you have killed Prince Wasp!"

"I trust not," said the secretary, gravely; "I meant only to wound him. But as he attacked me I could not do otherwise than defend myself."

"Tut," cried the Princess, "I hope you have killed him. It will be good ridance, and most like the Muscovites will send an army—which, with your Plassenburg to help us, will make a pretty fight. It serves him right, at all events, for Prince Wasp must always be thrusting his sting into honest folk."

"The laws are strict against dueling," she continued. "The Prince Ivan is in high favor with my elder brother, and it will be well that you are seen no more in Courtland—for the present, that is. But in a little the Prince Wasp will die or he will recover. In either case the affair will blow over. Then you will come back to teach me more foreign customs."

She smiled and held out her hand. Johann kissed it, perhaps without the fervor which might have been expected from a brisk young man thus highly favored by the fairest and sprightliest of princesses.

"To-night," she went on, "there will be a boat beneath that window. It will be manned by those whom I can trust. A ladder of rope will be thrown to your casement. By it you will descend, and with a good horse and a sufficient escort you can ride either to Plassenburg—or to Kernsburg, which is nearer, and tell Joan of the Sword Hand that her sister the Princess Margaret sends you to her."

She went to the door, and with her fingers on the handle she turned her head about with a pretty, vicious expression. "I am so glad you stung the Wasp. I love you for it!" she said.

At seven it grew dark, and at ten all was quiet in the city. The river rushed swiftly beneath, and the noise of it, as the water lapped against the stone foundations of the summer palace, helped to disguise the noise of oars, as the boat a dark shadow upon greyish water, detached itself from the opposite shore and approached the window from whose open casement Johann Pyromont looked out.

A low whistle came from underneath, and presently followed the soft, rasping whist of a coil of rope as it passed through the window and fell at his feet. The secretary looked about for something to fasten it to, and finally decided upon the iron uprights of the great desk at which the Prince had stood earlier in the day.

No sooner was this done than Johann set his foot on the top round and began to descend. The boat seemed very far away, a mere spot of blackness upon the river face.

But presently, and while making up his mind to practice the gymnastic of rope ladders quietly at home, he made out a man holding the ladder, while two others with grappled boat hooks kept the boat steady fore and aft.

A shrouded figure sat in the stern. The secretary was banded from one to the other of the rowers till he reached the shrouded figure in the stern.

"Draw this about you, Count," a low voice whispered, and in another moment Johann found himself under the shelter of one cloak with that daring slip of nobility, the Princess Margaret of Courtland.

They touched the shore almost at the place where the Sparhawk had landed in the morning when he escaped from the city rabble, and a stone's throw further up the bank they found the horses waiting, ready caparisoned for the journey.

So soon as he had distinguished the

slim figure of the secretary landing from the boat the Sparhawk appeared on the crest of the hill.

"Good-bye! For the present, good-bye, dear Princess," said Johann, with heart in his voice. "God knows, I can never thank or repay you. My heart is heavy for that. I am unworthy of all your goodness."

"Let there be no talk of parting except for the moment," she said. "Go, you are my knight. Perhaps one day, if you do not forget me, I may be yet far kinder to you!"

And with a kiss and a little sob the Princess sent her lover, more and more downcast and discouraged by reason of her kindness, upon his way. So much did his obvious depression affect Margaret of Courtland that after the secretary had reached the top of the river bank, she suddenly bade the rowers wait a moment before casting loose from the land.

"Your sword! Your sword!" she called aloud, risking any listener in her eagerness; "you have forgotten your sword!"

Now it chanced that the Sparhawk had come up with the little party of travelers.

"Do not trouble, I will bring the sword," he said to Johann, with his usual impetuosity, and without a moment's hesitation.



Found himself swaying over the dark water.

ment's hesitation he flung himself down the bank. The Princess had leaped nimbly ashore, and was standing with the sheathed sword in her hand.

When she saw the figure come bounding towards her down the pebbly bank she gave a little cry, and, dropping the scabbard, she threw her arms impulsively about the Sparhawk's neck.

"I could not let you go like that—without ever telling you that I loved you—really, I mean," she whispered, while the youth stood petrified with astonishment, without sound or motion. "I will marry none but you—neither Prince Ivan nor another. A woman should not tell a man that, lest he despise her; but a princess may, because the man dare not tell her."

"And what said you?" asked the secretary of his companion, as they rode together through the night out on their road to Kernsburg.

"Why, I said nothing—speech was not needed," quoth the Dane coolly. "She blessed you?"

"The Dane shrugged his shoulders in the dark.

"Well, I take what the gods send," he replied. "She was a pretty girl, and her Princessship made no difference in her kissing, so far as I could see. I serve you to the death, my Lady Duchess; but if a Princess loves me, by the way, why, I am ready to indulge her to the limit of her desires."

"You are an accommodating youth," sighed the secretary, and forthwith returned to his own melancholy thoughts.

(To be continued.)

### Business Is Business.

A story is told of a man in Arkansas town who, in addition to his being president of the local board of aldermen, was also the proprietor of the best hotel in the place.

It appears that a visitor from the east one day remarked to this man that the town might be made a good deal healthier if a certain large swamp near by were drained.

"Well," drawled the politician and hotel man, "all my boarders says the same thing. In my peroration as president of the board of aldermen I'd shortly advocate the improvement in a minute if it wasn't for my son."

"Why," exclaimed the easterner in surprise, "why should your son object?"

"Well, stranger," replied the Arkansas man, "he runs the drug store."

—From Harper's Weekly.

### The Coffee He Smuggled In.

Some years ago a deputy collector of Uncle Sam's held an office down on the northern border of Maine. Late one fall, after a busy season keeping tabs on the smugglers, the deputy received a call from one of the boys around town, who informed him "on the quiet" that a certain man living some ten miles back in the country smuggled in 160 pounds of coffee the night before.

Tired as he was, the deputy hitched up his team, and arrived at the farmer's place just before dark. The deputy told him what he had heard, and the farmer admitted that he still had possession of the goods. Inviting him into the house, the farmer introduced the deputy to his wife, whom he had married in Canada the day before. Her maiden name was Coffee, and she weighed 160 pounds.

### AMERICA'S BRIGHTEST WOMAN.

Mary E. Lease Feels It Her Duty to Recommend Doan's Kidney Pills.

Mary E. Lease, formerly political leader and orator of Kansas, now author and lecturer—the only woman ever voted on for United States Senator, writes:



Dear Sir: As many of my friends have used Doan's Kidney Pills and have been cured of bladder and kidney troubles, I feel it my duty to recommend the medicine to those who suffer from such diseases. From personal experience I thoroughly endorse your remedy, and am glad of the opportunity for saying so.

Yours truly,  
(Signed) MARY E. LEASE.  
Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.  
Sold by all dealers. Price, 50 cents per box.

### Stronger Telegraph Poles.

Cement covered poles for electric wires are the contribution of a German inventor to aid in withstanding the steel and gales so often destructive to telegraph and telephone service. Extensive experiments with wooden poles covered completely with a layer of cement one and one-half to two inches thick have proved them to be entirely satisfactory so far as strength is concerned, and it is believed they will prove as durable as well kept iron poles, over which they have the advantage of cheapness. The wooden pole is first surrounded by a wire netting supported from the pole by suitable iron brackets and bars and is then covered with cement. In a recent test a pole 39 feet 4 inches long, 7.9 inches in diameter at the top and 12.4 inches at the base, and imbedded 5 feet 3 inches in the ground, was subjected to a pull at a point 22 feet 5 inches above the earth until the pole broke. To accomplish this a force of 2,270 pounds was necessary and the deflections of the pole were nearly proportionate to the force applied up to the moment of breaking.

### Trailing Tramps of Air and Sea.

With all our learning, we don't know much about some of the most common things. For instance, though men have been catching fish along the coasts of the world for many centuries, no man knows where they go when they disappear from the shore waters and swim toward the deep sea.

So it is with birds. Though their annual migrations have been written and sung about ever since the memory of man, no one knows what tracks they take, where they stop for rest, or how fast they travel.

Recently we have begun to wonder to some purpose about these things. The United States is putting copper tags on codfish every year now and turning them loose again. The tags are attached to the fins, and on them is a number and the request that the fisherman who catches a fish bearing the tag send it back to the government, with a statement, saying where he got it and how much it weighed.

The Germans are also trying this experiment. They fasten the tags to the gills of the fish. The Germans also fasten aluminum rings to the legs of birds now, to find out which way they go when they fly away in the autumn. They have discovered already that many species of birds do not fly due south, as had been supposed, but go east and west first. It has been found, too, that the crows do not cross the German ocean when they fly north in the spring, but that they follow the coast along the northern part of Germany to Russia, and so work north.

### HEART RIGHT

#### When He Quit Coffee.

Life Insurance Companies will not insure a man suffering from heart trouble. The reason is obvious.

This is a serious matter to the husband or father who is solicitous for the future of his dear ones. Often the heart trouble is caused by an unexpected thing and can be corrected if taken in time and properly treated. A man in Colorado writes:

"I was a great coffee drinker for many years, and was not aware of the injurious effects of the habit till I became a practical invalid, suffering from heart trouble, indigestion and nervousness to an extent that made me wretchedly miserable myself and a nuisance to those who witnessed my sufferings."

"I continued to drink coffee, however, not suspecting that it was the cause of my ill-health, till, on applying for life insurance I was rejected on account of the trouble with my heart. Then I became alarmed. I found that leaving off coffee helped me quickly, so I quit it altogether and having been attracted by the advertisements of Postum Food Coffee I began its use."

"The change in my condition was remarkable, and it was not long till I was completely cured. All my ailments vanished. My digestion was completely restored, my nervousness disappeared, and, most important of all, my heart steadied down and became normal, and on a second examination I was accepted by the life insurance Co. Quitting coffee and using Postum worked the cure." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason, and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Well-Ville," in each pkg.

## CHINESE READY TO LIFT BOYCOTT

Wu Ting Fang Outlines Terms for Negotiation of New Treaty.

### COOLIES FOR OUR POSSESSIONS

Better Treatment of the Better Classes and Free Entry of Yellow Slaves into Hawaii and the Philippines Are Asked.

London cable: The Chinese demand two important concessions from the United States as a price for lifting the boycott now in force against American commerce and ships. These two concessions are:

First—Fair and courteous treatment of Chinese merchants, tourists and students when visiting the United States.

Second—The admission of Chinese laborers to Hawaii and the Philippines without restrictions.

The foregoing demands were outlined by Wu Ting Fang, formerly Chinese minister to the United States, and now vice president of the Chinese board of foreign affairs.

Wu Ting Fang, in his interview, said that the existing regulations for the exclusion of Chinese from the United States were unsatisfactory from the Chinese standpoint, and hence it was desired that they should be modified by a new treaty. The Chinese, he said, agreed to the exclusion of coolies, but the existing regulations pressed with severity on other classes. He instanced the cases of merchants, travellers for pleasure, students, and others who, while nominally admissible to the United States, were forced to undergo examinations which were exceedingly objectionable on account of the manner in which they were made.

### What China Complains Of.

"A superior Chinaman, arriving at San Francisco, for example," said Mr. Wu, "is detained by the authorities while his credentials are being examined, and this detention frequently involves consorting with low class coolies in a common shed. He is unable to communicate with friends and is subjected to indignities to which Americans would refuse to submit. Moreover, he is not allowed to retain the services of any one to protect his interests, and if the immigration authorities decide against him there is no possibility of appeal."

"That these grievances are well founded is demonstrated by the necessity for President Roosevelt's stringent order that courtesy be shown the Chinese by the immigration officials under pain of dismissal. There have been numberless instances of harsh treatment which the Americans themselves have been forced to admit."

Mr. Wu admitted that European immigrants were not allowed representation by lawyers or others during their examinations, but he rejected this argument because he said, the Chinese in other respects were given treatment entirely different than accorded the Europeans.

### Wants Door to Hawaii Open.

The Chinese government, he said, agreed to the exclusion of coolies, but it urged as the main points of a new convention that the better classes of Chinese be treated on an equal footing with other aliens, with the right to retain counsel and the right of appeal if necessary and the admission of coolies to Hawaii, which he regarded as of the utmost importance.

Hawaii was greatly in need of laborers, Mr. Wu said, and since the Chinese were excluded the industries of the islands had suffered. At all events, the Chinese there could not compete with American labor.

The Philippines, he said, had long been a natural field for Chinese industry, but the application of the exclusion act to the islands had charged this.

Regarding the desirability of Chinese labor in the far east Mr. Wu instanced the prosperity of Singapore, in the Straits Settlements, and the adjacent country.

### GET RICH GRINDING AN ORGAN

Italian and Wife Are Ready to Sell for Home With \$7,000.

New York special: Back to Italy, rich from the profits of hand organ grinding, Villa Mazzuchini and his wife will sail on the earliest steamer leaving New York for Italian ports. The pair were arrested and warned off the streets for playing without a license. The wife showed Magistrate White in Jefferson market court a bank book containing a \$7,000 account and said that this was the proceeds of hand organ grinding and this amount would make them rich in Italy.

### Lapse of Memory.

New York dispatch: Midshipman Robert Jackson, missing since July 28, when he left his ship, the Missouri, then lying in the North river, New York, has been located by his father in Quebec. Jackson told his father that he could not account for his actions since leaving the ship.

### Inquest Discloses Murder.

Butte, Mont., dispatch: A coroner's inquest and autopsy over the remains of Joseph Whitford, who was struck by a street car and killed, disclosed the fact that Whitford had been killed and his body placed upon the tracks in an effort to cover up the crime.

A friend of the home—A foe of the Trust

## Calumet Baking Powder

Complies with the Pure Food Laws of all States

### Children Fell Into Well.

A thrilling adventure befell a Birmingham (Eng.) girl the other day. With a child in her arms she went to a tap in the yard for the purpose of filling a jug with water. Without any warning, the bricks on which she was standing fell in with a crash, disclosing a well fifty feet deep. The girl managed to push the child into safety, and she herself clung to the water tap. Her screams quickly brought help, and she was as she thus hung over the depths, dragged from the opening. The collapse was due to the decay of some wooden beams placed across the well, on which the bricks had been laid.

### TORTURED BY ECZEMA.

Body Mass of Sores—Could not Sleep—Spent Hundreds of Dollars on Doctors, but Grew Worse—Cured by Cuticura for \$3.

"Cuticura saved the life of my mother, Mrs. Wm. F. Davis, of Stony Creek, Conn. Hers was the worst eczema I ever saw. She was hardly able to eat or sleep. Her head and body was a mass of sores, and she despaired of recovery. Finally, after spending hundreds of dollars on doctors, growing worse all the time, living in misery for years, with hair whitened from suffering and body terribly disfigured, she was completely cured by two cakes of Cuticura Soap, five boxes of Cuticura, and three bottles of Cuticura Resolvent—Geo. C. Davis, 161 W. 36th St., N. Y."

### Early Indications.

"I guess our boy Josh is goin' to be a great statesman or sublin'," said Farmer Costessman.

"Is he interested in the tariff?"

"No. But every time he runs across a funny story he learns it by heart an' tells it at the dinner table."

### Cleanliness in the Dairy.

To have beautiful milk and butter, absolute cleanliness in caring for it is necessary, as nothing will absorb impurities so quickly as milk. Many housekeepers who are otherwise careful, overlook this when they wash milk utensils with cheap soap, made from filthy fats. Use Ivory Soap and thoroughly scald and air all pails and buckets.

ELEANOR R. PARKER.

### An Easy One.

Church—what class of railroad employees get to the front first?

Gotham—Why, the motormen, of course.

More Flexible and Lasting, won't shake out or blow out; by using DeLancey Starch you obtain better results than possible with any other brand and one-third more for same money.

### Camels in Hungary.

Camels were used as beasts of burden in Hungary up to the twelfth century.

### Those Who Have Tried It

will use no other. DeLancey Cold Water Starch has no equal in quantity or quality—16 oz. for 10 cents. Other brands contain only 12 oz.

There is safety in numbers. The more lady friends a bachelor has the more likely he is to remain a bachelor.

### RHEUMATISM CAN BE CURED.

We have a guaranteed cure for RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA and LAMENESS. Guaranteed to cure or money refunded. One bottle sent prepaid \$1.00; 2 bottles with written guarantee to cure, \$1.50. E. B. Marshall Co., 157 1/2 Street, Milwaukee, Wis.

Never censure people because they happen to be rich. They may be just as respectable as you are.

No chronos or cheap premiums, but a better quality and one-third more of DeLancey Starch for the same price of other starches.

The charitable man is kind to the weak and the wise man is courteous to the strong.

I am sure Pisco's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. THOS. BOWMAN, Maple Street, Newark, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1909.

Beware of offensiveness. The hand-shaker may also be a leg-puller.

Superior quality and extra quantity must win. This is why DeLancey Starch is taking the place of all others.

It isn't always the naughty plans that come to naught.

FITS permanently cured. No other cure known. Dr. J. C. Kline, 101 N. 10th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

The value of experience depends on the after effects.

"Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy saved my life. I had consumption and stayed almost 18 months in the hospital. Paris, France, N. Y., E. S. books.

Flattery is the salt sprinkled on the tail of vanity.

FRANK—52 page copyright book, "Advice to Victims Great White Plague (Tuberculosis)." Dr. Van Housen, 614 1/2 St., Denver, Colo.

Deers are not worth their salt.

## LEWIS'S SINGLE BINDER STRAIGHT CIGAR ANNUAL 7,000,000

Your jobber, or direct from factory, Florida, Fla.

PISCO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION



The prince staggered, came to the rescue! Dones, Teuts, Northern to the rescue!"

"Following the direction of the sound, Johann saw a young man drive through the press, his sword bare in his hand, his eyes glittering with excitement. It was the Danish prisoner of the guard-hall at Kernsburg, that same Sparhawk who had fought with Werner von Orseln.

The secretary placed himself back to back with his ally, and their two bright blades waved every way.

A second time the courage of the crowd worked itself up, and they came on.

Those before would have gladly fallen behind but could not for the for-

ADVERTISED BY THE  
sword stood a couple of hand breadths  
in the boaster's shoulder.

The prince staggered, cried out  
some unintelligible words in the Mus-  
covite language, and pitched forward  
slowly on his face among the trampled  
leaves and blown rose petals of the  
palace garden.

The secretary grew paler than his  
wont, and ran to lift his fallen enemy.  
But, all unseen, other eyes had watch-  
ed the combat, and from the door by  
which they had entered, and from  
behind the trees of the surrounding  
glade, there came the noise of pound-  
ing footsteps and fierce cries of  
"Seize him! Kill him! Tear him to  
pieces! He has slain the good prince,  
the friend of the people! The Prince  
Ivan is dead!"

The secretary eyed this unkempt  
horde with haughty scorn, and his  
fearless attitude, as he striped his  
stained sword through his handker-  
chief and threw the linen away, had  
something to do with the fact that the  
rabble halted at the distance of half  
a dozen yards and for many minutes  
contorted themselves with hurling  
oaths and imprecations at him.

At last they did come on, not all  
together, but in irregular, undisciplin-  
ed rushes. Johann's sword streaked  
out this way and that. There was an  
answering cry of pain, a turmoil  
among the assailants as a wounded  
man whirled his way backward out of  
the press. But this could not last  
for long. The odds were too great.

Then suddenly came a voice: "Back,  
on your lives, dogs and traitors! Ger-



The prince staggered.

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Those before would have gladly  
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pretty fight. I serves him right, at  
all events, for Prince Wasp must al-  
ways be thrusting his sting into hon-  
est folk.

"The laws are strict against duel-  
ing," she continued. "The Prince Ivan  
is in high favor with my elder brother,  
and it will be well that you are seen  
no more in Courtland—for the pres-  
ent, that is. But in a little the Prince  
Wasp will die or he will recover. In  
either case the affair will blow over.  
Then you will come back to teach me  
more foreign customs."

She smiled and held out her hand.  
Johann kissed it, perhaps without the  
fervor which might have been expect-  
ed from a brisk young man thus high-  
ly favored by the fairest and spright-  
liest of princesses.

"To-night," she went on, "there will  
be a boat beneath that window. It  
will be manned by those whom I can  
trust. A ladder of rope will be thrown  
to your casement. By it you will de-  
scend, and with a good horse and a  
sufficient escort you can ride either  
to Plassenburg—or to Kernsberg,  
which is nearer, and tell Joan of the  
Sword Hand that her sister the Prin-  
cess Margaret, send you to her."

She went to the door, and with her  
fingers on the handle she turned her  
head about with a pretty, vixenish  
expression. "I am so glad you stung  
the Wasp. I love you for it!" she  
said.

At seven it grew dark, and at ten  
all was quiet in the city. The river  
rushed swiftly beneath, and the noise  
of it, as the water lapped against the  
stone foundations of the summer pal-  
ace, helped to disguise the noise of  
oars, as the boat a dark shadow upon  
greyish water, detached itself from  
the opposite shore and approached the  
window from whose open casement  
Johann Pymont looked out.

A low whistle came from under-  
neath, and promptly followed the soft,  
reeving whisk of a coil of rope as it  
passed through the window and fell at  
his feet. The secretary looked about  
for something to fasten it to, and final-  
ly decided upon the iron uprights of  
the great desk at which the Prince  
had stood earlier in the day.

No sooner was this done than Jo-  
hann set his foot on the top round and  
began to descend. The boat seemed  
very far away, a mere spot of black-  
ness upon the river face.

But presently, and while making up  
his mind to practice the gymnastic of  
rope ladders quietly at home, he made  
out a man holding the ladder, while  
two others with grappled boat hooks  
kept the boat steady fore and aft.

A shrouded figure sat in the stern.  
The secretary was handed from one  
to the other of the rowers till he  
reached the shrouded figure in the  
stern.

"Draw this about you, Count," a low  
voice whispered, and in another mo-  
ment Johann found himself under the  
shelter of one cloak with that daring  
slip of nobility, the Princess Margaret  
of Courtland.

They touched the shore almost at  
the place where the Sparhawk had  
landed in the morning when he es-  
caped from the city rabble, and a  
stone's throw further up the bank they  
found the horses waiting, ready cap-  
arisoned for the journey.

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New York dispatch: Midshipman Robert Jackson, missing since July 28, when he left his ship, the Missouri, then lying in the North river, New York, has been located by his father in Quebec. Jackson told his father that he could not account for his actions since leaving the ship.

#### Inquest Discloses Murder.

Butte, Mont., dispatch: A coroner's inquest and autopsy over the remains of Joseph Whitford, who was struck by a street car and killed, disclosed the fact that Whitford had been killed and his body placed upon the tracks in an effort to cover up the crime.

lute cleanliness in caring for it is necessary, as nothing will absorb impurities so quickly as milk. Many housekeepers who are otherwise careful overlook this when they wash milk utensils with cheap soap, made from filthy fats. Use Ivory Soap and thoroughly scald and air all pans and buckets. ELKANOR R. PARKER.

#### An Easy One.

Church—what class of railroad employes get to the front first?

Gotham—Why, the motormen, of course.

#### More Flexible and Lasting.

won't shake out or blow out; by using Defiance Starch you obtain better results than possible with any other brand and one-third more for same money.

#### Camels in Hungary.

Camels were used as beasts of burden in Hungary up to the twelfth century.

#### Those Who Have Tried It

will use no other. Defiance Cold Water Starch has no equal in Quantity or Quality—16 oz. for 10 cents. Other brands contain only 12 oz.

There is safety in numbers. The more lady friends a bachelor has the more likely he is to remain a bachelor.

#### RHEUMATISM CAN BE CURED.

We have a guaranteed cure for RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA and LAME BACK. Guaranteed to cure or money refunded. One bottle sent prepaid \$1.00; 3 bottles with written guarantee to cure, \$3.00. E. B. Marshall Co., 137 2d Street, Milwaukee, Wis.

Never censure people because they happen to be rich. They may be just as respectable as you are.

No chromos or cheap premiums, but a better quality and one-third more of Defiance Starch for the same price of other starches.

The charitable man is kind to the weak and the wise man is courteous to the strong.

I am sure Pilo's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. THOS. ROSSER, Maple Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1909.

Beware of offensiveness. The hand-shaker may also be a leg-puller.

Superior quality and extra quantity must win. This is why Defiance Starch is taking the place of all others.

It isn't always the naughty plans that come to naught.

**FITS** permanently cured. No rigor nervosus after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE 64 p. trial bottle and treatise. DR. N. H. KLINE, Ltd., 631 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The value of experience depends on the after effects.

"Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy saved my life. I had syphilis and kidney disease." By Senator Albert Merrill, Paris Place, N. Y. 62a bottle.

Flattery is the salt sprinkled on the tail of vanity.

**FREE**—32-page copyright book, "Advice to Victims Great White Plague (Tuberculosis)." Dr. Van Hensselt, 614 14th St., Denver, Colo.

Tears are not worth their salt.

**LEWIS'S SINGLE BINDER**  
STRAIGHT 5¢ CIGAR  
AMOUNT 7,000,000  
Your jobber, or direct from factory, Pentia, 14

**PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION**  
CURED WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS  
Best cough syrup. Taste Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.



Personal Notes of Summer Visitors at Lake Maxinkuckee.

Miss Susan Strong is spending the week at Terre Haute.

Mr. Fred Seeberger is spending the week at Terre Haute.

Charles V. Eichbaltz of Indianapolis is a guest at the Morris Hotel.

Jacob Wolverton of South Bend was a guest of Judge Windfield Sunday.

Mrs. Theodore Stein, of Indianapolis, is a guest at the Bohlen cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Parrott, of Indianapolis, are guests of Mrs. H. R. Bliss.

Mrs. Lena Mummenhoff, of Indianapolis, is a guest of Mrs. W. F. Kuhn.

Miss Mayme Klouschy, of Indianapolis, is a guest of Mrs. Rhodehamel.

Miss Cone, of Indianapolis, is a guest of the Misses Robinson at the Powwow.

Mrs. Langsenkamp, of Indianapolis, is a guest of Mrs. A. M. Glosbrenner.

Mr. Frank Tempel of Terre Haute, spent Sunday with Duenweg's on the west side.

Mrs. Mutchler, who has been a guest of Mrs. Reitemeir returned to Logansport Monday.

Miss Carrie Gilham, of Matoon, Ill., is a guest of W. M. Knapp and mother, Mrs. Ewalt.

Mr. Malcolm Steel of Terre Haute is spending the week with his folks on the west side.

Mrs. A. F. Potts and daughter, Deborah are spending two weeks at Lake Como, New Jersey.

J. H. McSheehy and family of Logansport opened their cottage on the Point, last Thursday.

Misses Pearl Berry and Caroline Norton, of Indianapolis, are guests at the Scovell cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Y. Darnell, of Memphis, Tenn., are guests of his sister, Miss Jennie Darnell.

Mr. and Mrs. Douglas, who have been guests of the VanSchoiack's returned to Indianapolis Monday.

W. H. Bennet P. M. at Indianapolis spent Sunday and Monday with his family at the Gates cottage.

Mrs. E. U. Thompson, who has been the guest of Mrs. W. W. Winslow, left today for Battle Creek, Mich.

Miss Martha Carey and Mrs. Harvey Obr. of Indianapolis, are guests of Mrs. C. E. Collin at Portledge.

Messrs. Steinbilber and Rhodehamel, of Indianapolis, spent Sunday with their families at their cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Taylor, who have been guests of Mrs. J. E. Barnes, returned to Logansport Saturday.

Mrs. Burchard and Miss Mary Dresser, of Chicago, are guests of Mrs. J. M. Dresser at Willow Spring cottage.

Miss Marjorie Williams and Mr. Frank Bryant, who have been guests at Two Oaks, returned to Rochester Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Wiusted, who have been guests at the English cottage returned to Indianapolis Wednesday.

Stanley D. Turner of Indianapolis, will arrive at the lake Saturday to spend his vacation as the guest of Clarence Carson.

Mrs. M. M. Warner and daughter Rubie, who have been the guests of Mrs. W. J. Carson, returned to Chicago, Tuesday.

Mrs. Shoop, of Shelbyville, returned to her home Monday, after a two week's visit with her daughter Mrs. A. M. Glosbrenner.

Mrs. Fushee, of Appalachia, N. C., Messrs. Raymond Smith and B. McConnell, of Logansport, are guests at the Shroyer cottage.

O. W. Pierce Jr. and mother Mrs. J. L. Miller who have been guests at Oak Lodge returned to Lafayette in their auto Tuesday.

M. N. Dial has placed a gasoline launch on the lake.

M. N. Dial is spending the week at Hartford, Conn.

Herman Wolf will be a guest at Hamewald for two weeks.

W. H. Albrecht Jr. is spending a few days at the Albrecht cottage.

Adolph Joseph is spending the week with his family at South View.

H. J. Milligan and family, of Indianapolis, are occupying the Poits cottage.

Robert Ayers and Miss Clara Harrison of Flora spent Sunday with E. J. Craig.

Walter L. Culver and family are occupying the Small cottage in Anboenaubbee Park.

George S. Kern wife, son and daughter are visiting W. J. Wood and wife at Woodbank.

Miss Frances Fulton, of Bellefontaine, Ohio, is visiting with W. H. Fulton's at Shady Point.

E. A. Ellsworth and niece, Mrs. W. H. Test arrived Wednesday as guests at the Ellsworth cottage.

Capt. Ed. Morris has broken ground at his boat factory to erect another store room which will be 24x99 ft.

James Mellicken of Cincinnati, Ohio, and I. W. Mellicken of Indianapolis are guests of Lynn B. Mellicken.

Louis Henry Wolff, of Indianapolis, Mr. Willson, of Ft. Wayne, will be guests at the Heywood cottage Sunday.

Mary Merritt, of Springfield, Ill., and Herbert R. Moorman, of Winchester, Ind., are guests at the Ellsworth cottage.

Dayton Shanks and family, James Lohr and family, Elza Lohr and wife, and Fannie Heinie, spent Sunday with Louis Raver and wife.

Mrs. Dr. Lindquist and daughter of Plymouth and M. S. McCappay of Warren Ark., are guests of Mr. W. H. Henderson and wife.

Mr. J. S. Johnson and Miss Pearl Walters who have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Twiname returned to Indianapolis Monday.

Mrs. Sarah J. Jenett and daughter Nellie and Miss Gertrude Pacey of Muncie, are the guests of Mr. W. J. Carson and wife at Edgenater cottage.

Messrs. Glen and Harry Wheeler, Otto Kraus, Robert Fitch, Samuel and James Quinn of Indianapolis is spending the week at Shady Bluff.

Lieut. C. C. Carson, of Fortress Monroe, Va., has been the guest of Clarence Carson, leaves for his new post Ft. Desota, Tampa, Florida Tuesday.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. John L. Crawford, of Terre Haute, a son, Aug. 11, at the cottage of Mrs. Crawford's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Strong.

Mrs. S. P. Sherrin, and family left Monday for Indianapolis and Mr. Henry Severin and family will occupy the Sherrin cottage for the remainder of the season.

Mr and Mrs. H. Bates Jr. and son Hervey, Mr. and John Perrin, of Indianapolis and Lee J. Perrin, of New Haven, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. Bates at Manana.

Mrs. John Hyde and daughters, Mabel and Mildred, and Misses Eschre, Krase, and Emma and Anna Ahlgrim all of Chicago are guests at the Schumacher cottage.

Louis McDonald and wife of the Columbia school of music, and Stelia Gilmore all of Chicago are spending their vacation with Mr. McDonald and wife on the Pottswattomic Reservation.

Misses Lilla Kurtz and Charlotte Scott, Mr. Wm. Winters, of Indianapolis, Mr. Fred Weimer, of Cleveland, Ohio, and Mrs. O. M. Kolb, of Princeton, are guests of Mrs. Hendricks at the Adams cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Ogle gave a house party last week and a dance on the White Swan Saturday night. Those present from a distance were Misses Eleanor, Ruth and Mary Carey, Messrs. Robert Scott, Lee Motherhead and Sylvester Johnson.

# KLOEPPER'S NEW YORK STORE

## The Gigantic Sale

WILL CONTINUE

## Until Saturday, September 2

**P**RICES cut unmercifully to clear out all summer goods, odd lots and remnants. Prices of last week are still lower this week. A great feast awaits you from basement to roof. This sale is certainly the greatest ever known in this section of the country. We were compelled to continue this sale on account of many of our customers who live many miles away and could not possibly attend our big sale during the time advertised. Customers will find everything that we had sold during the big rush replaced with fresh and newest designs of merchandise at still lower prices.

### A Revelation of Bargains

Preparations for this sale were made on so large a scale and the merchandise bought in quantities of such magnitude that you are sure to find everything exactly as advertised. Note the bargains.

#### DRESS GOODS, SILKS

- 20c Dress Goods, at . . . . . 9c
- 25c Dress Goods, at . . . . . 12½c
- 50c Dress Goods, at . . . . . 25c
- 75c to \$1.00 Dress Goods, at . . . . . 39c
- \$1.50 to \$2.00 Dress Goods, at . . . . . 98c
- 16-in. Silk Plush and Velvets, worth 75c . . . . . 23c
- 18-in. Silk Plush and Velvets, worth \$1 . . . . . 39c
- 30-in. Black Peau de Soie, worth \$1.50 to \$1.75, at . . . . . 98c

#### PRINTS, DOMESTICS

- 8c Outing Flannels, at . . . . . 4½c
- All our 10c Linings, at . . . . . 5c
- Big lot of Calico, at . . . . . 3½c
- 7c yard-wide Brown Muslin . . . . . 5c
- Good Cotton Flannel . . . . . 4½c
- Best Cotton Flannel . . . . . 8c
- Apron Check Ginghams . . . . . 4½c
- Best Tickings . . . . . 12½c, 9c, 7c
- All Wash Goods, 25c and 35c values . . . . . 9c
- Percales . . . . . 5c
- All-Wool Skirt Patterns . . . . . 79c

#### CARPETS, MATTINGS

- Good 30c Carpet at . . . . . 23c
- Good 50c Carpet at . . . . . 39c
- All-Wool 70c Carpet at . . . . . 50c
- All 20c Mattings . . . . . 13c
- \$5.00 Portieres . . . . . \$2.48
- Lace Curtains . . . . . 42c, 58c, 98c
- Turkey Red Table Damash . . . . . 15c
- 75c Cotton Blankets, per pair . . . . . 44c
- \$1.00 Cotton Blankets, per pair . . . . . 58c
- Extra good Comforters, each . . . . . \$1.25
- All Rugs cut in price for this big special sale

#### SUITS, WRAPS, ETC.

- Tailor-Made \$10 and \$15 Suits . . . . . \$4.98
- Ladies' \$5.00 Mackintoshes . . . . . \$1.98
- Ladies' \$10.00 Cravettes . . . . . \$7.98, \$5.00
- Ladies' Summer Jackets one-third former price
- \$1.50 and \$2.00 Sateen Underskirts . . . . . 98c
- Children's Eiderdown Coats, worth up to \$1.25, at . . . . . 29c, 49c
- Ladies' \$1.00 Wrappers . . . . . 69c
- Children's Dresses at . . . . . 22c
- Shawls of all kinds must go at any old price
- Prices on all our Shirt Waists are cut in two.

#### NOTIONS AND LACES

- 200-yd. Machine Thread, per spool . . . . . 2½
- 5c Valenciennes Laces . . . . . 2c
- 8c Valenciennes Laces . . . . . 3c
- 10c Valenciennes Laces . . . . . 5c
- Big lot of Ribbons, per yard . . . . . 2c
- 50c and 75c Corsets . . . . . 39c

#### UNDERWEAR VALUES

- Ladies' 20c Summer Vests . . . . . 9c
- Ladies' Heavy Fleece Vests . . . . . 19c
- Boys' \$1.00 All-Wool Drawers . . . . . 49c
- Gent's 50c Shirts and Drawers . . . . . 19c
- All our Muslin Underwear to go at cut prices.
- Over eight hundred remnants of all kinds at such prices that it would be a shame to see them in print.

LOOK FOR THE BIG RED SIGN OVER THE DOOR

**S**TRICTLY CASH is required on all purchases during this sale. Don't forget that this sale will continue until September 2, Store closes every evening at eight o'clock except Saturdays and band concert evenings. Plenty of clerks here to wait upon you.

**Kloepfer's New York Store**  
Michigan and LaPorte Streets :: Plymouth, Ind.

SUCCESSOR TO Wm. Foss,

### PROPRIETOR OF THE CULVER BAKERY

All kinds of Choice Bakery Goods.  
Parties and Weddings supplied on short notice. Give us a trial.

### EXCHANGE BANK

Insured Against Burglary  
Does a General Banking Business  
Makes Loans  
Receives Money on Deposit  
Boys Commercial Paper  
Pays Loans Made at Lowest Rates  
Prompt and Courteous Attention to All  
Your Patronage Solicited

Also agent for the Old Reliable JOHN HANCOCK Life Insurance Co. of Boston, Mass.

S. C. SHILLING  
President

### CULVER CITY Meat Market

DEALERS IN FRESH & SMOKED MEATS SAUSAGES, ETC.  
WALTER & SON, Props.  
Cor. Main and Washington Sts., CULVER, IND.

### McLANE & CO.

### Livery Feed and Sale Stable

Special attention given to traveling men. Terms reasonable.  
Barn East of the Postoffice

### HOWARD & DAVIS' BAKERY

### BAKERY GOODS

CONFECTIONERY AND ICE CREAM

### MEALS SERVED

### KREUZBERGER'S PARK

The best Whiskies, Brandies, Cordials, Rhine and Moselle Wines, and French Clarets, Ports and Cherry Ales, Beers, Mineral Water, etc. and a stock of fine Domestic and Key West Cigars.

Lake Maxinkuckee : Culver, Ind.