

## PERSONAL POINTERS

### Brief Mention of Culverites and Their Friends Who Have Come and Gone

Della Stahl came home from Valparaiso to celebrate.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Baker of Bass Lake celebrated at David Joseph's. Mrs. B. M. Smith of Marion, Ind., is a guest of Mrs. L. B. Simcox.

James Castleman of Mishawaka visited his son Arthur over the Fourth.

Miss Myrtle Ham of Greensboro, N. C., is the guest of Miss Clara Stahl.

Mrs. B. B. Ferris of Kankakee, Ill., comes today to visit her father, A. B. Holt.

Misses Lila and Boubah Kaley of Bass Lake spent last week at Mrs. Anna Stahl's.

Will Easterday and Roy Cromley are new members of the Red Men fraternity.

Misses Alma and Olga Fisher of Chicago were Fourth of July celebrants at Levi Osborn's.

Otto Stabenow had for his guests from Friday to Monday his father and brother from Chicago.

Miss Elizabeth Gunn of the Indiana School of Music is the guest of Miss Vera Baker this week.

Miss Gracia Bolen of Morenci, Mich., is here for a two weeks' visit with Clara and Susie Shilling.

Mrs. Stephen White of Plymouth has been a guest for two weeks of her stepdaughter, Mrs. H. T. Zecher.

Mrs. Chas. Barnes and Mrs. Oma Hawkins of Terre Haute will be at John Buswell's for the next two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Hayes of Kokomo were here from Friday to Monday with Mrs. Hayes' brother, E. C. Church.

Mr. and Mrs. Levi Osborn are entertaining for two weeks the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Heine of Chicago.

Mrs. Jessie Ritter and daughter Grace of Argos were visitors of L. C. Wiseman and family over Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Sela Austin of Kalamazoo is visiting her brother, H. H. Austin, this week. She is accompanied by Miss Ruth Moore.

Dr. W. E. Lawhead of Inwood, republican candidate for coroner, celebrated in Culver and incidentally boomed his candidacy.

Chas. Fries, foreman of the Bremen Enquirer for the past twelve years, accompanied the ball club and called at the Citizen office.

Mrs. O. T. Goss entertained on Saturday and Sunday her mother, Mrs. Joseph Balsley, and her sister, Mrs. Frances Yocke, both of Bremen.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Hayes of Terre Haute were holiday guests at Abraham Hayes' and Miss Maude Noble of South Bend was entertained by Miss Olive Hayes.

Mr. and Mrs. Garn entertained over the Fourth Marvin Hissong of Elkhart, Ralph Pressnell and two lady friends and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Mutchler of Mishawaka.

Miss Rose Moss came up from Flora to "see" the Fourth of July and returned Sunday, accompanied by Miss Julia Moss and the two children of Dr. and Mrs. Parker.

Mrs. Daisy Davis of Clinton, Ind., is here for a two weeks' visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Vorels, and Helen Bowman of Whiting, a granddaughter, has come to remain for the summer.

Mrs. M. Hartzell of Marion, Ind., is visiting her relatives, the McLanes, having come to attend the Thompson-McLane wedding. Mrs.

Hartwell left Culver a year ago and this is her first visit to her former home.

Editors Hendricks of the Plymouth Tribune and Gould of the Kewanna Herald were in town on Saturday. "We" are sorry that in our delirium of madly chasing the band and other things we missed seeing them.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Maxwell and their daughters, Mrs. Vanderbilt and Miss Dora Maxwell, all of New York City, are in Culver on a two weeks' visit with Mrs. Maxwell's brother and sister, Henry Speyer and Mrs. W. H. Porter.

### Lowest Point in United States.

The United States Geological Survey has just completed a line of spirit levels through Death Valley, Cal., and much to the surprise of everyone familiar with the region, has ascertained that the depth of that area is not so great as was supposed. The final computations of the results have not yet been made, but the preliminary figures give for the lowest point a depth of 276 feet below sea level. Bennet's Well, which is near this point, is 295 feet below sea level. The Geological Survey now has elevation marks on the highest and lowest point on dry land in the United States.

It is a strange coincidence that these two extremes are both in Southern California and only about seventy-five miles apart. Mt. Whitney is a foot or two over 14,500 feet above sea level, while Death Valley, as above stated, is 276 feet below. Before the Salton sink, also in Southern California, was flooded by the Colorado river, it contained the lowest point of dry land in the United States, a spot 287 feet below sea level.

Previous estimates of the depth of Death Valley based on barometer readings gave for the lowest point figures varying from 250 to 450 feet below sea level. The level line of the Geological Survey is believed to be the first accurate determination of elevations in that locality that has ever been made.—National Geographical Magazine.

### A Regular Calf Factory.

I. R. Overmyer of North Bend township owns a valuable cow. Two years ago he purchased her of A. C. Wolfram, at which time she had twin heifer calves by her side. One year ago she again found twin calves, and being a repeater for sure she this spring found two more. Her calves born two years now each have a calf, making in all eight head in two years time.—Montevideo Sun.

### NORTH BEND NOTES.

Carrie Massard is home from Chicago on a visit.

Win. Good and wife were visitors in our locality Monday.

Harvest is over and the farmers are again looking after the corn crop.

More ripe huckleberries Monday and Tuesday than pickers could take care of.

Mrs. Albert Engle and children of Toto visited over Sunday with friends in our vicinity.

Roy Ballard of Marion is spending a few days at the home of his sister, Mrs. Jessar Pulley.

Joe Shoemaker, wife and baby of Mishawaka visited over Sunday with friends in North Bend.

Uncle John Leopold and his son Harry and family spent Sunday afternoon at Joe Castleman's.

Mrs. John Romig and children of Logansport are visiting with her mother, Mrs. Lavina Wagner.

Rural route patrons out of Warsaw tore down their mail boxes because their mail was changed from one postoffice to another. The route will be discontinued.

If you want bargains in jewelry now is the time to buy. Special discount on everything. E. B. Sutherland.

### PAY OF PREACHERS.

A Bishop who Thinks the Country Preacher Works Too Cheap.

The underpaid and struggling preacher will have an eloquent champion in Dr. William A. Quayle, one of the newly-elected Methodist bishops. Dr. Quayle knows the privations and hardships that must be endured by those appointed to churches in the country districts for he has risen from a farmer boy and pastor of a small flock to the pulpit of one of the largest and most influential churches in Methodism—St. James of Chicago.

"In my observation," said Dr. Quayle recently, "I am convinced that a good many bright young men who purposed going into the ministry are not doing so, or who, having done so, leave it temporarily or for good, for they find the salary is not competent to support a wife and children as they think they should be supported.

"The expenses of living have heavily increased, as is common knowledge, but the preacher's salary has not increased in anything like an equal ratio. My belief is that if people could get this condition definitely before them they would remedy it. Preachers do not strike and have no way of accumulating an added wage. The preacher does not expect a 'good' salary—one equal to his gifts—and he does not complain. But he must have enough to live on, and the general prosperity has made his parishioners live better in every way and they insist that the preacher should live in such style as will be creditable to them.

"The salaries paid in farming communities are notoriously small. It is understood that farmers are well-to-do and could in most places—and I think I know the country pretty well, having been a farmer both by occupation and instinct—increase the salaries of the preachers from one-third to one-half without ever knowing it. Unless these farming community churches measure up a little better to the present wage scale of other occupations and make it possible for preachers to live the present death will go from bad to worse."

### New Arrivals.

Born, July 3, to Mr. and Mrs. R. Weinstein of Terre Haute, a girl.

On July 4, to Mr. and Mrs. James Edwards of Culver, a boy.

On July 1, to Mr. and Mrs. Leander Easterday of Culver, a boy.

### A Life Term.

Alfred Hizer, who murdered Saloonkeeper Snyder at Grass Creek, was sentenced in Judge Bernetha's court at Rochester to 99 years in the penitentiary.

### WEST WASHINGTON.

Will McNeil took Sunday dinner at Dan Fries'.

Ethel Savage of Plymouth is visiting in this neighborhood.

Charlie Kline of Nappanee is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Theo Kline.

The farmers in this neighborhood are busy cutting wheat and making hay.

Clarence Masterson of Hammond visited relatives in this neighborhood Saturday and Sunday.

Ernest Hittle, Earl Hartle, Ina, Charlie and Clarence O'Connell spent Sunday at Will Cooper's.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Kline and daughter and Mrs. Kline's sister, Mrs. Miller, and family spent Sunday at Mr. Finney's near Argos.

The following were guests of J. Curtis Sunday: Lemuel Crabb and family of Kewanna, Charlie Curtis and wife of Argos, B. A. Curtis and family, Clemuel Curtis and daughter, Elva London, Roy and Ralph Kline and Claude Cooper.

Wanted—A general purpose horse. Enquire at Citizen office.

Plumbing, gas fitting, hot water and steam fitting. A. M. Roberts.

# CULVER'S CELEBRATION

## A Great Crowd That Enjoyed Itself in a Safe, Sane and Sober Manner--But One Mishap During the Day.

With the break of day came the first sounds of the jubilee. The hour was not too early for some energetic and enthusiastic spirits to drive sleep from their neighbors' eyes. Scattered fusillades of pistol shots and exploding fireworks soon merged into a general volley to which at 6 o'clock Captain Bays' big cannon from the academy gave the finishing touch. The first train from the north at 8:08 brought in five carloads, the 8:14 from the south contributed seven coach loads and the two noon trains each an equal number. By noon most of the visitors from the surrounding country were in town and all the livery barns were full to overflowing.

### At the Lake.

The first event of the day was the high diving contest from a platform 35 feet high at the depot pier. Four young men competed. The first prize for the most graceful dive went to Mart Jones and the second to Mart Heminger.

The steamboat race failed owing to the non-appearance of one of the contestants.

Many of the crowd went to the ball park to see the game between Culver and Plymouth, but the greater number remained to witness the expected balloon ascension from the lot east of the Bradley hotel. Owing to the low spot selected the water filled the trench and made it impossible to inflate the bag.

### Field Contests.

After dinner several contests were held on Main street. First came a 150-yard foot race between Harry Medbourn of Culver and Fred Betts of Milford. The latter won by about four yards. This was Betts' first race and pitted against Culver's champion sprinter the result was highly creditable to him. He is a student in the Milford high school.

In the wheelbarrow race John Smith, the ball pitcher, won easily over Frank Jones who had trouble with his steering gear while trying to keep his cigar from being blown out of his mouth by the terrific pace.

In the ball-throwing contest nine entries were brought into the trial. Charley McLane projected the sphere from the M. E. church corner to the drug store—about 350 feet, with Fred Betts a good second. Clyde Wiseman stood good to give McLane a close rub, but made no allowance for the wind and the ball struck the roof of Saine's store.

A sack race with three entries was won by Clyde Wiseman, Chester Gast second. For this event Keech, the Kewanna cigar man, generously donated a box of cigars.

### The Ball Games.

The morning game was won by Culver 10 to 1. Hits were plenty off Plymouth's pitcher, and the visitors were plainly outclassed at every point. Polan pitched for Culver and Hinkle of Kewanna caught.

The afternoon game between Culver and Bremen was as pretty an exhibition as anyone would care to see or expect from country teams. The nines are of such equal strength that the score of 4 to 0 for Bremen was a mere fortune of war and not the result of superior playing. No errors were made by Culver and but one by Bremen. Culver got 4 hits off Carbiener and Bremen made 4 off Smith. The receipts of the morning game were \$40 and of the afternoon \$100.

Two particularly good plays were made when Jones of Culver captured a fly in left field after a long side run, and when Carbiener held out his hand without moving from his box and grabbed a liner from the bat.

### The Balloon Accident.

The only serious mishap of the day found a victim in Fred Murray who attempted an early afternoon ascension to make good his failure of the morning. As the bag left the ground a gust of wind caught it and drove it sideways with a swinging motion of the trapeze that lunged Murray against a guy wire supporting a pole. The blow was of sufficient force to break the three-quarters inch rope holding the trapeze and Murray fell about 35 feet striking on his back. He was able to walk to a chair, but grew worse and was taken to Than Gandy's residence where he suffered an internal hemorrhage, and for a time it was feared that he was seriously if not fatally hurt. Medical treatment, however, allayed the alarming symptoms, and by morning he was able to walk. He promises to make an ascension here at any time he is wanted in order to make good his contract.

### The Gorgeous Night Scene.

With the lake for a stage and the circular shore for a setting, the exhibition of fireworks was an entrancing and picturesque as a conception from fairy land. At intervals all around the lake rockets, roman candles, colored fire and illuminated balloons were sent off. Hundreds of spectators enjoyed the scene. At McDonald's Wigwam, at the extreme south end of the lake a large number of people from the country gathered, and at Maxinkuckee Landing, Long Point, the Assembly ground and other prominent points there was a rallying of cottagers who not only assembled to view the spectacle, but were generous contributors to the fiery display. The Culver committee attempted to use a barge in the lake, but the limits were so small that every time a rocket was fired the shower of sparks set fire to the blankets covering the stock of fireworks, and the attempt was abandoned and the display was finally given from a pier.

With only two evening trains to carry away the people who came in on four there were a considerable number who were compelled to remain over until Sunday. The Vandavia people say that it was impossible to furnish more cars, otherwise special trains would have been run. It is reported that almost as many people were left at Logansport as boarded the trains there.

### Safe, Sane and Sober.

Three special policemen were on duty—Morris and Arthur Fishburn and Ed Cook—but their services were not needed except to look after the safety of the crowd. Not an arrest was made. Nowhere except in a "dry" town would it be possible to see so orderly a mass of people. The day resembled an occasion of a Sunday school picnic. There were no lights, no racing of horses through the streets, and women and children were as safe and free from annoyance as in their own homes. There were no confidence games nor pocket-picking. The town authorities point to the Culver celebration as an object lesson, and say that the demonstration was commented on by visitors from many places where liquor is sold and where large gatherings are invariably attended by disorder.

Don't Throw Bricks.

The fire department fathered the celebration and is entitled to the credit of getting the people here. While the program did not provide all that had been planned, an fault-finding would be ungracious in view of the fact that three men had practically all the work on their hands, and the undertaking was out of proportion to the time and strength they had to expend on it. They admit that they made mistakes, but these should be charged to lack of experience, not to laziness or wilful neglect. At all events they will let their critics manage future celebrations.

### Scattering Shots.

Kewanna did well by Culver sending 350 persons.

The ice cream cone man disposed of 354 gallons of ice cream, all 15-cent cones.

Two of the Main street stand run by strangers, experienced frost. The crowd stuck to the lake.

Howard's ice cream factory sold 250 gallons, and the bakery turned out 5,200 buns besides extra bread pies and cakes.

The boat patronage was pretty good, particularly for the steamers. The lake was too rough for the usual big day demand for rowboats. The music for the day was furnished by the Culver and Plymouth bands, and both organizations were deserved applause from their admirers.

The weather proved to be almost perfect. The threat of rain passed off by noon and the temperature was agreeably cool. The southwest wind was a bit too strong to make the lake attractive to women and children or to make a balloon ascension safe as the case proved.

The refreshment stands were liberally patronized, having all the business they could handle, and the day's profits were in most cases satisfactory. The Methodist ladies took in \$50. They served homemade cookery, including hot hamburger steak. The hotels, boarding houses and restaurants were crowded.

## LOCAL JOTTINGS

Willard Zechel caught over 100 perch and goggle eyes—nearly enough to go around.

Union services next Sunday evening at the M. E. church. Rev. F. A. Coyle will preach.

There were but nine clear days during June. Nineteen days were partly clear. Rain fell on five days.

H. H. Austin claims to be the first man in town to have home-grown sweet corn. He picked a mess last Monday.

The brilliant red wild flower known as fire-paint, butterfly flower and plourisy-root, is blooming profusely by the roadsides of Northern Indiana. It is a species of milkweed and thrives on sandy soil.

Mrs. Ward of Lafayette recently lost \$50 out of her pocket while in Culver. Miss Johnson, a Plymouth school teacher, found the money near the Kreuzberger park building, and through the agency of the handbills describing the property, had the pleasure of returning it to Mrs. Ward.

M. E. Rearick, the Monterey auctioneer, is a candidate for sheriff of Pulaski county.

# THE CULVER CITIZEN.

ARTHUR B. HOLT, Publisher.

CULVER, INDIANA

## BRIEF NEWS NOTES FOR THE BUSY MAN

MOST IMPORTANT EVENTS OF THE PAST WEEK TOLD IN CONDENSED FORM.

### ROUND ABOUT THE WORLD

Complete Review of Happenings of Greatest Interest from All Parts of the Globe—Latest Home and Foreign Items.

#### PERSONAL.

William H. Taft cleaned up the business of his office as secretary of war, turned over the portfolio to Luke Wright, and turned his attention to the presidential campaign.

Bert M. Fernald of Poland, Me., was nominated for governor of Maine by the Republican state convention.

Ferdinand Dudenhefer, formerly a state tax collector in New Orleans, was found guilty of embezzling about \$66,000 of state funds.

Robert Jardine, ten years old, is accused at Lesueur, Minn., of the deliberate murder of another child.

Mrs. Phillip N. Moore of St. Louis was elected president of the General Federation of Women's clubs.

Bishop Henry C. Potter of New York was reported to be near death.

Steven J. Adams, fire chief of Budapest, Hungary, is serving as a fireman in New York city to learn American methods.

Robert Ohmmeiss, Jr., cashier of the Marine Trust company at Atlantic City, N. J., was arrested charged with a defalcation of \$20,500. He made a confession in which he says that he played the stock market.

The shah of Persia proclaimed a general amnesty in order to restore tranquility at Teheran.

Secretary of State Elihu Root went to William Muldoon's health institution at White Plains as a course of medicine ball throwing, hard walking and riding, cold shower baths and plain cooking.

John W. Gates visited St. Charles, Ill., to say good-by to his mother before leaving for Europe. He bought a stock farm for \$25,000 and gave it to E. J. Baker.

Ralph A. Aldrich, wanted at Nevada, Ia., on a charge of forging notes amounting to nearly \$12,000, was arrested in Springfield, Ill., and admitted he was guilty.

The body of Grover Cleveland was buried at Princeton after brief but impressive services which were attended by President Roosevelt and other notables.

Secretary of War Taft went to New York from New Haven, and met a number of friends, including Booker T. Washington.

William H. Pettis, treasurer of Sac county, Ia., was arrested on a charge of embezzling the county funds.

H. W. Tiers, former discount clerk of the First National bank of Pittsburg, Pa., was arrested on an information made by National Bank Examiner Fields, charging him with the abstraction of about \$51,000 of the bank's funds.

#### GENERAL NEWS.

Attacked by a band of 50 insurgents, government troops at Palomas, Mexico, a small town in Chihuahua, killed one rebel and wounded several others. The revolutionists fled to the mountains, pursued by the soldiers.

Mrs. Louisiana Hobbs Douglass, one of the numerous wives of the alleged bogus "Lord" Oswald Reginald Douglass, was granted an absolute divorce from "Lord" Douglass at Norfolk, Va.

Two men were killed, and three badly injured in the collapse of a trolley car at Minneapolis.

A. Booth & Co. of Chicago pleaded guilty to accepting concessions from railroads.

In order to escape trial on a charge of being implicated in the robbery and killing of Frank Frorer, millionaire banker of Lincoln, Ill., William Weber of Springfield entered a plea of guilty to another charge of robbery and was sentenced to the penitentiary.

The grand jury at Indianapolis returned an indictment against Henry V. Marshall, president of the Western Construction company, charging him with presenting a false and fraudulent claim against the city for asphalt street patching done by his company.

George B. McClellan was declared to have been duly elected mayor of New York over W. R. Hearst, in 1905, by Justice Lambert, and by the justice's orders the jury returned a verdict to that effect.

Thomas L. Bagby, while standing at his sweetheart's window near Huntsville, Mo., was shot and killed by her brother, E. J. Carter, Jr.

Two men were killed and five persons injured when their automobile was struck by an interurban car at Indianapolis.

Engineer Aaron Raub was killed and several passengers injured at Lofty, Pa., by the wrecking of a Pennsylvania train, believed to have been derailed by the spiking of the tracks.

A second son was born to Lady Suffolk, formerly Miss Daisy Letter of Chicago.

Miss Mary Joy Newland of Detroit was married to Count Lönberg of Prussia.

The mobilization of all British warships in home waters for the annual maneuvers brought together 301 vessels with 68,000 officers and men.

Mme. Shershnova, who was confined in the political prison at Kiev, was shot and killed by one of the sentinels who discovered her signaling with a mirror to some of her co-prisoners.

Women suffragists made a riotous demonstration at the parliament buildings in London and some of them were arrested.

Judges Sanborn, Hook and Adams, in the United States circuit court at St. Paul, made an interlocutory decree whereby they temporarily suspend and enjoin the enforcement of the order of the interstate commerce commission which reduced the charge of certain railroad companies for the transfer of live stock from the terminal of their roads in Chicago to the Union Stock Yards from \$2 to \$1 per car.

By direction of President Roosevelt, Secretary of War Taft issued orders to the commanding general of the department of Texas, at San Antonio, to send a sufficient number of troops to Del Rio, El Paso and other points in Texas to aid the civil authorities in preserving order. This action was decided upon as a result of the request from the Mexican government that the United States do its utmost to prevent any violation of the neutrality laws. Mexican troops attacked and scattered the bandits who raided Matamoros.

At Friedrichshafen Count Zeppelin's airship stood brilliantly the longest and most searching test it has yet undergone. It remained in the air for six hours and three-quarters, attaining an average speed of 34 1/2 miles an hour throughout.

The Equitable Life Assurance society is to erect in New York an office building of 62 stories, 909 feet high.

Philadelphia police assert that Dr. William H. Wilson was poisoned by cyanide of potassium in a bottle of ale sent him by a young man of that city, a member of whose family died under the physician's care.

Ten passengers were injured, none fatally, in Pittsburg, when the controller of a street car exploded, the red-hot debris of the mechanism being blown into the car.

The Louisiana legislature passed the Shattuck-Gay bill providing for high license in the state.

Jalousy of his young wife and mistaking his son for another man, Julius Turner, 68 years of age, a wealthy farmer of Clay City, Ill., shot his wife to death, seriously wounded his 15-year-old son and attempted to commit suicide.

The Swiss Aero club's balloon Cognac has succeeded in crossing the Alps. This feat has often been attempted, but never before accomplished.

Dr. Peter V. Burnett, a specialist in diseases of the eye, ear and throat, committed suicide by leaping from the roof garden of the Mount Sinai hospital in New York.

Seven persons were killed and more than 60 injured by a tornado that destroyed many houses in Clinton, Minn. The town of Pukwana, S. D., was nearly wiped out by a tornado but no one was hurt.

Mrs. Julius Krueger and three of her children perished in a fire at Milwaukee. Krueger and one son were rescued, seriously injured.

Mannie Fisher and Miss Anna Taylor were drowned near St. Joseph, Mo., by the upsetting of a boat.

Fire caused by the explosion of a kerosene lamp destroyed the Green Mountain Falls hotel, at Green Mountain Falls, a summer resort 15 miles west of Colorado Springs, Col.

Sixty inmates of the Maryland school for boys revolted and escaped, a score being recaptured.

Matthew Ford, town marshal of Osborne, Mo., killed a robber in an exchange of shots.

Five persons were drowned in a flood near Wellington, Kan., caused by a cloudburst.

An explosion and fire in a San Francisco grocery store caused the death of four persons and the injury of three others.

The California limited on the Santa Fe went through a burned bridge near Hardy, Ariz., two trainmen and a passenger being killed and 20 persons hurt.

William D. Sloat, a New York paper merchant, committed suicide while despondent because of ill health.

Charles R. Rose, son of James A. Rose, secretary of state of Illinois, eloped from Springfield, Ill., with Miss Blanche Connor of Princeton, Ill., a stenographer for the state board of agriculture, and the two were married in Chicago.

Fire at Ionia, Mich., destroyed two passenger depots, a church and other buildings.

The Democratic state convention of Vermont refused to instruct its delegates for Bryan.

The sultan of Turkey has conferred the order of Chefakat on Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt and Miss Roosevelt.

Raymond Wells, son of a Chicago bank president, fell from a fourth story window and was killed.

Three delegates to the General Federation of Women's Clubs at Newport, R. I., when a trolley coach was upset. Another delegate, Mrs. Sarah Shute of Coon Rapids, Ia., died of heart failure.

Five persons were killed in a wreck on the Chicago & Northwestern road near Chadron, Neb.

Harvard won the varsity boat race from Yale. Griswold, the Yale stroke, collapsed a mile and a half from the finish. Secretary Taft and the family of President Roosevelt were among the spectators.

# HOOSIER BREVITIES

## NEWS OF THE WEEK IN THE STATE OF INDIANA.

### QUESTION ELECTION LAW

Constitutionality Is Point at Issue in an Important Case—Relates to Office-holding.

Sullivan.—The constitutionality of the last election law, as it affects the time of taking possession of county offices, was questioned in the circuit court here. Theodore E. Slinkard of Bloomfield sat as special judge at the hearing, which was the case of the state ex rel. Ben C. Crowder against Elijah Russell.

Mr. Russell is auditor of Sullivan county. He was elected in the fall of 1902, to serve a four-year term. He took office on March 28, 1904, and should have given possession to Mr. Crowder, his deputy and successor, on March 28 of this year. Mr. Russell, however, said the last election law entitles him to hold over until January 1, 1909, at which time he is willing to give up his office. Attorneys for Mr. Crowder contended, in court, that the law is unconstitutional because, if Mr. Russell's contention is correct, he will hold over another general election, to be held in November. In that case, attorneys for Crowder say, the legislature could just as easily pass a law that would enable an officeholder to serve over two, or three, or any number of general elections. In other words, they contend that the legislature can, if the present law is constitutionally passed a law that would practically put county officers in office for life.

### Chautauqua Features Engaged.

Laporte.—The Laporte chautauqua will be held this year at Pine lake, August 14-23, and will be one of the most interesting in the history of the local association. A program has been arranged consisting of addresses by Dr. M. C. R. Mason of Ohio, colored secretary of the Freedmen's Aid society; Rev. Walter D. Cole of Cincinnati, a professional lecturer, on "Andrews' Raids" and "Geronimo"; Miss Lillian M. Phelps of St. Catherine's Ont.; Rev. Charles A. Payne of Milwaukee; W. E. Chaffin of Chicago, Ill., and five other lectures by Dr. William S. Sadley of Chicago.

### Phone Rivalry at an End.

Richmond.—By the terms of an agreement there will be no telephone competition in Richmond from this time on. The Richmond Home Telephone company has concluded an arrangement with the Central Union Telephone company whereby all of the patrons of the former can, at the present rates, in addition to the present toll facilities, have access to all of the toll lines of the Bell company at the regular rates.

### Will Fight Consumption.

Warsaw.—Impressed with the suggestion of Dr. J. N. Hurty, secretary of the state board of health, and others in attendance at the annual meeting of the Indiana Pharmaceutical association at Warsaw lake, the society went on record as endorsing a plan for the establishment of an infirmary for consumptives and for the formation of a state fund for the prevention of the disease.

### Hemenway at Tell City.

Tell City.—Senator James A. Hemenway, who was to have delivered an address at the opening of the festivities for homecomers, arrived here and was taken to the city park. There he met many old-time friends and was greeted by a large crowd. He said the time for an address was rather late and impressed upon the committee that he could not stay as he had to go to Washington.

### Cassel Trial Begins.

Spencer.—The Cassel trial has begun. The defense and prosecution accepted the jury in the box, and the 12 men were sworn in to try George Emory Cassel for the murder of Thomas Mills. A venire of 52 men was summoned for jury service in the case, and all but 12 had occupied seats in the box by the time the jury was agreed upon.

### Finds His Wife a Suicide.

Frankfort.—Mrs. Sarah Beard, wife of William Beard, committed suicide by hanging herself. Her husband found her body hanging by the neck in a woodshed. Mrs. Beard had been afflicted with nervous trouble. Before hanging herself she arranged everything tidily in the house and polished the stove.

### Plan Sunday School Rally.

Richmond.—A Sunday school rally, in which all the schools of Wayne county will participate, will be held in Richmond on August 22. Although not a part of the chautauqua, it is incident to it, and will be held on the chautauqua grounds.

### Many Look to Class Room.

Richmond.—Sixty-three teachers "wrote" in the examination conducted by County Superintendent C. W. Jordan. This is the largest number of applicants that ever submitted to the test at one time.

### Organize Baking Company.

South Bend.—South Bend capitalists have formed the South Bend Baking company and are already preparing to build a big plant. The capital stock is \$50,000, divided into shares of \$500 each.

## INVENTS CHURN IN DREAM.

Farmer Near Sullivan Had a Vision Three Nights in Succession.

Sullivan.—Willis Pratt, a farmer living near Farmersburg, is \$25,000 richer, owing to an invention which he pictured in a dream. Some time ago Pratt dreamed three nights in succession about the construction of an improved churn. The construction of it differed so radically from churns now in use, that he set to work and modeled one after the one he pictured in his dreams. As soon as the model was completed he obtained a patent and began manufacturing churns on a small scale at his home. Various patent journals published announcements, describing the invention in full. A churn company of Chicago asked Pratt to place a price on his invention, which he did, putting the figure so high that he had little hope of the company accepting the price. Contrary to his expectations, he received a reply that the company would accept the offer and that it would send a representative immediately to close the deal.

### Cry for Labor Goes Up.

Richmond.—There appears to be no reason why any man in Richmond who cares to work should be idle. The local papers are carrying advertisements calling for a large number of men who are wanted by the Central Union Telephone company to assist in laying conduits and the Terre Haute, Indianapolis & Eastern Traction company wants men to assist in laying new track. Contractors for the large sewer system in West Richmond have not been able to secure enough workmen.

### More Guards to Attend.

South Bend.—Announcement was made in South Bend that the battalion teams of the Third Infantry, Indiana National Guard, will compete for the regimental team at Fort Benjamin Harrison near Indianapolis, in July. It was expected that the competition would be held at Elkhart or Columbia City. South Bend, Goshen, Warsaw, Plymouth, Columbia City, Angola, Rensselaer, Rochester and Auburn are the cities in northern Indiana included in the regiment.

### Strive to Pay Church Debt.

Shelbyville.—All of the Christian churches in the country will celebrate centennial year next year, which marks the one hundredth year of this denomination, and an effort will be made to wipe out all the debts of the Christian churches in the United States. The local church, a few years ago, built a \$25,000 edifice on which there is still an indebtedness of \$5,000. Committees are now at work soliciting subscriptions to cancel this debt by October, 1909.

### Novel Supplants Sermon.

Anderson.—Rev. W. R. Parr introduced in innovation at the services at Hope Congregational church by reading the first chapters of a novel entitled "At the Sound of the Flute," instead of the customary sermon. The story is a sociological tale involving the experiences of three young professional men who start in life together to attain success. Their trials and temptations were graphically described in the story.

### Goodrich Purchases Plant.

Washington.—James P. Goodrich of Winchester, Republican state chairman, purchased at a receiver's sale the Washington water works plant, his bid being \$94,000. Three years ago the plant, then valued at \$80,000, passed into the hands of a receiver. Since then the receiver has expended \$100,000 on a filtration system, extension of mains and other improvements.

### Meets Taft at Yale.

Indianapolis.—Merrill Moores, a well-known Indianapolis lawyer and president of the Indiana Bar association, is home from a reunion of the Yale class of 1878—the class in which W. H. Taft, recently nominated for president of the United States, was a member. Mr. Moores and Mr. Taft, the present secretary of war, were classmates during their college career.

### Girl Finds Relatives After 12 Years.

Mishawaka.—Kidnaped when a child of four years old, Irene Beaumont, now 16 years of age, has succeeded in locating her relatives at Fort Worth, Tex. Until a few weeks ago she was in the orphan's home at Mishawaka. The girl is a granddaughter of the founder of Beaumont, Tex., and a niece of M. W. Beaumont, with whom she will live.

### Elkhart Gets Rail Shops.

Elkhart.—The report that the Lake Shore railroad will build new car shops at Elkhart before the close of the year has been confirmed by reports from the east. The shops which are to be erected will be modern, and will be of steel and concrete.

### Kills Self with Chloroform.

Anderson.—Daniel H. Jones, a farmer living two miles southwest of the city, committed suicide by drinking chloroform.

### Sermon in Shirt-Sleeves.

Bedford.—Pastor Melvin Putnam, First Christian church has inaugurated a change for the hot weather and appeared in the pulpit in his shirt-sleeves. He had previously told the men to make themselves comfortable during services and many were found in the congregation without coats or vests.

### Old Resident Passes Away.

Richmond.—August Bogen, one of the oldest and best-known residents of Cambridge City, is dead.

# LOOK FOR PHANTOM

SPIRIT LOCOMOTIVE COMES AS FRIEND.

California Railroad Men Firmly Believe in Supernatural Appearance—How It Saved One Train from Certain Destruction.



Will the phantom locomotive visit the new roundhouse at Vistacon? That it will do so is the secret hope nourished in the breast of more than one hard-headed old railroad man, who would scoff at the idea that he was superstitious—and yet—well, there must be something in all those stories told by lifelong friends and comrades of the rail.

Never heard of the phantom locomotive? More than likely. Men do not lay bare to the casual acquaintance these vague yet tenacious beliefs. But in the cool shadows of the roundhouse, the snug seclusion of the caboose, among old and sympathetic railroad cronies, the mysterious appearances of this apparition of good omen, are soberly discussed.

Old Michael Flaherty believes in it, as, indeed, why should he not, since Quinn of the R. S. & P.—who was running old number 870 long before there was such a type as the big mogul—told Flaherty, who was firing for him, all about the affair at Platte Junction. That was years ago, Quinn is dead now, and Flaherty has had his day at the throttle—lost his nerve—and a railroad man still—is reduced to the post of watchman of the new roundhouse at Vistacon. But he has not forgotten Quinn's story, nor the evidence of his own eyes—for he, too, has seen the phantom locomotive.

Quinn had the night run from Reno west over the Sierras—300 miles of heavy grades, sharp curves and creaking trestles, with deep and rocky gorges upon the one hand and frowning crags upon the other. He was a bluff, two-flated man with a sort of calm, good-humored independence, which was the bane of train dispatchers and division superintendents. He was afraid of nothing, not even of authority, but he was a good engineer and he usually pulled No. 7 into the station at Oakland mole so nearly on time that his little flurries of independent retort were overlooked.

There had been a freight wreck at Gold Run, and the overland was held for two hours while the wrecking crew cleared the rails. When she pulled slowly between the piled-up tangle of splinters and scrap iron which had been fast freight No. 56, Quinn was in a mood to force the big compound engine to the limit. Signal lights were but a quick blur in the darkness—Quinn was running on his nerve and the chance that all was well ahead. As No. 7 neared Auburn she rounded a sharp curve in a deep cut, and into Quinn's startled eyes there flashed the gleaming headlight of a locomotive—on the same track.

There was little time to think. The cab rocked and swayed with the tremendous speed, the wheels screamed with the sudden setting of the brakes; the great yellow headlight, like an evil eye bore down upon him. He clutched the sill of the cab window, whispered a word of prayer and—the headlight met. There was a sensation of rushing air and the phantom locomotive passed through or over No. 7, which came to a grinding stop with a shock which threw the frightened passengers pell-mell out of their berths, and sent the conductor rushing, with his twinkling lantern, to see what had gone wrong.

"There's something wrong ahead," said Quinn, seizing the lantern from the conductor's hand. "No, I don't know what it is. Just sensed it, I guess. You come with me and I'll show you."

Together they walked some hundred yards or more around the curve. The trestle over Hog gulch was gone—washed out by a cloudburst higher up the Sierras, and which had shown no sign below. Quinn was complimented by the D. S. on his keen sight and quick nerve. He said nothing about the phantom locomotive, but the fireman, who had seen it, too, was not so reticent. Quinn always laughed at the idea, except when he knew his man. It was Quinn himself who told the story to Flaherty—F. J. Cagy, in San Francisco Chronicle.

### Woodman, Spare That Tree!

The Lackawanna railroad and the Crocker-Wheeler Electric company have given a fine example to the people of the country by going to the trouble and expense of transplanting a great oak tree which it was necessary either to cut down or remove because of the building of a new railroad station. It took one of the Lackawanna's big wrecking cranes to remove the tree, but it was worth the exertion.—Wall Street Journal.

### Pay of Canadian Railroad Men.

Engineers and firemen on Canadian railroads are paid by the mile. Rates vary according to the class of trains to be handled, such as passenger, freight, or way-freight. Engineers make from \$2.25 to \$4.25 per 100 miles and firemen from \$2.20 to \$3 per 100 miles. When busy, a good month's total run is about 3,500 miles.

### Stopped Train to Shoot Bear.

The conductor on the Merced river Canyon train in California stopped the train long enough to kill with a rifle a brown bear 200 yards away.

## TIME TO HUSTLE.



Kid—Gee whiz, but er feller feels lonesome in de spring if he ain't got er goil!

In a Pinch, Use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE. A powder. It cures painful, smarting, nervous feet and ingrowing nails. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Makes new shoes easy. A certain cure for sweating feet. Sold by all Druggists, 25c. Accept no substitute. Trial package, FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

### Another Ruse.

Eva (pouting)—There, now, see what you have done. Your cigar has left a spot of ashes on my cheek.

Jack—Don't be angry, dear. I'll fix it.

Eva—How?

Jack—Why, I'll kiss you on the spot.

### Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of **CASTORIA** a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

On the Country Picnic.

She hung her head.

"Really, Mr. Mannerling," she stammered, "this—er—is so—so sudden—"

"For goodness sake," cried Mannerling, "stop blushing so. Here comes a bull!"

### Try Murine Eye Remedy

For Red, Weak, Watery, Watery Eyes. Murine Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. All Druggists Sell Murine at 50c. The 48 Page Book in each Pkg. is worth Dollars in every home. Ask your Druggist.

Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

### Pennsylvania's First Governor

The first governor of Pennsylvania under the constitution of 1790 was Thomas Mifflin.

Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c. Many smokers prefer them to the cigars. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

A man who claims kin with a peacemaker displays poor judgment.

ST. VINCE Dance and Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE Book on this great medicine. Dr. H. H. Kline, L.D., 301 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Jealousy is the trading stamp given with each case of true love.

## DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

OR RHEUMATISM, BRIGIT'S DISEASE, DIABETES, BACKACHE

Price 375 "Guaranteed"

## SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

Little Liver Pills.

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

## COLORADO

No trip can surpass in pleasure and health a vacation spent in the Rockies. Low rates in effect every day to September 30, 1908.

**\$30**

For the round-trip from Chicago to

Denver -- Colorado Springs -- Pueblo

VIA

**UNION PACIFIC**

New and Scenic Route to Yellowstone Park

Inquire of

W. C. NEIMYER, C. A., 120 Jackson Boulevard, Chicago, Ill.

# THE CULVER CITIZEN.

ARTHUR B. HOLT, Publisher.

CULVER, INDIANA.

## LANGFORD of the THREE BARS

By  
KATE AND VIRGIL D. BOYLES

(Copyright by A. B. Holt & Co., 1907.)

### SYNOPSIS.

George Williston, a poor ranchman, high-minded and cultured, searches for cattle missing from his ranch—the "Lazy S"—on a wooded spot in the river's bed that would have been a ledge had the Missouri been at high water. He discovers a band of horse thieves engaged in working over brands on cattle. He straps a note to the neck of a stealer to the "Three Bars" brand, Paul Langford, the rich owner of the "Three Bars," is incensed at the operation of the gang of cattle thieves—a band of outlaws headed by Jesse Black, who long have defied the law and authority of Kansas county, South Dakota. Langford is struck with the beauty of Mary, commonly known as "Williston's little girl." Louise Dale, an expert court stenographer, who had followed her uncle, Judge Hammond, Dale, from the east to the "Dakotas," and who is living with him at Wind City, is requested by the county attorney, Richard Gordon, to come to Kansas and take testimony in the preliminary hearing of Jesse Black, Jim Munson, in waiting at the train for Louise, looks at a herd of cattle being shipped by Bill Brown, and there detects old "Mag," a well known "crooner" stealer belonging to his employer of the "Three Bars" ranch, Munson and Louise, along for the night, comes to Kansas and James H. McAllister's court for the preliminary hearing. Jesse Black springs the first of many great surprises, with an examination of Richard Gordon, a member of the outlaw gang, he had learned that the stealer "Mag" had been recovered and thus saw the uselessness of fighting against being bound over. Richard Gordon, the county attorney, who is unpopular because of his many failures to secure convictions in court, wins the admiration of Louise, which is mutual. County Attorney Gordon accompanies Louise Dale on her return to Wind City. He tells her of the disappointments of his office of a witness that can be bribed and of the system of tampering with justice which prevents him from securing a conviction. He has the girl's sympathy.

### CHAPTER IX.—Continued.

Her hand touched the match box at last. A light flared out. "Shut the door quick, dad," she said, lighting the lamp on the table. "The skeletons'll eat us alive." Williston stepped to the door. Just a moment he stood there in the doorway, the light streaming out into the night, tall, thoughtful, no weakling in spite of many failures and many mistakes. A fair mark he made, outlined against the brightly lighted room. It was quiet. Not even a coyote chirled. And while he stood there looking up at the calm stars, a sudden sharp report rang out and the sacred peace of God, written in the serenity of still summer nights, was desecrated. Hissing and ominous, the bullet sang past Williston's head, perilously near, and lodged in the opposite wall. At that moment the light was blown out. A great presence of mind had come to Mary in the time of imminent danger. "Good, my dear!" cried Williston, in low tones. Quick as a flash the door was slammed shut and belted just as a second shot fell foul of it. "Oh, my father!" cried Mary, groping her way to his side. "Hush, my dear! They missed me clean. Don't lose your nerve, Mary. They won't find it so easy after all." There had been no third shot. A profound silence followed the second report. There was no sound of horse or man. Whence, then, the shots? One man, maybe, creeping up like some foul beast of prey to strike in the dark. Was he still lurking near, abiding another opportunity? It took but a moment for Williston to have the rifles cocked and ready. Mary took her own from him with a hand that trembled ever so slightly. "What will you do, father?" she asked, holding her rifle lovingly and thanking God in a swift, unformed thought for every rattlesnake or other noxious creature whose life she had put out while doing her man's work of riding the range—work which had given her not only a man's courage, but a man's skill as well. "Take the back window, girl," he answered briefly. "I'll take the front. Stand to the side. Get used to the starlight and shoot every shadow you see, especially if it moves. Keep track of your shots, don't waste an effort and don't let anything creep up on you. They mustn't get near enough to fire the house!" His voice was sharp and incisive. The drifting habit had fallen from him and he was his own master again. Several heavy minutes dragged away without movement, without sound from without. The ticking of the clock pressed on strained ears like ghastly bell-tolling. Their eyes became accustomed to the darkness, and by the dim starlight they were able to distinguish the outlines of the cattle sheds, still, empty, black. Nothing moved out there. "I think they're frightened off," said Mary at last, breathing more freely. "They were probably just one, or they'd not have left. He knew he missed you, or he would not have fired again. Do you think it was Jesse?"

"Jesse would not have missed," he said, grimly. At that moment a new sound broke the stillness, the whinny of a horse. Reinforcements had approached within the shadow of the cattle-sheds. Something moved out there at last. "Daddy!" called Mary, in a choked whisper. "Come here—they are down at the sheds." Williston stepped to the back window quickly. "Change places," he said briefly. "Daddy!" "Yes?" "Keep up your nerve," she breathed between great heart-pumps. "Surely! Do you the same, little comrade, and shoot to kill!" There was a savage note in his last words. For himself, it did not matter so much, but Mary—he planned no false faith in any thought of possible chivalrous intent on the part of the raiders to exempt his daughter from the grim fate that awaited him. He had to deal with a desperate man; there would be no clemency in this desperate man's retaliation. "To his quickened hearing came the sound of stealthy creeping. Something moved directly in front of him, but some distance away. "Shoot every shadow you see, especially if it moves," were the fighting orders, and his was the third shot of that night. "Hell! I've got it in the leg!" cried a rough voice full of intense anger and pain, and there were sounds of a precipitate retreat. Out under protection of the long row of low-built sheds other orders were being tersely given and silently received. "Now, men, I'll shoot the first man of you who blubbers when he's hit. Dye here? There have been breaks enough in this affair already. I don't intend for that petticoat man and his pulin' petticoat kid in there to get any satisfaction out of this at all. Hear me?" There was no response. None was needed. Some shots found harmless lodgment in the outer walls of the shanty. They were the result of an unavailing

attempt to pick the window whence Williston's shot had come. Mary could not keep back a little womanish gasp of nervous dread. "Grip your nerve, Mary," said her father. "That's nothing—shootin' from down there. Just be low and they can do nothing. Only watch, child, watch! They must not creep up on us. Oh, for a moon!" She did grip her nerve, and her head ceased its trembling. In the darkness her eyes were big and solemn. Sometime, to-morrow, the reaction would come, but to-night— "Yes, father, keep up your own nerve," she said in a brave little voice that made the man catch his breath. Again the heavy minutes dragged away. At each of the two windows crouched a tense figure, brain alert, eyes in iron control. It was a frightful strain, this waiting game. Could one be sure nothing had escaped one's vigilance? Starlight was deceptive, and one's eyes must needs shift to keep the mastery over their little horizon. It might well be that some one of those ghostly and hidden sentinels patrolling the lonely homestead had wormed himself past staring eyeballs, crawling, crawling; it might well be that at any moment a sudden light flaring up from some corner would tell the tale of the end. Now and then could be heard the soft thud of a hoof as some one rode to execute an order. Occasionally, something moved out by the sheds. Such movement, if discernible from the house, was sure to be followed on the instant by a quick, sharp remonstrance from Williston's rifle. How long could it last? Would his nerve wear away with the night? Could he keep his will dominant? If so, he must drag his mind resolutely away from that nerve-racking, still, and unseen creeping, creeping, creeping, nearer and nearer. How the stillness weighed upon him, and still his mind dwelt upon that sinuous, flat-bellied creeping, crawling, worming! God, it was awful! He fought it desperately. He knew he was lost if he could not stop thinking about it. The sweat came out in big beads on his forehead, on his body; he prickled with the heat of the effort. Then it left him—the awful horror—left him curiously cold, but steady of nerve and with a will of iron and eyes, cat's eyes, for their seeing in the dark. Now that he was calm once more, he let himself weigh the chances of success. They were pitifully remote. The Lazy S was situated in a lonely stretch of prairie



Dark Sinister Figures Flitted from Tree to Tree.

land far from any direct trail. True, it lay between Kansas, the county seat, and the Three Bars ranch, but it was a good half mile from the straight route. Even so, it was a late hour for any one to be passing by. It was not a traveled trail except for the boys of the Three Bars, and they were known to be great horse-stayers and little given to straying. As for the rustlers, if rustlers they were, they had no fear of interruption by the officers of the law, who held their places by virtue of the insolent and arbitrary will of Jesse Black and his brotherhood, and were now carousing in Kansas by virtue of the hush-money put up by his same secret tribunal. "Watch, child, watch!" he said again, without in the least shifting his tense position. "Surely!" responded Mary, quite steadily. Now was her time come. Dark, sinister figures flitted from tree to tree. At first she could not be sure, it was so heartlessly dark, but there was movement—it was different from that terrible blank quiet which she had hitherto been gazing upon till her eyes burned and prickled as with needle points, and visionary things swam before them. She winked rapidly to dispel the unreal and floating things, opened wide her long-lashed lids, fixed them, and—fired. Then Williston knew that his "little girl," his one eye-lamb, all that was left to him of a full and gracious past, must go through what he had gone through, all that nameless horror and expectant dread, and his heart cried out at the unholiness of it all. He dared not go to her, dared not desert his post for an instant. If one got within the shadow of the walls all was lost. Mary's challenge was met with a rather hot return fire. It was probably given to inspire the besieged with a due respect for the attackers' numbers. Bullets pattered around the outside walls like hailstones, one even whizzed through the window perilously near the girl's intent young face. Silence came back to the night. There was no more movement. Yet down there at the spring something, maybe one of those dark, gaunt cottonwoods, held death—death for her and death for her father. A stream of icy rudeness struck across her heart. She found herself calculating in deliberation which tree it was that held this thing—death. The biggest one, shadowing the spring, helping to keep the pool sweet and cool where Paul Langford had galloped his horse that day when—ah! If Paul Langford would only come now! A wild, girlish hope flashed up in her heart. Langford would come—had he not sworn to her father? Had he not given his hand as a pledge? It means something to shake hands in the cattle country. He was big and brave and true. When he came these awful, creeping terrors would disperse—grim shadows that must steal away when morning comes. When he came she could put her rifle in his big, confident hands. He down on the floor and—cry. She wanted to cry—oh, how she did want to cry. Cold reason came back to her aid and dissipated the weak and womanish longing to give way to tears. There was a pathetic droop to her mouth, a long, quivering, sobbing sigh, and she buried her woman's weakness right deeply and stamped upon it. How utterly wild and foolish her brief hope had been! Langford and all his men were sound in sleep long ago. How could he know? were the rustlers out there now to tell? Ah, no! There was no one to know. It would all happen in the dark—in awful loneliness, and there would be no one to know until it was all over—to-morrow, maybe, or next week, who could tell? They were off the main trail, few people ever sought them out. There would be no one to know. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

**Cause of Seaman's Bad Language.**  
At Southampton (Eng.) a seaman named Johnson had to appear before the borough magistrate on a charge of making use of bad language in St. Mary's street. In explanation he said he was married in St. Mary's church, Southampton, many years ago. He left Southampton after the ceremony and was away several years. Coming back the other day he went to look at the church, and finding there was still no steeple to it he did in his righteous anger use some very strong words. In finding the defendant ten shillings and costs the chairman of the bench said many people had said strong things about such a beautiful church as St. Mary's having no steeple, but they did not use such bad expressions as the defendant had.

**A Breeches Stratagem.**  
After the battle of Ramillies had been won by the great duke of Marlborough, Lord John Hay, who commanded a regiment of Scotch dragoons, when the regiment of foot, called the King's, consisting of 1,200 men, submitted to him and surrendered their arms and colors, ordered to prevent their running away, and the necessity of setting a strong guard over them, that every man should cut a piece out of the waistband of his breeches, which obliged them to hold them up with one hand, and in that posture they marched with a guard of only 25 dragoons and a sergeant. Charles XII. did something like this by the Muscovites after the battle of Narva.

**Gossip Set to Music.**  
"I went to the opera last night." "What did you hear?" "That Mrs. Browning is going to get a divorce. Mrs. Biggs has the dearest dog and a new baby, and the Huttons are going to live in India."—Harper's Weekly.

# NEW MILITARY MAST

SKELETON OF STEEL MESH PROVES ITS VALUE.

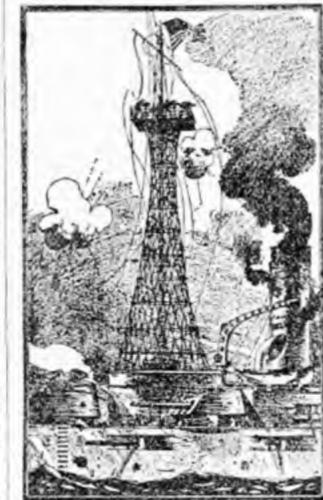
Conditions of Actual Warfare Are Reproduced for Experimental Purposes—Tower Built on Double Spiral Principle.

New York—Tremendous sums are annually expended in target practice by the navy of this nation. The ultimate end sought for in this sedulous training and costly expenditure is the acquiring of an ability to hit the enemy first, to hit rapidly and to hit hard.

In a recent notable test which was conducted by the British admiralty it was found that the ordinary cylindrical steel mast with which all battleships are now fitted is wholly unsuited in time of actual warfare. The range-finders, one of the most important instruments carried on a modern warship, are located in the fighting-top, and when these were carried away by the first few shots the ship was practically disabled.

This brought naval administrations face to face with new conditions. The need of some method of carrying range-finders high in air was shown. Some of our own very alert and progressive navy officers at once set about solving the problem. The result is the test to which the monitor Florida was subjected a few days ago. The Arkansas, a sister ship, was selected to do the firing.

It was the first time in the history of the United States navy that actual conditions of warfare were reproduced for experimental purposes. Three tests were ordered: one to determine the effect of shell fire upon turret



New Skeleton Military Mast.

armor and turret fittings, one for the purpose of showing the usefulness, if any, of crinoline nets as a protection against torpedoes, and another, regarded by naval men as the most important of the series, intended to test the relative safety of a new type of skeleton mast.

The mast is described as a mesh of steel, 96 feet in height, and carried near the stern of the monitor. It was built upon a double spiral principle, each set of spiral columns running in an opposite direction. At the top was a platform upon which were two dummies weighted and wired for recording the shock of the projectile. The steel rods which form the mast are two inches in diameter at the base, narrowing at the top. The experts who had designed it had employed all of their mechanical skill to construct a framework that would still remain erect though pierced by many shot.

It was necessary to reconcile two conditions. The steel skeleton must be of great strength, and yet its parts must be so light that the impact of a shell cutting through the latticelike frame would not receive enough resistance to explode it. Modern shells, particularly those of the smaller caliber, are fitted with a percussion fuse so sensitive that the resistance offered by the crest of a very small wave is sufficient to explode them. And one of these hurrying in the framework would be more than likely to tear the structure to pieces and bring it crumpling to the deck, observers, range-finders and all.

The mast was subjected to a thorough test and emerged successful. The first shot, a four-inch projectile, cut one of the steel rods. The second cut several more rods, but did not injure its stability. A 12-inch projectile likewise did very little damage. When five shots had been fired at the mast Lieut. Richard D. White and Lieut.-Com. George Bradshaw, assistant inspector of the target practice, climbed to the platform at the top of the mast and shook it with all their strength, but still the mast stood firm.

It is, therefore, more than likely that these towering skeletons of steel will be employed on all our new vessels of the battleship and armored cruiser class.

**A Limited Luxury.**

Two fishermen were discussing the phenomenon of sleep. Said one: "Oh hear as was av thin poetry lads calls it 'bald nature's hair-resistor'?"

"Yes," assented the other; "shape's a grand luxury. It's a pity a man can't keep awake long enough to enjoy it. Just when he's thinkin' that a fine long snooze he'll be havin', begorra, it's mornin'!"—Judge.

# NEW PRESIDENT OF PERU.

Senor Leguia Elected to Succeed Dr. Pardo.

Washington—Senor Don Augusto B. Leguia, who has been elected to succeed Dr. Pardo as president of Peru, is one of the best friends of the United States ever had in South America. The richness of Peru is proverbial, and for years Senor Leguia has maintained that every effort should be made to encourage the investment of American capital in enterprises intended to develop and exploit the wonderful resources of his country. His liking for American



SENOR DON AUGUSTO B. LEGUIA

methods is probably partly due to the fact that a large part of his early commercial training was acquired in the Spanish-American department of the New York Life Insurance company. He was with this corporation for years, and when he resigned his position in 1899 he had worked his way up from a clerkship to the management of all the interests of the New York Life in Peru. Since retiring from the insurance business Senor Leguia has been the managing director of the British Sugar Estates, limited, which has several million dollars invested in sugar estates in different parts of Peru, and he is also the largest stockholder in six other important industrial and commercial enterprises.

Senor Leguia entered political life in 1902 as minister of finance in President Candamo's government, of which the present president of Peru, Dr. Jose Pardo, was prime minister. President Candamo lived only six months after taking office, and when the vacancy caused by his death was filled by the election of President Pardo, Senor Leguia was made prime minister and intrusted with the forming of a new cabinet. He retired from this office only a few months ago in accordance with a custom which requires a candidate for an elective public office to resign before opening a campaign.

Senor Leguia is 45 years old, having been born at Lambayeque, in the north of Peru, February 19, 1862.

### WILL MAKE 9,000 MILES.

Colonial Jack on His Way from Portland, Me., to Portland, Ore.

Boston—J. A. Krohan of Glen Grove, Minn., who calls himself "Colonial Jack," is on his way from Portland,



J. A. Krohan.

Me., to Portland, Ore., and proposes to keep as well as he can along the border line of the republic. He is off on a 9,000-mile walk, his longest tramp, although he has made many very long trips afoot, and likes that form of exercise and amusement very much.

He likes the old colonial dress, or, rather, that of the revolutionary period. He objects to pantaloons, and thinks that he can walk much easier in knee breeches. He wears the old-time cocked hat, and wheels a contrivance of his own before him, box-shaped, like a pyramid, mounted on a single bicycle wheel.

He took with him a formal letter from Mayor Leighton to the mayor of Portland, Ore., and promised to bring back a reply in 400 days. S. B. Kelsey, the assistant postmaster, sent a letter by him to the assistant postmaster at Portland, Ore., telling him to send him a Pacific coast salmon by "Jack," provided he thought it would be fresh when he got back to the Atlantic coast.

# IN LONDONER'S

WHITE HOUSE IS A BUILDING REAL BEAUTY.

Traveled Man Has Only One Praise for the Residence of Chief Executive of the American People.

"America may not be on the road to monarchy, but unquest she is at officials to round them with an unceremonious, a social if Washington regulated by a code, quite that something stringency, elision and ity with year that.

"It is an interesting development and not less interesting than able," he continues. "Things could not go on as they were, years ago, when I first knew the House, it was a museum of the Young married couples visited they might learn what to avoid way of furnishings and decor. The entrance hall looked like a room in a second rate rest. Tastelessness and vulgarity has to the reception rooms the as a decaying boarding house. furnishings were bear fights, a new long agony. There were to no lobbies or cloak rooms, or exits and entrances. The pr lived just above his workshop should have been a series of he for himself and his family had turned over to clerks. No could be put up because there room for them. At every mor the day politicians, office seek callers overran the building, was as impossible as dignity.

"All this, since Mr. Roosevelt's session, has been revolutionized. White House has been reconstrued new wings have been thrown c official quarters are to-day ab separated from the residential; rooms have been transformed style that is nearly the last taste and simplicity; 2,500 guests be accommodated at a state without overcrowding; and for out the White House is now that a Georgian mansion and an ficial residence should be.

"The change is symbolical. It foreshows the new nation which Washington has developed for the form observance of social etiquette manners. The beautiful and spaci city on the banks of the Potomac unlike any capital in Europe, or a of its sister cities in America. It an American community, doing American things, leading an un-American life. It lives simply for things—society and politics, neither talks business nor thinks the word conveys no more than a note and abstract, meaning to mind. Commerce and all its banal are refreshingly, delightfully absent. There is serenity, almost benign in its ordering of the routine of Nobody 'justifies' in Washington, is the one city on the continent wh America is really at leisure.

"That indeed is its great attraction. That, together with the lure and power of the diplomatic corps, is the reason why Washington steadily tends become the center of American finance and the haunt of the nouveau riches. A decade ago it showed signs of becoming a rich man's resort. But to-day mansions that are all palaces are rapidly rising, and men who build and own them nothing for politics, and are strident upon getting a good social turn for their outlay. I imagine tendency is one that will curtail grow. A few years hence it may be as much the thing to have a bo at Washington and spend the wiser there as it used to be to h a house in Newport; and I foresee time when Washington will comp with and perhaps overshadow New York as the radiating center for fashions and follies of the smart.

"Being a city of leisure, Washington must have something to amuse it with. Being also the headquarters of officialdom, the seat of government is natural that it should amuse it with the problems of a republic court and the minutiae of precedents. I sometimes doubt whether any other, even Vienna or Madrid, trouble itself so much about these questions as Washington. They are dealt with a heat, an ingenueness, an bitterness that can hardly be meted. "It is inevitable, I suppose, this should be so. There is no chamberlain in Washington, and traditions. The consequence is it is left for chance or individual business and insistence to settle the numerous points of precedence. In Europe have long been decided usage, prescription, and a fixed. Then, again, the citizens of a republic are as a rule more and not less fond than the subjects of a monarch for some mark of distinction that separate them from their fellows."

**Appearances Deceptive.**  
At his neckwear counter: "I have such a hard time getting ties to suit me."  
There was nothing noticeable at this wall except that it came from big, red-blooded man who looked if railroad ties were more in his than the soft blue satin thing he adding in his huge, masculine ban



How to Build a Shock.

There are many ways to build a shock of wheat; but, like all operations, there is a right way and a wrong way. In doing this work there should be a system, and each shock should be built in exactly the same way. When the grain is fairly ripe set up two sets of two bundles each, all leaning toward the center. Then set a bundle at each end, two at each side and two well broken and flattened and put on endways for caps. This makes a shock of a dozen bundles, a good size for grain cut at the proper stage of ripening; also large enough to stand up well and not so large but that two cap bundles will cover it. If smaller shocks are desired only one bundle need be set at each side. If a larger one three bundles may be set on each side.

Another common method is to set up six bundles by two and complete as before, but the former method makes a better braced shock. Cap bundles will not hang on as well during heavy winds when crossed.

Many people set their bundles two by two in long shocks without caps. This may do for low patches that are green or full of weeds, but is an unsafe practice to follow for all grain. If a period of wet weather follows the shocking, the heads are exposed, and many kernels will sprout and even grow, while if well capped only the heads of the upper cap bundle are exposed. Shocks well capped have been known to stand long periods of wet weather without injury.—Exchange.

Kodol's Laxative Compound is made from the leaves and stems of the root of the senna. Sold by T. E. Slattery.

A Blow at Temperance Beers.

In a supplementary opinion forwarded yesterday (Friday) to the prosecuting attorney of Clinton county, who has instituted a case against the Indianapolis Brewing company to test the legality of the sale of a new beverage which the company has placed on the market, Attorney General Bingham holds that the beverage is being sold illegally, as it is a malt liquor, and it is unlawful to sell malt liquors without a license.

The beverage is known as "Tonica," and it is said that it is non-alcoholic. The attorney general holds, however, and cites considerable authority for his contention, that it makes no difference whether the beverage contains alcohol or not; that it cannot be sold without a license.

In case the Clinton county suit carries, not only the sale of "Tonica" will be made subject to state regulations, but that of "Velvet-teen" and "Jingo" will be regulated also.

The attorney general contends that under the definition of malt liquor on page 198 of the American and English Encyclopedia of Law "Tonica" is a malt liquor. It is contended in the opinion also that the words "intoxicating liquor" apply to "any spirituous, vinous or malt liquor or to any intoxicating liquor used as a beverage, but it is held in the case of "Tonica" and the other beverages that the question of intoxication is immaterial.—Indianapolis Star.

DoWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is especially good for piles. Recommended and sold by T. E. Slattery.

MOUNT HOPE MAGNETS.

Mr. and Mrs. Hobson spent Sunday at Jacob Hartle's.

James Hay and wife were Sunday guests of Wm. Hay.

Elta Davis and family spent Sunday at David Carpenter's near Argos.

Gertrude Davidson of Elkhart is a few weeks with her aunt, Mrs. George Sturgeon.

Mrs. Ada Lowman and children of Rochester are spending a few weeks with Frank Burns.

Mr. and Mrs. George Sturgeon and Gertrude Davidson spent Sunday with Mrs. Nora Goodman.

AN IMPROVIDENT RACE.

Quarrel Ways of the Native Black of Australia. The heaviest hard labor, such as third, fourth, long hours in the saddle, etc., the black has far less endurance than the white man. In fact, a black fellow is unmanageable if he goes for any length of time without water. And yet nobody is more improvident than he. Give him two gallons of water, twenty pounds of flour and two or three sticks of tobacco and tell him that he will get no more for three days—viz., three days—he will deliberately scuffle down and not be satisfied till he has finished the lot. I have known a civilized and clothed black fellow who was traveling with me all down after dark and wash his clothes at least several proceedings when he had only three gallons of water and fifty loaves of bread before he could get any more, and this with the thermometer registering 112 in the shade.

This is not a thing that occurs once or twice, but always. The black man will not look five minutes ahead, nor will he experience teach him. A gambler on a small scale is dear to the heart of every black fellow, and it is a common occurrence for one of them to swap a brand new suit of blue dunnies for an old frayed white coat, thinking that he will be able to sell or do it the latter away and make a profit simply because it is white, an unusual color with them. But one good point these black men have. They never complain when they find they have made a bad bargain. This is possibly because they forget with whom they made the deal.—Australian Over London Standard.

THE WART HOG.

It is One of the Most Grotesque Animals in Existence. To the naturalist who closely studies animal life it sometimes appears as if nature had either deliberately set to work to form weird and curious creatures or else had been engaged in experiments, for there are birds and animals which might be accused of being made up of odds and ends.

One of the most grotesque animals in existence is the wart hog of Africa, called by the Boers the Vaaldevark pie of the plains.

It stands about thirty inches in height, has a huge disproportioned head, with eyes set very high up, and large protruding tusks. These are exactly opposite those of other pigs, the upper ones being much longer than those in the lower jaw and sometimes attaining a length of over twenty inches.

But the most unusual feature of this curious looking creature and the one from which it derives its name is the great wart just below each eye, a smaller one appearing between each tusk and the large wart above it. The body is almost hairless, except that along the spine and the neck long coarse hair hangs, and the whole effect of the animal is weird and grotesque. These wild hogs often take possession of empty burrows made by other animals, and when pursued they slow around sharply as they enter, making their way in hind feet.—London Telegraph.

Jenny Lind's Piety.

Jenny Lind, who gave her first £2,000 to the poor, continued throughout her life a series of charities and pieties. In regard to the latter we have the assurance of a friend that this greatest of singers deliberately cut short her own public career while her voice was still in perfection. It was Lady Taylor, wife of the author of "Philip Van Ardebelle," who found Jenny Lind sitting toward evening on a south coast bench just after her withdrawal, with a book in her lap. She spoke of her resolve. "I found that this—the setting sun—was becoming less to me and that this—the book in her lap was a Bible—"was becoming nothing to me, and I knew then that I must check myself and change my life."—London Standard.

Mexican Lottery Tickets.

Nearly \$100,000 is spent in the City of Mexico every week in lottery tickets, and in the same period about \$70,000 is paid back in premiums. On the weeks immediately preceding the big drawings the sale, of course, mounts up to great sums—as, for instance, when the \$200,000 drawings are held there are 20,000 tickets at \$10 each sold on the streets, and practically every ticket is disposed of, most of them during the last two weeks before the drawing. But as a general proposition, on an average, \$15,000 a day is spent by the people of the City of Mexico on the lotteries.—Mexico Herald.

The Open Window.

Children brought up with open windows appear infested to be about fifteen times more likely to contract adenoids than those who sleep with the windows shut on cold and damp nights, or at least than those who sleep with closed windows throughout the greater part of the year.—Dr. Sim Wallace in Medical Press.

Dew.

Teacher—How do you account for the phenomenon of dew? Boy—Well, you see, the earth revolves on its axis every twenty-four hours, and in consequence of this tremendous pace it perceives freely.—London Tit-Bits.

Mean.

Burton—Mean man, ha' he? Robinson—Mean? He's capable of going into a barber's shop for a shave and then getting his hair cut just to keep other people waiting.

Nothing is so burdensome as a secret.—French Proverb.

BIRDS' TONGUES.

Why the Parrot is Able to Imitate Human Speech.

One of the government naturalists at Washington has recently gathered some fresh information concerning the tongue of birds.

Many people suppose that woodpeckers use their sharp pointed tongues as darts with which to transfuse their prey. It is true that the woodpecker, like the hummingbird, can dart out its tongue with astonishing rapidity and that its mouth is furnished with an elaborate mechanism for this purpose, yet, according to the authority mentioned, investigation shows that the object of this swift motion is only to catch the prey, not to pierce it. For the purpose of holding the captured victim the woodpecker's tongue is furnished with a sticky secretion.

Considering its powers of imitating speech, it is not surprising to learn that the parrot's tongue resembles that of man more closely than any other bird's. It is not because the parrot is more intelligent than the other birds, but because its tongue is better suited for articulation than theirs, that it is able to amuse us with its mimicry.

The hummingbird's tongue is in some respects the most remarkable of all. It is double nearly from end to end, so that the little bird is able to grasp its insect prey with its tongue much as if its mouth was furnished with a pair of tongs.—Chicago Record Herald.

THE ANT EATER.

A Harmless Animal That Will Fight Hard When at Bay.

A peculiar looking animal is the ant eater, which is closely allied to the sloth family. Its head is drawn out into a long, tubular muzzle, at the end of which is a tiny mouth just big enough to permit the exit of its long, wormlike tongue, which is covered with a sticky saliva.

This tongue is thrust among the holes of ants with great rapidity, coming back laden with the tiny insects. To obtain its prey the ant eater brinks open the ant hills, when all the active inhabitants swarm to the breach and are instantaneously swept away by the remorseless tongue.

The jaws of the ant eater are entirely without teeth, and the eyes and ears are very small.

There are several species of ant eater, the largest kind being about four feet long and having a tail covered with very long hair, forming a large brush. The claws on the third toe of each fore limb is of great size and is used for breaking open ants' and other insects' nests.

Generally speaking, the ant eater is a harmless animal, but at times when at bay it will fight with great courage, sitting up on its hind legs and holding its feet with its powerful arms.—London Express.

The Perfumed Cloud.

The beautician's sleeve was smeared with a pale dust. He beat it with his palm, and a perfumed cloud arose.

"Makeup," he said, laughing, "the day's usual harvest of makeup. Why the deuce, to forest the fierce white light of a dental chair, will women come to me with makeup plastered thick on their pretty faces? They all, or nearly all, do it. Their lips are red, their cheeks pinked, their eyes shadowed, and in a few cases the tiny network of veins in the temples is outlined in blue. Praying away at their teeth, I mop up all that makeup on my coat sleeve. I smear red over white noses, black over pink cheeks. Phew! Look out!"

And, brushing his cuff again, he leaped back to escape the sweet smell of his cloud that filled the air.—Exchange.

Difficult Feats.

"Here are some extracts from a few modern popular novels," said an author as he took down a scrap book. Then he read: "The worthy pastor appeared at the manse door, his hands thrust deep in the pockets of his loose jacket, while he turned the leaves of his prayer book thoughtfully and wiped his glasses with a distraught air."

"After the door was closed a stealthy foot slipped into the room and with cautious hand extinguished the light."

"Fitzgibbon lingered over his final lemonade, when a gentle voice tapped him on the shoulder, and, turning, he beheld his old friend once again."

"The chart of revolution is rolling onward, gushing its teeth as it rolls."—Washington Star.

Greedy Little Salmon.

Little creatures may be very greedy and yet not be able to eat much, because of their size, as was illustrated, for instance, in the case of a batch of about 20,000 little Chinook salmon that were hatched out at the aquarium. These young fishes, each about two inches long, would eat so much that their little stomachs fairly struck out, and yet to feed the whole 20,000 took daily only one pound of liver and a quart of herring roe, both chopped fine.—New York Sun.

An Exception.

"I think," said the merchant, "I'll have to fire your friend Polk. I never saw any one quite so lazy."

"Slow in everything, is he?"

"No, not everything. He gets tired quick enough."—Exchange.

Easy Enough.

"I cannot live but a week longer without you!"

"Really, duke! Now, how can you fix on a specific length of time?"

"Ze landlord fix on it, miss, not I."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Happy New Zealand.

New Zealand is described by its inhabitants as "the happiest country in the world." It is now a dominion. Some of the pretty names given to it by New Zealanders are: "The Fortunate Isles," "The Wonderland of the Pacific," "All Roads to One" and "The Star of the South."

The Face and Fashion.

Each nation has its own particular kind of face, and somehow fashions adapt themselves to it. No dress that is obviously French looks suitable on an Englishwoman, and no dress that is distinctly English becomes a daughter of Gaul.—Lady's Pictorial.

Reward of Worthiness.

To live in hearts we love is not to die.—Campbell.

For Female Ills. You should take, for female ill, a medicine which acts on the female organs and functions. Cardui is not a man's medicine. It is for women. Its pure, healing, curative, vegetable ingredients, go direct to the womanly organs, relieve their pain and inflammation, and build up their strength. "Tongue cannot tell," writes Miss Nola Smith, of Sweetser, Ind., "what

WINE OF CARDUI. WOMAN'S RELIEF. has done for me. I am on my third bottle and am so much better. Before I began to take Cardui, I could not do a day's work. Now I can work all day. Mother took four bottles of Cardui before confinement, got along fine and has been real strong ever since." At All Druggists. WRITE FOR FREE ADVICE, stating age and describing symptoms, to Ladies' Advisory Dept., The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn. E 40

Kodol For Indigestion. Our Guarantee Coupon. If, after using two-thirds of a 40-cent bottle of Kodol, you can honestly say it has not benefited you, we will refund your money. Try Kodol today on this guarantee. Fill out and send the following, present it to the dealer at the time of purchase. If it fails to satisfy you return the bottle containing one-third of the medicine to the dealer from whom you bought it, and we will refund your money.

Digests What You Eat And Makes the Stomach Sweet. E. C. DeWITT & CO., Chicago, Ill. For Sale by T. E. Slattery. HENRY PECHER TINNER & ROOFER

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The Culver Cash Hardware

DISTRIBUTING DEPOT FOR "Pittsburgh Perfect" Fences. For some time we have been investigating a New Idea in Wire Fencing. After a most careful examination we have been convinced that we have found the best field fence manufactured. "Pittsburgh Perfect" is made of all galvanized steel wires. It is the only fence woven by electricity. Every rod is guaranteed perfect. All large wires, the same being the same size as line wires. It has no wraps to hold moisture and cause rust.



If You Are Looking for a Fence. That will stand HARD USAGE; That will not SAG DOWN or CURL OVER on the top; That has sharp top and WILL NOT SLIP; That will CONFORM TO UNEVEN GROUND; That has no SMOOTH WIRES; That does not require an EXPERT TO ERECT; That is LOW IN PRICE. Then Read What We Guarantee. 1. The stay is ELECTRICALLY WELDED to strands, forming a perfect union and an unbreakable web that stands up firm in any other fence. 2. No wraps to rot away, or hold moisture and cause rust. 3. No projections or protrusions that would snag sheep. 4. Strands at the joints that are electrically welded together by electricity. 5. Guaranteed that the fence will conform to the ground. 6. Guaranteed to stand up in any ground. 7. Guaranteed that the fence will not sag or curl on the top. 8. Made by the latest machinery and is the best made in the world. 9. Most of the stock is in the hands of our agents on an amount of the way the stars are far and wide. 10. Our fences are guaranteed to stand up in any ground and the strength of the fence is guaranteed to be the same as the strength of a fence where the stays are wrapped or welded to the strands. If you are in need of a fence, come and see this fence and get in your order. If you are not in need of a fence, we will be pleased to show you our fences. We will be pleased to guarantee everything claimed for it and would be pleased to refund your money. Don't put it off until you are ready to do it, but place your order in advance, as we cannot carry all sizes in stock.

Adrian Farm and Field Fence. Best and Most Satisfactory Farm Fence on the Market. Leave orders for Screen Doors; a large stock; all sizes and right prices. Window Screens to order. Ferrier & Son

For the Very Finest Bakery Goods ALWAYS GO TO G. R. HOWARD. WE SERVE LUNCHEES AT SALES. Not a cent of expense to party making sale.

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SHELF HARDWARE. Tin and Graniteware, Eclipse Stoves and Ranges. Prices Right. JOHN S. GAST Phone 42-K. Mounting board in several colors, for the use of amateur photographers, at the Citizen's office.

# ROUND THE CAPITAL

Information and Gossip Picked Up Here and There in Washington.

## Many Holdups on Tag Day in Capital



WASHINGTON.—Every man on the streets here on June 13 wore a tag by a string from his buttonhole. It was a plain cardboard tag such as the express companies use, and it did not add to the appearance of one's dress, but it saved money and a holdup to wear it. June 13 was tag day in Washington. Tag day was a device to squeeze dimes and quarters out of every pedestrian for the benefit of a castoff children's playground. It was a pretty mean man who would not hand out a dime at least once for a tag. It was an excessively high-toned or reckless one who would not wear it. No dime, no tag. No tag, no peace. The holdup of wearers of untanned coats occurred every 25 feet. Something like \$7,000 was realized as a result of the "holdups" for the playground.

Children peddled the tags in all parts of the city, and no man escaped. There were store tags, house tags, automobile tags, cab tags and personal tags and a five-dollar tag that made the owner immune from attack in all quarters. The store tag cost a dollar, likewise the house tag. Every woman was held up in every store, and it cost

her a dollar to continue her round of shopping without further solatation. President Roosevelt came across for a five-dollar tag that allowed him to take his customary drive on horseback without being held up at the bridge. Attorney General Bonaparte was tagged twice. A beautiful young woman held him boldly in front of the White House Friday, which was a day in advance of official time for the free-boosting. He dug up a round dollar cheerfully and said it was worth it. But he forgot the tag when he sauntered out Saturday, and he had to shell out again.

Young Quentin Roosevelt made a street record. He stood in front of his schoolhouse and took \$9.20 in an hour peddling ten-cent tags. Then he moved down to the Mall before the White House, where he suspected money would come in bigger pieces, but he was lashed to the mast there in no time after two automobiles drove up filled with dairily clad girls, who piled out and worked the thoroughfare and White House grounds to a finish. The girls then ventured into the sacred precincts of the White House and sought Mr. Loeb, but could not find him. Learning that he, like the president, was exempt, under the rules of the game, they left, by virtue of the five-dollar tag, complimentary tags for both just for luck.

Next the heavy of young beauty as sailed the Riggs National bank and held up every one from the president down.

## Mrs. Meyer Rouses Feminine Tempest



CAN American society affairs be conducted along lines laid down by the European nobility?

Mrs. George von Lengorko Meyer, wife of the postmaster general, has been doing some experimenting the past season.

Resenting the free and easy custom of everybody and anybody visiting the cabinet homes, Mrs. Meyer has attempted to introduce foreign methods as regards calling and the general program.

Not since Mrs. Levi P. Morton drew such a line of distinction between accidental official position and hereditary social standing has Washington been so wrought up as over Mrs. Meyer's haughty attitude toward the wives of cabinet officers and other men in public life.

Mrs. Meyer's treatment of wives of members of congress has caused no end of criticism. She inaugurated the habit of asking women from the far

west or the south of the Beacon street circle if they thought it obligatory for them to call on one so far removed geographically. It was broadly intimated she would not be at all offended if the lesser social lights—wives of congressmen particularly—eliminated her from their visiting lists.

Then Mrs. Meyer aroused a tempest in the tempest by her treatment of her associates in the cabinet circle. She invariably ignored her colleagues when she was getting up such smart entertainments as the dinner and reception to the duke of the Abruzzi and the duchess of Sutherland. She invited only members of the diplomatic corps, and selected principally the wives of millionaires from the resident society.

Mrs. Meyer was, before marriage, Miss Alice Appleton, daughter of the well-known head of the great publishing company. She inherited a large fortune.

Mrs. Meyer recently departed for London. She will spend the season with her two daughters, Miss Alice and Miss Julia Meyer. These young women have already bowed to the three monarchs, the czar, the emperor of Austria and the king of Italy. They will soon make their courtesy to the ruler of Great Britain.

## Postage Stamp Gum as Article of Diet



EVERY time a person licks a United States postage stamp he gets a taste of sweet potato. The gum with which the stamps are backed is made from that succulent vegetable because Uncle Sam's lieutenant consider it the most harmless preparation of the sort.

All of the gum used on American postage stamps is mixed by the government at the bureau of engraving and printing, where the stamps are made. It is spread on the sheets after the stamps have been printed.

The gum, in a liquid form, is forced up through pipes from the basement, where it is made. These pipes lead to a series of machines consisting of rollers, between which the sheets of stamps are fed, one at a time.

A continuous fine stream of the liquid gum falls upon one of these rollers. The sheet with its wet coating of sweet potato mucilage passes

from the rollers into a long horizontal tube with hot air. When it emerges at the other end the gum is dry.

The government makes two kinds of postage stamp mucilage. If one could see the packages of stamps as they come to the post office ready to be sold one would find them labeled, according to season, "Summer Gum" or "Winter Gum." The former is much the harder of the two and was devised some years ago to keep the stamps from getting sticky in warm, moist weather.

While Uncle Sam tries to make the lot of the stamp licker as innocuous as possible, he does not advise making a meal off his sweet potato gum. The whole process of gum making and applying is made as clean as possible, but there is yet another item to be considered.

A sheet of postage stamps is handled a good many times before it even leaves the bureau where it is made. If you must lick any of your stamps pick out those from the middle of the sheet. The corner ones have gone through the fingers of half a dozen or more counters, not to mention the perforators and the separators and the rest.

## American "Suckers" Warned by Consul



THE American consul at Dunfermline has furnished a guide to "suckers" in a report warning the American tourist what not to buy in the way of antique and art objects.

Prefacing his remarks with the statement that even a man with much money cannot take a 30 day correspondence course in art and antiquity and then tell what he is buying, he points out these familiar deceptions that are now being hung up abroad for rich Americans who are thirsting for artistic environment:

"Robert Burns Chairs—Bobbie did not keep an installment furniture

house, and what the constable did not take, buyers long ago have.

"Mary Queen of Scots Tables—The queen was rather itineratory, owing to circumstances, and did not carry many tables around with her.

"Shedfield Plate—It is mostly modern, aged with processes that are new.

"Engravings and Prints—Ancient copies are turned off the press every day for the 'fish' from America.

"Crystal and China—The servants broke most of the old stuff centuries ago, and the old shapes are entirely new.

"Rare Old Furniture—This is made with jumble stone and oil, which will age any old chair or table in a week."

Summing up, he says that for more than 50 years collectors have ransacked every available nook for antiques and works of art, and that wherever one is to be found it costs money and ought to be accompanied with a responsible dealer's guarantee.

# VISITING DRESSES



The first shown is a graceful skirt of pale mauve silk, with a wide band of mauve with brownish green foliage. The short-sleeved blouse is of crepe-de-chine, made quite plainly, the deep swarthy band is of silk of a darker shade than that used for the skirt. The cape and undersleeves are of lace, the points of the cape being finished by silk tassels. The high crowned hat is covered with silk like the dress; it is trimmed with a chenille spotted veil and clusters of pale pink roses.

The second illustration is in the palest green French delaine, patterned with violets of three shades. The under-skirt is of sateen, with a deep shaped flounce of delaine. The over-skirt and the kimono bodice are edged with dark green silk, cut on the cross; the underslip, with three-quarter sleeve, is of piece lace. Pale green straw hat, lined with chiffon of a darker shade, it is trimmed with roses and tinted foliage.

Materials required for the dress: 12 yards delaine 27 inches wide, 1 1/2 yard silk 22 inches wide, 5 1/2 yards sateen, 3 1/2 yards lace, 18 inches wide.

### EDGINGS FOR PILLOW CASES.

Crochet Work the Best for Use in the Hot Weather.

Crocheted edgings make a pretty and useful finish for pillow cases used during the summer, when simple bed furnishings are preferred to the more ornate. Many women keep a bit of this crochet work at hand to do when enjoying the cool breezes of the veranda or whiling away a few minutes in their rooms. It makes excellent pick-up work.

The favorite crochet pattern for this use is the Greek key, which is made with the corner worked in the lace. For shams the corner is necessary, but for the pillow cases straight crochet is all that is required. The Greek key pattern is about two inches in width, with a battlemented edge. The key design runs through the upper side of the lace.

A wheel pattern looks well when used this way and is simpler to make on account of being narrower. The favorite one has a row of wheels through the center and a fan-shaped edge.

The Worcester cross border is another effective pattern if one likes a wider lace. When made it is at least three inches in width.

### SPEND TIME ON THE COIFFURE.

Simple Effects Require Patience and Artistic Taste.

Present coiffures reveal infinite patience and infinite time in the doing, and the effect is simple and artless in the extreme. No more of your round bullet heads, encircled with regular and almost metallic waves achieved by the systematic passage of a hot iron mathematically balanced, and surmounted by a geometrical coil of precise proportions and definite outline—all this is now thought provincial, prim, graceless, not to say demode. Instead, the hair is bundled, rolled, twisted and looped with the appearance of carelessness and indefinite intention, high drawn here, drooping there, now sweeping in a smooth, long, flat stretch of shining lock, then breaking into a winking tendril or fascinating curl. The iron crumples up this little spot, or a bit of brilliantine smoothes out that, after the coiffure is almost completed, as the exigencies of the hair ornament or hat suggest.

No two women wear their hair alike, save that it is done over, invariably, for the evening in a more elaborate fashion than for the morning.—Vogue.

### Old Jewelry Fashionable.

Bring out your old-time trinkets this summer, as they will be fashionable, no matter how ancient they may be. Old-fashioned necklaces will be especially in favor, and those with long pendants are preferred. One such set seen recently in the east was of the bunch-of-grapes design, and attracted a great deal of attention, but they were not used as earrings, but as pendants for a necklace that was made out of a pair of bracelets of the same design.

### Secure Pins for Large Hats.

New hatpins are shown that fasten to the bandeau with small spikes, and from there they run with double prongs through the hair. These novelties seem to hold the hat firmly in place, more firmly than any of their ornate cousins, and they cannot possibly do any injury to the hat.

### Fichu Frocks.

Nothing could be more cool and dainty for a hot summer morning than one of the new fichu frocks that are being made in such numbers for sea-shore wear.

### COSTUME OF GREEN CLOTH.

Model That Is Very Popular Just at Present.

Our model is one which is very much worn at present. It is made in green cloth, with striped collar and cuffs.

The coat is tight-fitting with cut-away fronts, fastened at the bust with



one large button, the sleeves are long, and have a plait starting a little way from the wrist, finishing with a point in which a button is sewn.

The skirt is composed of large inverted plait, attached three-quarters of the way down, two rows of attaching finish the foot of the skirt.

Hat of green chip, trimmed with roses, foliage and a soft feather.

Materials required: 7 yards cloth 44 inches wide, 1/2 yard silk, and 3 buttons.

### A Sensible Idea.

In a certain home is a large reading table and in the center of it is fastened a hand-wrought mason lamp that cost \$12. It is securely fastened to the center of the table with iron screws and bolts underneath the table. The owner explained that the lamp was necessary in the room and the children liked to play games on the table or it was a favorite place for study and they lived in constant dread of a lamp being tilted until the idea of fastening it securely to the table was thought of.

### Is Universal Panacea.

Olive oil is good for many things and should be much used, not only at table, but in the massaging of the body. In the case of nervous troubles or a run-down condition of the system it may be taken both internally and externally with great profit. Massage with olive oil and afterwards rub down with a Turkish towel and the result will soon be felt. It is also recommended as good for catarrh, whether of the throat or the stomach.

### Bridge Coats.

Bridge coats and blouses of every description are again to the fore, and nothing can equal the smartness of the lace coats, usually three-quarter lengths, sometimes with long, hanging points in front, and sometimes closed up across the bust; and for these garments crochet is first in favor. Eldeweiss lace, with a design in the Greek key pattern, is used for the three-quarter length coats with deep gilt fronts, turning back in the form of revers.

# PEARY AFTER POLE

STEAMER ROOSEVELT TO SAIL FROM NEW YORK MONDAY.

## FUND NEARLY COMPLETED

Arctic Explorer Will Join His Vessel at Sydney—Plans for the Expedition Carefully Laid.

New York.—Commander Robert E. Peary, the Arctic explorer, will make another attempt to find the north pole. The staunch steamer Roosevelt, built for him by the Peary Arctic club, which carried him and his little party to the far north on the latest expedition, will cast off her moorings at the foot of East Twenty-fourth street on Monday and begin her northward voyage.

Commander Peary will not leave New York with his ship, but will see her safely started and, after remaining a few days here perfecting his final arrangements, will go by rail to join his party at Sydney, Cape Breton, where the Roosevelt will stop to coal.

The explorer had planned to have his ship leave New York Wednesday, but the uncertainty of raising the \$50,000 necessary to finance the expedition caused slight delay. All but \$2,000 of the funds required has been obtained, and he is hopeful of raising the amount before he leaves the city.

Peary's plan for this expedition, aside from his expectation of placing the Stars and Stripes at the north pole, include researches into the north coasts of Greenland and Greenland. He will follow practically the same route as he did on his previous trip, but his tactics will be different, and he will utilize the "drift method" so that the moving ice will not carry him beyond the line of his goal. He has planned carefully to overcome many of the obstacles which were encountered in former expeditions, especially the "big lead," or open water, which nearly caused his death and that of his little band on their return from the "furthest north."

Eskimos and dogs will be taken aboard in the whale sound region as before and Commander Peary will endeavor to force the Roosevelt to the same or smaller winter quarters on the north side of Greenland as in the winter of 1905-06.

## ONE KILLED IN COLLISION.

Baggage Man Dies in Railway Wreck at Des Moines, Ia.

Des Moines, Ia.—One man was killed, three were seriously injured and a half-dozen were slightly hurt when a Great Western work train crashed into the Rock Island-Indianola local at the East Sixteenth street crossing Wednesday at 11:38 a. m.

The truck of a tender on the work train passed entirely into the smoking car of the Rock Island passenger train, penning seven passengers in the rear end of the car. The turning of the coach hurled three trunks onto the prostrate form of Baggage Man W. H. Uehlers, so injuring him that he died in the hospital.

## J. F. JACOBSON FOR GOVERNOR.

Madison Man Nominated by the Minnesota Republicans.

St. Paul, Minn.—In a single session lasting but three hours the Minnesota Republican convention Wednesday nominated Jacob F. Jacobson of Madison for governor and adopted a platform endorsing the work of the Chicago convention and pledging the party in Minnesota to continue the work of railway regulation.

Mr. Jacobson was nominated by acclamation, after Attorney General Edward T. Young and Samuel P. Snider of Minneapolis opposing candidates, had withdrawn and seconded the nomination of the Madison man.

## BEATS ALL AIRSHIP RECORDS.

Count Zeppelin Exits About for Twelve Hours.

Friedrichshafen.—Count Zeppelin Wednesday outdistanced all world records for steerable balloons. He remained in the air for 12 hours, traversed the greater part of northern Switzerland and visited Zurich, Winterthur and Lucerne, attaining an average speed throughout of 34 miles an hour.

## George H. Daniels Dead.

Lake Placid, N. Y.—George H. Daniels, formerly general passenger agent of the New York Central railroad, died here Wednesday, aged 66 years. He was a native of Hampshire, Ill., and began his railroad service as a rod man in the engineer corps of the Northern Missouri railroad.

## Two Children Burned to Death.

Rice Lake, Wis.—Zone and Lona, aged four and six years, respectively, sons of George Kobarga, were burned to death here Wednesday.

## Francis G. Bailey Escapes.

Puerto Cortes, Honduras.—Francis G. Bailey, the president of the Export Shipping company of New Jersey, who, together with his brother, Albert W. Bailey, Charles H. H. Myers and Capt. Albert Oxley was placed aboard the Norwegian steamer Ustein Tuesday in custody of Lieut. P. W. Beery of the New York police department, made his escape in a small boat from the steamer Tuesday night. The boat was found on the beach Wednesday morning. A search is being made by soldiers in the woods and swamps.

## AN EARLY VICTIM.



"What is the matter, Jack?" "Boohoo! Catherine says she's decided I ain't her affinity after all!"

## SUFFERED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.

With Eczema—Her Lumb Peeled and Foot Was Raw—Thought Amputation Was Necessary—Believes Life Saved by Cuticura.

"I have been treated by doctors for twenty-five years for a bad case of eczema on my leg. They did their best, but failed to cure it. My doctor had advised me to have my leg cut off. At this time my leg was peeled from the knee, my foot was like a piece of raw flesh, and I had to walk on crutches. I bought a set of Cuticura Remedies. After the first two treatments the swelling went down, and in two months my leg was cured and the new skin came on. The doctor was surprised and said that he would use Cuticura for his own patients. I have now been cured over seven years, and but for the Cuticura Remedies I might have lost my life. Mrs. J. B. Renaud, 277 Metana St., Montreal, Que., Feb. 20, 1907."

## Everybody Pleased But the Consumer.

"Yes, he had some trouble with his eyes," said the celebrated oculist. "Every time he started to read he would read double."

"Poor fellow!" remarked the sympathetic person. "I suppose that interfered with his holding a good position?"

"Not at all. The gas company engaged him and gave him a lucrative job reading gas meters."—Stray Stories.

## An Open Question.

Editor—Are you a good critic or a bad speller?

Musical Reporter—Why do you ask?

Editor—Because in this report of Signor Growlind you say he is a base sinner and that the orchestra soloist is a vile player.

Lewis' Single Binder—the famous straight & clear, always best quality. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

With the numerous courts in session these are trying times.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

People waste a lot of valuable time in foolish arguments.

# FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN



LYDIA E. PINKHAM

No other medicine has been so successful in relieving the suffering of women or received so many genuine testimonials as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

In every community you will find women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Almost every one you meet has either been benefited by it, or has friends who have.

In the Pinkham Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., any woman may see the fles containing over one million one hundred thousand letters from women seeking health, and here are the letters in which they openly state over their own signatures that they were cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has saved many women from surgical operations.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is made from roots and herbs, without drugs, and is wholesome and harmless.

The reason why Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is so successful is because it contains ingredients which act directly upon the feminine organism, restoring it to a healthy normal condition.

Women who are suffering from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.



# AROUND THE LAKE

## Items Concerning the Summer Residents Along Maxinkuckee's Beautiful Shores.

Miss Fox of Ft. Wayne is a guest of Mrs. O. C. Hornung.

Mrs. Chas. Moniger has joined her family at Villa Carl.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Schaff's cottage is open for the summer.

Mrs. Charles Fleming is a guest at Chadwick's for two weeks.

Louis Duenweg is spending the week at Terre Haute on business.

C. A. Urban is spending the week in Terre Haute on business.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Shirk of Peru are domiciled at Meadow Lodge.

Roy Wallace of Lafayette was a guest at Oak Lodge on the Fourth.

Miss Mary Robinson of Terre Haute is visiting Miss Eleanor Hord.

Harvey Elam entertained a party of Indianapolis friends over the Fourth.

Mrs. Henry Logras of Chicago is visiting her sister, Mrs. Louis Duenweg.

Earl Heller of Chicago spent the 4th and 5th with his mother, Mrs. A. R. Heller.

Mrs. Gould of Peru is a guest of Mesdames Helm and Hendricks at Spurred Inn.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Heller of Chicago are spending a month on the East side.

Miss Rena Nusbaum of Bucyrus, O., is visiting her sister, Mrs. S. C. Mitchell.

Henry Meyer and family of Terre Haute are enjoying the shade at their cottage.

Chas. Trant and family of Logansport have opened their cottage for the summer.

Fred Wellman of Indianapolis will arrive Friday to be a guest of Clemence Mueller.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Floyd of Terre Haute spent the Fourth at Hotel de Chadwick.

Mrs. A. B. Gates' friend, Mrs. Arthur Bradford Grover, returned to Indianapolis Saturday.

Mrs. J. E. Barnes has returned to her cottage after an absence of two weeks in Logansport.

Dr. and Mrs. A. C. Kimberly of Indianapolis spent the Fourth with Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Ogle.

John Heywood of Chicago was assisting his brother H. B. to shoot firecrackers on the Fourth.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Bliss and son Henry of Indianapolis are at their cottage for two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Williams spent the Fourth and this week with the Brownells at Pleasant Point.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Barnes are spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Coffin at Portledge.

Mrs. A. H. Diver of Trenton, Ontario, is a guest of Mesdames Peirce and Ward at Oak Lodge.

Wm. Braman of Terre Haute is a guest of the Steeles. Malcolm Steele was at home over the Fourth.

Frank Southworth and wife of Plymouth were guests of Stephen Edwards for Sunday and the Fourth.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Kelly of South Bend were guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Kelly Saturday and Sunday.

The Bachelors club of South Bend, chaperoned by Dr. Lucas, spent Sunday on the East side of the lake.

Mrs. Chas. Stevenson and daughter and Miss Julia Fry of Chicago are being entertained by Mrs. Fred Seebenger.

Carl Hasler and sister Clara of Milwaukee are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Mank at Windemere for ten days.

Miss Ruth DeHass and Robert R. Burch of Indianapolis and Will Raub of Danville, Ill., are guests at The Oaks.

Rev. George Bachmann of Cleveland arrived Monday to spend the summer with his daughter, Mrs. Chas. Moniger.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis McDonald of Chicago spent the Fourth and Sunday at their tepee on the Potawatowmie reservation.

Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Hall of Philadelphia arrived Friday to spend the summer with their daughter, Mrs. Walter C. Marmon.

Dr. and Mrs. Stephen Young of Terre Haute arrived Friday to remain for the summer with their daughter, Mrs. F. T. Hord.

Mrs. Walter Duenweg gave a bridge party Monday to a number of her friends on the West side in honor of Mrs. Hammel of Indianapolis.

Paul Steinhilber of Indianapolis arrived Monday and opened their cottage. The remainder of the family will be here the latter part of the week.

Samuel McCoy entertained a house party at the W. N. Gates cottage on the Fourth. Those present were Irving Banghart, Mary Pratt, Emma Taggart and Isabelle Gates.

Miss Helen Brooks gives a house party today to quite a number of her friends on the East side, among whom are Misses Josephine Sharp, Helen Hand and Jeanette Flanner of Indianapolis and Sylvia Johnston of Connersville.

At the Arlington: Messrs. and Mesdames Harry Alfrey, Jonesboro, Ark.; W. M. Richards, T. Herron and Ex-Secretary of State A. G. Forsdyke, Indianapolis; W. Thomas, Logansport; Miss Jessie Beard, J. Thomson, Chicago.

Miss Ruth Pratt gave a party on the East side on the Fourth. Included in those present were Misses Nora Taggart, Margery Rockwood and Elsie Layman; Messrs. Gilbert Hertz, Gaylord Hawkins, Bennett Gates and Tom Vonnegut.

Mrs. Fred McKeever, sons Paul and Mitchell, Miss Georgia Sexton of Terre Haute and Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Bishop and daughters Kathryn and Louise of Hillsdale and Mrs. Alice Crolley of Terre Haute are at the Webster cottage for two weeks.

John and Harry Ruther are the happy possessors of the Scout and last week gave a house-warming party to a few of their many friends, among whom were Florence Klinkick, Gladys Kern, Grace Powell, Helen Martin, Ray Taylor and DeWitt Fisher, all of Logansport.

Miss Helen Rickert and brother Fred gave a hayrack party on Tuesday night in honor of their guest, Miss Laura Shryer. About fifteen of the young people in the immediate neighborhood were invited. The ride taken was around the lake, stopping at Culver for refreshments.

### HIBBARD HAPPENINGS.

Mrs. E. J. Bond, Correspondent.

Mrs. John Kline is reported sick.

Ollie Lichtenberger is reported sick.

Mr. Yooman and family went to Rensselaer for a few days.

Mrs. Frank Brooke and brother-in-law were the guests of J. Clemmons Monday.

Miss Bird Rockhill of Plymouth visited her uncle, Homer Rockhill, over Sunday.

John Banks and wife entertained friends from Elkhart over Sunday.

Mr. Bloss and wife visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Schrock, over Sunday.

Mrs. Ackerman and family went to Starke county to spend a few days with friends.

Mrs. Louisa Lichtenberger and family entertained company from Mishawaka Sunday.

**Town Marshal's Notice.**  
To the people in and around Culver:  
Any person riding a bicycle on the sidewalk, or using profane or vulgar language, or making unnecessary noise is liable to a fine; and playing ball on Main street must be stopped. FRED COOK, Marshal.

I have glasses that will fit anyone at 10 cents and 25 cents a pair. Only a few pairs left.

### GRIDLEY'S LEAVE.

**Teaching Stern When the Brave Captain Left the Olympia.**

On the morning of the battle of Manila Bay Captain Gridley was so ill that the little commadore offered to excuse him from duty, but gallantly, as is characteristic of the man, he replied, "Thank you, Commodore Dewey, but it is my ship and I will fight her." And he did, although, hurriedly packing, he was a dead man before he went on the bridge, and days had strong themselves into his few weeks when he was ordered home on sick leave. He came up out of his coffin, found by the medical department was not by the rear admiral, who extended him a most cordial hand. A look of freedom and excitement filled across the captain's brow, but vanished when he stepped to the head of the gangway and, looking over, saw, not the launch, but a two-story vessel rather manned on the deck by soldiers of the Olympia. There were men on that vessel who had not passed a week for a quarter of a century. The stern and stripes were of the stern and a captain's officer, who was at the bow, and when Captain Gridley, relieved alike by officers and men, entered the boat it was "Up boys" and all that just as though they were civilian sailors that were to row him over to the Yacht. When he and death upon the launch, the boat cloth that was prepared for him, he bowed his head and his hands fell his face as First Lieutenant Bessie, sitting each side, warmly "showered" him with "Give away!"—S. N. Baker.

### MOUNT ETNA.

**Its Wonders as Revealed in Tales of Travelers.**

Mount Etna has furnished more material for travelers' tales than any other mountain on the earth. Astonishing legends of a century ago who fell into the fantastic habit of relating to the highest peak, and some of the most important of the still more recent, in the story of Winter—have not passed in the evolution of the world of their day the emotions that thrilled their soul. "The man who travels Mount Etna," wrote one of these, "is a man above the world. Every stone on the island can be traced from its birth to its source."

"The volcanoes," the same writer continues, "not all the chambers of the earth can be described; the tried close around the mountain with its belt of trees, just underneath and the tropical at the base of the mountain, with the vineyards and nutmeg groves. The great cones around, with the islands of Lipari, Pagan, Albandi, Stromboli and Vulcano, with their smoking craters, appear under your feet, and you look down upon the whole of Sicily as upon a map."

In addition to all the climates, Etna is reported to have trees that rival the glories of California, lakes that never freeze, heronries, ravines and suitable snow that kept many an ancient bishop well supplied with fuel.

### All Very "Civil."

In certain sections of the country there are such favored words which are required to its duty with a whole variety of meanings. Such is the word "civil" among Yankees and up along the Labrador shore the word "civil." The following conversation between two natives was overheard by a traveler:

"We are going to have bus of diet today," said one, glancing at the sky.

"Now, it'll be civil," replied his companion.

"How did you get on with the captain?"

"Oh, he got civil to landing down by and by. When he went out he didn't know nothing, but he got civilized."

"Did you go down the Ketchikan?"

"Now, it's too civil for him. He wanted lots of eggs, so we went down the bay. There's about six civil fowls as I want to see." Youth's Companion.

### Adhesive Eggs of Fishes.

Among the fishes which produce adhesive eggs are the blue black head minnow (*Emphysalis promelas*) and the goldeneye. The male blackhead deposits the fertilized eggs singly upon the undersides of leaves of water plants and scattered them irregularly until hatched. The eggs of the goldeneye are deposited singly upon the weeds and masses in a similar manner by the male fish. The eggs of the yellow perch are laid together in narrow strips or ribbons of a glutinous character. Adhesive eggs of other species, as the black bass, muskie, catfish, etc., are deposited in masses in shallow nests or depressions on the bottom, and still other species deposit their spawn in variously shaped adhesive masses upon water plants, roots and submerged objects.

### Papyrus.

The papyrus of ancient times was made from the papyrus plant. The interior of the stalk of the plant after the rind had been removed was cut into thin strips in the direction of their length, and these being laid on a flat surface, in successive, similar strips were placed over them at right angles, and, their surfaces being smoothed together by a sort of glue and subjected to the proper degree of pressure and well dried, the papyrus was complete.

### Turn About.

Dr. George T. Day, Mr. Dooly, you're a long time paying me your account Mr. Dooly. And it's a long time to pay to come up, he fathers!—Kansas City Newsweek.

Some men are so optimistic that they expect to get into heaven on their wives' church record.—Washington Post.

### HIS TURN CAME.

**The Way the Liquor Man Got Even With the Bank Teller.**

Some years ago there lived in England, Vt., two men who bore the same name, which name we will call W. O. Jones. One of these men was a dealer in young bank notes; the other was engaged in running a cigar store with a main attachment in the rear. This was in the days of prohibition in Vermont. Every three or four weeks the latter Jones would be haled into the police court and fined for liquor selling, which was charged regularly in the daily papers. The bank teller grew nervous about it, and one evening this circumstance appeared "W. O. Jones, the popular young bank teller of the Rutland National bank, wishes it to be understood that he is in no way connected with the liquor keeper and hopes their names may not be confounded."

Now, it transpired that a few months afterward this young teller failed to appear one morning at his accustomed window at the bank. Upon a hasty examination it was found that \$15,000 or more of the funds of the bank had also disappeared. The wires were called into requisition immediately, and after a few days he was located in Denver. It was the old story. He was brought back, incarcerated, tried, etc.

It was now the nation's liquor time, and this notice was duly published in the same paper that issued the previous one. "W. O. Jones, the widely known business man of Merchants' row, wishes it to be understood that he is in no way connected with W. O. Jones, the defuncting bank teller now in jail, and hopes their names may not be confounded."—Exchange.

### THE TURNED UP MUSTACHE.

**It Originated in Spain at the Court of Philip IV.**

The German emperor, William II, is generally regarded as the inventor of the turned up mustache. This is true only as far as introducing it as a fashion. It was introduced at the court of Philip IV, about 1625. That monarch was the first to wear his mustache turned upward. From the Spanish court the fashion spread over all Europe. Charles I. of England, Philip's brother-in-law, and many members of the Austrian Hapsburgs adopted it. It came to Belgium and was introduced into Germany by the Spanish soldiers during the Thirty Years' war.

It was also found in Sweden as well as in France under Louis XIV. Under Louis XIV, the beard went out of fashion, and during the time of Louis the elegant world knew only clean shaven faces until the French revolution brought the mustache again into vogue. But nowhere except in its Spanish home did the mustache rise so extravagantly as with the German emperor and his imitators.

In Spain all kinds of artificial means, such as bandages and coverings, were employed to compel the mustache to keep this unnatural upward position, and in looking at the paintings of Velasquez or Murillo one can easily understand that without such expedient measures a true full bloated Spaniard could never have realized his ideal mustaches. (Minneapolis Journal).

### In the House of Commons.

In the days of Burke, Pitt and Fox members of the house of commons used to refresh the tedium of debate by sucking oranges and cracking nuts while lying full length on the benches, and Brougham made his great six hours' speech on law reform in 1828 with a handful of oranges by his side for refreshment. Joseph Home found palace in jests, which he took from his bagging pockets and munching by the hour, leaning the while against his favorite post. No wonder oranges were so popular, since their vendor (one of them, at any rate) was a picturesque girl who used to sit with her wares in the lobby, attired in a "sprigged muslin gown with a game neckerchief" or in the glory of "clean white silk stockings, Turkey leather shoes and pink silk petticoat, exceedingly short."—Westminster Gazette.

### She Knew.

Applicant—No, thank; I couldn't work in a house where there were children. Mrs. Reppington—But we advertised for a girl who understood children. Applicant—I do understand 'em, ma'am. That's why I won't work where they are.—Illustrated EDs.

The purpose here is equal to the deed.—Young.

### BURR OAK BRIEFLETS.

Maude Maxey is visiting in Toledo, O., for a few days.

Myrtle Garver and Eugenia McFarland visited at Toto July 4.

Amos Friend and J. W. Cowens are having their property painted.

Miss Strobs is having the house occupied by J. W. Carrens painted.

The seven-inning game between the Argos Blues and the Burr Oak team resulted 14 to 5 for Burr Oak.

J. E. Loser and family, Mrs. Barr and daughter Ella and Mrs. Lowelyn of Kokomo visited Mrs. Maxey Sunday.

R. M. Carrens and wife of Chalmers, Ind., visited on the Fourth with J. W. Carrens. Gerald Carrens, who has been at Chalmers for several weeks, came home on the Fourth to stay.

### MAXINKUCKEE MURMURS.

Mrs. Kelly and daughter Anna of South Bend were Sunday visitors of Ray Stevens.

Howard Loring entertained Mrs. Alice Dipert and Gertrude Burkett of South Bend and Mishawaka.

Mrs. Guy Stevens entertained her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Paeker of Mishawaka over the Fourth.

Wm. Skinner of Marion and Grace and Virginia Craig of South Bend were Sunday guests of Mr. Wooley.

Guests of Fred Thompson and family over the Fourth were Ota Emmons and sons of Nappanee and Mr. and Mrs. John Robbins of Plymouth.

Harry Spann, Mr. Flowers, Isabelle Moore and Maud Rector, all of Indianapolis, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Parker Saturday and Sunday.

### Entering a Demurrer.

"Talk about the superiority of mind over matter!" said the argumentative boarder. "It's just the other way. If you want to be sure not to forget, a thing you don't trust it to your memory. You take a pencil and a slip of paper and make a memorandum of it."

### Daily Thought.

Half the world is on the wrong scent in the pursuit of happiness. They think it consists in having and getting and in being served by others. It consists in giving and serving others.—Henry Drummond.

### Sky High.

"I see no reason why a professional necromancer should not be admitted to the best social circles." "What claim has he to such social recognition?" "I am sure he is a man of very high descent."

### Lost—A \$10 bill between drug store and depot. Reward for return to Citizen office, Elmer Inks.

For Sale—New seven-room house and lot in Culver for \$950, one-third cash. Fine location. S. E. Keen.

I have a line of South watches and the prices are right. E. B. Sutherland.

For Sale—One 16-foot gasoline launch at a bargain. Enquire of Harry Saine.

Insure Against Wind. W. O. Osborn writes Windstorm, Cyclone and Tornado Insurance.

85 Cents Ft. Wayne & Return. July 19 via Nickel Plate Road Special train leaves Hibbard 7:52 a. m., returning leaves Ft. Wayne 7 p. m.

Ask agent or write J. C. Melnbaker, T. P. A., Ft. Wayne 309/8ts

# ATTENTION HOUSEKEEPER

**Lighten Your Work**  
By using a Gasoline or an Oil Stove and a Kitchen Cabinet you can lighten your work one-half.

**Now is the Time**

to take comfort on the porch or lawn. A fine line of Hammocks, Porch Furniture, Swings, etc. Come in and see us.

The Culver Department Store

# GREAT JULY CLEARANCE SALE

STARTS FRIDAY the 10th

# A MAMMOTH SALE LESS THAN COST

DON'T MISS THIS ONE

HIGH-GRADE MERCHANDISE WAS NEVER OFFERED AS CHEAP

The Bee Hive  
Wile & Richter  
PLYMOUTH