

AROUND THE LAKE

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

Mrs. J. H. Srofe caught a 4-lb. salmon Sunday.

Linley Sutton of Logansport is a guest of Carl Ferguson.

Mr. Daughn of Ottumwa, Iowa, is a guest of the Fergusons.

Charles Stone of Chicago spent Sunday with W. H. Fulton.

Mrs. W. S. Duenweg is spending the week at Terre Haute.

Miss Cora Moon of Cleveland is a guest of Mrs. W. W. Gates.

Ray Whitehead of Poseyville is a guest at the Lockwood cottage.

Walter Gillett of Chicago is a guest of C. K. Plank at Two Oaks.

Miss Jean Griffith of Indianapolis is a guest of Miss Cora Bohlen.

Dr. Fulton and wife were guests last week of Mrs. Stephen Edwards.

Contractor Cline has Frank Rice's new cottage almost completed.

Miss Minnie Stone of Logansport spent Sunday with Mrs. J. E. Barnes.

Miss Gertrude McMillen of Indianapolis is visiting Mrs. J. H. Milligan.

Miss Helen Seeberger of Terre Haute is visiting her uncle, Fred Seeberger.

Mr. and Mrs. V. Foltz of Indianapolis are guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Potts.

Miss Simmis, who has been a guest of the Scovells, left Monday for Winona.

Mrs. H. P. Dahlen of Indianapolis is visiting at the Dahlen-Weinstein cottage.

Mrs. A. Steinbrecher and daughter Elsa of Detroit are visiting Mrs. Joseph Schaf.

Miss Elizabeth Hughes and Miss Mignon McGibeny have returned to Indianapolis.

Mrs. Ed. Schurmann, who has been ill for three weeks, is reported to be improving.

Major Hervey Bates, after a ten-days' sojourn at Indianapolis, has returned to Manana.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis McDonald will arrive Friday to occupy their tepee for two weeks.

Misses Mary Regan and Mary Cox of Terre Haute are guests of the Misses Graham.

Miss Pearl Champe and Wm. Reitemeier of Logansport are guests of the Rouths.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Wheeler have closed Shady Bluff and returned to Indianapolis.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd of Indianapolis are occupying the south part of the Twinnage cottage.

Charles Moniger is spending three weeks with his family at their cottage, Villa Carl.

Mrs. Jane Glossbrenner of Indianapolis is visiting her son A. M. Glossbrenner and family.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Srofe entertained fifteen friends from Terre Haute at dinner Sunday.

Miss Elinor Lemcke and Miss Emily Winters of Indianapolis are visiting Miss Jane Agee.

Mrs. Clemence Vonnegut has returned to the lake after a ten-day stay at Indianapolis.

Mrs. A. R. Haller is spending the week at Laporte on account of the illness of her mother.

Mrs. F. Welckers and son Edward of Peru are guests of Mrs. C. H. Brownell for the week.

Misses Emma Kathe and Miss Mummehoff of Indianapolis are guests of Mrs. W. F. Kuhn.

Mrs. Daniel Harter of Peru is visiting her niece, Mrs. H. H. Griswold, at the Mitchell cottage.

Mrs. E. B. Johnson and daughter Rosalind of Indianapolis are guests of Mrs. W. W. Fulton.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Schurmann will close The Oaks this week and re-

turn to Indianapolis, Miss Heaton accompanying them.

Miss Edith Forbes of Brooklyn, N. Y., is a guest of the Bookwalter for the remainder of the season.

Miss Helen Railsback of Logansport is visiting Miss Margueritta Patterson at the Murdock cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Mullen, after a two weeks' stay at the Bliss cottage, returned to Salem, O., Saturday.

Captain and Mrs. Armstrong have gone back to Indianapolis after a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Parsons.

Misses Gertrude and Edna Schnull of Indianapolis are guests of Mrs. J. G. Mueller at Hilarity Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Miller of Terre Haute are spending a few days at their cottage on the West side.

Dr. A. C. Bartholomew and a party of other Logansport people are in the Heller cottage for ten days.

Mrs. Charles Stevenson and daughter Elizabeth of Indianapolis are guests of Mrs. A. J. Murdock.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert McQuat of Indianapolis spent Sunday with Mr. McQuat's mother at Bonnie Doon.

Mr. and Mrs. Van Lew of Chesterton spent the latter part of the week with Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Fulton.

Mrs. Frank Keegan and daughter, who have been visiting her mother, returned to Indianapolis Monday.

Fred Ruh and Miss Edith Williams of Rochester spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C. K. Plank at Two Oaks.

Misses Conde and Stein, who have been visiting the Kuhns and Bohlers, have returned home to Indianapolis.

Mrs. Paul H. White of Indianapolis will come Thursday for a visit with Mrs. W. W. Parsons at the Parsonage.

Mrs. J. H. Gray entertained twenty of her lady friends Friday in honor of her guest, Mrs. S. Parker of Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hale and daughter Katie of Logansport visited Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Holbruner.

Dr. and Mrs. G. P. Wintermute and family left Friday for Chicago whence they will return to their home in California.

Mr. and Mrs. Smidt of Indianapolis are occupying one of Mrs. A. C. Capron's cottages for the remainder of the summer.

F. A. Recard and son Fred of Terre Haute are spending ten days with the remainder of the family at the Gardner cottage.

Mrs. C. M. Kuhn and daughter Martha and Mrs. Alma McCarty of Indianapolis are guests of Mrs. W. J. Carson at Edgewater.

Miss Zayda Scovell returned to Terre Haute Sunday to join her brother Robert on a trip to Niagara and other Eastern points.

R. H. Brown and J. W. Barnard of the Indianapolis Star and families are occupying the north part of the Twinnage cottage.

Miss Emily Mitchell will arrive Friday with her nephews, Masters Richard and Joseph Griswold, to remain the balance of the season.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Calvey, Mrs. W. L. Bishop and W. H. Weinhold of Terre Haute are occupying the Webster cottage for one week.

Charles H. Brownell, a banker of Peru and well known at the lake, last week purchased \$84,000 worth

of court house bonds offered by the Miami county treasurer. He paid \$50 premium and took the bonds at 3 1/2 per cent.

Mrs. Dames Dahlen and Weinstein gave a bridge party to quite a number of their friends on Tuesday evening in honor of Mrs. H. P. Dahlen of Indianapolis.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Albrecht have closed their cottage and returned to Terre Haute, and Miss Agnes Hoffingner, who was their guest, has returned to St. Louis, Mo.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Duenweg and family and Mr. and Mrs. F. Semple were called home to Terre Haute Saturday on account of the death of Mr. and Mrs. Duenweg's son Otto who died quite suddenly at Colorado Springs.

A party of fourteen young men from Logansport, constituting Camp Rex, are occupying Col. Farrar's cottage for two weeks. They are: U. E. O'Connell, Chas. J. Becker, W. J. Kihm, Will Leggett, Will Pickett, Will Hanley, Dr. F. T. O'Leary, Baha, John Kreuzberger, Harry Lyons, F. J. Dobbs of Chicago, J. J. Campbell, Mel Whitehall, John W. Holland.

Commissioners' Doings.

State Auditor Billheimer represented that 14.55 acres of swamp lands in section 18, Union township, had not been sold, and asked that appraisers be appointed. Arley Bodey, Noble J. Goddard and John Barts were appointed appraisers.

Martin A. Dilley was appointed school fund appraiser to fill the vacancy left by the death of Franklin Flory. The board ordered that the appointment of C. T. Middleton as land appraiser be declared vacant and Noble J. Goddard be appointed in his stead.

The coal supply for the year was let to Ben Linkenhelt. He is to get \$3.50 a ton for cast iron splint for the court house and \$3.25 for Hocking Valley for the county farm, which coal must be hauled by the superintendent of the poor farm.

Died of Appendicitis.

Following an operation for appendicitis a 7-year old son of G. W. Harkins, living near South Bend, died on Sunday night and was brought to Burr Oak for burial. Undertaker Easterday received the body at Hibbard. The funeral was held in Salem church. Rev. Mr. Feece officiating, and the interment was in Burr Oak cemetery. The Harkins family own a farm near Ober where they formerly lived.

A Painful Injury.

Miss Gertrude Hinshaw of Gas City, who is here visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Hinshaw, was painfully hurt on Sunday. While sitting on the sailboat pier Miss Hinshaw's leg was crushed against the pier by the Gates sailboat. No bones were broken, but the bruise was a serious one and will keep Miss Hinshaw confined to the house for a number of days.

A New Bridge.

The Monterey Sun says that the county commissioners have authorized the construction of a 100-foot bridge in the road leading through the river bottom one-fourth of a mile north of Monterey.

Taken Home Ill.

Russell Bleece, a 14-year old member of the St. Paul's choir in camp at the academy, was taken home yesterday in charge of Mr. Daugherty. The boy has not been well for a week and has developed symptoms of typhoid fever. Owing to the near close of the camp and the close of the Summer school it was thought best to get him home.

—Mart Thomas, west of town on the Henry Zechel farm, has sold his threshing outfit to John W. Williams.

PERSONALITIES

Eva Davis went to South Bend Saturday on a visit.

Miss Josie Thompson of Argos was a Sunday guest at Chas. Stahl's.

Mrs. Lavina Shilling of Knox is here visiting her son, S. C. Shilling.

Mrs. Erza Koontz will leave this week to join her husband at Parsons, Kas.

B. B. Ferris and family of Kan-kakee, Ill., make a house party at A. B. Holt's.

Dr. Robert Rea of Chicago is in town on a week's vacation visit to the home folks.

Prof. S. A. D. Harry of Hoopes-ton, Ill., was here last week looking after his farms.

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Thomas of South Bend are the guests this week at O. A. Gandy's.

George Miltenberger and wife and Ed Fricke and wife were Sunday guests at C. G. Replogle's.

James McGuire, grandfather of Mrs. I. G. Fisher, has gone to Warden, Kas., on a three weeks visit.

Miss Rose Moss returns to town today to remain. The Moss family will remove to Culver this fall.

Miss Ida Goss of Bremen was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Philip McLane on Wednesday of last week.

J. L. Schuerman left yesterday for Turner, N. D., to visit a son and daughter. He will be absent four weeks.

Harley Davis of Hillsdale has been here on a visit of ten days to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Davis.

Mrs. John Buswell and daughters Grace and Alice have gone to Montezuma and Terre Haute on a two weeks' visit.

Frank Vanderbilt of New York has come to Culver on a two weeks vacation to join his family who have been at W. H. Porter's for the past month.

Miss Meeklin of Rock Falls, Ill., spent the week's end with her cousins, Mrs. Chas. Stahl and Miss Florence Morris.

Miss Ata Moss of Flora, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Barlow of St. Paul, Ind., spent Sunday with Dr. Parker's family.

Miss Edna Stafford of Albany, Ind., a former classmate of Miss Bessie Melbourn in DePauw, is here for a few days.

Floyd V. Neapass, formerly of Culver, was united in marriage at Newark, O., on Aug. 12 to Miss Eva O'Hara of Croton, O.

Mrs. Goss and daughter Beatrice go to Bremen today to remain a week. Mrs. Goss will attend the Huff family reunion at Bremen.

Mr. and Mrs. Shilling were in South Bend one day last week to give their little daughter Margaret a sight-seeing trip in celebration of her birthday.

Guy and Carl Castleman of Mishawaka visited the fore part of this week with their brother Arthur. They went from here to Albany, Ind., for a short visit.

Letter Carrier Smith of route 16 leaves today on a ten day vacation trip to Fremont, O., where he has a brother, and to Sandusky where he will take a lake voyage.

Frank Gould of the Kewanna Herald, accompanied by a brother from Chattanooga, Tenn., was at the lake yesterday. The gentlemen had their families with them.

Miss Clara Keen is expected home this week from Kirksville, Mo., where she has been taking treatment for the past nine months which has given her back her health.

Judge Harry Bernetha's family are guests this week at the Holman cottage on Long Point. The judge was here Sunday and Monday and called on his village friends. He is talking of erecting a cottage at the lake next season.

OUT OF THE ORDINARY

Some Events of the Past Week in Culver Ranging from Grave to Gay.

Barn Dance at "The Roost."

One of the most successful of the many social functions in the Summer school's chronicles was the barn dance given by Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Culver to the cadets of the institution on Saturday and Monday nights, under the chaperonage of the faculty. The lake visitors and outside friends and patrons of the academy were included in the 600 invitations and the sailor lads were well provided with partners.

Invitations and programs were in harmony with the rural scheme of the entertainment, and it was intended to provide an orchestra of country fiddlers, but only two of the musicians appeared on the first night and their combined efforts fell short of the requirements of so large a gathering, and the school band was drafted into service. The rain on Saturday night drove the dancers into the gymnasium, but on Monday night nothing interfered with the complete and successful accomplishment of the al fresco character of the entertainment.

The dancing floor was provided by stretching a canvas, 40x60 feet, on the grass in the rear of "The Roost." This was surrounded by a wire fence which formed the support for a solid rampart of green cornstalks. The enclosure was entered through a large arch formed of the same material. Overhead, on the limbs of the surrounding trees, all about "The Roost" and at the boat landing in front hundreds of Japanese lanterns glowed and gave the scene a fairyland ensemble which elicited universal admiration.

The dancers all appeared costumed in farm style—the ladies in gingham gowns and sunbonnets, and the gentlemen in overalls and wide straw hats. Several of the officers added touches to their make-up which lent originality and humor to their conception of the rustic character, and excited spontaneous applause.

The affair was in every way enjoyable and will long be remembered by the visitors as well as the cadets.

A Fine Fish.

One of the adult members of the Indianapolis Episcopal choir caught a 6 1/2-pound small-mouth black bass off the academy pier Monday evening. He captured it on a cast with an artificial minnow.

An academy captain comments on the achievement as follows: "Think of a man catching a prince among game fish off a pier where hundreds of persons had been boating and splashing all the afternoon—and a man who had been at the lake only two days at that, while I have been fishing the same waters for four years and have never even seen as big a fish before."

Miniature Power Boat.

A young steamboat, six feet in length, that sails boldly out into the lake by its own power has been one of the amusements of Lake View guests this month. It was built and the engine installed by Sam Lambert, aged 14, brother of A. W. Lambert, C. M. A. '08.

Poisoned by Insect Bite.

Mrs. J. B. Elam of Indianapolis is recovering from a week of painful illness caused by the bite of an insect on her upper lip. The infection spread through the system.

PASSED FROM EARTH'S SCENES

[Contributed.]

George Martin Jones was born at Maxinkuckee, Ind., March 11, 1850. He was married to Elmira Jones Dec. 6, 1875. To this union were born seven children. He united with the Culver M. E. church in 1906, remaining a faithful christian until death. He died Aug. 13, 1908, aged 58 years, 5 months and two days. He leaves a wife, seven children, two brothers, two sisters and four grandchildren. Mr. Jones was taken ill three years ago while at work in South Bend and has been in failing health since that time. The funeral was held at the family residence in Culver on Saturday last and was largely attended by sympathizing friends. Rev. Mr. Nicely preached the sermon.

[Continued.]

Mrs. Leah Stayton, widow of Rader Stayton, died Friday afternoon at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Mary Erwin, aged 55 years. She left one other daughter, Mrs. Ed South, three children having preceded her to the spirit world. She had been a resident of this place for many years and had a large circle of friends. In her earlier life she had been a member of the U. B. church; but later was identified with the Church of God. Funeral services were held at Popular Grove Sunday afternoon at 2:30, Rev. A. L. Vermillion officiating.

Three Cows Killed.

A bunch of cattle belonging to Charles Yates west of Argos was run into Thursday by a fast Nickel Plate train and when the huge passenger locomotive had plowed its way through the drove three milch cows were left dead along the track. The cattle had crossed the dredge ditch onto the right-of-way and the damage sustained by Mr. Yates, amounting to over \$100, will be adjusted by the railroad company.—Argos Redefector.

Death of R. B. Oglesbee.

Rollo B. Oglesbee died suddenly at Indianapolis last Monday. He was once a prominent Plymouth resident, owner of the Republican (now the Tribune), chairman of the district republican committee and secretary of the state republican committee. At the time of his death he was a deputy bank examiner in the state auditor's office. He was about 50 years of age. The funeral was held Tuesday with interment at Plymouth.

HAPPENINGS OF A WEEK

Record of the Most Important Events Condensed for the Perusal of the Busy Man.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. Alice Webb Duke, former wife of Brodie L. Duke, the tobacco magnate, was convicted in Chicago of obtaining money under false pretenses by passing forged checks.

Harry K. Thaw was formally adjudged a bankrupt in Pittsburgh by Referee in Bankruptcy W. R. Blair.

William J. Bryan was formally notified of his nomination for the presidency by the Democratic party, the event being the occasion of a great celebration in Lincoln, Neb.

John W. Boehne, mayor of Evansville, Ind., was nominated for congress by the Democrats.

Mehmed Ali Bey, the Turkish minister to the United States, admitted that he had received advice from his government recalling him from his post.

After two false starts Wilbur Wright, the Dayton aviator, made a successful ascension at Lemans, France. The machine flew about two kilometers (1.24 miles) in 1:43.

Eugene W. Chafin, Prohibition candidate for president, narrowly escaped drowning while swimming in the Y. M. C. A. pool at Lincoln, Neb.

President Roosevelt believes there is great need of improvement in the sanitary, economic and social conditions on farms in America, and wishes to send a message on the subject to congress next year. To obtain facts and recommendations he has asked five experts on country life to conduct an inquiry into the matter and report to him.

Harry K. Thaw, through counsel, filed a voluntary petition in Pittsburgh, his assets being put at \$128,012 and liabilities at \$453,140. The action was taken because Thaw disputes the claims of a number of lawyers and doctors.

Candidate Taft drove 40 miles over the mountains, lent himself as the chief feature of Greenbrier county's first horse show at White Sulphur Springs, W. Va., and in the evening led the German at the Greenbrier hotel.

President Roosevelt made a statement assuming all responsibility for the discharge of negro soldiers for the Brownsville affair and saying Mr. Taft had nothing to do with it.

The shah of Persia pawned his crown jewels with the Russian bank for \$250,000.

GENERAL NEWS.

The Methodist Episcopal church has begun an active crusade for the election of a speaker "who will allow congress to vote on the 'interstate liquor shipment bill'."

Six persons were killed and 18 injured in a gun explosion aboard the French gunnery school ship Couronne off Les Salins d'Hieres.

Charles E. Higbee, aged 52 years, of Denver, one of the world's most noted tunnel builders, was almost instantly killed by an accident at Shoshone, 12 miles east of Glenwood Springs, Col.

The American Federation of Catholic societies finished its seventh annual convention in Boston by re-electing Edward Feeney of Brooklyn president and selecting Pittsburg for next year's meeting.

Six men were severely injured when a Grand Trunk passenger train struck a street car in Detroit in a blinding rain storm.

The Colorado Federation of Labor, in convention at Denver, by a viva voce vote endorsed the Democratic party in the national campaign.

With her feet tightly bound together and a stocking stuffed down her throat, Mrs. Adeline M. Miller of St. Louis was found dead by her husband, a mail clerk.

One thousand Chinese soldiers stationed at Kongsau, near Wuchow, mutilated, murdered their commander, his clerk and secretary and then attacked a camp of soldiers at Onyung.

Wilbur Wright made a splendid flight with his aeroplane at Le Mans, France, circling the field five times and remaining in the air 6 minutes 56 2-5 seconds.

The explosion of a steam automobile near Painesville, O., resulted in the death of Mrs. Mary Rowden and Mrs. Rose Beckwith.

Robert Kenney, 19 years old, confessed that he murdered his father, Coleman B. Kenney, near Lupus, Mo., July 20.

Operatives at the Lane-Maggins cotton mills of New Orleans went on strike because their wages were reduced.

Charlie Lokke, a negro about 18 years of age, was lynched at Tifton, Ga., for making insulting remarks to a young white woman.

E. J. Lewis, treasurer of the Savings Life Insurance company of Peoria, committed suicide by taking poison. He was a thirty-second degree Mason. The decree of divorce granted in February to the Countess of Yarmouth, sister of Harry Thaw, was made absolute by the British court.

At Trinidad, Col., Ale W. Cohn was shot and killed by Charles W. Moore when about to leave the city in company with Mrs. Moore on a Colorado & Southern train.

J. Montgomery Sears, a young millionaire of Boston, was killed when his automobile plunged over an embankment. He was a candidate for the Massachusetts senate.

Republicans of Texas nominated a ticket, headed by Col. J. L. Simpson of Dallas for governor.

Wilbur Wright of Dayton, O., made the longest and most successful flight of the series of aeroplane trials which he is conducting at Lemans, France, remaining in the air three minutes and forty-four seconds. The machine circled the field three times at the rate of 36 miles an hour.

Fifteen workmen were held up and robbed in relays of their month's pay near Stirling City, Cal.

A messenger's pouch containing United States government pay checks for nearly \$2,000 was stolen from in front of the building occupied by the department of commerce and labor in Washington.

As a result of an explosion of fire-damp in the Dudweiler mine, five miles from Saarbruekin, Germany, 15 persons were killed and six badly hurt.

Bandits robbed railway stations at Crown Point and Griffith, Ind., of nearly \$1,000 in money and tickets.

Miss May Williams of Kansas City, Mo., who won a prize last spring as the most beautiful girl in Missouri, committed suicide because her projected marriage was about to be prevented by her removal to an industrial school.

Chief Wilkie of the secret service announced that many \$5 bills raised to \$20 were being circulated in Texas, Louisiana, Alabama and Mississippi.

Fire in a residence and millinery store at Wheeling, W. Va., caused the death of Clara, Mamie and Margaret Gavin.

Pittsburg police unearthed an alleged conspiracy of department store employees that had resulted in the theft of \$50,000 worth of goods.

At Dallasburg, O., Levi Pannan, a farmer, 73 years of age, shot and fatally wounded his wife and seriously injured his daughter Effie, aged 15 years, and then took his own life.

King Edward and Emperor William met at Cronberg and had a long conference on European affairs, after which Edward left for Ischl, Austria.

The village of Kootenai, Idaho, with 300 inhabitants, was destroyed by a forest fire.

Thomas Robinson of Winnipeg, one of the best known barristers in Canada, jumped from a train while delirious and was killed.

Fire destroyed the mining camp of Ripetown, Nev., the loss being \$100,000.

The railroad commission of Texas filed a formal complaint with the interstate commerce commission against 67 railroads and other common carriers, alleging a conspiracy on the part of the defendants through the Southwestern Traffic association for the suppression of competition and restraint of trade in the recent action increasing freight rates to common points in Texas.

Eight men were killed, nearly a score of others more or less seriously injured and thousands of dollars' worth of property damaged by the explosion of a boiler in the York (Pa.) rolling mill.

Three persons were killed and many injured in a collision between two limited traction cars on the Western Ohio Traction line, nine miles north of Piqua.

The convention of the Republicans of Tennessee designated as "The Homerites" nominated a ticket headed by T. Asbury Wright of Rockwood for governor.

By order of its directors, the Bank of Arton, Okla., was closed pending an investigation of its affairs by the state bank commissioner. W. H. Reynolds, cashier, is missing.

Mrs. Daniel Leroy Dresser was granted an absolute divorce at Sioux Falls, S. D., from Daniel Dresser, president of the Ship Building Trust and of the Trust Company of the Republic of New York city, on the ground of desertion.

Dispatches from Constantinople establish beyond doubt the fact that Mehmed Ali Bey, the Turkish minister at Washington, has been recalled.

The flag of the American consulate at Tabriz, Persia, was shot down by loyalists.

At the International Historical congress in Berlin American Ambassador Hill announced that Adolphus Busch of St. Louis was ready to give \$50,000 towards the German museum building at Harvard.

Capt. Baldwin made a successful flight of five miles in his dirigible balloon designed for the army, and declared himself ready for the official tests.

Mrs. Bertha Hood, 32 years old, was shot and instantly killed at her home in Brooklyn by Ernest Selts, 24 years old, who also shot her baby and himself.

The Gloucester fish schooner Maggle and May was run down by the German school ship Freya 50 miles off Halifax harbor and nine of her crew, including Capt. Erick McCarthoran, perished.

Four children lost their lives and five persons were seriously injured in a fire which practically destroyed a five-story tenement building in New York.

HOOSIER BREVITIES

NEWS OF THE WEEK IN THE STATE OF INDIANA.

MANY ENTER; FEW FINISH

Interesting Statistics of Indianapolis Schools—Salaries of the Teachers is Also Told in State Report.

Indianapolis.—According to a report which John R. Carr, superintendent of the Marion county schools, submitted to the state board of education, statistics gathered by the Indianapolis school authorities show that the total estimated value of school property in Indianapolis is \$3,325,815, and that the total bonded indebtedness of the city schools is \$1,160,000. There was not one cent in the treasury for the payment of teachers next year. The total amount of salaries paid to Indianapolis teachers during the year ending August 1, 1908, was \$687,885.74, or \$3,800.45 for each day of school. The average daily wages for each high school teacher during the 180 days of school was \$6.15 and for the grade teachers, including the supervisors, \$4.13. The total cost of the schools for the year was \$1,477,288.20. The per capita cost for educating each high school pupil for the year was \$50.55. The total attendance of pupils during the year was 131,826, and the daily attendance was 25,762. The figures show a remarkable falling off of pupils before graduation. In the first year classes 5,398 pupils were entered. In the eighth grade the number fell to 1,931, and in high school the number fell still farther as follows: First year, 1,519; second year, 865; third year, 744. Only 305 were graduated.

Seek Carriage to Solve Mystery.

Princeton.—No clue was found to incendiaries who, after firing the barn and residence of William McAtee, aroused the occupants and fled. Officers searched for the closed carriage which was seen going at a furious rate just after the fire. It was believed the guilty ones drove from this city. No motive was discovered for the crime. Every precaution had been taken to insure destruction, the well ropes being cut and the buckets carried away.

Shuns Water Four Years.

Perru.—Clifford Karneham, a driver on one of the local beer wagons, has not drunk a gallon of water in four years. While working on the construction of the building for the canning factory here four years ago he was made sick and fell down an elevator shaft the result of drinking the water in use there. Partially of necessity he drinks the amber brew only and is already beginning to worry as to what he will drink when Indiana goes dry.

Kills Himself, Not Cats.

Anderson.—Despondent because he had been unable to work for some time on account of sickness, Roscoe Kirkpatrick, married, 30 years old, committed suicide in a grove near his home in the south part of the city by shooting himself through the head with a revolver. He borrowed the weapon from his mother-in-law, stating that he was going to the grove to kill some cats.

Watch for Whisky Sale.

Evansville.—According to rivermen here, a small gasoline boat was loaded up at the local wharf every other night with jugs of whisky for the "dry" counties along Green and Barren rivers in Kentucky. It was said government officers investigated the boat's trade to see if sales were made at points of landing. The boat was formerly in the passenger business.

Steals Rig at Peru Rack.

Wabash.—Stealing a horse and buggy from a public hitchrack at Peru, a young man giving his name as Gabriel Yader, drove to Wabash, left the buggy at a local paint shop and sold the horse to W. O. Talbert, a local horse dealer, for \$80. The officers and Horse Thief Detective associations of both Wabash and Miami counties are searching for the thief.

Frees Militia of Blame.

Jeffersonville.—Adj. Gen. Perry, who was called here by a complaint made against company M, Indiana National Guards, by persons living near the army, has returned to Indianapolis after exonerating the members of the company. They were charged with keeping up a din on a piano in the company headquarters late at night.

Tobacco Men Build Warehouse.

Boonville.—At a meeting of the Warrick County Tobacco Growers' association in this city it was agreed to build a large warehouse at Boonville. The association is a branch of the American Society of Equity, and many members are taking stock in the proposed building.

Shelbyville Factories Busy.

Shelbyville.—The local factories are all running full time and full force and the local freight agents report large increases in the shipment of furniture in the past month to what there was three months ago.

Finds Man Badly Hurt.

Columbus.—When E. Miller went to his livery barn he found Frank Sharp lying back of the Commercial hotel unconscious. A deep gash in the back of his head was evidence of his having been assaulted.

SILVER ANNIVERSARY HELD.

First Assembly Held Twenty-Five Years Ago.

Bethany Park.—Silver anniversary day was celebrated at Bethany. Twenty-six years ago several of the leading men of the Christian church decided the church should have a Chautauqua for state convention of the various organizations of the church. The next year the present grounds were purchased and the first session was held. The park then was not the beautiful place it is now. There was no lake and little shade, and none of the cottages which now adorn the ground. Silver anniversary day was spent in talking over the 25 years of Bethany's life; what has been done and accomplished. Plans for the work of the next 25 years were also discussed. A musical and literary entertainment was given. It was participated in by some of the best talent from Indianapolis and other cities. Services were entirely of a religious nature. A prayer and praise service was held. This was followed at 10:30 with a sermon by J. L. Hill, pastor of the Central Christian church of Cincinnati. Mr. Hill's subject was "The Disease of Self." In the afternoon the model Sunday-school was held. At 3:30 there was a communion service. At 7:30 a sacred concert was given by the Bethany chorus, and at eight o'clock an evangelistic service was held. The cornerstone laying of the new missionary training school at Irvington was held. This was in connection with the two days' program devoted to the C. W. B. M. here, and as a great many of the people here attended the services in Irvington the day was rest and recreation day at Bethany.

Burn House and Flee.

Princeton.—Unknown persons climbed to the roof of the residence of William McAtee, a wealthy farmer living ten miles north of here, poured coal oil over the roof and fired it; led the horses out of the barn and tied them to the fence. The house was well ablaze when the men rang the farm bell and knocked on the doors. They aroused the inmates and fled. Persons returning late from church met people driving north, near the McAtee farm, in a closed carriage at breakneck speed. Neighbors gave pursuit for 15 miles, but finally lost the trail. Nothing was saved from the house or barn. The loss is heavy. McAtee knows of no enemies.

Refuses Divorce Decrees.

Newcastle.—Couples appearing in the circuit court of Henry county and asking divorce must have clearly defined cases, based on statutory complaints, if they hope to secure the decree from Judge Jackson. In the circuit Judge Jackson heard two cases and refused decrees in each. The cases were those of Bertha S. Ball vs. Frank Ball and Aletha J. Tice vs. Alexander Tice, the latter case venued here from Rush county.

Sisters See Brother Sink.

Frankfort.—Herman Brand, the 12-year-old son of Martin Brand, was drowned in Wild creek. He and his two sisters were wading in the creek. They could not swim, and thinking the water shallow they walked about without fear. Suddenly the boy stepped into a hole where the water is about six feet deep. He sank while his sisters stood helplessly by and saw him drown.

Longest Mortgage Filed.

Columbus.—The longest mortgage recorded in the Bartholomew county office was filed. Twelve dollars was paid to have the record of 31 printed pages placed on the books. It is the first mortgage of the Columbus Gas Light company to the Union Trust company and George V. Moss of Detroit, Mich. The local company borrowed \$225,000, for which bonds were issued.

Buys Courthouse Bonds.

Peru.—Charles H. Brownell, a banker of Peru, purchased \$84,000 worth of courthouse bonds offered by the Miami county treasurer, Frank Spaulding. He paid \$50 premium, and took the bonds at 3 1/4 per cent. Cincinnati and Chicago firms bid for \$168,000 worth of bonds, but wanted to pay for them next January. Their bids were rejected.

Fears Son's Charge.

Huntington.—Because she feared she would be accused of stealing her son's money, Mary L. Keefer, a widow, aged 60, attempted suicide by cutting her throat with a razor. Her son, Edwin Keefer, lives in the country. A week ago a purse containing \$119 disappeared from his home while the family was absent.

Charges Liquor Caused Loss of Leg.

Terre Haute.—Mrs. Stella M. Pierce filed a \$2,000 damage suit in the superior court against Herman Fromme, a wealthy saloonkeeper, in which it is alleged that Fromme unlawfully sold the liquor which resulted in her husband, Levi Pierce, being run over by a Southern Indiana train and losing a leg.

Signature Like That of Mrs. Guinness.

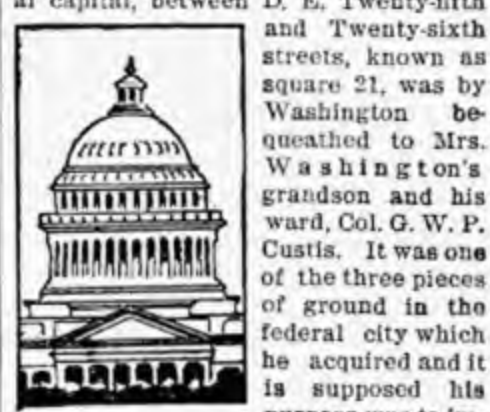
Laporte.—Attorneys Darrow and Worden, counsel for Ray Lamphere, submitted a letter alleged to have been written by Mrs. Belle Guinness in Louisville, Ky., after the fire in which she is supposed to have perished, together with an affidavit which she had signed prior to the fire, to a writing expert who declared that the signatures correspond to a remarkable degree. This leads to the conclusion that the defense will introduce expert evidence to sustain the contention that Mrs. Guinness is alive.

BOUGHT FOR HOME

WASHINGTON'S PROPERTY IN THE FEDERAL CITY.

First President Acquired Land on Which It is Believed He Intended to Erect a Magnificent City Residence.

The square of ground in the national capital, between D, E, Twenty-fifth and Twenty-sixth streets, known as square 21, was by Washington bequeathed to Mrs. Washington's grandson and his ward, Col. G. W. P. Custis. It was one of the three pieces of ground in the federal city which he acquired and it is supposed his purpose was to improve it by the erection of a city residence upon it. It was, however, not improved by him nor by Col. Custis, and was eaten up by taxes and finally, about 1830, by tax deeds, went into possession of the late Dr. William Guntton. Washington first acquired lots 2 and 3, the east half of the square, in November, 1795, and lots 1 and 4, the west half, in March, 1798—the former from his kinsman, Thomas Peter, and the latter from the commissioners. In the deeds from the latter the consideration of 200 pounds, Maryland currency, is named, being about 1.8 per square foot, the Maryland pound being \$2.66 in United States money.



Washington had before acquired some lots on the eastern branch about the terminus of First street west in what had been Carrollsburg in the colonial days—Buchman's point, afterward known as Buzzard point. At that time it was supposed that this section would become the port of Washington, for some sea-going trade had been established and in shipping news are notices of arrivals and departures of vessels from the "port of Carrollsburg." But the acquisition of square 21 by him is believed to have been for the location of a city residence. For such he could have found for scenery and surroundings no more suitable spot. His own Arlington, with Annapolis island and the Potomac, was in full view.

The adjacent reservation, in which L'Enfant planned a fort, had been designated as the site for a university, and he was advocating the founding of such, and east of this was the Funkstown or Hamburg settlement, and north were the residence of Mr. Peter and the wharf warehouses and store of Lear & Co., composed of Col. Tobias Lear, Tristram Dalton and James Greenleaf, about the mouth of Rock creek. Indeed, at that time it was supposed by some that this locality would speedily improve and a start had been made by individuals toward this end. It had also been proposed to locate the navy yard and marine barracks in this section. But plans were changed as to the navy yard, little property was improved and Washington left this square bare, confining his building operations to his lots in North Capitol street between B and C streets.

The greater part of this square is still vacant. Only a few houses, and these poor ones, stand upon it. Twenty-fifth street has never been cut through, though a footway has been beaten where the street would be. At one point along this way, which has been worn by many feet and a few wagons, there is a spring, from which flows a little stream that keeps the ground muddy roundabout. Neither D nor E street has been cut through the property. They exist only on the map of the city. Twenty-sixth street is a real street, paved with granite blocks and bearing considerable traffic. It is along this west front of what was Washington's land that many tenements have been built. South of the square is a brewery.

Windows for Inauguration Day. Canny folks along Pennsylvania avenue are already in the market with windows to sell for next inauguration day, and there are a good many takers, even this early in the game. As almost every one in Washington knows, there isn't a window on Pennsylvania avenue, from the Peace monument to the treasury department, that can't be sold for a mighty good price for the great day of days. I know one man who got \$70 for one big window on the avenue between Thirteenth and Fifteenth streets last 4th of March, and who cried like a child because he hadn't had sense enough to get options on some others before it was too late. One far-sighted newspaper man rented a four-windowed office fronting on Pennsylvania avenue in January, 1904, paid three months' rent, leased his windows for the big day, and came out more than \$150 to the good.

Insanitary Buildings.

The city of Washington is setting an example to other large cities in the country in destroying buildings which the health authorities believe to be insanitary. Thirty-two such buildings were razed during the month of March, and about the same number were destroyed during each of the months of January and February. In less than two years about 1,000 buildings have been either destroyed or have been brought up to the sanitary standard required by the district ordinances.—Municipal Journal and Engineer.

MET ON HIS OWN GROUND.

Dishonest Politician Gets Little Satisfaction from Promise.

Congressman Longworth, at a dinner during the Republican convention in Chicago, talked about honest politics.

"Honest politics alone pays in the end," said he. "Your dishonest politician comes out like Lurgan of Cincinnati. Lurgan was canvassing for votes. He dropped in at a grocer's. 'Good morning,' he said. 'I may count on your support, I hope?'"

"Why, no, Mr. Lurgan," said the grocer. 'I've promised my support to your rival.'

"Lurgan laughed easily. 'Ah, but, in politics,' said he, 'promising and performing are two different matters.'

"In that case," said the grocer, heartily, 'I shall be most happy to give you my promise, Mr. Lurgan.'

SHE COULD NOT WALK

For Months—Burning Humor on Ankles—Opates Alone Brought Sleep—Eczema Yielded to Cuticura.

"I had eczema for over two years. I had two physicians, but they only gave me relief for a short time and I cannot enumerate the ointments and lotions I used to no purpose. My ankles were one mass of sores. The itching and burning were so intense that I could not sleep. I could not walk for nearly four months. One day my husband said I had better try the Cuticura Remedies. After using them three times I had the best night's rest in months unless I took an opiate. I used one set of Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Pills, and my ankles healed in a short time. It is now a year since I used Cuticura, and there has been no return of the eczema. Mrs. David Brown, Locke, Ark., May 18 and July 13, 1907."

SING, BIRDIE, DON'T!



Miss Yellem (about to sing)—What is your favorite air, professor? Professor—Fresh air—and plenty of it! Good morning!

He'd Pull Hard.

"Senator Folger, who journeyed to Albany at the risk of his life to cast the vote that doomed racing in New York, had collected a number of instances of race-track trickery," said an Albany legislator. "Discussing, one day, the way jockeys so often sold races, he said that there was a Gloucester jockey once, the rider of a favorite, who was overheard to say in a saloon, the night before the favorite ran: 'I shan't win unless the reins break.'"

The greatest results in life are usually by simple means and the exercise of ordinary qualities. These may be for the most part summed in these two—common sense and perseverance.—Feltham.

Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c. Many smokers prefer them to 10c cigars. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

The most important of all is the education of the will.—F. W. Farrar.

The General Demand

of the Well-Informed of the World has always been for a simple, pleasant and efficient liquid laxative remedy of known value; a laxative which physicians could sanction for family use because its component parts are known to them to be wholesome and truly beneficial in effect, acceptable to the system and gentle, yet prompt, in action.

In supplying that demand with its excellent combination of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, the California Fig Syrup Co. proceeds along ethical lines and relies on the merits of the laxative for its remarkable success.

That is one of many reasons why Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is given the preference by the Well-Informed. To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists. Price fifty cents per bottle.

Ideal California Homes

are found in "Sunny" Stanislaus County. We have climate, location, diversity of products, plenty of water for irrigation. Free booklet.

Dept. A, Chamber of Commerce MODESTO, CALIFORNIA.

LANDS, LANDS, LANDS—Free maps and pamphlets, giving full descriptions and prices of over 100 different improved and unimproved farms which I own or control. Send name and address by postal or letter and I will send you free circulars and map of Minnesota. C. L. West Land Office, St. Cloud, Minn.

We Have

a large list of fine Iowa farms from 40 to 1000 acres, ranging in price from \$40 to \$100 per acre. Write us kind of farm and location you want. We can furnish it. Corn Belt Land & Loan Company, Des Moines, Ia.

MONEY—Owners of patents, ideas, manufacturers are looking for solution of problems, write HEYLOIA, Consulting Engineer Chemist, Singer Building, New York. Highest references.

LANGFORD of the THREE BARS

By
KATE AND VIRGIL D. BOYLES

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SYNOPSIS.

George Williston, a poor ranchman, high-minded and cultured, searches for cattle missing from his ranch—the "Laxy S." On a wooded spot in the river's bed that would have been an island had the Missouri been at high water, he discovers a band of horse thieves engaged in working over brands on cattle. He creeps near enough to note the changing of the "Three Bars" brand on one steer of the "J. R." brand. Paul Langford, the rich owner of the "Three Bars," is informed of the operations of the gang, but cattle thieves—a band of outlaws headed by Jesse Black, who long have defied the law and authorities of Kemah 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 "Dakotahs," and who is living with him at Wind City, is requested by the county attorney, Richard Gordon, to come to Kemah 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 "oney" steer belonging to his employer of the "Three Bars" ranch. Munson and Louise start for Kemah. Crowds assemble in Justice James R. McAllister's court for the preliminary hearing. Jesse Black springs the first of many great surprises, waiving examination. Through Jake Sanderson, a member of the cattle gang, he had earned that the steer "Mag" had been recovered, and thus saw the uselessness of fighting against the one bound over to Attorney Gordon accompanies Louise Dale on her return to Wind City. While Williston stands in the light in his door at night a shot is fired at his head. He is attacked and a battle ensues between Williston and his daughter, on one side, and the outlaws on the other. The house is set on fire. As an outlaw ruler, Williston, but he is a brave man to the rescue. It was Langford who fired the shot which saved Williston's life. Langford rescues Mary from the clutches of Langford takes Mary to the home of Mrs. White. Her arm has been broken by a shot. She grows delirious and receives medical attention. The party search in vain for Williston. Louise comes to Mary. Williston is given up for dead. But meager evidence is obtainable against Jesse Black, and it is concluded that the case must be fought out on the sole ques.

CHAPTER XIII.—Continued.
There was a full calendar that term, and the close of the first week found the court still wrestling with criminal cases, with that of Jesse Black yet uncalled. Gordon reckoned that Black's trial could not possibly be taken up until Tuesday or Wednesday of the following week. Long before that, the town began filling up for the big rustling case. There were other rustling cases on the criminal docket, but they paled before this one where the suspected leader of a gang was on trial. The interested and the curious did not mean to miss any part of it. They began coming in early in the week. They kept coming the remainder of that week and Sunday as well. Even as late as Monday, delayed range riders came scurrying in, leaving the cattle mostly to shift for themselves. The Velpen aggregation, better informed, kept to its own side of the river pretty generally until the Sunday, at least, should be past.

The flats southeast of town became the camping grounds for those unable to find quarters at the hotel, and who lived too far out to make the nightly ride home and back in the morning. They were tempted by the unusually mild weather. These were mostly Indians and half-breeds, but with a goodly sprinkling of cowboys of the rougher order. Campfires spotted the plain, burning redly at night. There was plenty of driftwood to be had for the hauling. Blanketed Indians squatted and smoked around their fires—a revival of an older and better day for them. Sometimes they stalked majestically through the one street of the town.

The judicial party was safely housed in the hotel, with the best service it was possible for the management to give in this busy season of congested patronage. It was impossible to accommodate the crowds. Even the office was jammed with cots at night. Mary Williston had come in from White's to be with Louise. She was physically strong again, but ever strangely quiet, always somber-eyed.

CHAPTER XIV. The Game is On.

Contrary to expectation, the case of the State of South Dakota against Jesse Black was called soon after the sitting of the court Monday afternoon. No testimony was introduced, however, until the following day. Inch by inch, step by step, Gordon fought for a fair jury through that tense afternoon. Merciless in shrewd examination, keen to detect hesitancy, prejudices sought to be concealed he cleverly and relentlessly unearthed. Chair after chair was vacated—only to be vacated again. It seemed there was not a man in the county who had not heard somewhat of this case.

and heard was a prejudiced partisan. How could it be otherwise where feeling ran so high—where honest men mostly felt resentment against the man who dared to probe the wound without extracting the cause of it, and a hatred and fear curiously intermingled with admiration of the outlaw whose next move after obtaining his freedom might be to cut out of the general herd, cows of their own brands—where talented men, officers or cowmen, awaited developments with a consuming interest that was not above manipulating the lines of justice for their own selfish ends? Yet, despite the obstacles in the way, Gordon was determined to have an unprejudiced jury in so far as it lay in human power to seat such a one in the box. So he worked, and worked hard.

Court adjourned that evening with the jury-box filled. The state's friends were feeling pretty good about it. Langford made his way into the bar where Gordon was standing apart. He passed an arm affectionately over his friend's shoulder.

"You were inspired, Dick," he said. "Keep on the same as you have begun and we shall have everything our own way."

But the fire had died down in the young lawyer's bearing.

"I'm tired, Paul, dead tired," he said, wearily. "I wish it were over."

"Come to supper—then you'll feel better. You're tired out. It is a tough strain, isn't it?" he said, cheerfully. He was not afraid. He knew the fire would burn the brighter again when there was need of it—in the morning.

They passed out of the bar together. At the hotel Mary and Louise were already seated at the table in the dining-room where the little party usually sat together when it was possible to do so. Judge Dale had not yet arrived. The landlady was in a worried dispute with Red Sanderson and a companion. The men were evidently cronies. They had their eyes on two of the three vacant places at the table.

"But I tell you these places are taken," persisted the landlady, who served as head-waitress, when such services were necessary, which was not often. Her patrons usually took and held possession of things at their own sweet will.

"You bet they are," chimed in Red, deliberately pulling out a chair next to Louise, who shivered in recognition.

"Please—" she began, in a small voice, but got no farther. Something in his bold, admiring stare choked her into silence.

"You're a mighty pretty girl, if you are a trotter" round with the Three Bars," he grinned. "Plenty time to change your live—"

"Just move, will you," said Gordon, curtly, coming up at that moment



"It is a Tough Strain, isn't it?"

with Langford and shoving him aside with unceremonious brevity. "This is my place." He sat down quietly.

"You damned upstart," blustered Sanderson. "Want a little pistol play, do you?"

"Gentlemen! gentlemen!" implored the landlady.

"I'm not entering any objection," said Gordon, coolly. "Just shoot—why don't you? You have the drop on me."

For a moment it looked as if Sanderson would take him at his word and meet this taunt with instant death for the sender of it, so black was his anger. But encountering Langford's level gaze, he read something therein, shrugged his shoulders, replaced his pistol and sauntered off with his companion just as Judge Dale came upon the scene. Langford glanced quickly across the table at Mary. Her eyes were wide with startled horror. She, too, had seen. Just above Red Sanderson's temple and extending from the forehead up into the hair was an ugly scar—not like that left by a cut, but as if the flesh might have been deeply bruised by some blunt weapon.

"Mary! How pale you are!" cried Louise, in alarm.

"I'm haunted by that man," she continued, biting her lip to keep from crying out against the terrors of this country. "He's always showing up in unexpected places. I shall die if I ever meet him alone."

"You need not be afraid," said Gordon, speaking quietly from his place at her side. Louise flashed him a swift, bewildering smile of gratitude.

Under this cover the young ranchman comforted Mary, whom the others had temporarily forgotten, with a long, caressing look from his handsome eyes that was a pledge of tireless devotion.

CHAPTER XV. The Trial.

The next morning every available seat was filled early. People had blocked the rough plank walks leading to the courthouse long before the doors were unlocked. The day promised to be fine, and the many teams coming and going between Kemah and the river to pick up the Velpen people who had crossed the ice on foot gave to the little town somewhat of the gala appearance of fair time. The stately and blanketed Sioux from their temporary camps on the flat were standing around, uncommunicative, waiting for proceedings to begin. Long before the judicial party had arrived from the hotel the cramped room was crowded to its limits. There was loud talking, laughing and joking. Local wits amused themselves and others by throwing quips at different members of the county bar or their brethren from across the river as they walked to their places inside the railings with the little mannerisms that were peculiar to each.

The door in the rear of the bar opened and Judge Dale entered. A comparative quiet fell upon the people. He mounted to his high bench. The clerk came in, then the court reporter. She tossed her note books on the table, leisurely pulled off her gloves and took her place, examining the end of her pencils with a critical eye. It would be a busy day for the "gal reporter." Then Langford came shoving his way down the crowded aisle with a sad-faced, brown-eyed, young woman in his wake, who yet held herself erect with a proud little tilt to her chin. There was not an empty seat outside the bar. Louise motioned, and he escorted Mary to a place within and sat down beside her. The jurymen were all in their chairs. Presently came in Gordon with his quiet, self-reliant manner. Langford had been right. The county attorney was not tired to-day.

Shortly after Gordon came Small—Small, the dynamic, whose explosives had so often laid waste the weak and abortive independent reasoning powers of "Old Necessity" and his sort, and were the subject of much satire and some admiration when the legal fraternity talked "shop." As he strode to his place, he radiated bombs of just and telling wrath. He scintillated with aggressiveness. With him came Jesse Black, easy and disdainful as of old. After them, a small man came gliding in with as little commotion as if he were sliding over the floor of a waxed dancing hall in patent leather pumps. He was an unassuming little man with quick, cat-like movements which one lost if one were not on the alert. When he had slipped into a chair next his associate, Small, the inflammable Small, towered above him head and shoulders.

"Very much the criminal," audibly observed a stranger, an Englishman over to invest in lands for stocking a horse ranch. "Strange how they always wear the imprint on their faces. No escaping it. I fancy that is what the Scriptures meant by the mark of Cain."

The remark was addressed to no in particular, but it reached the ears of Jim Munson, who was standing near.

"Good Lord, man!" he said, with a grin, "that's the plumb smartest criminal lawyer in the hull county. That's a fact. Lord, Lord! Him Jesse Black?" His risibilities continued to thus get the better of his gravity at frequent intervals during the day. He never failed to snort aloud in pure delight whenever he thought of it. What a tale for the boys when he could get to them!

"These cattle men!" This time the tenderfoot communicated with himself—he had a square chin and a direct eye; there were possibilities in him. "Their perverted sense of the ridiculous is diabolical."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

BULLDOG HALTS THE DANCE. Holds Up Soldiers Because Master Fails to Appear.

Beverly, N. J.—Bob, a bulldog belonging to Lieut. Frank J. Toner, held members of Company G, Third regiment, National Guard, at bay and delayed a drill and dance which the soldier boys were to have had the other night. Somehow Bob, a ferocious brute and generally muzzled, got lost from his master. Seeing the door of the armory hall open, he mounted the stairs, knowing that the master frequented the building. The canine searched high and low and ventured into the parlor and proceeded to give Capt. James V. Cain, who was seated at his desk, a military salute. The captain did not like the tone and quickly made his exit to find a more secure place, not relishing the idea of quarrelling over the right of possession.

After inspecting the military accoutrements and being apparently satisfied that his master was not there Bob conceived the idea of waiting at the head of the stairs until his master appeared. Suddenly the door was flung open and with a hilarious shout the soldiers started on a run up the stairs. Bob's unmusical growl could be heard above the noise, and the foremost fell back as if hit by a Hotchkiss gun. No amount of coaxing or pet names could remove Bob from his position. It was a matter of 20 minutes before the master showed up, after he was sent for to rescue the soldiers.

Phenomenon Explained.

A comparatively young man whose mustache remained jet black while the hair on his head turned white explained the phenomenon by saying it was because his lips enjoyed all the

DRESSES FOR GIRLS



DRESS for Girl from 14 to 16 Years of Age—Spotted voile is used for this dress; the ground is white, the spots blue. The full skirt is trimmed with bands of blue silk, cut on the cross.

The bodice has a small yoke of lace, to which the voile is gathered; the spauettes of lace are bound with silk, and are fixed on under braces of silk. The sleeves are finished with cuffs to match the yoke.

Chip hat, trimmed with blue ribbon.

Tweed Costume.—The plaited skirt and a Norfolk jacket are ever favorite styles to be reproduced in tweed or serge, as they are so convenient for everyday wear. The costume shown here is in gray tweed, the Norfolk jacket lined with glaze silk.

Hat of green straw, trimmed with ribbon, wings, and a fancy buckle.

KNICKERS IN THE TROUSSEAU.

Each Gown Will Be Worn Directly Over Them Without a Petticoat.

A trousseau being made in Paris at present reveals the very apotheosis of luxurious frivolity. Such wonderful sheets designed to turn down far over the covers, and inset with wonderful pieces of lace. At the corners these are trimmed with wreaths of tiny satin and chiffon flowers in colors, or in gold or silver gauze knotted with cords and tassels. These corners are fastened by means of lingerie buttons to the satin pouff, while similar wreaths decorate the upper corners of the huge lace-inserted pillows. Entire dinner cloths are made of lace, with squares of fine linen damask let in for each service, the cloths thus designed being for eight, twelve or twenty-four covers. The cloth is laid over cloth of gold or silver, the first when white and gold porcelain is used, gold candelabras and masses of fruit for decoration, while the second is used with blue Sevres porcelain, silver plate and centerpiece of black iris and smilax.

One of the interesting features of this trousseau were the dozens of satin culottes or knickers, in black, white and colors, each with its distinctive trimming of lace frill or ribbon and buckle at the knee, each with its detachable lining of fine white batiste or white china silk. And not a petticoat, not one! Each gown is meant to be worn directly over these knickers.—From a Paris Letter to Vogue.

Brain Water for the Nerves.

Overworked and tired women who have "nerves" that are unruly should drink brain water between meals instead of eating white bread and butter or anything that comes handy when they feel faint. The phosphates in the brain will develop a steadiness of nerve that is unequalled by any other method of cure. To make the brain water add a coffee cupful of wheat bran (the ordinary bran that is fed to horses) to three pints of water that has begun to boil. Be sure the water is boiling before the bran is put in, and continue to boil it until the bran no longer floats on top. Do not put a cover on it while it boils. Shaking the saucepan helps to settle it. When the bran has settled cover it and boil slowly for ten minutes. Strain it into a pitcher and let it settle. This entire quantity should be taken in one day. The brain water does not taste particularly good, but neither does it taste bad, and in this age of white flour it is what every system needs.

Arraying the Neck.

While the swathed neck is un fait accompli, some of the leading couturiers are doing their utmost to bring in the bare throat, and when such as the great Redfern smile upon a vogue it is not at all likely to be completely overlooked.

But the unclad throat, alike with the Charlotte Corday chapeau, is entirely for the young and fair; older women find the opposite extreme far and away more becoming. For the two leading neck vogues are as the poles asunder, the one demanding a high, swathed aspect, and the other an almost decollete cut, or, at any rate, a bodice that terminates well below the base of the throat.

Return of the Polonaise.

Many of the tunic princess gowns have more than a suggestion of the old polonaise. One sees the effect not only in handsome afternoon costumes, but also in evening gowns. The tunic, whatever its shape, lends itself admirably to the embroideries, braidings and horrid trimmings, all of which are

FROCKS OF JAPANESE CREPE.

Excellent Material for House Gowns Made Up Simply.

Many years ago the girls of the country made Japanese cotton crepe a popular dress fabric. It was intended for kimonoes, but its cheapness and its wearing qualities served well for frocks.

Then it went out of fashion for some reason or other. Now it has returned. It sells at a small price and is dyed into all manner of charming colors and tones.

In pale blue, in light green, in white and in cream, it makes up into charming frocks when a girl is wise enough not to add quantities of lace and ribbon.

It does not stand elaboration very well. It should be left to itself. For simple little house gowns, for shirt-waist suits, made up with plaits and tucks and bias folds, it is quite charming.

The wide puritan collar of embroidery or lace gives a dainty touch to the blouse and a girdle of silk or satin finishes the costume up quite smartly.

Some Silk Advice.

A silk buyer in a department store has this advice to give in regard to the making up of silk:

"Large pins or needles make permanent holes in silk fabrics and, if extra large, break the threads; then the silk tears easily. Put new needles in the sewing machine before working on new silks. With old needles, only slightly blunted, the silk is certain to pucker and draw."

"Be careful in plaiting or ruffling that the iron used is not too hot. An over-heated iron will crack any silk. Always wear good shields, and avoid, if possible, much trailing of silk gowns, as the fabric frays quickly."

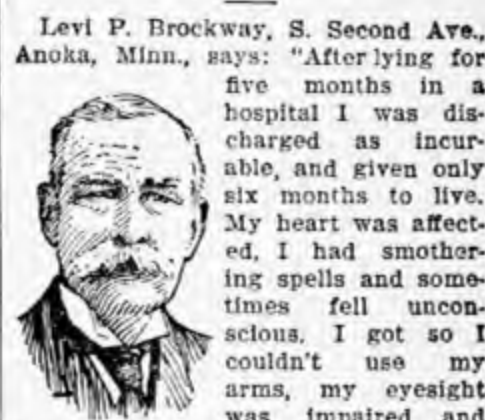
SATIN DINNER GOWN.



Satin, though never before regarded as a summery material, has in its light, soft qualities firm hold upon feminine favor and has been adopted as an eminently practical material for the hotel dinner and evening frock of the dressy but substantial type. It will stand the wear and tear and sea air moisture better than the soft, filmy materials, and one sees a great number of these satin frocks. The above model was carried out in straw color satin in conjunction with lace bands which nearly matched in color, on the low-cut bodice. Other than said bands and the lace frills on sleeves there is no foreign decoration; but there is elaborate use of tucking in artistic fashion.

FIVE MONTHS IN HOSPITAL.

Discharged Because Doctors Could Not Cure.



Levi P. Brockway, S. Second Ave., Anoka, Minn., says: "After lying for five months in a hospital I was discharged as incurable, and given only six months to live. My heart was affected. I had smothering spells and sometimes fell unconscious. I got so I couldn't use my arms, my eyesight was impaired and the kidney secretions were badly disordered. I was completely worn out and discouraged when I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, but they went right to the cause of the trouble and did their work well. I have been feeling well ever since."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

HARD TIMES, INDEED.



"Poor man! so you are a victim of the late financial panic?"

"Yes, lady. You see, folks along de route is too poor now ter hand out free grub!"

Strictly Fresh Eggs.

There are summer resorts, remote from any agricultural communities, where fresh farm products are even harder to obtain than in the city. It was at such a place that the new boarder, who had eaten four or five breakfasts there, began to wonder why the eggs were invariably served fried.

"See here?" he inquired one morning of the genial colored man who waited upon him, "why do you always fry eggs here? Don't you ever boil them?"

"Oh, yes, sah!" responded the waiter, pleasantly. "Of co'se, yo' kin have 'em boiled, if yo' wants 'em. But you know, sah, yo' takes de risk!"

English Idea of It.

Little things frequently illustrate the English view of American geography very picturesquely. An Englishman had taken the Pacific Express at Philadelphia, and, feeling tired, had retired to his berth. Just before he fell asleep he happened to remember that he had forgotten something, so he put his head out between the curtains and called:

"Portah! Portah!"

The porter came.

"What is it?" he said.

"Please wake me when we get to San Francisco, you know."

Astonished Great Pianist.

A collection of anecdotes of musical celebrities just published at Leipzig contains this one under the head of Anton Rubinstein. When the great pianist was making his tour of the United States he sat one day in a railroad train looking out upon the scenery. Suddenly a man sitting across the aisle spat over Rubinstein's head out of the open window. The master drew back and gazed in astonishment and anger at the vulgar American, who smiled and said, soothingly: "Don't worry; I know my distance."

ALMOST A SHADOW.

Gained 20 lbs. on Grape-Nuts.

There's a wonderful difference between a food which merely tastes good and one which builds up strength and good healthy flesh.

It makes no difference how much we eat unless we can digest it. It is not really food to the system until it is absorbed. A Yorkstate woman says:

"I had been a sufferer for ten years with stomach and liver trouble, and had got so bad that the least bit of food such as I then knew, would give me untold misery for hours after eating."

"I lost flesh until I was almost a shadow of my original self and my friends were quite alarmed about me. First I dropped coffee and used Postum, then began to use Grape-Nuts although I had little faith it would do me any good."

"But I continued to use the food and have gained twenty pounds in weight and feel like another person in every way. I feel as if life had truly begun anew for me."

"I can eat anything I like now in moderation, suffer no ill effects, be on my feet from morning until night. Whereas a year ago they had to send me away from home for rest while others cleaned house for me, this spring I have been able to do it myself all alone."

"My breakfast is simply Grape-Nuts with cream and a cup of Postum, with sometimes an egg and a piece of toast, but generally only Grape-Nuts and Postum. And I can work until noon and not feel as tired as one hour's work would have made me a year ago."

"There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new

THE CULVER CITIZEN

ARTHUR H. HOLT, Publisher.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

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

ADVERTISING

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

CULVER, IND., AUGUST 20, 1908.

CIVIC AND FRATERNAL.

MARMON LODGE 21, K. P. MEETS EVERY Tuesday evening, 8 o'clock.
P. C. HARRIS, K. of R. and S.

UNION CAMP 226, M. W. A. MEETS FIRST and Third Fridays.
LEVI GORDON, Clerk. BYRON HADGLEY, V. C.

HENRY H. CULVER LODGE 617, F. AND A. M. Meets Second and Fourth Saturdays.
N. S. NORRIS, Sec'y. FRANK JOHNSON, W. M.

HENRY SPEYER POST 67, O. A. R. MEETS First and Third Saturdays afternoons.
M. J. HARRIS, Adj. SAM'L OSBORN, Com.

WOMAN'S RELIEF CORPS 217, MEETS THE First and Third Saturdays afternoons.
MISS O. A. REA, Pres.

CULVER TEMPLE 355, PYTHIAN SISTERS. Meets First and Third Fridays.
MISS O. A. REA, Pres. MISS O. A. REA, Sec'y.

LOYAL AMERICANS OF THE REPUBLIC. Meets every second Monday evening.
GUYAS MONROE, President.

CULVER FIRE DEPARTMENT. MEETS EVERY Second Thursday evening.
M. H. FOSB, Sec'y. O. A. GANBY, Chief.

CULVER TOWN BOARD. MEETS FIRST and Third Monday evenings.
LEVI GORDON, Clerk. A. A. KEENE, Pres.

BOARD OF EDUCATION. NO REGULAR meeting dates.
O. A. REA, Pres. E. E. PARKER, Sec'y.

TOLD BY THE THUMB.

One Way, So They Say, of Reading a Person's Character.

The closer the thumb is set to the wrist, the greater the amount of amiable qualities a person possesses. And, conversely, the higher on the hand the thumb is set, the lower the order of his mental and moral makeup.

Monkeys' thumbs about from the hand at a point close to the fingers. The closer to this formation a human being comes the more monkey-like intelligence and character he is apt to have.

A thumb set very close to the wrist shows sympathy for all in distress, great generosity, independence, love of liberty for self and others and a readiness to share with the unfortunate.

When the second phalanx of the thumb is much longer than the nail phalanx, there is a discordant relation between reason and will.

Reason preponderates to such an extent that the entire life is spent in planning what to do without ever doing.

A person of this kind sees clearly what is best for him, but lacks determination to put it into execution.

He sees the goal and the steps necessary for attaining it, but in the same glance he takes in all the obstacles, and while he is pondering the matter the opportunity to win success escapes. —St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Seeking the Light.

At a dinner during an Episcopal convention at Richmond a young lady sitting near the bishop of London said to him:

"Bishop, I wish you would set my mind at rest as to the similarity or dissimilarity between your country and ours on one point. Does the butterfly because the tomato can?"

The bishop laughed heartily at this vivacious query. Not so a young Englishman of his party, who after dinner sought his host.

"I want to know, you know," said he, "about that joke of Miss B's. She asked if butter flew because tomatoes could. Pray tell me what the point is." —Lippincott's Magazine.

A Thoughtful Tyrant.

Major Hayford Thorold, second in command of the First battalion, Duke of Wellington's regiment, had an odd experience in Matabeleland in 1896 when sent to restore order in a little township called Gwelo. On arrival there he found the acting commandant, an ex-storekeeper, in a state bordering on delirium tremens, so he had him locked up. The commandant, however, managed to break out and make his way to the telegraph office, where he dispatched the following wire:

Chamberlain, London:
Man here named Thorold questions my sobriety. Who is Thorold? Wire at once to avert bloodshed.

Her Compliment.

It is the aim of Mrs. Hall to compliment her friends on every possible occasion, yet, strange to say, she does not always please them.

"Did you like my gown at the reception the other evening?" asked an acquaintance, and Mrs. Hall was ready with her beaming smile.

"My dear," she said, with a cordial pressure of the hand, "it was a dream! You looked lovely! I said to my husband, 'Is that—no, it can't be—' and then I saw it was. But, do you know, I scarcely recognized you."

Clever Woman.

She—Don't you think a woman is clever enough to do any work that a man can? He—She's smarter than that. Why, she's clever enough to make the man do the work and give her the benefit of it.—London Telegraph.

Not Lazy.

"And you say the public can be separated from its money?"
"Without effort."

"Oh, I am perfectly willing to expend some effort, providing the trick can be done."—Washington Herald.

If we neglect to exercise any talent, power or quality it soon falls from us.

SUMMER SCHOOL NOTES

Interesting Happenings Among the Boys That Have Been Gleaned from the Log.

Saturday, Aug. 20, the Culver Summer School will start upon the longest voyage in its history. Here the young sailors of the Naval School will get a taste of real nautical life and will come back to Culver filled with knowledge of rocks and buoys, harbors and passages and rules of the road. The cavalymen will be no less ready to pick up the nautical knowledge and will add the technical language of the sailors to their vocabulary of horses and stables.

The arrangements for the trip were completed by Major Gignil, liat on a visit last week to Buffalo, Cleveland and Chicago. Even the menus for breakfasts, and the drinking water on board ship have been included in the prevision and all that remains is for the cadets and the weather man to do their part to make the trip a genuine holiday tour.

At 7:30 a. m. on Saturday, Aug. 22, the school will leave the academy going to Chicago on a special train via the Pennsylvania railroad. The hours from 10:30 a. m. till 4:30 p. m., the hour of sailing, will be devoted to sightseeing, visiting, a luncheon in the banquet room of the Auditorium hotel, a parade on the Lake Front Park, probably some swimming races with the juniors of the Chicago Athletic club and the cutter race with the Illinois Naval Reserves.

On board the Northland at 4:30 we will cast off and the voyage will be begun. Sunday will be spent on the water and Rev. Cyrus Townsend Brady will conduct exercises on board.

Sunday evening we will touch at Mackinac where a shore leave of a few hours will be granted and besides taking in all the interesting places about the village and the old fort a dress parade will be given.

From Mackinac no stop with shore leave will be made until the Northland reaches Cleveland Monday evening at 8:30. Here the battalion will leave the ship until she is boarded again at Buffalo for the return passage. No time will be lost Monday evening in making for Euclid Beach Park where the chutes, roller coaster, peanut man and sideshows will soon demolish that \$1 per day allowance, and all hands will be ready to turn in at the Hollenden House. The enthusiastic patrons of Culver who live in Cleveland are planning to show the cadets a royal time on Wednesday. The keys of the city will be theirs for 24 hours, and the boys expect to carry off the scalp of the Buckeye Naval Reserves, to win the approbation of distinguished reviewing officers, to hobnob with the famous Troop A, and to end the day with an evening at the theater.

Our own special train of Pullmans will be our bunking place that night while the train hurries the battalion toward Buffalo in time for breakfast. Again on the train and headed for Niagara, the scenic center of the U. S., the boys will await the arrival at the goal of the expedition. The day will be devoted to absorbing the wonders of the Falls. On the famous lawn of the International hotel an evening parade will be held against the background of the sublime scene and the thunders of the waters.

'Home' will be the watchword then, and at 9 p. m. Thursday the cadets will be making down their berths on board the Northland, and that good ship's prow will be working out the harbor and pointing westward. Chicago at 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon and Culver for supper will be the important ports that lie before.

The Troop left Thursday morning for their annual cross-country campaign and, as last year, their

a two day march, reaching Winona Friday noon. Captains Rossow and McNagney were in charge and they gave the Winonians another fine example of Culver horsemanship in the exhibition drills which they conducted there on Saturday. Two wagons bearing cooks, rations, tents, bedding and other material equipment accompanied the expedition.

Twenty four good lively boys, owners of twenty-four sets of good lively spirits, are encamped within the friendly walls of old West. They are the boys of St. Paul's Episcopal Vested Choir, Indianapolis, and will repay our hospitality with their voices on each Sunday morning during the month of August. Mr. Carson, choir master and organist, is here seeing that they get good care while Mr. Daugherty is doing all the marketing for the "bunch."

The third floor of the Main barracks is under the carpenter's hand this week and new flooring is being laid to replace the old which the feet of many school generations had worn into slivers.

Between the quartermaster's and the carpenter shop the workmen have been installing a set of Fairbanks scales this week, so that the academy in future is prepared to handle its own weighing.

Last Saturday at the residence of the bride in Springfield, Mo., occurred the marriage of Miss Florence Oldham to Mr. J. B. Chaney of the quartermaster's department. Mr. and Mrs. Chaney will return to Culver this week and will make the lake trip with the battalion. After September first they will be at home to their friends in the Kuhn cottage on the lake front.

Quaint old-fashioned invitations bearing timothy heads as a seal and "all bound round with a woolen string" were received by the cadets and faculty this week bidding them be present at "The Roost" on Saturday or Monday evening where Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Culver entertain with "dancing in the barn."

Mr. G. B. Taylor, former business manager of the academy, has been spending the week with Mr. Culver and trying the fishing both in Maxinkuckee and Yellow river.

Mr. and Mrs. Faucher of Concordia, Kans., are the guests of Captain Wilson and family.

Mrs. H. G. Glascock left on Wednesday for a visit of several weeks in Missouri.

If you take Kodak in the beginning the best attacks of Dyspepsia will be avoided, but if you allow these little attacks to go unheeded it will take Kodak a longer time to put your stomach in good condition again. Get a bottle of Kodak today. Sold by T. E. Slattery.

Rubicon.

The Rubicon was the small stream separating ancient Italy from Cisalpine Gaul, the province which had been allotted to Caesar. When Caesar crossed this stream at the head of an armed force he passed beyond the limits of his own province and legally became an invader of Italy.

Merely a Sample.

"What is the matter, little boy?" asked the professor. "Have you the measles?"
"Nope," answered the boy. "I've got the measles. They're only one of 'em."
"That's singular!" mused the professor. —Chicago Tribune.

Sign of Precocity.

First Magazine Editor—I believe my youngster is cut out for an editor.
Second Editor—Why so? First Editor—Everything he gets his hands on he runs and throws into the wastebasket.—Lippincott's Magazine.

Cash for Poultry and Eggs.

Cash will be paid for poultry and eggs brought to Aubenaube Park on Wednesdays and Saturdays. Parties desiring to sell poultry or eggs here on other days please telephone No. 50.

Lots for Sale—Enquire of Haw.

CORNMEAL.

Varied Joys of This Rich and Versatile Product.

But cornmeal is such a rich and versatile product that it lends itself to all days and all meals. For breakfast it can be turned into batter cakes light and delicious, or into waffles that melt in one's mouth, or into muffins which take on new sweetness in their tin boundaries, or you can have your corn in the shape of grits, yellow with butter and of lippy digestibility.

Then for dinner there is the corn pone, large, brown and hot from the oven, ready to be seasoned with a sauce of butter and washed down with freshly brewed buttermilk, with an accompaniment of cabbage or collards or turnip salad or new snap beans. If for any reason the corn pone is not desirable, though the farmer cannot imagine anything that can take its place with a healthy and an expert appetite, there are the dumplings to fall back on, the dumplings boiled with a mess of greens. This dish is a time and space saver, and there is also a better savor. The dumplings should never be any chance be allowed to grow cold before serving. For supper there is the huckleberry, which should be of a generous thickness, and it should be eaten with gravy distilled from the juices of a country cured ham, or, if you please, a dish of mush and milk. And then, the day's work being over and done with, the tired man or woman and the children, weary with play, may fall on their couches and forget in sweet and dreamless slumber the gristly troubles of the world.—Joel Chandler Harris in Uncle Remus' Magazine.

An Oversight.

When Philippe got up the other morning he wandered around his apartment in his pretty pink pajamas, the very picture of woe.

"What's the matter, sir?" inquired his valet.

"I don't know, Alphonse," he groaned. "I passed a most unhappy night."

Alphonse looked him over carefully.

"Oh, sir," he exclaimed, "I know what was the matter. The trousers of your pajamas were not creased. You must be more careful, sir. Those I had prepared for you were hanging across the foot of the bed."—Bohemian.

The Victorian English.

The England which spoke the language which was already dying in the eighteenth century was before all things a world of the country. The sights and sounds of nature played a far greater part in the lives of the mass of the people than they do today. This is reflected, for instance, in the way in which birds and animals were spoken of and the names given them. I have myself once or twice heard old people in the country speak of the hen as "Dame Partridge." One is familiar with the phrase from books, of course. It is Chaucer's "Perdrelle"—but once or twice as a child I actually heard it. I suppose it would be impossible to hear it anywhere now.—London Outlook.

De Witt's Little Early Rising, safe, pleasant, sure, little liver pills. Sold by T. E. Slattery.

Ancient City of Thebes.

The city of Thebes had a hundred gates and could send out at each gate 10,000 fighting men and 200 chariots—in all, 1,000,000 men and 2,000 chariots.

There are many imitations of DeWitt's Cat Head Brand, but the only one that is sold by T. E. Slattery.

Wiser Ones Don't Try.

It is a wise forecaster of political weather who can tell where lightning will strike two years in advance.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup is especially recommended for children. It tastes exactly as good as made candy. Sold by T. E. Slattery.

Lawyers' Small Incomes.

The total income of the London bar is put at £750,000 a year. As there are about 2,500 practicing members, the average income is £315.

Chamberlain is for babies and children, and is especially good for the little common cold, cough, croup, whooping cough, and all the troubles of the throat. Contains no harmful drugs. Sold by T. E. Slattery.

The Reason Why.

"Old Dr. Goodman is very fond of young people, and about the best matchmaker I know." "He ought to be, considering that he is famous as a heart specialist."

Take Kodak whenever you feel that you need it. That is the only time you need to take it. And when you need it then you will not be troubled with your famous Kodak on the stomach again. Sold by T. E. Slattery.

Capital Offenses in Britain.

The five capital offenses under British law—murder, high treason, piracy, arson in the port of London and attempts to destroy public arcades.

For Weak Kidneys

Inflammation of the bladder, urinary troubles and backache use

DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills

A Week's Treatment 25c

Diarrhoea, Colic and Cholera Morbus



Are diseases that require prompt attention.

In almost every neighborhood some one has died from these diseases before medicine could be procured or a physician summoned.

Those who rely upon physicians often find that they are away from home when most needed.

Every family, and especially those who reside on farms and ranches, miles from any drug store or physician should keep at hand a bottle of

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

No physician can prescribe a better medicine for the purposes for which it is intended.

The remarkable cures effected by this remedy, in all parts of the country, have made it the acknowledged standard.

It can always be depended upon to effect a quick cure, and when reduced with water is pleasant to take. It is equally valuable for children and adults.

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

Hand's Grocery

Headquarters for H. J. Heinz's Baked Beans, Pickles, Sauces, Catsups, Pickled Onions, etc.

Beech Nut Marmalades, Jellies, Jams, Baked Beans, etc., and the None Such line of Canned Fruits and Vegetables.

W. E. Hand's Grocery

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY			
DR. E. E. PARKER Physician and Surgeon Special attention given to Obstetrics and diseases of Women. Office over Culver Exchange Bank. Office hours, 8 to 10 a. m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m.		DR. O. A. REA Physician and Surgeon Office—West Side Main Street, first door north of new bank building. Phones: Office, 77; Residence, 374.	
DR. NORMAN S. NORRIS DENTIST Office—Over the Exchange Bank Telephone No. 394.		N. J. FAIRCHILD Live Stock & General Auctioneer Terms reasonable; satisfaction guaranteed. Write for rates. Res. home, 2 miles east of Maxinkuckee Lake, Route 14.	
B. W. S. WISEMAN, M. D. Physician and Surgeon Office in room of the Postoffice. Office hours, 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m. Telephone No. 32.		KEEN BROTHERS Culver Real Estate Agency Good list of farms to pick from. Houses and lots in Culver and Lake front property for sale. See what we have to offer.	

THE CULVER CITIZEN

ARTHUR E. HOLT, Publisher.

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

CULVER, IND., AUGUST 20, 1908.

A GHOST STORY.

The Spectral Horseman That Visits Wycollar Hall.

This ghost story is contributed by a correspondent of an English magazine: "Wycollar Hall, near Colne, was long the seat of the Cunliffes of Billington. They were noted persons in their time, but evil days came, and their ancestral estates passed out of their hands. In the days of the commonwealth their loyalty cost them dear, and ultimately they retired to Wycollar with a remnant only of their once extensive property. About 1819 the last of the family passed away, and the hall is now a mass of ruins. Little but the antique fireplace remains entire, and even the room allotted to in the following legend cannot now be identified. Tradition says that once every year a spectral horseman visits Wycollar Hall. He is attired in the costume of the early Stuart period, and the trappings of his horse are of a most uncouth description.

"On the evening of his visit the weather is always wild and tempestuous. There is no moon to light the lonely roads, and the residents of the district do not venture out of their cottages. When the wind howls loudest the horseman can be heard dashing up the road at full speed, and, after crossing the narrow bridge, he suddenly stops at the door of the hall. The rider then dismounts and makes his way up the broad oaken stairs into one of the rooms of the house. Dreadful screams, as from a woman, are then heard, which soon subside into groans. The horseman then makes his appearance at the door, at once mounts his steed and gallops off.

"His body can be seen through by those who may chance to be present; his horse appears to be wild with rage, and its nostrils stream with fire. The tradition is that one of the Cunliffes murdered his wife in that room and that the spectral horseman is the ghost of the murderer, who is doomed to pay an annual visit to the home of his victim. She is said to have predicted the extinction of the family, which, according to the story, has been literally fulfilled."

THE CRITICS.

These Observers Were Wholly Personal in Their Judgments.

"The critical faculty is rare," said an editor and critic at a Philadelphia art club. "It must be impersonal. But most of us incline to be wholly personal in our criticism. The fact was brought home to me at one of the exhibitions at the Academy of Fine Arts.

"Passing from picture to picture, I overheard many criticisms. Thus a lady in a rich gown said:

"What a superb portrait of a young girl! It should certainly win the Carnegie prize. It is easy to see that the gown was made by Paquin."

"A fat, red nosed man in a fur lined overcoat halted before a picture entitled 'The Luncheon.'

"This still life," he exclaimed, "is the most admirable I have ever seen. Terra-plin, canvasback, champagne, lobster, even Perigord pie—ah, what a genius."

"In this historical painting," I heard an antiquary say, "the costumes are accurate in every detail. The painter is a second Raphael."

"That horse there," said a young polo player, "is exactly like my Podasokus. It's the best picture in the exhibition."

"An athlete uttered a cry of delight before a dumb called 'The Gladiator.'

"What shoulders! What arms!" he said. "I bet anything the jury gives this painting the highest award."

"And half the throng, departing, said: "The picture in the last room is the best. No, we didn't see it—couldn't get to it, in fact—but it draws far and away the biggest crowd."

Mole Superstitions.

According to tradition, if you have a mole on your chin you may expect to be wealthy, while if you have it under your arm it promises you wealth and honor as well. A mole on the ankle indicates courage. On the left temple a mole indicates that you will find friends among the great ones of the earth, but if it be placed on the right temple it warns you of coming distress. A mole on a man's knee means that he may expect to marry a rich woman. A mole on the neck promises wealth. If you have a mole on your nose you are going to be a great traveler. A mole on the throat indicates health and wealth.

The Silent Winners.

Examine our list of presidential candidates and see how few of them made stump speeches.

George Washington made none.

Thomas Jefferson made none.

John Adams, John Quincy Adams, James Madison, James Monroe made none.

Neither did Andrew Jackson, nor Martin Van Buren, nor General Harrison, nor James K. Polk, nor Franklin Pierce, nor James Buchanan—Jeffersonian.

A Fortunate Man.

One day a young matron to the market place did go, where she bought an oyster plant, then set it out to grow. Said she, "Next winter we'll have oysters, fresh oysters every day, and what a saving it will be, with not a cent to pay. Oh, but hubby should be thankful for it."

A TALE OF PORTO RICO

Curious Story of the Haunted Sentry Box.

LIGHT ON THE OLD LEGEND.

One of the Many Mysterious Disappearances From Fort San Cristobal Accounted For by the Revelation of the Lost One Himself.

Writing in the Journal of the Military Service Institution, Captain Arthur P. S. Hyde of the coast artillery tells this curious story of "the haunted sentry box" of Fort San Cristobal, the ancient Spanish built fortress which guards the entrance to San Juan, Porto Rico:

"A number of picturesque sentry boxes built of masonry and appearing like minarets are placed at points of vantage in and around the fort. One of these on the sea front, and reached only through a long and dark tunnel from the interior of the fort, is popularly known as La Garita del Diablo, or the devil's sentry box, usually, although incorrectly, translated the haunted sentry box. This name was given to it by the Spanish soldiers for the reason that a number of sentries stationed there disappeared in a most mysterious manner and were never again heard from.

"An American officer was once on duty that took him into the remote interior of the island, and while spending one night in a small settlement he engaged in conversation with a number of the inhabitants of the place. One old man, on learning that the officer was stationed at Fort San Cristobal, became especially interested and in the course of the conversation told the following story:

"I used to be a soldier in the Spanish army and was stationed at Fort San Cristobal. A number of soldiers while on sentry duty had mysteriously disappeared from the sentry box down by the sea, and we had all become convinced that it was haunted by the devil, who, we thought, used to come and steal the soldiers away.

"One stormy night it fell to my lot to go on duty in the devil's sentry box, as we called it, at midnight, and it was with some doubts and misgivings that I went with the corporal of the guard and relieved the former sentry. When they left me I listened to the sound of their footfalls reverberating from the walls and ceiling of the dark and narrow passage, ever growing fainter and fainter as they receded, until finally the noise of the storm and the sea completely drowned it, and I was left alone with the mad elements.

"It was a mad night and one well calculated to add to the feeling of awe that the devil's sentry box always instilled into the man on duty there at night.

"Presently my attention was attracted by some lights in a small tavern on the shore below the fort, where many of us were wont to go when off duty for a glass of rum. Then I began to think that I might be able to climb down over the rocks to the shore, get a glass of rum at the tavern and return to my post.

"The more I thought of it the more determined I was to go, so finally, leaving my rifle and belt in the sentry box, I climbed over the wall and down on to the rocks and so made my way with great labor and difficulty and no little danger to the little house, where the occupants were making merry with dancing and drinking. I soon felt to and enjoyed myself with them.

"When one is dancing with a fair septorita he sometimes forgets the passage of time, as I did on that fatal night, and not until long after 1 o'clock did I begin to think of returning to my post. Then, realizing that the corporal had made his inspection and had found me gone from my post and with my rifle and belt left behind, I saw only a faint martial and the garrote staring me in the face, for in those days for a sentinel in the Spanish army to quit his post meant sure death, even in peace.

"To go back was out of the question. There was only one thing left for me to do, and that was to desert. My heart sank within me. If I should be captured, the same fate would be meted out to me; but, I reasoned, if I were to go back the fate would be a certainty, whereas if I deserted at least I had a chance of keeping out of sight of the authorities. I deserted and before morning was out of the city and on the way to the mountains.

"I have lived in this little hamlet for years and have never been back to the capital since that day, nor have I ever told my story to a single soul until tonight, but now that the Spaniards are gone I no longer fear for my life."

"Thus we have the story of the devil's sentry box from one of the very men who so mysteriously disappeared from it, and it would seem to be probable that the other disappearances could be accounted for in a similar manner were the truth known. Quien sabe?"

Captain Hyde mentions an interesting fact that, although for centuries Porto Rico was considered the legitimate prey of freebooters and was attacked at various times by regularly organized expeditions of the English and the Dutch during times of war, with more or less success, Fort El Morro has never been captured by an enemy, and its only surrender was to the Americans, together with the surrender of the whole island.

THE SUN A PUZZLE.

We See Only the Outer Shells of the Great Blazing Orb.

The great ball of fire which we call the sun is not really the sun. No one has ever seen the sun. A series of concentric shells envelops a nucleus of which we know absolutely nothing except that it must be almost infinitely hotter than the fiercest furnace and that it must amount to more than nine-tenths of the solar mass.

That nucleus is the real sun, forever hidden from us. The outermost of the enveloping shells is about 5,000 miles thick and is called the chromosphere. It is a gaseous fluid, tinted with the scarlet glare of hydrogen, and so furiously active that it spurts up great tongues of glowing gas (prominences) to the height of thousands of miles.

Time was when this agitated sea of crimson fire could be seen to advantage only during an eclipse. Now special instruments are used which enable astronomers to study it in the full glare of the sun.

Beyond the chromosphere, far beyond the prominences even, lies the nebulous pallid corona visible only during the vanishing moments of a total eclipse, aggregating not more than seven days in a century.

No one has ever satisfactorily explained how the highly attenuated matter composing both the prominences and the corona is supported without falling back into the sun under the pull of solar gravitation. Now that Arrhenius has cosmically applied the effects of light pressure a solution is presented.

How difficult it is to account for such delicate streamers as the prominences on the sun is better comprehended when we fully understand how relentlessly powerful is the grip of solar gravitation.

If the sun were a habitable globe and you could transport yourself to its surface, you would find yourself pulled down so forcibly by gravitation that you would weigh two tons, assuming that you are an ordinary human being.

Your clothing alone would weigh more than a hundred pounds. Baseball could be played in a solar drawing room, for there would be some difficulty in throwing a ball more than thirty feet.

Tennis would be degraded to a form of outdoor pingpong.

From these considerations it is plain that gravitation on the sun would tend to prevent the formation of any lambent streamers and to pull down to its surface masses of any size.—Harper's Magazine.

BARNUM'S OLD LION.

How the Great Showman Turned His Death to Account.

Among the features of the parades of the Barnum circus there was formerly one that never failed to attract attention. On the top of one of the wild beast cages lay an enormous lion. He was not confined in any way, and nervous people watching the parade would shudder at the sight and contemplate the terrible possibility of the lion springing into the midst of the crowd.

But the venerable old king of beasts had reached the senile dotage, and stiffened muscles and blunted claws rendered him harmless. He was as mild as a kitten and in the winter quarters, where he was allowed to roam at will, sometimes had to be protected from the onslaughts of irreverent and mischievous puppies.

One night he wandered from the quarters. In the course of his travels he chanced on a barn where a meek eyed cow was placidly chewing her cud. A faint flicker of the slumbering jungle spirit stirred his pulse, and, with a crashing blow of the huge fore paw, the cow was slain; then, lying down beside his victim, he went to sleep and dreamed of the time when he was a shaggy little whelp playing with his brothers under the bright sun of his faroff African home.

In the morning the owner of the cow, a stalwart female with the blood of Irish klugs in her veins, entered the barn with milk pail in hand. She was filled with wrath at the sight that met her gaze. With a keen edged ax in her hand and grim determination in her eye she fearlessly approached the sleeping lion, and when the men sent out to search for him arrived he lay cold in death. Barnum promptly paid for the dead cow and engaged to appear on exhibition "the woman who in mortal combat had slain a lion."

The Oldest Treaty.

The oldest text of a real treaty now in existence is that of the convention between Ramesses II., king of Egypt, and the Prince of Kheta, which embraces the articles of a permanent offensive and defensive alliance, with clauses providing for the extradition of emigrants, deserters, criminals and skilled workmen. This treaty was drawn up in the fourteenth century B. C. and is the earliest record that we have of any international transaction.

Her Uncooked Gown.

Miss Fluffgirl—Miss Newthought has gone the limit with her vegetarianism! Miss Furbelow—Why, what is her latest? Miss Fluffgirl—She actually refuses to wear anything but raw silk gowns now.—New York Press.

Time to Be Diplomatic.

When a woman shows you the pleasure of her baby remember that you will get into trouble, nine times out of ten, if you say exactly what you think.—Somerville Journal.

His Idea of Him.

Bill—Did you go to see that boy actor last night? Jill—Yes. "Did he get a

Pressing Down Pains

are a sign of serious female complaint, that should have immediate attention.

If you begin in time, you can generally treat yourself at home, without the need of consulting a physician, by the regular use of Cardui, the well-known remedy for women's ills.

Composed of purely vegetable and perfectly harmless medicinal ingredients, being, besides, a gentle, non-intoxicating, strengthening tonic,

WINE OF CARDUI WOMAN'S RELIEF

relieves all female complaints. "My wife," writes John A. Rodgers, of Hampden Sidney, Va., "was nothing but a walking skeleton, from female trouble. She suffered agonies with bearing-down pains, backache and headache. Doctors failed to relieve her, so she took Cardui, and is now entirely cured."

At All Druggists

WRITE FOR FREE ADVICE, stating age and describing symptoms, to Ladies Advisory Dept., The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn. E 36

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All kinds of Tin Work and Repairing and Roofing skillfully done at fair prices

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All Work Guaranteed to be Sanitary Phone—Shop 16-L. Residence 76-2 Shop in Rear of Citizen Office

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Tin and Graniteware, Eclipse Stoves and Ranges. Prices Right.

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IT IS A FACT

A 10c Cigar for 5c

K. & K. CIGAR

The FASHION AND The Triple Alliance

Sold at Poor Bros.' Restaurant and C. F. Henderson's Cafe, Culver.

Trustee's Notice.

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

DROP A LINE TO THE FISHES

AND IF THE LINE BE FROM OUR STOCK OF

Fishing Tackle

the answer will be a good big fish.

If all fish were "suckers" any old line would do, but some fish are "wise" and it takes pretty tempting bait to catch them.

Our line of Fishing Tackle is complete.

Culver Cash Hardware

WALL PAPER

Call—Just for Ideas

How much worry you would be happily rid of, how much beauty your rooms would gain, by a little trip you should take through our wall paper department—just for ideas—before "fixing up."

Our decorative experience is at your disposal; besides, our prices are strong in our favor.

Our line of the new things in wall paper is considered the most complete and judiciously selected stock in the county, and there's many another reason for a look.

SLATTERY'S DRUG STORE

For the Very Finest Bakery Goods

ALWAYS GO TO

G. R. HOWARD

TELEPHONE 23-2

WE SERVE LUNCHES AT SALES

Not a cent of expense to party making sale

Hinshaw Bros.

Meat Market

DEALERS IN

Fresh & Smoked Meat

Canned Goods, Fresh Oysters, Etc.

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

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Solicits Your Patronage

Protected against Burglary and Holdup Chicago Exchange at Reasonable Rates

Colored blotting paper, five bean-

POLITICS LAWYERS' CREED

Scratch an Attorney and You Have an Active Participant.

By ERNEST McGAFFEY

Because He Is Regarded as a "Con Man" He Gets the People's Business.

SCRATCH a lawyer and you will find a politician. It did not need an acquaintance with practical politics to know that the members of my profession were active participants in the game. But as time went on I was surprised to find the vast and far-reaching influence that they wielded. If a man really sets out to make politics his profession, he would better first study law and get admitted to the bar. The average popular impression of a lawyer in the "submerged tenth" atmosphere of political surroundings, is that he is "a confidence man." But in that environment this is considered as a valuable asset. To be "slick," "smooth," to be hailed as a "schemer" by this contingent is to have its most profound homage. In such labyrinths of the political catacombs their idea of a lawyer is a man who can make a good talk and twist the "law" any way to suit the necessities of the occasion. But he is always a man to be looked up to and consulted with.

The result of this outlook on the legal profession is to send various young fellows to the law colleges, and to the private offices of full-fledged attorneys, in their endeavor to get admitted to practice and have the right to "hang out a shingle." If they are of foreign nationality they readily acquire a knowledge of the English language, and can, of course, speak their own native tongue. In this way they used to pick up a little practice hanging around the courtrooms of the justices of the peace, particularly the police magistrates. In those days they did not even need a license to practice before a justice. And all the time they were mixing in the primary fights, getting on the delegate tickets, running for the legislature a little later on, and even making bold "stabs" at getting the nomination for state senators. I ran across them in every direction, and most of them were almost entirely innocent of any legal knowledge. "The rule in Shelley's case" was no different to them from the rule in any fellow's case. No reason why "Shelley" should have "any the best of it!"

But weren't they "hustlers?" A lot of them were "studying law," a few of them were admitted by favor of a certificate from one of the legal "mills," otherwise known as law colleges, and some others were practicing before the justices on the "catch-as-catch-can" plan of professional ethics, and depending on what is popularly known as "pull" or "drag" to get their clients off. Each justice knew about how much influence a petitioner for anyone had who appeared before him. If it was a lawyer who was also an alderman (quite a frequent occurrence), the course of justice was extremely apt to be tempered with "mercy," to say the least. Fines were "suspended" on future good behavior, men let go on their "personal recognizance," fines were made as low as the law allowed, and other favors bestowed on many of these legal lights. An alderman who was a lawyer was expected to put in his time for nothing, depending on future political favors for his reward. There was very little money in it for him.

The candidates for the legislature were occasionally numerous as legal aspirants. Each one of them knew that when he got down to Springfield he would "bump up" against all sorts of legal talent; country lawyers as shrewd as they make them, "sleazy cats," not so much for looks, but craftier than "all get-out." So the stepping-stone par excellence for law-making preference was to be a member of the bar. When they reached the legislature they either got in with the "grafters," if there happened to be grafters in that session of the assembly, or stayed on the outside and put in their efforts for just legislation.

In the city, the lawyers had of necessity the choice of all judicial offices. Chief among these were the judgeships, and once a lawyer was elected judge he could usually retain the position for another term, often for several terms. But he would not "play politics" until along about time for an election to take place. It rather amused, and sometimes disgusted, me to see the patent hypocrisy of these members of the judiciary. Before getting the chance to run they cast dignity to the winds and were out after the nomination as hot as Hercules. They would get young fellows to chase around helping them drum up support in the bar primary (a sort of "kissing goes by favor" expression of "the bar association"), and they were not at all too proud to shake hands with perspiring ward workers and "bosses," and even laugh at stale pleasantries about the outlook. But "Oh! What a difference in the morning"—the morning after election, I mean—if they happened to get elected. After the first flush of joy in victory had passed away, how the dignity of their position would envelop them and

How they would resent the idea, the bare idea, mind you, of mixing in anything so derogatory to the Bench, to the sacred Bench, as politics. As for listening to the suggestion of who would be a good man for clerk, or who might be glad to get a job as bailiff for his night and day services for months, tut, tut, think of the "ermine," think of the sanctity that deth surround a judge.

But bless you, when the time began to swing around for another election, how easily and sincerely these good men forgot all about that assumption of aloofness and political chastity. You would meet them in the little petty back halls in the various wards, at the downtown meetings and at the clubs, and they always remembered you (if you were active in the party), and they always had a choice lot of "guff" about the principles of the party, which, translated into the vernacular meant: "I want to hold on to my job." Why, these fellows were occasionally the most ungrateful and palpably hypocritical "skates" I ever met. The most ordinary "ward worker" could see through such a game as this without a second glance.

Of course the corporation counsel's office, with a bunch of assistants, was a fruitful place for a bestowal of legal jobs. It had many a tough legal nut to crack, and was a busy office. Being right in the limelight, and with so many matters of importance, the head of the office had to be somebody who could do more than "put up a bold front." He had to be a lawyer, and he was generally a good one. But while this was a necessity, and while he had to have several live, able assistants, he could appoint, by way of helping out the party, a number of "assistant" corporation counsels, who could be "consulted" occasionally and draw their salaries without going into "brain-storms" with fatigue. The number of corporation counsels the "traffic" would bear varied with different administrations. Some corporation counsels pared it down to actual necessities, so far as possible. Others expanded the list until it threatened to stretch out "to the crack of doom."

The city attorney's office, being an elective one, was a plum eagerly sought by the more active of the purely political attorneys. He had a number of positions under him of assistants in the running of the office, and these places were regularly filled from the legal ranks of the party. Here, then, were more niches to be filled up with legal timber; and if a young politician had "been admitted to the bar" he had a chance of going in and getting a salary from the start and an opportunity for experience which would be invaluable to him. All the city attorneys I ever knew were orators, excepting one. They were all active in party work and party councils, and sometimes graduated from this office either to higher political positions or to positions with big corporations if they chanced to develop unusual capacity as lawyers.

There were other departments, often appointive, where legal talent was required, and there was always some political attorney "ready at the drop" of an interview to shoulder the white man's burden and "take a back" at the city treasury. It is a noticeable fact that lawyers as a rule (I don't say it because I am one myself) are honest in the practice of their profession. I mean by this that they don't embezzle money and prove unfaithful



He Was Followed by a Hebrew Lawyer of Wit.

to the trusts placed in them in as great a proportion as other professional and business men. The statistics show this, strange as it may seem. Some people claim that this is because they know the penalties better. In reality, it is because the transgressions are fewer. I never saw a lawyer in an appointive or elective position drawing a salary from the party, who was not expected to be a "live proposition" as a worker for the party's good.

In the clubs where politics was the main topic of interest, the lawyers gathered in great numbers. Here was where many a judicial candidate sunned himself in the eye of popular favor, and carefully nursed his "boomlet" until it reached the ample proportions of "a boom." Here many an ex-judge, shorn of the traditional ermine, sat on the softly upholstered chairs or couches, and either eyed with vain regret the present incumbents or schemed with pertinacious industry for a re-nomination. Here was the home of "refined" politics; and no lawyer of any note whatever in the

city, some hint for present or future guidance.

You could tell an ex-judge from a full-fledged one just as easily as you can tell among a crowd of fishermen who has caught a string and who has had "fisherman's luck." An ex-judge had a chastened look usually, not at all despondent, but a reminiscental air of "old, unhappy, far-off things, and days of long ago." The present incumbent was sometimes radiant, oftener severe.

"As who should say, I am Sir Oracle. And when I open my lips let no dog bark." At the various banquets with which the political world amused itself, the lawyers were always on hand in large numbers, and were depended on for most of the speech-making. In the majority elections and the ward elections they were also active, and the brunt of the "silver-tongued" oratory was invariably borne by the members of the legal profession. I remember at one club banquet where a certain very eloquent young lawyer arose and began his flowery speech with something like the following: "Sprung from a race whose blood dates back to the dawn of the revolution," and so on. He was followed by



Even Laugh at Stale Pleasantries About the Outlook.

a Hebrew lawyer of wit and worth, who did not particularly fancy the first speaker. This gentleman struck an attitude and launched his oration in the following terms: "Sprung from a race whose blood dates back to the dawn of creation," and so on and so forth. It was unanimously voted that the second speaker was entitled to the claim of "first blood."

In the city council you would always find the lawyers to the front; and on the committee requiring the handling and disbursing of money none was complete without a lawyer on it. The study of their profession, and their opportunities for speaking, developed them in the matter of presenting ideas shorn of surplus words, and while they were not by any means the wittiest of the council orators, they were usually the weightiest.

It is really amazing to look up and ascertain what a remarkable influence the lawyers have had in politics, and to reflect that this influence is steadily held up in present times. New laws are being ground out regularly every session by state legislatures, old laws repealed, and laws rendered null by decisions of the supreme courts are followed by fresh batches of legislation. We have too many laws in this country. Don't you think so? And we don't enforce enough of the good ones!

And yet, and yet, my experience in politics has convinced me that the haven of lawyers in the political strife of the country makes generally for the good. I say this because I have known hundreds of them, and as a class they are honest, and collectively intelligent. As office-holders I have found them capable, including myself. As legislators I have not had much experience with them. But the criticism that I would pass upon them is not that they hold so many of the offices, but that they make too many laws.

One young lawyer of my acquaintance whose ambition once ran to the nomination for sheriff, was shown that resourcefulness is not entirely absorbed by the members of his guild. He was an Irishman, living in a county where the vote was a German one as to majority. He figured over the situation with an Irish friend of his who had been brought up from boyhood in the German settlements, and who spoke German like a native. At last he came to the conclusion that it couldn't be done.

"They've got 112 votes to our 80, the very best way you can figure it," he announced to his faithful lieutenant.

"Do I get the chief deputyship if you win?" was the answer.

"Certainly," was my friend's reply.

"Leave it to me," was the mysterious response.

On convention day the Irishman who spoke German circulated among the Germans who came from his part of the county and who were trying for a candidate of their own. The other German contingent had a candidate also, and the Americans and Irish were secretly and solidly for my friend McHugh. The Germanized Irishman got his German friends to throw "a complimentary vote" to McHugh "just for the first ballot, d'ye see," to the number of enough votes, when the Irish and Americans came in solid, to barely scrape McHugh in on the first ballot, leaving the worthy Germans to "hold the bag." By much "soothing" afterwards a truce was effected, and McHugh triumphantly elected. But

WHAT KIND OF CLOVER SEED ARE YOU SOWING?

Tests at Connecticut Station Show Many Weed Seeds Present —By Mary H. Jagger.

For a considerable number of agricultural seeds it has been proved that, other conditions being alike, the heaviest seeds give the strongest plants during early growth, and, excepting perhaps under the most favorable conditions, the largest yield. Hellriegel showed this with barley, other European experimenters with other cereals, and Hicks and Dabney with peas, beans, soy beans and some other seeds.

Clover seed of average quality should weigh about 1½ grams per 1,000 seeds. 302,000 seeds to the pound. With a given number of pounds of seed per acre, lighter seed than this yields, of course, a larger number of plants, assuming that they germinate equally well, but a larger proportion of the plants is likely to die out or do poorly.

All else being equal, a good catch, a satisfactory stand and a heavy crop are more likely from a sowing of the heavy seed than from a sowing of the light, in spite of the smaller number of seeds in the former. It is equivalent to 42 plants per square foot, which is five to eight times as many good plants as will be found when the crop is cut.

The laboratory and greenhouse tests show the extreme limit of vitality, every seed being counted which has life enough to burst its coat and throw out a sprout.

Field tests, as a rule, show that fewer seeds will produce plants than will germinate, some seeds in almost any sample and many seeds in some

of any of these samples would plant from two to eight weed seeds on every square foot of land.

Three cases of adulteration are Nos. 4910, 4856 and 4834.

The first contains 21.2 per cent., the next 22.6 per cent., and the last 39.1 per cent. of black medic (Medicago lupulina), a legume growing in waste places and of no agricultural value. It is not a thing which is accidentally



Fig. 2.—Seed of Red Clover (Lower) and of Dodder (Upper).

or unavoidably harvested with clover, for no samples other than those named had more than a few seeds of this plant; nor is it grown as a crop in this country, but is imported from Germany in large quantity for the express purpose of use as an adulterant, and is not very readily detected by the buyer.

The appearance of the seed of black medic and of red clover seed is shown in figure 3, where both seeds are equally enlarged to about four times their natural size. Essentially the two are alike in size and do not differ radically in color; medic never has the purple or violet color of red clover, but the shape is very different and characteristic. Clover has a distorted heart shape, a roughly triangular outline with rounded corners. Medic is



Fig. 3.—Seed of Red Clover (Upper) and of Black Medic (Lower).

more oval in shape and the rootlet of the embryo is within a sharp point near the middle of the longer axis of the seed.

Most of the clover seed sold in Connecticut this year contained dodder, the weed most dangerous and destructive to the clover crop. Fig. 1 shows a clover plant attacked by this pest.

Fig. 2 shows seeds of field dodder and clover equally enlarged to about four times their natural size. The dodder is about the size of small clover seed and difficult to separate perfectly from it. Its color is light gray, yellowish or light brown, dull, finely roughened, but not pitted. The seed may easily be mistaken for rounded bits of soil.

The seed of this weed germinates in the ground, sends up a thread-like stem, yellow or reddish in color, which immediately attaches itself to its host plant. If it finds no plant on which it can feed it dies, being entirely a parasite. Finding a suitable plant, it twines closely around the stem or leaf, sends its sucking organs into the tissue and lives on its juices, weakening or killing the host. Its connection with the ground soon ceases, and when actively growing the stem may be cut into any number of pieces, each of which, if attached to clover, will continue to flourish. It flowers and produces abundant seed, which stocks the ground for the next clover crop.

Clover infested with dodder lodges, mats together, cannot be properly cured, and either because of the dodder present or the mounding of the clover in consequence, has been known to scour cows when fed out as



Fig. 1.—Clover Attacked by Dodder.

the United States department of agriculture, which is 95 per cent. The "purity" thus expressed, means that of 100 pounds of the seed as bought 95 pounds are clover, the rest being dirt or foreign seeds.

The kind and quantities of foreign seeds found in clover seed may be seen from the botanical analyses of five samples given here. The figures give the number of seeds of each species in one pound of clover seed.

Leaving out of account the foreign

BEGINNING EARLY.



"I have already promised ten cousins to marry them. I can see I shall never get through all my divorces."

NO CHANCE TO BUNGO HIM.

City Youngster Too Well Aware of the Wiles of Grafters.

The baseball evangelist, the eloquent Billy Sunday, said during the revival services at Sharon, Pa.:

"Keep good company. Nothing does the young more harm than bad society. Only yesterday a farmer told me about a youngster of six or seven, a little country wacker, who had as suspicious and mistrustful a heart as some old miser or crook."

"This boy was sent by a charity society to spend a week at the farmer's. The farmer set out to meet him, but was late. He ran into him half-way to the farm, trudging along the white road, a big burlap bag of luggage on his little bony shoulder."

"The farmer held out his hands for the burlap bag."

"I'll carry it, son," he said. "It's too heavy for you."

"Go on!" said the little boy fiercely. "Clear out now, or I'll call a cop."

Monotony of Home Life.

So many wives complain of the monotony of marriage. They envy women who write, paint or act, because they imagine all these callings spell infinite variety. But any life can become monotonous if people allow it to be so. Wives who grumble at the dreary sameness of home routine forget that their husbands have to face the same tiresome monotony at the office. The only way to get out of the "rut" for wife or bachelor maid alike is to cultivate interests and hobbies. Marriage is monotonous only for those who make it so.

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 *Dr. J. C. Fitch* In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Happy Man.

Mrs. Henpeck—Her husband simply won't listen to her! Henpeck—How on earth does the lucky fellow manage it—Stray Stories.

Your Druggist Will Tell You

That Murine Eye Remedy Cures Eyes, Makes Weak Eyes Strong, Doesn't Smart, Soothes Eye Pain and Sells for 50c.

Much sympathy is wasted on people who ought to be ashamed to keep the undertaker waiting for a job.

Lewis' Single Binder—the famous straight 5c cigar, always best quality. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

It is one thing to see your road; another to cut it—George Eliot.

FITS, St. Vitus' Dance and Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE 240 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, M.D., 281 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

How we enjoy meeting a man who has no tale of woe to tell!

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures whooping cough. 25c a bottle.

A little learning and a little widow are dangerous things.

It Cures While You Walk Allen's Foot-Powder for corns and bunions, hot, sweaty, calloused feet. 25c all druggists.

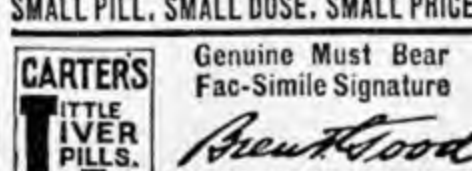
Nothing can atone for want of truth.—Ruskin.



SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Disposition, Nervousness, 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.



ROUND THE CAPITAL

Information and Gossip Picked Up Here and There in Washington.

Potomac Flats Being Transformed to Park



WASHINGTON.—Whatever the capital city of the nation may have lacked in the past in the way of park accommodations for the comfort and enjoyment of the general public, such condition will not exist after this summer, for rapid work is being done upon the flats lying along the Potomac frontage of the city, and the waste land is being transformed into a garden spot that will make it one of the most delightful public parks in the country. Instead of the desolate stretches of swamp and tangled thickets and neglected commons there are now verdant lawns and trees and shrubbery and flowers, and, above all, walks and drives and seats where the public may view the river and the surroundings which have thus been created.

Some persons are rather skeptical when the topic of the pleasures of a summer spent in Washington is discussed with any enthusiasm. They think of the range of the thermometer

and what it means to humanity exposed to such weather conditions, and that consideration is enough in their estimation to put Washington out of the question as a place where anyone would willingly spend the summer.

At the same time it is recognized by thousands that Washington has not only many advantages as a summer living place, but also that it possesses attraction. The temperature is not ignored by such, but they appreciate the fact that not all days are marked by excessive or even uncomfortable summer weather conditions. Even this year, which thus far has been hot and dry, generally speaking, as compared with the weather of last year and the year before, has been marked by periods of cool days and nights, and at times an atmosphere that had a tonic quality, such as one is accustomed to experience in more northern latitudes.

Then there is the charm of the city in its summer garb, the most beautiful to be found in any city in the world, and that beauty not alone in the adornment of one section, but in its general extent throughout the entire area. There is refreshment to be found in passing along the streets bordered with trees whose foliage screens sidewalks and even the pavement from the heat of the sun.

Memorial to Bishop Satterlee Planned



ANOTHER interesting thing connected with Washington life is the move which is on foot for an additional memorial to the late Rt. Rev. Henry Satterlee, the bishop of Washington who filled such a large place in the religious and moral life of the capital city. It is now proposed to make into a magnificent church the small chapel founded by the dead prelate at Twilight Park, Haines Falls, in the Catskill mountains.

Although several hundred miles away from Washington, the present All Angels' church at Twilight Park is practically a part of the diocese of Washington. It is inseparably connected with the local diocese through the late Bishop Satterlee.

This picturesque little church is perched on the side of one of the beau-

tiful mountains of the wooded Catskills, 1,900 feet above the plain which it overlooks. And one could say that in its present stage it was almost literally built by Bishop Satterlee with his own hands, and its services of prayer, praise and sacrament carried on by him for years.

Now it is proposed to enlarge the structure, make it entirely of stone and beautify it, as a memorial to the man who gave the inspiration for its starting.

The history of the church dates back to 1895, when the mission of All Angels was established at Twilight Park. For several years before that time desultory services had been held in a small building in the settlement. Bishop Satterlee made his summer home there and he became interested in the mission. Its first regular service was held June 16, 1895, in the cottage where Bishop Satterlee and his family lived. At that service there was a celebration of the holy communion, at which the bishop officiated. During the summer services were held in a small building near-by, but in the fall it was decided to build a church.

Guarding the Precious Declaration



CONSIDERABLE interest was aroused the other day by the report that the president had given a permit to a man who wanted to see with his own eyes the original copy of the Declaration of Independence, or rather to see what is left of that precious and venerated document.

However, the permit must have died a-borning, for it did not materialize, but if such permit had been issued and had been presented at the department of state it would have enabled its holder to have the first view of the Declaration of Independence that has been had since the spring of 1903.

Even before 1903 it had been kept in the safe, but it was often brought out for admiring citizens to scrutinize and to exclaim over. Since 1903 the light of day has not fallen on it.

There had been too much light of day before that. In fact, there had been too much of a good many things;

too much folding, too much rolling, too much handling, and, alas! too much stealing of its immortal language by a wet press copying operation resorted to in 1820.

For 30 years the Declaration of Independence hung in the light, and the longer it hung there the more necessary the light became, for the ink that was left grew paler and paler until it was hard to make out any of the signatures, except the big black name of John Hancock. Finally it became evident that if anything except the parchment was to be left the document would have to be kept in the dark.

So it went into retirement in the safe, being brought out only upon special requests.

In 1903 the late John Hay, then secretary of state, appointed a committee to examine the condition of the declaration and to recommend what should be done to preserve it. The committee found it creased and bereft of its ink, but they were "pleased to find no evidence of mold or other disintegrating agents." They recommended that the document be kept dark and dry, and their recommendation has been religiously followed.

New Plan Helps Aliens to Get Work



STRANGERS in a strange land have every reason to feel that Uncle Sam is doing his best to get them located in places where they will find the greatest benefits. This is clearly shown by the facts and figures which set forth the work of the division of information of the bureau of immigration and naturalization. This bureau is succeeding in a remarkable way in diverting hundreds of poor aliens from crowded centers of the country to fertile farms and other places where there is a big demand for that class of laborers. This bureau is charged by an act of congress with the great undertaking of promoting a beneficial distribution of admitted aliens and others seeking employment, but the actual work of distribution is conducted by the information branch of the immigration service in New York city.

The following shows the various states to which aliens and others have been distributed and the number to each state: Alabama, 3; Connecticut, 7; Delaware, 1; Georgia, 23; Illinois, 23; Indiana, 1; Iowa, 31; Kansas, 5; Kentucky, 18; Maryland, 10; Massachusetts, 2; Michigan, 18; Minnesota, 29; Mississippi, 10; Missouri, 9; Montana, 2; Nebraska, 9; New Jersey, 71; New York, 181; North Carolina, 2; North Dakota, 8; Ohio, 13; Oklahoma, 35; Pennsylvania, 55; South Carolina, 22; South Dakota, 1; Texas, 4; Vermont, 227; Virginia, 7; West Virginia, 1; Wisconsin, 9.

SERVED YEARS AGO

HON. J. C. MCGREW OF W. VA., IS OLDEST EX-CONGRESSMAN.

At Age of 95 He Is Living in Peaceful Retirement in His Native State—Elected to House in Year 1868.

Washington.—James C. McGrew of Kingwood, W. Va., is the oldest living ex-member of congress, and on September 14 next he will be 95 years old. Only a few months ago the veteran Gen. E. R. Eckley of Carrollton, O., passed away, leaving Col. McGrew the veteran ex-member of the entire country.

The James C. McGrew of today is wonderfully vigorous for his years and keeps actively in touch with matters political and business affairs. He was born in Brandonville, in what is now Preston county, W. Va., and grew up the typical farmer's boy, keeping to the country school and the farm until 19, when a commercial life appealed to him and he took up work in a general store at Kingwood.

His first political move was as a delegate to the famous secession convention of Virginia, held at Richmond in February, 1861. He took part in the discussions of this convention, but opposed secession, and, with 54 other delegates, voted nay on the proposition of leaving the union, and then held a secret session, voting to go home and to arouse not only opposition to the secession ordinance, but to excite a demand for the partition of the state of old Virginia.

This was another sort of secession and out of the movement planned and aided by McGrew there arose the present wonderful state of West Virginia. Of the 153 members of the famous Richmond secession convention, Col. McGrew is the only survivor. In the new state of West Virginia he has ever been active and conspicuous. He was chosen a member of the first and second legislatures and is proud at this time to relate that he worked hard to establish the school system and the state college at Morgantown.

He was elected to congress in 1868 and re-elected in 1870, and declined to take a third term. He served in the



house during the days of giants—men like Horace Maynard, Garfield, Bingham, Banks, W. D. Kelley, Ben Butler and the present Senator Hale of Maine, who with Congressman McGrew, is one of the few survivors of the famous congresses that met after the civil war. Since leaving congress Col. McGrew has led a quiet life, but has not at any time relaxed his vigilance for the party. A Methodist since his early manhood he has ever taken interest in church affairs and in 1881 he was sent a delegate to the ecumenical council held in London, and, while abroad, made the grand tour of Europe and the Holy Land, going also to India.

He is fond of relating that he has bathed in the river Jordan and the Dead sea, that he has stood on the back of the sphinx and climbed the Pyramid of Ghizeh.

He is proud, too, of his Scotch-Irish ancestry, and he has been described by a friend as combining the caution of the Highlander with the impetuosity and boldness of the Irishman. Mr. McGrew married Parris Hagans in 1841 and their married life was one long romance. They trod the path together for 54 years and since her death in 1893, he has lived with a married daughter, Mrs. Martha Hearmans of Kingwood. It is the sweet sentiment of Mr. McGrew when he speaks of his dear wife to credit her with whatever of success he has had in life because of her wise counsels and womanly intuitions. His son, Maj. William C. McGrew, is a business man of Morgantown, W. Va., and George H. McGrew, D. D., served ten years in India as a missionary. He is now rector of a church near Washington.

To-day this grand old man of West Virginia lives in peaceful retirement in the home which he built many years ago for his bride. Life is serene as he waits for the summons, happy with his books and with the memories of a life well spent and when he talks of his past and the events in which he took part he expresses but one regret—that he has done no more for the happiness and comfort of his fellow men.

FRENCHMAN OFFERS BIG PRIZE.

Rene Quinton Brings Up New Point for Aviators.

Paris.—Rene Quinton, the Paris biologist, well known for his work on the curative properties of sea water, has offered a prize of 10,000 francs for the first aviator who will succeed in remaining in the air five minutes or more after he has stopped his motor, sustained entirely by the force of the wind.

M. Quinton thinks the students of man-flight have almost entirely ignored an important fact in bird flight—that certain birds remain in the air and even rise and fall on the wind without moving their wings. Many scientists have observed this—Audubon and Darwin among them. M.



Quinton notes especially the soaring of the Egyptian vulture. This bird does not attempt flight till a good breeze blows. It launches itself with 10 or 12 movements of its strong wings. Then with its wings steady, it transforms itself into an aeroplane and glides through space. It makes great circles at high speed, mounts and descends without a single movement of its wings.

The living aeroplane, with wings extended, is able to sustain itself, rise and travel in any direction without other force than that of the wind. M. Quinton believes the scientific aeroplane can do the same when once the operator learns the trick, and he thinks this knowledge essential to the solution of the problem of man-flight. M. Archdeacon, another well-known student of aviation, has expressed the opinion that this is impossible.

LAFAYETTE MONUMENT.

Presented to France by School Children of United States.

Washington.—The above picture is from a photograph of the completed Lafayette monument in Paris, presented by the school children of the United States to the republic of France. Eminent art authorities of Paris, President Fallieres and other officials of the French republic have pronounced the monument one of the very few great equestrian statues of the world. It is erected within 150 feet of the entrance to the Louvre museum, the choicest site in Paris. Workmen digging for the foundation of the monument discovered an old foundation which on investigation proved to have been built for a monument to Napoleon I. The old foundation was constructed shortly before the Franco-German war broke out and was forgotten and covered with debris.



Lafayette Monument in Paris.

Since the war with Germany France has erected no monuments to mortals.

The Chorus Girl.
"On the stage she is the embodiment of good taste, while on the street she is the worst of dowdies. How do you account for it?"
"I think it must be because her taste deteriorates with the amount of clothing she wears."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

PITTSBURGER WAILS

INVESTS \$600 IN FARO GAME AND HAS DEALER ARRESTED.

IS SCORED BY THE JUDGE

Family Asserts He Entered Into Alleged Plan to Swindle Gambling House to Protect His Wife's Sister.

New York.—A story of a faro game at high stakes in a luxuriously furnished private dwelling in the fashionable section of the upper West side was disclosed Thursday at the hearing of Martin Phillips, who was arrested, charged with larceny. Phillips was arraigned in the West side court and was held in \$1,500 for trial.

Neville R. Moxley, formerly of Pittsburgh, Pa., who gave his present address as this city, was the complainant, alleging that he lost \$600 in a faro game dealt by Phillips. In his story to the court, Moxley said he came to New York to work "a system" with Phillips. Moxley said Phillips wrote to him saying they could make \$2,000 out of Phillips' employer. Moxley, it was alleged, was to put the necessary money and to get 60 per cent. of the proceeds, the remaining 40 per cent. to go to Phillips. Moxley said he came to this city with \$600, to which Phillips added \$300, saying that much was needed to work the "system." When the magistrate asked Moxley if he did not know the arrangement he had entered into was illegal, Moxley hesitated and he was severely lectured by the court for his part in the matter.

Pittsburgh, Pa.—Relatives here of Neville R. Moxley, who caused the arrest in New York of Martin Phillips, say that Moxley entered into Phillips' alleged plan to defraud a gambling house only to expose Phillips and protect his wife's sister, Miss Frederica Bosch, from being swindled out of about \$50,000. Miss Bosch is visiting her sister here. Their father was T. B. Bosch, a New York paper manufacturer, who left an estate said to be worth over \$1,000,000.

Phillips and the Bosch family met at Sea Breeze, Fla., several winters ago, became intimate and continued their intimacy in New York city. Phillips, who is 74 years old, and Miss Frederica were very close friends, and she says he had her fullest confidence. Letters from him since her father's death, she says, led to overtures for her to invest \$50,000 through him.

FOUR CHICAGOANS DROWN.

Launch Is Capsized in Dells of the Wisconsin River.

Kilbourn, Wis.—By the capsizing of a pleasure launch on the Wisconsin river Thursday afternoon four Chicago people were drowned, as follows: Miss Mabel Ward, Mrs. W. G. Heath and E. G. Pfeiffer and his son Ralph.

The launch containing nine persons, among them Mrs. Pfeiffer and daughter, was returning from a trip through the Dells. When near the dock the boat got into the waves of a passing steamer and capsized, throwing all the occupants into the water.

Enterprise, Kan.—William Q. Hinz, 21 years of age, of Milwaukee, Wis., was drowned here Thursday evening while bathing in the Smoky Hill river. He was an insurance man.

BIG BENEFIT FOR CY YOUNG.

Great Crowd, Loving Cups, Traveling Bag and Flowers Presented.

Boston.—Nearly 20,000 persons from all over the New England states, attended Thursday's benefit game for Denton Tecumseh (Cy) Young of Paoli, O., the Boston American league baseball team's veteran pitcher, at the American league grounds. Three silver loving cups, a traveling bag and two big floral pieces were presented to Young.

The main attraction, besides "Cy" himself, was a game between Boston and a team of star players picked from the other American league clubs. The all-stars won by a score of 3 to 2.

DECATUR MAN A SUICIDE.

Had Been Robbed of Money and Divorced from Wife.

Parsons, Kan.—Stuart Huntley, 75 years old, en route from California to his home in Decatur, Ill., committed suicide here Thursday by taking poison. He was recently robbed of money, was divorced from his wife and estranged from other relatives. He is said to have had money in a Los Angeles bank and an estate in Illinois.

Army Men Die in Auto Accident.

San Francisco.—Sergeant Maj. A. H. Belyea and Master Electrician Sergeant C. H. Jones, attached to the Presidio military forces were almost instantly killed Thursday night when thrown from a runaway automobile which was crushed between street cars.

S. F. Whitlow Held for Perjury.

Iola, Kan.—Samuel F. Whitlow was held Thursday for trial on the charge of perjury in connection with testimony he gave at the two coroners' inquests inquiring into the death of May Sapp last September.

Hotel and Twelve Saloons Burn.

Spokane, Wash.—Fire at Taft, Mont., nearly on the Idaho line, early Thursday morning destroyed the Anheuser Busch hotel and 12 saloons.

THE COME AND SEE SIGN



This sign is permanently attached to the front of the main building of the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Company, Lynn, Mass.

What Does This Sign Mean? It means that public inspection of the laboratory and methods of doing business is honestly desired. It means that there is nothing about the business which is not "open and above-board."

It means that a permanent invitation is extended to anyone to come and verify any and all statements made in the advertisements of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Is it a purely vegetable compound made from roots and herbs—with-out drugs?

Come and See.

Do the women of America continually use as much of it as we are told?

Come and See.

Was there ever such a person as Lydia E. Pinkham, and is there any Mrs. Pinkham now to whom sick women are asked to write?

Come and See.

Is the vast private correspondence with sick women conducted by women only, and are the letters kept strictly confidential?

Come and See.

Have they really got letters from over one million, one hundred thousand women correspondents?

Come and See.

Have they proof that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured thousands of these women?

Come and See.

This advertisement is only for doubters. The great army of women who know from their own personal experience that no medicine in the world equals Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for female ills will still go on using and being benefited by it; but the poor doubting, suffering woman must, for her own sake, be taught confidence, for she also might just as well regain her health.



This Beautiful Pastel Free in colors, 14x17 inches, for limited time only, with pound package "20-Mule-Team" Borax. If your dealer hasn't the pictures send out of pound package "20-Mule-Team" Borax and 4c with dealer's name and receive picture FREE! Local agents wanted. Write for money-making plan. Pacific Coast Borax Co., New York.

Paxtine TOILET ANTISEPTIC

Keeps the breath, teeth, mouth and body antiseptically clean and free from unhealthy germ-life and disagreeable odors, which water, soap and tooth preparations alone cannot do. A germicidal, disinfecting and deodorizing toilet requisite of exceptional excellence and economy. Invaluable for inflamed eyes, throat and nasal and uterine catarrh. At drug and toilet stores, 50 cents, or by mail postpaid. Large Trial Sample

WITH "HEALTH AND BEAUTY" BOOK SENT FREE THE PAXTON TOILET CO., Boston, Mass.

A DAISY FLY KILLER

LASTS THE ENTIRE SEASON. It kills everything for destroying flies, mosquitoes, etc. Is most effective and economical. Sold by mail postpaid for 25 cents. Handle carefully. 14th St. & Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

YOUNG MEN

Would you expend \$25 to acquire an Honorable and Profitable Profession? We teach Men and Women to Fit Glasses. Send for Free Catalogue. Northern Illinois Optical College, 59 State St., Chicago.

ASTHMA and HAY FEVER

POSITIVELY CURED BY KINMONTH'S ASTHMA CURE. Over 500 patients cured during the past 3 years. A 60-cent trial bottle sent to 25 addresses on receipt of 25 cts. DR. H. S. KINMONTH, Ashbury Park, N. J.

BIG PROFITS FOR YOU—Invest \$16 monthly for six months and earn \$250 monthly for life. Ohio Investment Securities Company, Williams Building, Cleveland, Ohio.

WIDOWS' PENSIONS

under NEW LAW obtained by JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C.

THE WEEK IN CULVER

Little Items of Local Happenings of Interest to People in Town and Country

—The Rutland Sunday school will hold a picnic here today.

—The Pythian Sisters meet on Friday evening at Pythian hall.

—Arthur Swigart has launched out into the dray business for himself.

—The tax levy of 23.65 for county purposes in Marshall county is the lowest of any county in the state.

—John Osborn bought a two-cylinder Buick car in Chicago last week to run in the service of the patrons of the Osborn hotel.

—Some of our local prohibitionists will go to South Bend Friday to attend Thirtieth district convention at which candidate Chafin will make a speech at 10:30.

—J. H. Koontz and H. J. Meredith have formed a partnership under the name of Meredith & Koontz. They will conduct a real estate, insurance and collection business.

—There is a report that an auto left South Bend last Saturday simultaneously with a section of the Dodge Mfg. Co.'s excursion, waited for the train at Plymouth, and beat it into Culver.

—The figures and hands on the court house clock at Plymouth need regilding. In this connection we might refer to the Culver town clock, but if one can't speak respectfully of the dead, it is better to say nothing.

The absurdity of the law which requires certain legal notices, like ditch notices, for instance, to "be published for two times in each of the two leading newspapers representing the two leading political parties," must be apparent to every intelligent taxpayer, unless he is a hide-bound and moss-backed political plugger. The interests of taxpayers, should be published in the local newspaper, regardless of its politics. This would not only give in many cases greater publicity, but it would reduce the expense one-half. The man who framed that bill was a great statesman.

In fifty years no democratic candidate for president has been elected who did not carry both New York and Indiana. Since Jackson's day no democratic candidate for president who carried both New York and Indiana has been defeated.

For Sale.

We are pleased to describe a few of the special bargains in lake property that we have on our sales list.

No. 1. Seventy-five feet of lake front, 9-room house, 5 rooms below with fireplace, 4 above with closets, nicely furnished throughout. Fine elevation, shade, flowing well, cistern with pump in house, fine grape arbor. This is one of the very desirable summer cottages on the East side.

No. 2. One hundred and forty-seven feet front, 8-room house, newly furnished throughout, including a fine piano. Also a gasoline launch and two rowboats in good repair. This beautiful summer home is located on the West side.

We also have a number of vacant lake front lots that we can sell at a bargain. Phone 24.

MEREDITH & KOONTZ, Culver.

\$1.15 Chicago and Return.

\$1.15 Hibbard to Chicago and return Aug. 29 via Nickel Plate Road. Good going on special train at 9:16 a. m., No. 5 at 4:34 a. m., No. 3 at 6:28 p. m. Aug. 29, and No. 5 at 4:34 a. m. Aug. 30. Good returning Aug. 31.

Ask agent or write J. C. Melenbacker, T. P. A., Ft. Wayne, Ind. (38)a20w2

Wanted to Trade, town lots for a team of horses or any kind of live stock. Elza Hawkins. 11

Meet me at the Fulton County Fair Sept. 2 to 5.

A Choice Assortment.

If the residents of this city are lost spiritually, they have themselves only to blame, and will not have the excuse of not being shown the narrow and thorny path. With a colored camp meeting in session at the fair grounds, a pentecostal tent holding forth on East LaPorte street, a girl evangelist speaking with the gift of tongues, and a fifteen year old boy preaching in local pulpits, and the whirlwind Billy Sunday in sight, there should be plenty of religion for everybody.

—Plymouth Tribune.

New Arrivals.

Aug. 13, to Mr. and Mrs. Hollis Mattix, a girl.

NORTH BEND NOTES.

Mrs. Jane Castleman, Correspondent.

Anna Demont is attending the Teachers' institute at Knox.

Wm. Lopp, who has been ailing all summer, is quite poorly.

Jacob and Frank Wagoner went to North Dakota a few days ago.

Joe Shoemaker and family of Mishawaka are visiting friends in our locality for a few days.

Uncle John Leopold went to Crown Point Tuesday to attend the fair and visit with an aged sister and other relatives.

We were mistaken in stating in the items last week that Henry Pecher, the tinner from Culver, was doing some work for Tom Chapman of Hustletown, as we have since learned that he is doing some work in Monterey.

Christopher Harman and wife meet with an accident while driving on South Gab street Sunday which might have been far more serious as they are quite aged. Luckily, they escaped with only a severe shaking up. A bolt broke in the buggy, letting the front wheels out from under it, and the front end of the bed drop down, pitching the old people out on their faces. The horses started to run, but Mr. Harman held onto them until he got them stopped.

WASHINGTON WARBLINGS

O. P. Jones, Correspondent.

Rev. Whittaker preached his farewell sermon here Sunday evening.

Bessie Ross of Rochester is visiting J. Jones and other relatives here.

The little child of Claude Mikesell was quite sick Sunday, but is some better.

Essie and Dollie Kline have returned from the campmeeting at Oakwood Park.

Elva Loudon and Rosa Curtis are entertaining company from Hammond this week.

Leonard Wilson's cousin, Mrs. Wilson, and granddaughter of Delphi are here on a visit.

B. A. Curtis and family is visiting with Mrs. Curtis' mother, Mrs. Caroline Snyder, Sunday.

The Santa Anna Sunday school will give an ice cream social on the lawn at Joseph Abair's Thursday evening, July 20. Everybody cordially invited.

River with Few Curves.

Straightest of all the rivers in the world is the Lena of northern Siberia. It runs for nearly 800 miles with hardly a curve.

Only Human Nature.

The wife who is always asking disagreeable questions must expect to be lied to sometimes.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Choosing State Flowers.

Golden rod is the state flower of Alabama. In most states the choice of the flower has been left to a vote of the pupils of the public schools.

Making the Widow Merry.

A liberal chunk of life insurance has a good deal to do with making the widow a merry one.—Atlanta Constitution.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to express our heart-felt thanks to the friends who tendered their help and sympathy to us in our recent affliction.

MRS. MARTIN JONES AND FAMILY.

Low One-Way Colonist Rates.

Via Nickel Plate Road West, Northwest, Southwest and South. Tickets Sept. 1 to Oct. 31.

Ask agent or write J. C. Melenbacker, T. P. A., Ft. Wayne, Ind. (37)a20w10

All kinds Sewing Machine Needles at the Culver Cash Hardware.

DELONG DOINGS.

Miss Mae VanKirk, Correspondent.

Mr. Southall is reported no better.

H. H. Rarriek left for North Dakota Monday.

Jess Quick attended the Athens picnic Saturday.

Hazel Rarriek took dinner with Gertie Bunnell Sunday.

Eva Terrell and children of Chicago are visiting at E. M. Adams'.

Burr Oak ball team defeated the Delong team at Burr Oak Sunday 12 to 1.

Carrie and Ed. VanKirk and Clara Swigart spent Tuesday in Davis, Ind.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rarriek and Wm. Knott and family spent Sunday in Monterey.

H. H. Rogers is working in town for the Accident Insurance company of South Bend.

Carl Hettler of North Manchester visited over Sunday with his sister, Mrs. John Hand.

Mary Kaley returned to her work at Culver after spending a few days with her parents.

H. E. Barnum of Knox, while waiting for trains, placed a nice sign on the postoffice window.

PLEASANT VIEW.

J. W. Hooton, Correspondent.

Mrs. Ethel Wallace is visiting at Winamac this week.

Clyde Stanton and Joseph Atha were Knox callers Saturday.

Mrs. Zumbaugh took dinner with Wm. Pike and wife Sunday.

John McQuestion of Tyner visited with J. W. Hooton this week.

Harry Zumbaugh returned from Harbor Spring, Mich., this week.

Edward Kinzie of Culver took dinner Sunday with J. W. Hooton.

MAXINKUCKEE MURMURS.

Miss Sylvia Thompson, Correspondent.

Anna Kelly of South Bend is a guest of Naomi Stevens.

Wm. Cooper and family were visitors of Howard Loring Sunday.

Mrs. Smith of Portland, Ore., was a guest at F. M. Parker's this week.

Miss Letty Henderson of Twelve Mile was a guest of Letha Wooley Sunday.

Wm. Lewis has returned from Martinsville where he has been taking treatment.

Mary Vermilion and Len Calhoun were visitors of Lawrence Vermilion Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Edinger of Hammond have returned after visiting the latter's parents, Dr. and Mrs. Stevens.

BURR OAK BRIEFLETS.

G. A. Maxey, Correspondent.

Bowers and Clark's show was at Burr Oak Tuesday night.

It is intended to begin work on the Church of God in a short time.

Miss Emma Short and daughter are visiting her mother, Mrs. Eva Shock.

Maude Maxey is at Knox this week attending the Teachers' institute.

Mr. and Mrs. Coleman are both about recovered from their recent illness and have had several buggy rides.

Mrs. Allie Maxey and daughter Ruth are visiting relatives in Logansport, Kokomo, Anderson and Amboy.

The Ladies' Aid of the U. B. church will serve ice cream and cake on the church lawn Saturday evening. Everybody invited.

POPLAR GROVE PELLETS.

Edna Stayton is in Chicago, the guest of her brother Howard.

Isaac Thompson and family spent Sunday at Wm. Kepler's.

Rev. A. L. Vermillion is attending the M. P. conference this week.

Mrs. Elba Robinson and children spent Sunday at Walter Fishburn's.

Alma Cowen and wife left for Fargo, S. D., Wednesday to remain indefinitely.

The J. E. Losers entertained friends from Grant county the latter part of the week.

Carrie Smith returned to South Bend Monday evening after attending the funeral of her aunt.

Mrs. Lloyd Custer and little son of South Bend are at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Myers.

Rev. Wayne Nicely will preach Sunday evening. This service will close the pastor's work at this place for the year.

Real Estate Transfers

Lizzie May to Mary Thompson, part sec 5, Polk, \$216.60.

Julia Schroner to Walterhouse and Sellers, 20 a in sec 15, German, \$1.

W B Hawkins to Ben Fellers, lot in Culver, \$200.

C Schievstaedt to Wm Brown, 4 acres in sec 12, West, \$1350.

Maie Henderson et al to Mary Thayer, lot at Maxinkuckee, \$300.

J Foltz to Caroline Laudeman, lot in Bremen, \$90.

A Apple to J Campbell, 5 acres in sec 16, Polk, \$225.

Barbara Noggle to E Wilt, lots in Bourbon, \$650.

Martha Nichols to W Nichols, lot in Plymouth, \$500.

J VanDerweele to Q Cram, ten lots in Ilion and 5 acres in sec 25, Walnut, \$9000.

I Tucker to W Lehman, lot in Tippecanoe, \$425.

A Hammond to W Silers, tract in secs 34 and 35, Union, \$4000.

Carrie Blakeley to F J Snyder, tract in sec 10, West, \$12,000.

Anna Siple to I Reed, a tract in Green, \$3800.

The Hay Reunion.

Sixty-two persons gathered at the old homestead now occupied by Wm. Hay to celebrate the 6th annual reunion of the Hay family.

Among the leading features of the event was the noontime dinner which was enjoyed by all. Those present from a distance were Geo. and Wm. Hay and families of Di Vernon, Ill., John Hay and Douglas Patsel and family of Zion, Melvin Hay and wife and William Gordon and family of Rochester, Chas. Faulkner and family, Clara Forsythe and Manda Tharp of Tippecanoe, Jane Osborn of Hammond, Richard Patsel and family of Culver, Mrs. Edward Hartle of Eylar, Ill., Samuel Sturgeon and wife of Gilmore, and James King of Hibbard.

JORDAN JOTTINGS.

Reathel Marshman is home this week.

Charity Gawl is working at Geo. Peoples' near Culver this week.

Bessie Gawl and Blonda Thompson spent Sunday with Reathel Marshman.

Isaac Thompson and family attended the funeral of Mrs. Stayton at Poplar Grove.

Carrie Thompson and Byron Carpenter spent Sunday evening with Reathel Marshman.

Blonda Thompson and Reathel Marshman spent Saturday at the picnic in Babcock's woods. A good time was had by all who attended.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Marshman accompanied the latter's grandmother, Mrs. Susan Gebbey, to Hammond where she will visit her daughter, Mrs. J. C. Abrams.

MOUNT HOPE MAGNETS.

Miss Ethel Edgington, Correspondent.

Dessie Cowen of Leiters spent Sunday with Mae Brugh.

Elta Davis and family spent Sunday at Lawrence Davis' in Peru.

Ora O'Blennis and wife of Hibbard spent Wednesday at Elta Davis'.

Jacob Hartle and wife spent Sunday afternoon with Oliver Fisher and family.

George Truex and wife were Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Garwood.

Bank Statement.

S. C. SHILLING, PRESIDENT, W. O. OSBORN, CASHIER, MINNIE L. OSBORN, ASST. CASHIER.

Report of the condition of the Exchange Bank a private bank at Culver, in the State of Indiana, at the close of its business on 11th of August 1908:

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts, \$49,547.51

Overdrafts, 2,612.44

Deposits and Cash, 1,430.00

Due from Banks and Trust Companies, \$5,387.62

Cash on hand, 5,067.29

Cash Items, 125.39

Current Expenses and other assets, 70

Total Resources, \$64,150.95

LIABILITIES.

Capital Paid in, \$10,000.00

Surplus, 3,000.00

Deposits, 20,467.82

Demand Certificates, 20,728.44

Exchange, Discounts, etc., 135.56

Profit and Loss, 3,441.33

Total Liabilities, \$64,150.95

STATE OF INDIANA, COUNTY OF OSBORN, Clerk of the Exchange Bank, of Culver, Indiana, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true.

W. O. OSBORN, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 11th day of August, 1908.

JOHN OSBORN, Notary Public.

My commission expires October 11, 1911.

TOLEDO

G. A. R. National Encampment

Special Low Rates—Going Dates Aug. 28, 29, 30, 31. Good until Sept. 15. Privilege of extending to Oct. 15. The ideal service to Toledo. Quickest, cleanest and best route. Positively the lowest rates.

Indiana Union Traction Co.

Annual Sale.

The Ladies' Aid society of the M. E. church will hold their annual sale at Bay View Place on Wednesday afternoon, Aug. 27.

CULVER MARKETS

Eggs.....	19
Butter (good).....	17
do (common).....	15
Fowls.....	09
Chickens.....	18
Roosters.....	04
Ducks.....	08
Turkeys.....	08
Lard.....	08
(By the Culver City Grain and Coal Co.)	
(GOOD FOR THIS DAY ONLY.)	
Wheat, new.....	88
Oats.....	45
Corn (sound, not chaffy).....	70
Rye.....	70

I'll see you at the Fair at Rochester, Sept. 2 to 5.

Lawn and Porch FURNITURE

Big reductions in Reed Chairs, Rockers and Swings. They must be sold to make room for fall and winter stock. We invite you to come and see our complete new lines of Carpets, Rugs and Linoleums.

Culver Department Store

THE FLOUR THAT EVERYBODY IS
TALKING ABOUT—

OUR TECUMSEH CHIEF FLOUR

is being sold to more people than any other flour ever put on the Culver market.

In order to get every woman to use it we will make a Special Price on 500-pound lots. Owing to the advance in the price of wheat we will be unable to make this special price when the present lot is gone.

Culver City Grain & Coal Co.

The Fulton County Fair Now Close At Hand

The time of our annual fair is drawing near. As we are anxious that all the departments be filled to their utmost capacity, we again earnestly solicit the merchants of the county to make exhibit of their merchandise, as well as farmers their stock, grain, vegetables and fruit. The ladies are especially solicited to fill the culinary and art departments. Remember there are a number of special premiums offered by the merchants in several departments. Please do not forget to compete for them. A very interesting exhibit will be for best lady driver, a special premium by F. Brandenburg & Co. Our track has been repaired and is in good condition with turns well thrown up. We invite horsemen to contest for the following purses:

Thursday, September 3	
2:30 Trot.....	\$250
2:25 Pace.....	250
Friday, September 4	
2:24 Trot.....	\$250
2:18 Pace.....	250
Saturday, September 5	
3:00 Trot or Pace, county race.....	\$100
2:18 Trot.....	250
2:13 Pace.....	250
Free stables and straw for horses.	

Horsemen please address Dr. I. L. Babcock, superintendent of speed, or the secretary, for entry blanks.

Our free attractions given by Jackson Bros., of Constantine, Mich., consisting of Roman chariot, Roman standing, tandem, and riderless horse races, will be sandwiched in between heats of the purse races. Jackson Bros. ask me to say that they have the goods and positively will please and entertain the people.

The dates are Sept. 2 to 5, and we hope to see you at the fair.

E. C. MERCER, Secretary.