

PERSONAL POINTERS

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

Mrs. Alfred Bogardus visited at Mrs. Peter Spangler's Friday.

Miss Esther Crowley visited in Chicago Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. John Zechiel has gone to Portland, Ind., on a two weeks' visit.

Charlie McLane visited relatives in Santa Fe, Ind., Saturday and Sunday.

Harry Mudbourn went to Crawfordsville on Saturday to enter Wabash college.

Alva Mawhorter of Albany, Ind., is spending the week with Arthur Castleman and family.

Brooks Armstead left on Monday for Kansas City to work for a doctor through the winter.

Ernest Zechiel leaves Saturday morning to resume his work in Oberlin college and conservatory.

Pauline Speyer will return to Indianapolis next week to resume her studies in the state institution for the blind.

Jacob F. Banks of Van Buren county, Michigan, was a visitor last week with his daughter, Mrs. H. H. Austin.

A. L. Porter, wife and daughter of Plymouth and Mrs. Ida Johnson of South Bend were guests at D. A. Bradley's over Sunday.

Jerome Thinnis of Chicago visited his mother, Mrs. Helen Book, southwest of town, last week.

Mrs. Helen Thinnis-Book, who has been at Rome City at a sanitarium for the past few weeks, returned home Saturday.—Monterey Sun.

Rev. A. J. Michael and wife were in Lima, O., to attend the funeral of a brother-in-law of the pastor who passed away within seven weeks of his marriage to Mr. Michael's sister.

Mr. and Mrs. George Garn and Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Woodward spent Sunday in Chicago with Rev. Herbert E. Garn. Mr. and Mrs. Woodward left on Tuesday for their home in Hiram, O.

H. H. Austin spent three days last week in South Bend at the so-called "exposition" and Mrs. Austin visited in Converse. Mr. Austin has made a contract with a Chicago grocery house to sell goods on the road. His territory is south of Logansport.

J. I. Krauss of Mena, Ark., foreman of shops for the Kansas Pacific railroad, and delegate to the national convention of master mechanics in New Jersey, visited last week with his sister, Mrs. Helen Book. He was accompanied by his wife and son.

A delegation of six friends from Jessup, near Terre Haute, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Buswell on Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Elson, who have been spending a couple of weeks with the Buswells, returned to their home at Rosedale Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Zechiel entertained the following at dinner Monday evening: Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Buswell, Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Smith and Rev. and Mrs. A. J. Michael. The occasion was the birthday anniversary of both Mr. Buswell and Mrs. Zechiel.

Frank Lamson took charge of the Ross House 27 years ago today and has had charge all the time since except eight years. He was born in Plymouth nine months before Thomas Cole located here. Frank thinks he is the only resident who was born in a log cabin in Plymouth.—Independent.

A. C. Wolfram and family were entertained Sunday by Mr. and

Mr. Newman is getting ready to build a stock barn 32x70 and will make the entire floor of cement. He milks a large number of cows the year around, and furnishes all the milk used at the Military academy.—Monterey Sun.

Miss Pearl Troyer of Fargo, S. D., has been visiting Mrs. Rollo Hutchison this week. Her father was in the lumber business in Culver twelve years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. John Brooke of Gilman, Ill., have been visiting their son Frank during the past week. Mr. Brooke says that no rain has visited his section since July 3, and while the corn fields are very uneven and there is but half an oats crop the farmers on the \$150 to \$200 land of Iroquois county are not going to starve.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Smith returned Saturday from their vacation visit to Jewell City, Kas. D. H. had the fun of shooting two 20-pound jack rabbits. He says the portion of Kansas he visited has smashing big crops this year. Wheat runs 40 to 50 bushels per acre, and alfalfa is being cut for the fifth time. Owners of farms will put no price on them as they are not for sale.

POOR PROTECTION.

Culver Endangered by Lack of Sufficient Fire-Fighting Facilities.

Relations are somewhat strained between the Culver City Water Co. and the National Construction Co. It is commonly known that the greater portion of the 500 feet of hose furnished by the Construction company is ruined, and that only 150 feet of serviceable hose is available. The Water company has been in correspondence with the contracting company for some weeks relative to replacing the worn-out hose. The contractors have at last refused to do anything in the matter, claiming that the hose was destroyed by being dragged about the streets by private parties. In reply to this the local company represents that in a recent test the hose now in service bursts under a pressure of 100 pounds, whereas it was guaranteed to stand a pressure of 300 pounds. This being the case, the local company has a good case against the contractors.

Meantime, what interests the citizens and taxpayers generally is the fact that with only 150 feet of hose on the cart the town is seriously jeopardized. In case of fire in the residence district 150 feet of hose would not be sufficient to reach some of the houses even on the line of the main, while a single stream in the business section would be tempting fate.

A sufficient supply of hose for reasonable fire protection is a pressing need, and in a dry time the danger from fire is of course greatly increased.

The Water company is now sending out notices to all consumers forbidding them from sprinkling the street or using the hose on lawns except between 6 and 7 p. m. This order is made necessary by the waste of water which the capacity of the storage tank is not able to supply on the part of those who let their hose run all night and thus encroach on the rights of other consumers.

The Osborn Reunion.

The reunion of the Osborn family at the home of William Osborn in this place was attended by a somewhat larger number than last year, and a real home-coming spirit pervaded the gathering. A letter was read from Col. Steer. The officers of the preceding year—William Osborn president and Miss Maude Osborn secretary—were re-elected. Next year's reunion will be at Amos Osborn's, 2½ miles northwest of Culver.

See the new stock of gold watch-

FROM THE ACADEMY

Session Opened Tuesday with a Capacity Attendance and Large List in Waiting.

After two weeks of quiet the academy grounds and buildings are again the scene of bustle and activity, for the thirteenth session really opened this week. The official opening of the fall term is not until Wednesday, September 23d, but the new cadets and a few of the old cadet officers are ordered each year to report one week earlier in order that the preliminary week of drill and training may take off some of the rough edges and make the plebes feel more at home when the full work is taken up.

The capacity of the academy has been filled for several weeks and a list of disappointed late applicants is rapidly growing. Somewhat more than half the battalion this year will be composed of old cadets, a showing that is very favorable when the natural withdrawals and the excluded "undesirable citizens" are added to a graduating number that came close to half a hundred.

The method of handling a new cadet on his arrival may be of interest to readers of the Citizen.

So far as possible every step in the routine of matriculation and registration is anticipated and printed instructions are issued therefor. Before leaving home the applicant receives a printed circular or letter instructing him exactly as to the time of reporting for duty and the most desirable route and connections for reaching Culver from all directions.

Upon his arrival at Hibbard or Culver the plebe finds a representative of the academy to get him started properly toward the grounds. Once within the portals he is met by the first officer-of-the-day glorying in the new splendor of sash and saber. This dignitary presents the new man with a copy of "Instructions to New Cadets" and he is escorted to the first reporting

Cottages Despoiled.

When Satan wants an able and versatile assistant he frequently takes possession of the small boy and then doubtless sits back on the coal pile and chortles with glee as he awaits developments. A point in instance: About three weeks ago the receptive brains of three youngsters—sons of cottagers—received a suggestion from the Old Boy which they worked out with great success, though it may be suspected that the last results were less satisfactory to them than the first. Breaking into three West side cottages whose owners had closed them for the season they proceeded to play merry havoc with the interiors. The furnishings were turned topsy-turvy, floor was distributed over the floors, and a piano was treated to an application of paint. They then boldly carved their initials on the side of one of the buildings, and this proved their undoing. Their fathers took the matter up with the owners of the cottages and adjusted the financial loss as far as possible.

The cottages broken open were not under the police service of the Maxinkuckee association.

Broke a Leg.

While at work in a trench at the academy last Saturday Emanuel Bush was seriously injured by the caving of the dirt. A large lump of clay struck one of his legs, breaking both bones about midway between the knee and foot. He was taken in Hayes' auto to the home of his son Charles and is doing as well as could be expected. The in-

Get This—It's Rich.

The Hickory Bush Happenings which have been picturesquely described in the Citizen during the past year, and afforded an unlimited amount of amusement for our readers, have suggested the idea of printing a complete newspaper entirely devoted to the affairs of the Hickory Bush community. It is now being written and put in type and will be printed within a few days. The edition will be limited, and we advise getting a copy early.

The Hickory Bush Blaetter will be a four-page newspaper, packed full of the doings of the interesting people with whom Citizen readers have become well acquainted. It will contain editorials, poetry, local news, a "continued" story, fashion notes, advertisements, etc.

There will be but one issue of the Blaetter (and that will keep you laughing for a month), and it will be sold for 5 cents. Nothing like it has ever before been printed, and you will want extra copies to send to friends. We will prepay the postage on orders sent by mail. Get a Blaetter—it will be rich.

The Miller Meeting.

The campaign of 1908 was inaugurated in Culver by the republicans by a meeting held on the porch of the Osborn hotel Tuesday evening. County Chairman F. E. Garn acted as master of ceremonies. Short addresses were made by Robert R. Head, candidate for sheriff; Ora S. Ellis, candidate for recorder; Dr. W. F. Lawhead, candidate for coroner; Milton F. Beck, candidate for surveyor.

District Chairman John L. Moorman followed in a speech of greater length in which he "paid his respects" to Tom Taggart and recited some state convention history.

Hon. Charles W. Miller, candidate for congress, made the leading speech of the evening, talking for about an hour in his characteristic crisp, energetic manner. He reviewed the record of the two parties since 1822. His address was highly satisfactory to his constituents.

A considerable number of ladies occupied seats on the porch. The Culver band furnished music.

A Smoky Time.

The wind changing to the west on Saturday afternoon brought the skirmish line of the great volume of smoke from the Wisconsin and Canadian forest fires which has enveloped the state as far south as the Wabash river. All day Sunday and Monday the air was blue with haze, obscuring the sun and tempering the heat which would otherwise have been extreme. For a time on Sunday, toward night, the smoke was so dense as to be impenetrable to the eye at a distance of four or five blocks. Burning muck land near Hibbard and Ober doubtless contributed to this result. Up to Wednesday noon the sun has not been able to pierce the cloud of smoke which hangs high in the heavens.

—Frank Baker drove Rev. Mr. Nicely's horse to Logansport Monday. Mr. Nicely went down on the train that evening and the next day drove to his old home, Jamestown, where he leaves the animal with his father. In his new charge, Newport, Mr. Nicely will not need a horse as he has but one church to minister to—and that church, by the way, is the only one in the town.

—Listenberger & Green have bought out the restaurant at the depot recently owned by the Poor Bros.

Wanted to Trade, town lots for a team of horses, or a good lot of

THE WEEK IN CULVER

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

—Leiter's Ford had a heavy 15-minute shower last Saturday.

—Captain Wilson took several fine salmon from the lake last Friday.

—Walter Hand bought a two-seated buggy of H. H. Austin last week.

—Miss Iva Smith has taken a position as window clerk in the postoffice.

—D. A. Bradley is having all his buildings treated to a fresh coat of white paint.

—Walter Snead had \$350 insurance on his stock in the Maxinkuckee landing store.

—The enrollment in the grade schools of Plymouth is 612. In the high school 178 have enrolled.

—W. M. Grubb, the plumber, has moved his stock to his house where he will do his shop work hereafter.

—If you were thoughtful enough to save the box your merry widow had come in, ladies, it will make a good receptacle for the winter's supply of coal.

—The Saine store is now lighted by its own electric light plant. It is a complete success and the proprietors have reason to feel proud of the appearance of their place of business.

—Dr. N. S. Norris of this place has been appointed dentist for the academy to succeed Dr. Durr of Plymouth whose time is now practically all taken up with the manufacture of his specialties.

—If you're going to throw away your credit do it like a lord—or Henderson; but don't, for heaven's sake, ruin your financial reputation by beating the newspaper man out of a measly dollar or two.

—What solid comfort the merchants would enjoy if they would adopt some plan of keeping down the dust in the business section. The water main runs past every store, waiting to be tapped.

—It is reported that a lake lot owned by Mr. Hoadley, San Francisco agent of an insurance company, was sold last week for \$600. The name of the purchaser has not been ascertained. The lot adjoins the W. H. Henderson cottage.

—Splendid samples of the product of Mrs. Book's vineyard have come to the editor's table. Mr. and Mrs. Book grow 17 varieties on an acre of vines, and the yield this season is not only abundant but choice, the result of careful cultivation.

—A traveling man went through town the other day with a device which looked good to us. Instead of dislocating his arm carrying his heavy sample case, he trundled it beside him on a pair of rubber-tired wheels, set tandem, at the right height to permit his hand to grasp the handles.

—After much time, trouble and expense Charley Hayes has secured protection on the note for \$112 given to him by C. T. Henderson for the purchase of a horse. The note bore the name of Henderson's uncle as endorser, but the uncle denied having signed it. Henderson's mother made the amount good.

—Isaac Edgington has raised 135 bushels of sweet potatoes this season on three-quarters of an acre of ground. The dry hot season has been favorable for this crop, and Mr. Edgington's tubers are of an unusually fine quality. He has sold the entire crop at \$3 per 100 pounds, or approximately \$222.

This has been the best year for

HAPPENINGS OF A WEEK

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

PERSONAL.

Judge Alton B. Parker said he was not willing to make the race for governor of New York.

"Billy" Sunday, the evangelist, armed with a sledgehammer, destroyed \$3,500 worth of plates containing an edition of his sermons in the pressroom of the W. B. Conkey Publishing company at Hammond, Ind.

Congressman George L. Lilley was nominated for governor of Connecticut by the Republicans.

Orville Wright, in three phenomenal flights at Fort Myer, established new aeroplane records that indicate that aerial flight is now only a matter of development. He made two flights of approximately one hour each, and another flight in which two men were whirled through the air for upward of six minutes.

William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., on returning from Europe, announced that he had retired from automobile racing.

The Independence party in Minnesota named William H. Allen of St. Paul for governor.

President Roosevelt's vacation, according to present plans, will come to an end on September 23, when the chief executive and his family will depart from Sagamore Hill to take up their residence in the White House at Washington for the coming winter and spring.

Harry J. Handy of the New Illinois Athletic club won the Marathon tennis swimming race at St. Louis.

Judge Taft left Middle Bass Island for Cincinnati to begin active campaign work.

Davidson of Wisconsin saved the lives of two men on Lake Mendota. The men were in a canoe that capsized. The governor rowed to the rescue.

Charles W. Anderson, the modern Jean Valjean, who was taken to Fort Leavenworth prison to serve out a sentence, after prospering in business, and who was released about a year ago, was arrested in Kansas City, Mo., on a charge of keeping a gambling house.

Roy Young, 15 years old, pleaded guilty to charges of burglary, larceny, arson and riot in connection with the race war at Springfield, Ill., and was sentenced to the Pontiac reformatory.

GENERAL NEWS.

Batling Nelson clinched his claim to the lightweight pugilistic championship by defeating Joe Gans for the second time at San Francisco. The fight ended in the twenty-first round when Gans, beaten down by a succession of blows from his sturdy conqueror, failed to get upon his feet within the count of ten.

A severe gale caused many casualties among smaller craft along the coast of Great Britain. The schooner Phyllis Gray, laden with coal, went aground and turned turtle and the crew of six men were lost.

Philip Lilienthal, manager of the Anglo-California bank, San Francisco, was killed in an automobile accident.

The Republican squabble in West Virginia was ended by the recognition of the Swisher convention as regular.

In view of 7,000 persons at the Richmond county fair, held at Dongan Hills, Staten Island, William Coby, a youthful balloonist of Milwaukee, fell from an exploded balloon and was probably mortally injured.

Heavy rain fell in northern Minnesota, saving Hibbing from the forest fires.

The McAlpin trophy in the national shooting tournament at Seagirt, N. J., was won by the Ohio team.

The Belgian senate adopted the Congo annexation treaty and the colonial charter.

Pearson Talley of Wilmington, Del., while insane fatally injured his wife, his adopted daughter and her husband with a broadax.

Capt. Walter Auble of the San Francisco police was probably fatally shot by burglars.

Fire nearly wiped out the village of Chickasaw, seven miles south of Celina, O. Loss, \$40,000.

The business section of Sumner, Miss., was burned and one man lost his life.

The Canadian Pacific railroad has decided to take back to work the mechanics who are now out on strike, at the wages agreed upon by the majority of the board of consultation.

John Schwendinger, aged 45, and Louis Traut, aged 19, were drowned while swimming in the Mississippi river at Kimbel's park, near Dubuque, Ia. Traut was taken with cramps and Schwendinger went to his aid. Schwendinger leaves a wife and seven children.

D. R. Anderson, former cashier of the First National bank of Mason-town, Pa., died at the penitentiary from paralysis. He was serving a five-year sentence for embezzlement.

Factions of the union and non-union stogie makers of Gallipolis, O., met on the street and fought a desperate battle which resulted in serious injury to John White and Clarence Bayes.

Hibbing, the largest town on the Mesaba Range, was threatened with destruction by forest fires and a desperate fight was made to save it. Grand Marais also was reported in great danger.

Mrs. Abbie Rice testified at the inquest over Dr. F. H. Rustin of Omaha that he had planned for her to shoot him and kill herself and that when she weakened he told her he had made the same arrangement with C. E. Davis, a bank clerk. Mr. Davis admitted Dr. Rustin gave him drugs with which to commit suicide but denied any knowledge of the physician's death.

Republican standpatters in the Iowa legislature blocked the election of Gov. Cummins to the United States senate.

Rev. Leonard W. Snyder of Norwood, O., was arraigned in the police court at Richmond, Va., fined \$15 and sent to jail for six months on a charge of disorderly conduct.

Berthe Clatche, who killed Emille Gendron in New York because he forced her to sell herself to support him, was paroled from Auburn prison.

One boy was killed and two were seriously hurt at Hammond, Ind., by the collapse of a cave they had dug.

While the parents were away from home the residence of J. C. Burdette, near New Brighton, Minn., burned and five small children met death by suffocation.

William, the 14-year-old son of Leander Sheetz, a hotel keeper of Lancaster, Pa., committed suicide because his parents compelled him to go to school.

Kansas City is in fear of a race war, the negroes having purchased firearms.

Mrs. Joseph Pitts of Lisbon, N. D., was burned to death in a sleeping car that caught fire at Staples, Minn.

The Eucharistic conference of the Catholic church opened in the Westminster cathedral, London, with Cardinal Vanutelli presiding.

An attempt was made to turn a meeting of unemployed workmen of New York into an anarchistic demonstration, and for half an hour the big meeting held in Cooper Union was the scene of wild excitement, during which red flags were raised, the police denounced and incendiary speeches made. Alexander Berkman and a young woman were arrested.

Stanley Ketchel of Michigan, former middleweight champion of the world, was knocked out in the twelfth round at Los Angeles by Billy Papke of Illinois, who is now middleweight champion of the world.

A crane armed with an antiquated "bulldog" revolver was caught near the president's house at Sagamore Hill by the secret service guards.

Paris Fletcher, member of a well-known real estate firm of St. Paul, Minn., and prominent socially, was instantly killed and Mrs. Fletcher was severely injured by the overturning of their automobile at Minneiska, near Wabasha, Minn.

The steamer Rutledge, the largest excursion craft in local waters, was badly damaged while attempting to pass through the Northwestern draw-bridge at Winona, Minn.

Forest fires broke out anew in northern Minnesota, destroying the village of Snowball and threatening several large towns.

The Union passenger station at Memphis, Tenn., was destroyed by fire.

At Mayfield, Ky., Henry Hyatt, 50 years of age, shot his wife twice, perhaps fatally, and then committed suicide.

Carroll Hall, aged 14, of Danville, N. H., accidentally shot and killed his 16-year-old sister.

A large force of police used batons on 2,000 Socialists who attempted to storm the cathedral at Glasgow during service.

There seems to be no doubt now that the recent fight between the troops of Abd-el-Aziz and those of Mulai Hafid resulted in a complete victory for the Hafidists, under E. Glawi, one that Abd-el-Aziz's last hope is gone.

A gasoline explosion in the basement of the Taylor-Palmer garage, a three-story structure in the Backbay at Boston, practically ruined nearly 80 automobiles and wrecked the interior of the building, causing a loss estimated at \$200,000.

"Want" advertisements have been found helpful by the navy department in its recruiting work, and hereafter most of the money available for that purpose will be spent in that class of advertisements, in preference to the display forms.

It is announced that as a result of Samuel Gompers' recent visit to Texas a political alliance has been formed between the National Farmers' Union and the American Federation of Labor.

Daniel Godell of Omaha shot and killed Miss Edna Kennett because she was about to marry another man.

Provision is being made at the war department to increase the garrison at Yellowstone National park. It is proposed to double the force. The recent hold-up by a lone road agent of seven tourist coaches with 120 passengers calls attention to the necessity of a more thorough supervision of the park precincts.

Robbers dynamited the post office safe at Breckenridge, Mo., and got away with \$1,100 worth of stamps and a small amount of cash.

HOOSIER BREVITIES

NEWS OF THE WEEK IN THE STATE OF INDIANA.

GOVERNOR GIVES REASONS

Tells Northwest M. E. Church Conference Why He Called Extra Session—Asks Ministers to Advocate Passage of Option Bill.

Attica.—Gov. Hanly gave to the members of the Northwest Indiana Conference his reasons for calling the general assembly in special session. It was not a campaign speech, but it was a political document of great import, and the members of the Republican committee that meets at Indianapolis will do well to read it carefully.

The governor, in his address, urged the moral forces of Indiana to stand by local option with the county as a unit, and to pass the bill that will be introduced into a law in words that had no hidden meaning. He asked the 4,000 ministers of Indiana to advocate to their pulpits the passage of the county option law.

The governor asked that the law and order people, the members of the churches, the prayer-meetings, the Sunday schools, and all the religious societies to urge the members of the legislature to vote for the county option law. "Say to your representatives," declared the governor, with emphasis, "that it matters not what your party affiliations are, if you vote for this measure we will stand by you."

The cost of the special session, the governor said, would not be more than \$20,000 or \$30,000, and its work could be finished in from ten to fifteen days. The special session was not called, he said, to repeat the Vincennes university bill, but the opportunity was embraced to put that question before the general assembly.

The governor declared that he had no part in making the condition out of which came the necessity for a special session. The session of the legislature will afford an opportunity to put before the people matters that could not be put before them in any other way. It gave the Republican party, he said, a chance to redeem a solemn pledge on the liquor question, the sincerity of which is being daily questioned.

Ministers Are Assigned. Attica.—The Northwest Methodist conference closed here with the appointment of ministers for the coming year.

The appointments were awaited with unusual interest, for it was understood there were to be several changes which were not contemplated by the ministers.

Heretofore conference politics has played an important part in the assignment of ministers. Bishop Berry, however, delivered his opinion forcibly on this method when he declared that the ministers should not dictate their own appointments; that he did not favor fixing up of states to control the best appointments.

The conference adjourned following the reading of the appointments. The list represents the biggest shakeup for years and was not completed until shortly before the reading. Many pre-conference arrangements were smashed and the assignments proved disappointments to both preachers and laymen in many instances.

Girl Dead; Whole Family Ill.

Jeffersonville.—While Florence Norfrey lies dead at the home of her parents, John and Rachael Norfrey, three miles from Henryville, her father, two sisters and a brother are victims of the same malady, typhoid fever. Florence Norfrey was 20 years old. She was stricken three weeks ago. John, Stella, Della and Homer Norfrey, younger children, are seriously ill.

Order Plans for Church.

Bloomington.—The College Avenue Methodist congregation has awarded a contract to Badgely & Nickles, church architects of Cleveland, O., to furnish plans for a new \$60,000 edifice to be erected at Washington and Fourth streets. The structure will be of stone and similar to the church at Decatur, Ill. Five members of the church have subscribed \$5,000 each to the building fund.

Town Fears to Open School.

Greensburg.—Owing to three cases of smallpox at Harris City, six miles southwest of this city, the schools at that place will not open until September 21. The cases are all in the family of Philip Knarr and all seem to be of a mild form.

Owners Recover Insurance.

Shelbyville.—The owners of the Root furniture plant, which was partially destroyed by fire, carried insurance on the buildings and machinery to the amount of \$27,000. The damage done to the building will amount to about \$15,000.

For Soldiers' Monument.

Terre Haute.—The county commissioners voted to ask the county council for an appropriation of \$20,000 for a soldiers' monument, in compliance with a majority vote of the voters of the county.

Diggers Find Large Bones.

Morocco.—Ditchers putting in a tile drain nine miles northwest of here unearthed a huge skeleton of an unknown animal at a depth of three feet. The bones crumbled after being exposed to the air.

DRUGGED AND ROBBED AT FAIR.

Employee Tells of Stranger Who Gave Him Drink of Poison.

Shelbyville.—A man who owns three stands on the Fair grounds brought one of his employees to a physician's office in this city for treatment. The man was under the influence of some kind of a drug. After medicines were administered to him he regained consciousness.

He stated to his employer that he was on the grounds when a stranger came along and asked him if he would not like to take a drink, handing him a bottle filled with whisky. The man took a swallow of the liquor.

Shortly after that he fell to the ground unconscious and a few minutes later was found by his employer. When he returned to consciousness an investigation of his pockets showed that he had been robbed of \$25 or \$30.

Ben Hayes was drugged at one of the saloons in this city. He was unconscious for over an hour.

Receives \$1,000 from Unknown.

Evansville.—Bernard Heithaus, proprietor of a shoe store here, tried to find the man who signed himself as "R. Newell" of Cincinnati and who a few days ago sent him a package containing \$1,000. The package was received at the store and Heithaus found \$1,000 in crisp bills with a note from the man signing himself "Newell," saying that he had owed Heithaus the debt for several years.

Paroles for Seventeen.

Jeffersonville.—After spending the greater part of one day in examining personally 54 inmates of the Indiana reformatory that were reported eligible for parole, the board of trustees decided that only 17 were ready to go out into the world again. The population is growing at such a rate that it is expected it will govern 1,300 in a short time, although the institution's capacity is only 1,000.

Make Liberal Contributions.

Alexandria.—Free from debt, and with property whose value runs up into the thousands of dollars, the Indiana Holiness association closed its annual camp meeting here Sunday. A 30-minute appeal to the crowd in attendance at the annual meeting resulted in the raising of more than \$5,000. All the stock remaining in the treasury was taken.

Old Officers Hold Over.

Indianapolis.—All of the elective officers of the first session of the Sixty-fifth general assembly will continue their positions during the special session just called by Gov. Hanly unless they shall be removed or superseded at the special session. This provision is made in a law enacted in 1881, which is now section 7556 of Burns' Revised Statutes of 1908.

Police Probe Mysterious Murder.

Seymour.—"Jack" Duggins was killed in a resort in this city. The police are having difficulty in determining who struck the fatal blow. The coroner is taking the evidence of all the people known to have been at the resort, but the investigation is behind closed doors. Sam Jones is in jail under suspicion and will be held until the coroner makes his verdict.

Woman Cannot Give Home.

Logansport.—State-wide search was made for relatives of Mrs. Anne Burge, who, doctors declared to be demented. The woman, fashionably dressed and well supplied with money, was arrested but could not remember where she lived or give any clue to her identity, except that she came from the northern part of the state.

Turkeys Pay College Expenses.

Columbus.—Miss Anna Halslup, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Willard Halslup of Grammar, who helped pay her expenses at Franklin college last year by raising turkeys and selling them for Thanksgiving and Christmas dinners, will continue the same business this fall that she may attend Franklin college another year.

Democrats Choose Miller.

South Bend.—H. J. Miller of Laporte was chosen as the nominee for the joint senatorship from St. Joseph and Laporte counties at the Democratic convention in New Carlisle. The selection of Mr. Miller was unanimous. B. F. Shively of South Bend was endorsed for the United States senatorship.

Boy Saved from Snake Bite.

Warsaw.—Grasping the first thing that came to hand, onions and salt, Boyd Leedy, aged ten, son of John Leedy, smeared a poultice over a rattlesnake bite a few minutes after the wound was inflicted, and probably saved his life, according to City Health Officer T. J. Shackelford, who later dressed the wound.

Fire Sweeps Evansville.

Evansville.—Fire destroyed several residences and stables in the lower part of the city. The origin of the fire is unknown. The loss will reach several thousand dollars. While making the run to the fire one of the horses in the fire department fell and was killed.

Burglars at Clarksville.

Clarksville.—Burglars opened two safes in this place. From the drug store of George W. Haines several watches and chains were taken, valued at about \$100. At the hardware store of Oscar McKinney the burglars carried off the inner box of the safe. It contained nothing, however, except insurance papers and other documents. These were found later near the Big Four track. It is supposed the robbers jumped on board a freight train and left the city.

EVANS LEAVES NAVY

NAME OF "FIGHTING BOB" PLACED ON RETIRED LIST.

Picturesque and Spectacular Figure—Removed from Public Life by Act—Saw Variety of Service During His Career.

Washington.—Rear-Admiral Robley D. Evans, after a lifetime of service under the Stars and Stripes, has retired on reaching the age limit. Although he has been inactive for several months on account of ill health he has merely been on leave of absence from the Atlantic battleship fleet which was lately under his command.

The official passing of "Fighting Bob" Evans removes one of the most picturesque and spectacular figures of American public life. He practically closed his official career on May 7 last when he participated personally in an imposing parade of soldiers and sailors at San Francisco.

The admiral has been in ill health for some time and found it expedient to reside in the healthful solitudes surrounding Lake Mohonk, New York state.

Admiral Evans has seen service of almost every variety in the marine fighting world. In times of peace he was a strict disciplinarian and conducted maneuvers and target cruises; he worked with the lighthouse board; he represented the United States navy at state gatherings where ships of other nations were gathered for pageant and display, and he drove the seal poachers from the Bering sea.

He smelled gunpowder in real fighting in two wars, the war of the rebel-



"Fighting Bob" Evans.

lion, where he was severely wounded, and the Spanish-American war; he did much to build up the navy and arouse the interest of the people in the fighting power of this nation, and, finally, he conducted the herculean task of guiding the greatest fleet ever on the greatest cruise in history.

"Fighting Bob" was born in Virginia in 1846, and during his boyhood lived the life of any other care-free American lad.

Upon the death of his father Evans went to live with his uncle, Alexander H. Evans, in Washington, D. C. Here he attended Gonzaga college. In 1859 he was offered an appointment to the Naval academy at Annapolis.

In 1860 he joined his class at the naval academy and afterward during the civil war he served as ensign and midshipman. He served on board the frigate Powhatan, in the flying squadron under Admiral Lardner and also in the east gulf under the same officer.

Afterward he served in the north Atlantic under Admiral Porter and Commodore Schenck.

It was during this sea service that he participated in the desperate assault upon and capture of Fort Fisher. A bullet through the right knee cap, neglect and had surgical treatment maimed the young fighter for life and even yet he limps badly and his wound often gives him much pain.

For a time after this Evans was compelled to give up active duty, but was shortly promoted by congress for gallantry. He then sailed for China on the Delaware, the flagship of Vice-Admiral Rowan. Upon his return to the United States "Fighting Bob" was given ordnance duty until 1870. In that year he married Charlotte, the daughter of Frank Taylor of Washington.

Until nearly 1873 he was stationed at Annapolis. Then he was sent to the Mediterranean as navigator of the Shenandoah. With this vessel he returned subsequently to Key West upon the threatened outbreak of the war between the United States and Spain in 1874.

He was returned to the Mediterranean and brought back when the Centennial opened, and he was sent to Philadelphia.

In 1881 he was a member of the first advisory board under Admiral John Rogers. It was about this time that he was made lieutenant-commander.

In 1891 he was given command of the Yorktown and was sent to Chile, where the crew of the Baltimore had been attacked in the streets of Valparaiso.

When the Spanish-American war broke out Evans, then captain, was in command of the Indiana. His historic utterance to Secretary of State Hay is well known.

"If you will send me to Havana," he said, "I will smell of garlic for some time."

AND SHE LEFT HIM GUESSING.

Woman's Directions of Little Help to Traveling Lawyer.

A New York lawyer was called recently to a hamlet in Berks county, Pennsylvania, in the interest of a large coal corporation, and now he is telling this story on himself:

He was driving along a country road and feared he might have lost his bearings. The village he wanted to reach seemed elusive, so he halted in front of a farmhouse to make inquiries.

"Madam," he called out to a broad German woman, who stood looking at him from beneath a "poke" bonnet, "can you tell me how far it is to the next village?"

"Oh, just a leedle ways," came the response.

"But, my good woman, how far is it? Is it two, four, six or eight miles? That's what I want to know."

"Yah, I tinks so." And the wall street lawyer drove on a wiser man.

AUTOMOBILE SHOP TALK.



"What was your record across Jersey?"

"One country constable and a cow."

No Automobiles There.

"There are no automobiles on the golden streets of heaven," says the Whitsett Courier, "but they're giving lots of folks a chance to walk those golden streets. One of the contraptions arrived in town last week and during the first spin the owner took in it it pitched a blind mule on top of the town hall, with the man that was ridin' the mule. The mule was so mad it kicked the town clock to pieces, likewise kickin' a hole in the roof an' fallin' on the mayor, just as he had took his seat an' called council to order. Having landed in the midst of them, the mule walked slow and dignified to the front door an' then took to the woods."

Boy Grades the Clergy.

Bishop Potter, at an ecclesiastical dinner in New York, read a Cooperstown schoolboy's essay on "Clergymen." The essay, which created much amusement, was as follows: "There are 2 kinds of clergymen Bishops rectors and curats. the bish-ops tells the rectors to work and the curats have to do it. A curat is a thin married man but when he is a rector he gets fuller and can preach longer sermons and becoms a good man."—Washington Star.

No Genius.

"He is very clever, but evidently far from a real genius."

"What makes you think so?"

"Why, he is fairly punctual about keeping his appointments."

Levis' Single Binder cigar—richest, most satisfying smoke on the market. Your dealer or Levis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Pretty teeth are responsible for a good many smiles.

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

The man who pays his debts is true to his trust.



Do You Want to Make Money?

It's really easier than you think. We want CONFIDENTIAL CORRESPONDENTS to furnish us information regarding your community. WE PAY WELL. Start by sending us names of neighbors or friends who can invest \$5 to \$500 in fortune makers. No risk. NATIONAL DEBENTURE COMPANY, Bee Building, Omaha, Nebraska.

We Have

a large list of fine Iowa farms, 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.

NEBRASKA LAND.—Seven thousand acre tract in fine agricultural land to be sold on CROP PAYMENT PLAN, in Kimball County, Neb. Price, \$5.00 to \$12.50 per acre. Terms, \$2 per acre down, half the crop till paid at 7%. Send for free booklet giving detailed information. Holmes Investment Company, Kimball, Nebraska.

ARKANSAS.—Two hundred acre good improved farm land one mile from railroad station, splendid location for social life, near beautiful lakes and mountain stream, abundance fish and game. Land rolling enough to drain and productive, country healthy, climate mild. Price, \$250 per acre. F. A. Locke, Ashdown, Arkansas.

WONDER CLEANER—Cleans waists, skirts, men's clothing, makes any garment fresh, bright, new, wonderful spot remover. Send for free trial box. Save like at tailor's. Wonder Cleaner Co.

LANGFORD of the THREE BARS

By KATE AND VIRGIL D. BOYLES

(Copyright by A. C. McClurg & Co., 1917.)

SYNOPSIS.

Cattle thieves despoiling ranches of South Dakota. George Williston, small ranchman, runs into rendezvous of thieves on island in Missouri river. They have stolen cattle from Three Bars ranch. Langford visits Williston and his daughter and Williston reports what he has seen to Langford, who determines to rid country of thieves. Jesse Black leads outlaws. Langford falls in love with Williston's daughter, but does not tell her so. Louise Dale, court stenographer, and niece of Judge Dale, visits Kenah at request of county attorney, Gordon, to take testimony in preliminary hearing. Gordon falls in love with her. After preliminary examination Williston's home is attacked and defended by his daughter and Langford and his cowboys arrive. Outlaws carry off Williston, but Louise rescues the daughter. Without Williston evidence against Black is meager, and case seems to be going against the state. Gordon takes a night ride and finds Williston, who has escaped from captors. The courthouse at Kenah burns at night.

CHAPTER XVII.—Continued.

"Louise! What are you going to do?" cried Mary, in consternation. There were few people on this side. Louise put her hand deliberately to the door-knob. It gave to her pressure—the door swung open. Some one stumbled out blindly and leaned against the wall for a moment, his hands over his eyes.

"I can't do it," he said, aloud, "I can't reach the vaults."

Louise slipped past him and was within the doorway, closely followed by the frantic Mary.

The man cried out sharply, and stretched out a detaining hand. "Are you crazy? Come back!"

"Mr. Gordon!" cried Louise, with a little sob of relief. "Is it really you? Let me go—quick—my note books!"

A thick cloud of smoke at that moment came rolling down the back stairs. It enveloped them. It went down their throats and made them cough. The man, throwing an arm over the shoulders of the slender girl who had started up after the first shock of the smoke had passed away, pushed her gently but firmly outside. "Don't let her come, Mary," he called back, clearly. "I'll get the note books—if I can." Then he was gone—up the smoke-wreathed stairway.

Outside, the girls waited. It seemed hours. The wind, howling around the corners, whipped their skirts. There was a colder edge to it. Fire at last broke out of the back windows simultaneously with the sound of breaking glass, and huge billows of released black smoke surged out from the new outlet. Louise started forward. She never knew afterward just what she meant to do, but she sprang away from Mary's encircling arm and ran up the little flight of steps leading to the door from which she had been so unceremoniously thrust. Afterward, when they told her, she realized what her impulsive action meant, but now she did not think. She was only conscious of some wild, vague impulse to fly to the help of the man who would even now be safe in blessed outdoors had it not been for her and her foolish woman's whim. She had sent him to his death. What were those wretched note books—what was anything at all in comparison to his life! So she stumbled blindly up the steps. The wind had slammed the door shut. It was a cruel obstacle to keep her back. She wrenched it open. The clouds of smoke that met her, rolling out of their imprisonment like pent-up steam, choked her, blinded her, beat her back. She strove impotently against it. She tried to fight it off with her hands—those little intensely feminine hands whose fortune Gordon longed to take upon himself forever and forever. They were so small and weak to fend for themselves. But small as they were, it was a good thing they did that night. Now Mary had firm hold of her and would not let her go. She struggled desperately and tried to push her off, but vainly, for Mary had twice her strength.

"Mary, I shall never forgive you!" She did not finish her sentence, for at that moment Gordon staggered out into the air. He sat down on the bottom step as if he were drunk, but little darts of flame colored the surging smoke here and there in weird splotch and, suddenly calm now that there was something to do, Mary and Louise led him away from the doomed building where the keen wind soon blew the choking smoke from his eyes and throat.

"I've swallowed a ton," he said, recovering himself quickly. "I couldn't get them, Louise." He did not know he called her so.

"Oh, what does it matter?" cried Louise, earnestly. "Only forgive me for sending you."

"I remember it, I sent myself,"

said Gordon with a humorous smile, "and, I am afraid, tumbled one little girl rather unceremoniously down the stairs. Did I hurt you?" There was a caressing cadence in the question that he could not for the life of him keep out of his voice.

"I did not even know I tumbled. How did you get back?" said Louise, tremulously.

"Who opened the door?" counter-questioned Gordon, remembering. "The wind must have blown it shut. I was blinded—I couldn't find it—I couldn't breathe. I didn't have sense enough to know it was shut, but I couldn't have helped myself anyway. I groped for it as long as I could without breathing. Then I guess I must have gone off a little, for I was sprawling on the floor of the lower hall when I felt a breath of air playing over me. Somebody must have opened the door—because I am pretty sure I had fainted or done some foolish thing."

Louise was silent. She was thankful—thankful. God had been very good to her. It had been given to her to do this thing. She had not meant to do it—she had not known what she did; enough that was done.

"It was Louise," spoke up Mary, "and I—tried to hold her back!" So she accused herself.

"But I didn't do it on purpose," said Louise, with shining eyes. "I—I—" "Yes, you—" prompted Gordon, looking at her with tender intentness. "I guess I was trying to come after you," she confessed. "It was very—foolish."

The rear grounds were rapidly filling up. Like children following a band-wagon, the crowd surged toward the new excitement of the discovered extension of the fire. Gordon drew a long breath.

"I thank God for your—foolishness," he said, simply, smiling the smile his friends loved him for.

CHAPTER XVIII.

An Unconventional Tea Party.

As the flames broke through the roof, Langford came rushing up where the group stood a little apart from the press.

"Dick! I have been looking for you everywhere," he cried, hoarsely.

"What's the trouble, old man?" asked Gordon, quietly.

"I have something to tell you," said Langford, in a low voice. "Come quick—let's go back to your rooms. Why, girls—"

"We will go, too," said Mary, with quiet decision. She had caught a glimpse of Red Sanderson's face through the crowd, and she thought he



He Sat Down on the Bottom Step as if He Were Drunk.

had leered at her. She had been haunted by the vague feeling that she must have known the man who had attempted to carry her off—that dreadful night; but she had never been able to concentrate the abstract, fleeting impressions into comprehensive substance—never until she had seen that scar, and glancing away in terror saw that Langford, too, had seen; but she was not brave enough to lose herself and Louise in the crowd where that man was. She could not. He had leered at Louise, too, last night at supper. They could not ask the protection of Gordon and Langford back to the hotel then, when Langford's handsome, tanned face was white with the weight of what he had to tell.

"It will be best," he agreed, unexpectedly. "Come—we must hurry!"

It was Williston's "little girl" whom he took under his personal protection, diving up the street in the teeth of the gale which blew colder every moment, with a force and strength that kept Mary half the time off her feet. A gentler knight was Gordon—though as wanly. All was lark around the premises. There was no one lurking near. Everybody was dancing attendance on the court-house holocaust. Gordon felt for his keys.

"How good it is to get out of the wind," whispered Louise. This proceeding smacked so much of the mysterious that whispering followed as a natural sequence.

They stepped within. It was inky black.

"Lock the door," said Langford, in a low voice.

Gordon complied, surprised, but asking no question. He knew his friend, and had faith in his judgment. Then he lighted a lamp that stood on his desk.

"Why did you do that?" asked Louise, gravely.

"What?"

"Lock the door."

"I don't know," he answered, honestly. "I didn't think you would notice the click. Ask Paul."

"I'll explain in a minute," said Lang-

ford. He stepped to the windows and drew the blinds closely.

"Now that I have you safe," he said, lightly, "I'll confess I had an old woman's scare. It came to me that as long as you are not, strictly speaking, on kind and loving terms with—every one west of the river—and this being such an all-round nasty night anyway, why, I'd just spirit you home and give the charged atmosphere a chance of clearing a little."

Gordon looked at him steadily a moment. His face did not pale. Yet he knew that Langford had heard—or suspected—more than he intended to tell—then. It was good to see him shrug his shoulders in unconcern for the sake of the two white-faced girls who sat there in his stiff office chairs.

"You are an old duffer, Paul," he said, in pretended annoyance. "You treat me like a child. I won't stand it always. You'll see. Some day I'll rebel—and—then—"

"Meanwhile, I'll just trot these ladies back to the hotel," said Langford. "But you must promise to keep your head inside. We're fixtures until we have that promise."

"What, lock me up and run off with—all the ladies! I guess not! Why didn't we found up that way, I'd like to know? This isn't Utah, Paul. You can't have both."

Paul meant for him to lie low, then. He was also in a hurry to get the girls away. Evidently the danger lay here. There was a tightening of the firm mouth and an ominous contraction of the pupils of the eyes. He stirred the fire, then jammed a huge, knotted stick into the sheet-iron stove. It seemed as if everybody had sheet-iron stoves in this country. The log caught with a pleasant roar as the draught sent flames leaping up the chimney. But Paul made no movement to go. Then he, Gordon, had not understood his friend. Maybe the menace was not here, but outside. If so, he must contrive to keep his guests interested here. He would leave the lead to Paul. Paul knew. He went back to his living-room and returned, bringing two heavy buggy robes.

"You will find my bachelor way of living very primitive," he said, with his engaging smile. He arranged the robes over two of the chairs and pushed them close up to the stove. "I haven't an easy chair in the house—prove it by Paul, here. Haven't time to rock, and can't afford to run the risk of cultivating slothful habits. Take these, do," he urged, "and remove your coats."

"Thank you very kind," said Louise. "No, I won't take off my jacket," a spot of color staining her cheek when she thought of her gay kimono. Involuntarily, she felt of her throat to make sure the muffler had not blown away. "We shall be going soon, shan't we, Mr. Langford? I Mr. Gordon is in any danger, you must stay with him and let us go alone. It is not far."

"Surely," said Mary, with a big sinking of the heart, but meaning what she said.

"Not at all," said Gordon, decidedly. "It's just his womanish way of bossing me. I'll rebel some day. Just wait! But before you go, I'll make tea. You must have gotten chilled" through.

He would keep them here a while and then let them go—with Langford. The thought made him feel cheap and cowardly and sneaking. Far rather would he step out boldly and take his chances. But if there was to be any shooting, it must be where Louise—and Mary, too—was not. He believed Paul, in his zeal, had exaggerated evil omens, but there was Louise in his bachelor room—where he had never thought to see her; there with her cheeks flushed with the proximity to the stove—his stove—her fair hair wind-blown. No breath of evil thing must assail her that night—that night when she had glorified his lonely habitation—even though he himself must sink into a corner like a cowardly

(To Be Continued.)

A Hard Task.

A Chicago man tells of a resident of that city who had been unsuccessful in one venture after another. At last, however, he made a large sum of money by means of an invention for car wheels; and very soon thereafter his family, consisting of his wife and two young daughters, were to be seen taking their daily outing in a motor car. One day the three were being driven rapidly through the park, while a look of painful self-consciousness overspread the features of the inventor's wife, as she sat bolt upright, looking straight before her. "Now, ma," came in clear tones from one of the daughters, whose keen face was alive with enjoyment, "now, ma, can't you loll back and not look as if the water was boiling over?"—Youth's Companion.

Dissipated Men of Genius.

There is an unpleasant side light thrown on the days of W. E. Henley and his youthful followers, by Mr. Edgar Jepson, the novelist. He defends in the London Academy the memory of the late Ernest Dowson, who, sinking under consumption, found liquor both anodyne and stimulant. "Unfortunately, too," adds Mr. Jepson, "whisky was a literary fashion, set by Henley. It was an appalling fashion, which some of the younger men of letters followed with a kind of foolish schoolboy bravado. I have seen three of the finest minds I have known drown in whisky."

A Strenuous Task.

"I can't see why you should be excused," the judge said to the witness. "You look well enough." "But jest think of it, yer honor," said the witness. "I've done stood on this here stand an' told the truth for two hours on a stretch."

DRESS STYLES



The walking dress shown at the left would be a suitable style for striped zephyr; pale blue and white stripe is chosen here, strapped with pale blue plain zephyr. The skirt is pleated in the center of front, the pleats are stitched nearly half way down, a strap of plain zephyr is taken down the outside of pleats nearly to the foot, then continued round the skirt. The pinafore-bodice is very simple; it has a strap of plain material taken over the shoulder, also edging the opening and continuing down for fastening. The oversleeve is edged with it as well. It is worn over an under-slip of fancy muslin. Hat of straw, trimmed with roses and an aigrette.

Materials required: Nine yards 30 inches wide, two yards plain zephyr, two and a half yards muslin.

For a handsome visiting dress, very fine face cloth of a pale soft green is chosen. The skirt is high-waisted, and is pleated down the center of front; the pleats are stitched about three-quarters of the way down; a band of flet lace, edged with green glace, is put round the foot of skirt, except where the pleats fall in front. The bodice has a yoke of finely-tucked net, below that is white chiffon, spotted with green, which is crossed in front; a shaped piece of lace, edged with silk, is taken round the armholes, continuing across front and back, in square effect; two green tassels are sewn to lace in front; tassels also edge the armholes; the sleeves are composed of two deep lace frills, with under-sleeves of rucked chiffon. Hat of fancy straw, trimmed with silk and flowers.

Materials required: Six yards cloth 46 inches wide, six yards lace, two yards silk, about three dozen tassels, half yard tucked net, two yards chiffon, four yards lace.

WAYS TO ARRANGE FLOWERS.

Good Idea is to Follow Nature as Closely as Possible.

It is well to remember that all flowers look better for loosening up a trifle and few look well packed tightly together. One of the safe rules to follow is to heed the natural growth of the flower whenever possible. Flowers that grow in thick clusters are certain to look well in masses, while those that grow singly and far apart should not be crowded. The object should always be to bring out the whole beauty of the flowers and to let everything else be secondary to that.

Chrysanthemums and sweet peas are examples of the few flowers that do not need foliage as a relief. Nearly all others look far better amid green leaves. A trailing green vine is often just the touch that is needed to soften a stiff arrangement. Asparagus fern is an airy, feathery green, suitable only for fragile and delicate flowers in loose arrangement. Wood sorrel has delicate leaves that look well with sweet peas and other small flowers, but as a rule a flower's own foliage suits it best.

The vases used play an important part in the success of flower arrangement. Colorless, transparent vases are always safe and sometimes absolutely necessary. Bowls are beautiful for short-stemmed flowers, and the cheaper variety are sometimes the best. An ordinary glass fish globe displays the full beauty of the stems to far greater advantage than a cut-glass rose bowl. The colorless glass olive bottle, going straight up and down, is more to be desired than opaque vases, which hide decorative stems. Tall, slender vases are suitable for long-stemmed flowers. It is said that the height of long-stemmed flowers should be 1 1/2 times the height of the vase.

Yellow flowers in a dark blue jar are effective, and brilliant red flowers look well in the neutral gray jars of some of the Japanese ware. The purple violet finds its richness intensified in a pale yellow jar. Pansies and violets both look their best in a heavy jar, preferably of cylindrical shape.

It is well not to mix flowers of different kinds and different colors. A cluster of blossoms all presenting the same hue is usually the most effective arrangement. Some flowers, such as a chrysanthemum or a rose, when long-stemmed and handsome, are set off to advantage when a single flower alone occupies the vase.

Tailor-Made Accessories.

Much of the smart effect of any tailor-made suit depends upon its accessories. Needless to say, anything favoring of the director should not be accompanied by a linen collar and a stiff little tie. These belong to what is known as the English type of street suit, meaning the severely tailored box or semi-fitting coat and gored or platted skirt, minus trimming. With the French model there should be a high lace collar or a chiffon stock—giving the desired soft effect about the chin—and the frilly lacey front, in addition of the wrist ruffles, which should be of finest hand-weave or hand embroidery, immaculately white.

NEW TOUCHES FOR GIRDLLES.

Small Details That Will Be Found to Prove Charming Additions.

Nearly every modiste has ideas of her own with reference to girdles and belts, which she develops as occasion offers, and while there is no very great latitude possible with the ordinary frock, still many small details may be used that give original touches to the costume and prove charming additions.

For example, one clever foreign modiste takes two or three rings covered with heavy silk, buttonholed around the edges, and through these the ribbons or folds of the material are drawn in various combinations.

Another girdle of ribbon by the same modiste has for flowered muslin or silk frocks a cluster of blossoms matching some of those in the dress drawn loosely through a knot in the girdle. In this case the knot should be at the center front or to one side of it.

A young girl, for whom this dress-maker made an organdie lawn party frock in white with blackberry blossoms and leaves in lavender and pink, had a cluster of white berry blossoms and a cluster of unripe berries pulled through the white silk sash drawn high at the left side, and her large white leghorn hat was trimmed with trails of berry vines showing the white flowers and also now and then unripe green berries and an occasional purple one.

For the Drinkers.

Did you know that there is a correct and incorrect way to hold the saucer in which your teacup rests? The correctness consists in whether or not it is held gracefully. Watch the women at an afternoon tea and you will see that not all, indeed few, handle the cup and saucer in the most engaging way. Here is the secret: Instead of holding the saucer with the four fingers placed beneath it and the thumb above the rim—as nearly every woman does—form a half circle with the thumb and first finger, clasping the saucer in it, and giving a slight support with the third and fourth fingers.

PRETTY SUMMER HAT.



This is a particularly appropriate and pretty hat for a young girl. It is white chip simply trimmed with soft white ribbon and baby pink roses.

A TEXAS CLERGYMAN

Speaks Out for the Benefit of Suffering Thousands.

Rev. G. M. Gray, Baptist Clergyman, of Whitesboro, Tex., says: "Four years ago I suffered miserably with lumbago. Every movement was one of pain. Doan's Kidney Pills removed the whole difficulty after only a short time. Although I do not like to have my name used publicly, I make an exception in this case, so that other sufferers from kidney trouble may profit by my experience." Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.



AN OPTICAL ILLUSION.

The Professor—How remarkable! I can distinctly see a man in the moon. What an exceedingly plain person.

THREE CURES OF ECZEMA.

Woman Tells of Her Brother's Terrible Suffering—Two Babies Also Cured—Cuticura Invaluable.

"My brother had eczema three different summers. Each summer it came out between his shoulders and down his back, and he said his suffering was terrible. When it came on the third summer, he bought a box of Cuticura Ointment and gave it a faithful trial. Soon he began to feel better and he cured himself entirely of eczema with Cuticura. A lady in Indiana heard of how my daughter, Mrs. Miller, had cured her little son of terrible eczema by the Cuticura Remedies. This lady's little one had the eczema so badly that they thought they would lose it. She used Cuticura Remedies and they cured her child entirely, and the disease never came back. Mrs. Sarah E. Lusk, Coldwater, Mich., Aug. 15 and Sept. 2, 1907."

On Trial.

A Scotchman stood beside the bed of his dying wife, and in tearful accents asked was there anything he could do for her.

"Yes, Sandie," she said, "I'm hoping you'll bury me in Craeburn kirkyard."

"But, my lass," he cried, "only think of the awful expense! Would ye no be comfortable here in Aberdeen?"

"No, Sandie; I'd no rest in my grave unless I were buried in Craeburn."

"It's too much you're askin'," said the loving husband, "and I cannot promise ye ony such thing."

"Then, Sandie, I'll no give you ony peace until my bones are at rest in my native parish."

"Ah, weel, Maggie," said he, "I'll just gie ye a three-month trial in Aberdeen, an' see how ye get along."

Critical Eye for Babies.

The five-year-old daughter of a Brooklyn man has had such a large experience of dolls that she feels herself to be something of a connoisseur in children.

Recently there came a real live baby into the house.

When it was put into her arms the five-year-old surveyed it with a critical eye.

"Isn't it a nice baby?" asked the nurse.

"Yes, it's nice," answered the youngster hesitatingly. "It's nice, but its head's loose."—Lippincott's.

MOTHER AND CHILD

Both Fully Nourished on Grape-Nuts.

The value of this famous food is shown in many ways, in addition to what might be expected from its chemical analysis.

Grape-Nuts food is made of whole wheat and barley, is thoroughly baked for many hours and contains all the wholesome ingredients in these cereals.

It contains also the phosphate of potash grown in the grains, which Nature uses to build up brain and nerve cells.

Young children require proportionately more of this element because the brain and nervous system of the child grows so rapidly.

A Va. mother found the value of Grape-Nuts in not only building up her own strength but in nourishing her baby at the same time. She writes:

"After my baby came I did not recover health and strength, and the doctor said I could not nurse the baby as I did not have nourishment for her, besides I was too weak.

"He said I might try a change of diet and see what that would do, and recommended Grape-Nuts food. I bought a pkg. and used it regularly. A marked change came over both baby and I.

"My baby is now four months old, is in fine condition, I am nursing her and doing all my work and never felt better in my life." "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 one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Subscription Rates: One Year, in advance, \$1.00; Six Months, in advance, .60; Three Months, in advance, .35.

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

CULVER, IND., SEPTEMBER 17, 1908

Did Anybody See It?

Did anybody see or hear of Hicks' forecast for last week coming true? On the 10th, 11th and 12th a storm period was to be attended by much cooler weather, breaking up about the 15th with frost in many places.

In this connection we give the following bulletin issued on Sunday last from Washington:

The first well-defined disturbance of the present season is approaching the North Pacific coast and a west Indian storm is advancing toward our southeastern coast.

DeWitt's Catarrhal Wreck Remedy is the best thing to use for piles. Sold by T. E. Slattery.

The United Brethren.

St. Joseph's conference of the United Brethren church was held in Bourbon last week. The conference represents 61 pastorates with about 14,000 members.

There are 49 Sunday schools in St. Joseph conference, enrolling 4,600 members, 22 young people's societies and 8 junior societies.

The evangelistic efforts during the year have resulted in 775 conversions and 500 accessions.

DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills are for weak back, headache, rheumatic pains, inflammation of the bladder and all other annoyances due to weak kidneys.

A Warm Moon.

A well known Logansport man who claims to be somewhat of a weather prophet, but who says he would rather not have his name mentioned for fear that if his forecast falls through his friends will give him the merry ha-ha, says that we are going to have just about four weeks more of warm weather and bases his predictions on the peculiar position of the moon.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers are small pills, easy to take, and gentle and sure. Sold by T. E. Slattery.

Dry Towns Best for Circus.

James J. Brady, press representative with the Ringling circus, had this to say at Galesburg, Ill.:

"In Decatur and Rockford, two dry towns, we got more money this year than ever before. If a man goes into a saloon after he comes to town he stays there as a usual thing. Then, too, when the money is not spent for drinks the women and children have more to spend on shows and things of that kind. I suppose that is the explanation. At any rate, I know the dry towns are the best for our show."

Keef will, without doubt, make your stomach strong and will almost instantly relieve you of all the symptoms of indigestion. Get a bottle of it today. Sold here by T. E. Slattery.

In the Matter of Numbers.

Next to the sands on the seashore and the stars in the heavens the poems on "Compensation" seem to be most numerous.

South Bend watches are reliable at E. B. Southwell's Jewelry store.

THIS SOUNDS RATHER FISHY

A Remarkable Circumstance Connected with the Sink Hole in North Bend Township

NUMBERS OF LAKE FISH APPEAR IN THE ROADWAY

Existence of Underground Stream Seems to be Established

While a large force of men was dumping hay and sand into the sink hole on the Ora-Monterey gravel road in section 27, North Bend township, says the Knox Republican, they were astounded when an additional cave-in threw a number of fish out into the shallow water by the roadside.

It is more than a mile to the nearest body of water, Hartz lake being the closest. The presence of the fish can be accounted for in no way other than that a subterranean channel connecting two bodies of water has been discovered.

The sink hole never gave any trouble until the gravel was put on the road, and not until this year did the water rise above the surface. Hundreds of loads of earth, logs and hay have been dumped into the hole, but it is insatiable, as the surface continues to sink below the water as fast as it is raised above it.

The sunken portion of the road was originally about 55 feet long, but Thursday another section 10 feet long gave way and sank several feet. As the earth went down a quantity of clean water was forced up, throwing the fish into the shallow water of the roadside.

The finding of the subterranean channel caused a great deal of uneasiness among the men, as they did not relish the thought of being precipitated suddenly into its unknown depths. The water now stands about 18 inches deep all over the roadway, but efforts to fill it up are being made.

The underground stream may connect Bass lake with Hartz lake, or it may connect Yellow river with the Tippecanoe. One thing is certain—this silent stream does connect with some open body of water. The presence of the fish can be accounted for in no other way. The fish were normal in every respect, thus proving that they have had access to open water.

Dr. Sloop's Rheumatism Remedy and one how quick it is to relieve. Rheumatism is the most distressing of all ailments. Getting rid of it is a matter of life and death. That is why Dr. Sloop's Rheumatism Remedy goes by word of mouth from one to another. And herein lies the popularity of this remedy. It is winning defenders everywhere. Tablets or liquid. Sold by T. E. Slattery.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to acknowledge the many helpful words and other expressions of sympathy which came to us during the sickness and after the death of our loved one. Especially grateful to us was the attendance, at the funeral, of the Foresters of Laporte, the business men of Culver and the members of the Culver Christian church whose floral offerings were also deeply appreciated.

Mrs. C. G. REPLEGUE & FAMILY.

Tickling or dry coughs will quickly loosen your throat. Dr. Sloop's Cough Remedy. And it is so thoroughly harmless, that Dr. Sloop tells mothers to use nothing else, even for very young babies. The wholesome green leaves and tender stems of a large leafy, mountain shrub give the curative properties to Dr. Sloop's Cough Remedy. It calms the cough and heals the sensitive bronchial membranes.

MYSTERY OF DREAMS

Whence Come the Warning Visitors We See In Sleep?

TWO VERY PUZZLING CASES.

One Where Mother and Son Both Got Tidings of Disaster at the Same Time and One Where a Child Saw Her Father Saved in a Shipwreck.

Out of 140 dreams of a very striking kind investigated by one of the leading psychic research societies no fewer than seventy-nine related to a death, and perhaps the rarest of all these dreams is the case where two persons dreamed the same thing on the same night, and the episode came true. This striking instance is reported by the Rev. R. B. Ellington:

"A woman parishioner of mine," he says, "whose husband was a fisherman, at that time on the sea, dreamed one night in terribly vivid fashion that his little craft had been cut in two by the towering steel bows of a great liner. Her eldest son was with the husband, and as she woke she screamed out, 'Oh, save my boy, my boy!' This was remarkable enough, considering the sequel, but almost at the very moment the poor woman was in her distress, yet still asleep, another son was pounding at her door, half asleep and half awake, and crying, 'Oh, mother, where is father?' The terrified woman now rose and let the boy in. He was crying. He told her he had distinctly heard his father's heavy tread coming up the stairs and his ponderous kick with sea boots against the door, as had been his manner when returning abruptly from a long cruise. Next morning the alarmed mother and wife told all the neighbors, and before the day was out the dreadful news came that every detail of her dream was true. The little trawling lugger had been run into by a coasting liner, nearly cut in two and sunk with all hands, including her husband and son."

Premortuary dreams occupy a large part of the psychological records, and the following case is a very puzzling one: A Mrs. Sprull lived at Balmain, one of the suburbs of Sydney, Australia. Her husband was a sea captain in command of the Atacama, a wooden ship of 1,200 tons, which had arrived in Sydney in a leaking state and was picked up cheap by a firm known as Cowlishaw Bros. for \$3,500. Twice as much was spent in repairs, and then the Atacama was sent up the coast with a cargo of coal. She delivered this and next set out for San Diego.

But when 500 miles out from Sydney she sprung a leak, and Captain Sprull decided to put back. In spite of the pumps the water gained, and soon there was a depth of eleven feet in the hold. Sprull now resolved to abandon the ship and launch the three boats. The captain himself, with one seaman, the steward, boatswain and an apprentice, was in the twenty-four foot lifeboat, while the rest of the crew, twelve in all, were in the other two boats. Heavy seas were running, and the boats were nearly swamped. As Sprull could not swim, he was nearly drowned. Some of his men were lost. Their situation was indeed fearful in boats half filled with water and exposed to a fierce gale 400 miles from land. Again and again was Sprull washed out, but at last his boat was picked up when its occupants were in the last stages of exhaustion from fatigue, exposure and lack of food. A reporter of the Sydney Morning Herald called to interview the captain and found him barefooted, with terribly swollen legs, covered with severe cuts and bruises.

Now consider Mrs. Sprull's report to the Psychological Research society, which is most remarkable.

"Last Thursday week," she writes, "at 3 o'clock in the morning my thirteen-year-old daughter Lily came into my bedroom and woke me by a tap on my forehead. 'Oh, mamma,' she cried in a breathless whisper, 'I'm so frightened! I tried to soothe her, but she only covered her face with her hands and whispered tremblingly: 'Oh, look! My papa's ship is all wrecked! Papa's come home all in rags, with his feet and legs cut, and I see two or three of his men drowned out of the boat!'"

"I told Lily sternly it was all nonsense. 'It isn't!' she said passionately. 'I've seen it in my dream, and I know it's all true!'"

"But I coaxed her off to bed. The girl kept worrying about it until the next Sunday. A week after her dream my husband returned, and Lily found me crying when she came in from school.

"'Oh, mamma,' she cried sharply, 'is the Atacama wrecked?'"

"I told her evasively her papa had come home.

"She was not to be denied, however, and asked, with strange persistence, 'Are papa's legs cut?'"

"I said they were.

"And the very first thing she said to her father was: 'Why, you didn't have those clothes on when I saw you! The ones you had on were all torn in the shipwreck!'"

Lily Sprull herself furnished a report to the Psychological Research society. She said she woke in terrible fright, having seen every microscopic detail of the shipwreck and its sequel. She saw her father get into the big boat and keep close to his ship for some time. She watched his boat capsize and the boy Allen drown. What woke her, she said, was the howling of the wind about the wreck, and the last she saw was the other men pulling her father back into the waterlogged boat.—William T. Fitz-Gerald in New York Tribune.

For Female Ills. You should take, for female ill, a medicine which acts on the female organs and functions. Cardui is not a man's medicine. It is for women. Its pure, healing, curative, vegetable ingredients, go direct to the womanly organs, relieve their pain and inflammation, and build up their strength. "Tongue cannot tell," writes Miss Nola Smith, of Sweetser, Ind., "what has done for me. I am on my third bottle and am so much better. Before I began to take Cardui, I could not do a day's work. Now I can work all day. Mother took four bottles of Cardui before confinement, got along fine and has been real strong ever since." At All Druggists.

WINE OF CARDUI WOMAN'S RELIEF. WRITE FOR FREE ADVICE, stating age and describing symptoms, to Ladies Advisory Dept., The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn. E 40

McLANE & CO. Livery Feed and Sale Stable. Special attention given to traveling men. Terms reasonable. Barn East of the Postoffice

SHELF HARDWARE. Tin and Graniteware, Eclipse Stoves and Ranges. Prices Right. JOHN S. GAST Phone 42-K

XTRAGOOD CLOTHES FOR BOYS. Ederheimer, Stein & Co., Makers. I must carry great weight with you to know the boys' clothes we sell are the XTRAGOOD make. Don't need to advance a better claim for your attention; we couldn't.

MITCHELL & STABENOW. This is the make to rely on for quality, wear and complete satisfaction. A splendid example of how the modern tailoring methods of Ederheimer, Stein & Co., have raised the standard without increasing the price. You can see for yourself the difference between these and ordinary clothes in the garments we're selling for all ages, 3 to 17.

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

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

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. 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. DR. O. A. REA, Physician and Surgeon. DR. NORMAN S. NORRIS, DENTIST. B. W. S. WISEMAN, M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

RAVAGES OF FROST.

Hundreds of Acres of Corn and Potatoes Ruined by Freeze.

The farmers of Starke county were treated to a painful and expensive surprise Wednesday night by a visit from Jack Frost. As a result many hundreds of acres of corn are almost if not entirely ruined. Late corn fields were the ones that suffered most, and especially those on the low muck ground. The formation of the frost was peculiar in some respects. For instance in the potato field of J. W. Seagraves, south of town, three rows along one side were cut down but the rest of the field was uninjured. John B. Jain lost about 200 acres of potatoes on his Washington township farm. The Tuesbergs lost heavily on their potato crop in North Bend township as did R. D. Kline in Jackson township. The pickle season came to an end practically, and the tomato vines were in many places cut down. In the vicinity of Hamlet the corn crop is seriously damaged and much chaffy corn will be the result. On the Jameson ranch the blight fell heavily, ruining the corn and potato crops. It is impossible to estimate the extent of the damage. The late potatoes were little more than one-third grown. If there is strength enough left in the frosted vines to partially mature the tubers the crop may be one-half of what it should have been, but many farmers fear the young potatoes may decay in the ground. The frost formed in spots in several places, and by the side of a frost-bitten field of corn may be seen one damaged but very little. The frost formed very heavy. By 10 o'clock Wednesday night the mercury stood at 40 above zero. Ice formed in places the thickness of a window pane. This is the earliest heavy frost noted in this section for many years. Many think it presages an early winter.—Knox Republican.

Church News.

The Reformed congregation united with the Methodist on Sunday night in the first service held by Rev. Owen Wright, the newly-assigned pastor. In the preliminary worship Revs. Nicely and Michael participated. Mr. Wright preached on the parable of the sower and treated his subject from a practical standpoint. Mr. Wright is an interesting speaker and promises to make his pulpit an attractive one to his parishioners.

Preaching services at Rutland next Saturday evening, at Trinity Sunday morning, and at Culver on Sunday evening by the pastor, Rev. F. B. Walmer.

Rev. S. Simons is the newly-assigned pastor of the Donaldson circuit of the U. B. church which includes the Burr Oak appointment.

There will be preaching at the M. E. church Sunday morning and evening by the pastor.

The Ladies' Christian union meets this (Thursday) afternoon with Mrs. Walmer.

The Kline Reunion.

The annual Kline reunion was held at Theodore Kline's Saturday, Sept. 12. A bountiful dinner was spread in the large bank barn, and everyone ate until nothing looked good any more. A very interesting address was given by Miss Bertha Kline on her tour abroad which everyone enjoyed. The afternoon hours were spent playing games, eating ice cream and watermelon.

Fifty-seven members were present. All went home wishing many happy returns of the day and to prepare for the next reunion to be held at William Kline's boat house at the south end of Lake Maxinkuckee on the third Saturday in August, 1909.

W. C. T. U.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. Nora Smith Saturday, Sept. 19, at 2:30. A good attendance is desired as arrangements must be made for the county convention to be held at Plymouth, Sept. 25.

M. Elnora Smith, Pres.

Try a pair of cheap 10, 25 and 50-cent spectacles at Sutherland's.

Back from North Dakota.

Adam Dinsmore returned from North Dakota last Saturday with impressions of that country calculated to make an Indiana farmer contented with his home. In the vicinity of Hampden, which is near the Canadian boundary, the wheat crop is running from 8 to 10 bushels an acre and sells at the local elevators for \$1 a bushel. The only crops raised are wheat, oats, barley and flax. None of the farmers—most of whom are Norwegians—raise any stock. They have a team or two and a cow or two. Those who can afford it move to town during the winter to give their children better opportunities for schooling, for while there are plenty of school houses in the country districts the weather is so severe during the winter that it is frequently unsafe to send the children away from home. The farmers' families for the same reason, do not do much visiting. Distances between houses are rather long, and blizzards may come at any time. The Norwegians do not speak or understand English very easily, and that is another reason why the social life of the community is restricted. There are many farms which are owned by non-resident speculators and are not worked. This is another factor which adds to the loneliness of life on the farm. Under such conditions it is not surprising that all the American farmers want to sell out and get back to God's country. Plenty of improved farms can be had for \$25 an acre with stock and implements thrown in.

Parker Family Reunion.

The visit of B. F. and F. M. Parker of Emporia, Kas., was made the occasion last Sunday of a reunion of the Parker connection. A picnic dinner was served and a group picture taken. Those present were the Parker brothers, D. C. Parker and wife of Argos, F. M. Parker and wife, C. E. Hayes and wife, D. W. Marks and wife, B. D. Krouse and family, Dr. E. E. Parker and family, Mrs. Melinda Kleckner and Ben DeMoss of Plymouth.

Annual Election.

The W. C. T. U. met with Mrs. Walmer Friday, Sept. 11, and held its annual election resulting as follows:

President—M. Elnora Smith.
Vice-president—Charity Stahl.
Secretary—Dora Parker.
Treasurer—Elizabeth Duddleson.
Organist—Bessie Medbourn.
Assistant—Mrs. Walmer.
Chorister—Grace Zechiel.

The ladies also planned to send a delegate to the state convention at Bedford.

Miss Duddleson treated the ladies to ice cream and cake.

District Teachers.

Following is the assignment of teachers for the Union township schools:

District 1—Ethel Smith, Jessie Grove.
District 2—Edwinna McFarland.
District 3—Rose Lidecker.
District 4—Harvey Thornburg, Clara Wiseman.
District 5—Alta Benedict.
District 6—Grace Zechiel.
District 7—Della Stahl.
District 8—Eva Davis.
District 9—J. F. Behmer, Laura Masey.

For Sale.

No. 40 For sale or trade, 80-acre farm 2 miles west of Argos, Ind., on good gravel road. Fences and improvements are fair, good black soil, all tiled. A good farm, near a good town. Price, \$60 an acre.

No. 11. A 10-room house, barn, chicken house, fruit trees, well, cistern in house, shade trees, lot 49x132. This property is well suited for a boarding house. Near Main street. A bargain at \$1650. MEREDITH & KOONTZ, Culver. Phone 24.

Low Round Trip Rate.

Denver, Colorado Springs, Pueblo, via Nickel Plate Road. Tickets on sale Sept. 24, 25, 26 and 27, good returning Oct. 10.

Ask agent or write J. C. Melenbacher, T. P. A., Ft. Wayne, Ind. (45)17w2

NORTH BEND NOTES.

Mrs. Jane Castleman, Correspondent.
Herbert Leiters is reported to be in failing health.

George Weidner and wife called on the former's parent's Sunday afternoon.

Chas. E. Rogers of Knox drove wells for Clark Weidner and Joe Castleman of Hustletown this week.

Myrtle Drake returned from Argos last Saturday where she has been visiting relatives for the past week.

L. D. Allen and brothers Sylvanus and Samuel drove over to view the sink in the gravel road Sunday afternoon.

Rosetta Bickel, Mr. and Mrs. Marion Winters, Wm. Lopp and wife and David Heminger spent Sunday at John Drake's.

Uncle John Leopold with his daughter Helen and lady friend of Chicago went to Lawrence, Mich., last Friday to visit friends and relatives.

Mrs. Geo. Wolfram died Saturday morning after a brief illness of typhoid fever. Interment at the Lutheran cemetery near Bass lake Tuesday.

School opened at No. 4 Monday morning with Mrs. Carroll Cannon of Knox as teacher. The Wintergreen school being abandoned, the pupils are brought to this school with L. D. Shanks conveyer.

C. Ballard, a veterinary surgeon of Marion, Ind., who with his wife has been spending the past four weeks visiting his son-in-law, Jesse Pully and wife, became suddenly sick with neuralgia of the stomach, Saturday evening and died before midnight. Interment in Zion cemetery Wednesday forenoon.

DELONG DOINGS.

Miss Mae Van Kirk, Correspondent.
Z. C. Bunnell, E. E. Quick and S. E. Rarrick spent Sunday in Chicago.

Postmaster Dillon of Rochester was looking up old friends in town Monday.

Lloyd Robinson and family and Rean Quick spent Sunday at C. W. Shadel's.

J. O. Guither, the rural carrier, is taking his annual vacation. His place is filled by John Wagoner, the substitute.

Roy Hay and wife, who have spent several months with relatives here, returned to their home in Logansport Thursday.

John Dutcher, who has been visiting at Mont Evans', left Sunday for Philadelphia where he is a teacher in the state university.

HIBBARD HAPPENINGS.

Mrs. J. E. Reed, Correspondent.
Grandpa Albert was on Wall street Monday.

C. D. Andreas has resumed work at his sawmill again.

Lester Rockhill started to Plymouth high school Monday.

Mr. Clark and family of Canada are visiting relatives in this vicinity.

Dola Shroek has a class of four in music and is giving good satisfaction.

G. A. Nelson and family were the guests of S. E. Wise and family Sunday.

The young people gave Ada and Inez Albert a grand surprise Saturday night.

C. D. Andreas and family returned from Pierceton Sunday evening.

M. J. Livinghouse attended the funeral of his cousin, C. G. Replogle of Culver.

Miss Laura Lacer of Wall street returned to Bremen on the account of her mother's health.

Jule Clemens' hammer is heard in the early dawn and late evening which indicates he is a very busy man.

Mr. Brooke and wife of Illinois and Frank Brooke and wife of Culver were the guests of Julius Clemens and family Sunday.

Sparks from the south bound passenger train on the Vandalia caught fire in the Peter Lichtenberger pasture Thursday noon and is still burning.

The Vandalia people are surely going to get in line with other roads, as far as repairing is concerned, as there is a gang of 'nine men located here in a car and expect to remain about a month.

WEST WASHINGTON.

Elva Loudon spent Sunday with Ella Krieg.

Jessie Burkett spent Sunday with her parents.

Lee Norris and family spent Sunday at W. J. Curtis'.

Rosa Curtis took dinner with Clara Burkett Sunday.

The Busart reunion was held at John Kline's on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Norris visited in Michigan last week.

Mrs. Stella Kurtz and daughter of South Bend are visiting at Levi Krieg's.

Wm. Kline, wife and daughter Mildred took Sunday dinner at B. A. Curtis'.

Charley Kline of Nappanee came home to visit his parents and attend the reunion.

Mrs. Dave Hissong and daughter Marie and Ray Bowen spent Sunday at Will Cooper's.

B. A. and Clem Curtis and Bruce Baggs are expecting to attend the fair at Ft. Wayne Wednesday.

On Thursday evening of last week forty friends of Ella Krieg met at her house and spent a most delightful evening with her. She will leave for South Bend on Wednesday and for California next Monday.

JORDAN JOTTINGS.

Reathel Marshman is working at Frank Wallace's.

Ed. Dreese spent Sunday at Tom Garver's at Burr Oak.

The John Gabbys have moved to their new home in Argos.

Mrs. Martin took Sunday dinner with Mrs. Ed. Kreese.

Miss Ola Overmyer spent Sunday with Mattie Marshman.

Mr. and Mrs. James Marshman visited at Hiram Young's Sunday.

Jim Hughes, who was bitten by a hog some time ago, is getting along nicely.

Jacob Galbraith was called to attend the funeral of his brother's wife Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wallace are the proud parents of a boy, born Friday morning.

Chris Ettinger's sister, Mrs. Leiter, is quite poorly with dropsy and rheumatism.

POPLAR GROVE PELLETS.

Mrs. Wallace Price is sick.
Clifford Loser is in Englewood for a week's outing.

Frank Davis of Argos visited the Wm. Scotts Sunday.

John Stayton expects to move onto his land in Texas this fall.

Mrs. Belle Smith is spending a few days at the home of her parents.

Roy Hibray and Harry Dinsmore have entered high school in Culver.

The Ladies' Aid canned peaches for Mrs. Eliza Shane Monday afternoon.

W. H. Myers and family went to Logansport Sunday to attend the Galbraith family reunion.

Rev. Owen Wright received a cordial welcome from his old friends at Poplar Grove last Sunday.

The Isaac Thompsons and their guests from Rochester were entertained at the S. C. Thompsons.

Attorney Charles Kriegbaum and family of South Bend were over-Sunday guests of Mrs. Lucy Kriegbaum.

Mrs. Philip Pontius left for Fayetteville, Ark., Tuesday for a ten days' visit with her brother Tracy. She was accompanied by her father, J. L. Mosher.

WASHINGTON WARBLINGS.

O. P. Jones, Correspondent.
Clara McFarland is visiting relatives east of Argos.

Claude Mikesel and family visited his mother Sunday.

The Chester Bigleys were at Ernest Benedict's on Sunday.

Charley Harris and family were the Sunday guests of A. J. Wilson.

Rev. Halsted and wife took dinner with the Luther Lockwoods on Sunday.

Mrs. Stella Kurts of South Bend is visiting her parents and attended the Kline reunion.

Joseph Sherow of Nebraska and Miss Cowen of Chicago are visiting G. W. Riddinghouse and wife and other relatives here.

All kinds of beauty pins on hand now at Sutherland's.

For Sale.

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

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.

No. 6. For sale, 8-room house, cement foundation, cellar 12x12, cemented all around. Barn, 18x22. Lot, 60x100 feet. Prominently located on Main street and within one block of the lake. Everything new. Worth more, but for quick sale will sell for \$1400.

We have a number of vacant lake front lots ranging in price from \$260 upward. Phone 24. MEREDITH & KOONTZ, Culver.

New Arrivals.

On Friday, Sept. 11, to Mrs. Wm. Folkers (nee Leah Howard) a girl. Sept. 16, to Mr. and Mrs. Richard Fry, an 8½-pound boy.

No Admissions.

"You admit that you sometimes make mistakes," said the intimate friend. "You are wrong," answered the eminent statesman. "I sometimes make mistakes, but I don't admit it." —Washington Star.

For Sale—A fresh cow. Rosina Smith. s17w3

How to Head Off Criticism.

Forgiveness is always extended for the mixing of metaphors if the mixer takes the precaution to let it be known that he is aware of the mixing.

Cleaning Mother of Pearl.

Mother of pearl never should be washed with soap, for it discolors and destroys the brilliancy of the shell. The right method of cleaning is with whitening and cold water.

Powerful Military Array.

Seostris, king of Egypt, led against his enemies 600,000 men, 24,000 cavalry and 27 scythe armed chariots in 1491 B. C.

Looking Backward.

He that is continually watching for trouble in the rear is likely to bump into danger ahead.

Improving Single Light.

If there is but one electric light in the room place a mirror near it and get the double benefit of light.

CULVER MARKETS

Eggs.....	.19
Butter (good).....	.17
do (common).....	.15
Fowls.....	.08
Chickens.....	.13
Roosters.....	.04
Ducks.....	.08
Turkeys.....	.08
Lard.....	.08
(By the Culver City Grain and Coal Co.)	
(GOOD FOR THIS DAY ONLY.)	
Wheat, new.....	.93
Oats.....	.46
Corn (sound, not chaffy).....	.80
Rye.....
Clover seed.....	4.50@4.50

DISPLAY OF NEW FALL MILLINERY AT MRS. HAND'S

EVERYTHING IS FRESH, UP-TO-DATE AND ATTRACTIVELY DESIGNED

To secure the best results and greatest satisfaction make your selections early.
Miss Penrod is again in charge of the Trimming department.

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.

Come in and examine my line of

Carpets Rugs and Linoleums

Most complete and up-to-date line ever shown in this part of the county

9x12 Rugs, \$12 to \$30
Small Rugs, 27x54 in., up from \$2.00
Prettiest Ingrain Carpets you ever saw, per yard, from 36c to 70c
Linoleums, 6 and 12 foot widths—but one piece to cover the floor.

Just received a new line of Couches, ranging in price from \$5 to \$16. We invite you to come and see our new line of Stoves. We have the best—the Round Oak. Remember you are always welcome.

The Culver Dept. Store

Goodbye to Scrubbing days

When you use Richardsons Superluxe Linoleum

HICKORY BUSH HAPPENINGS

Abe Skinner, the dentist and blacksmith, put a hard putty filling in two of Aunt Sally Hopkins' store teeth last week.

Miss Bridget Mulligan was refused to attend the reception given by the Seven Sisters of the Gazer of Gamm when she heard that they intended to have a german.

Count Spaghetti has purchased and installed a big newfangled patent wringer for use in his bath rooms. Patrons find it more convenient and up-to-date than the old-fashioned method of using a towel.

Uncle Ben Davis spent several days in Chicago last week, investigating the gold brick market. He says so many arrests have been made for wearing director gowns on the streets that the favorite songs among the police are "Bringing in the Sheaths" and "Who will Call for Mother Now?"

The first fall meeting of the Hickory Bush Debating club will be held next Friday night. The subject chosen for discussion is "Resolved, that the manufacturers of peruna have done more for the irrigation of arid districts than the government reclamation service." Considerable difficulty has been found in getting anybody to take the negative side of the argument.

The current issue of the Chambermaid's Bazar contains Miss Beladonna Honeysuckle Higgins' latest poem, "Sweet Spirits of Nitre, List' to my Prayer." It also contains a splendid short story entitled "Seven Casks of Gore, or Isabelle, the Slaughterhouse Queen," written by Sam Finkbinder, who formerly worked in a livery stable here. Sam now writes under the alibi of Algernon Cecil Catsbaw.

A stock company headed by Jim Bassett is being organized to manufacture the new remedy for spring fever and ingrowing toe nails recently perfected by Doc Dope. It is called "Dope's Triple Extract of Cube Root with Tincture of Goose Grease," and all who have tried it say it is a powerful remedy. It has also been found especially efficacious in severe cases of spiral maginnis and love sickness. The company will also make tombstones and act as local agents for Col. Jake Higrins' wooden leg factory at Joeyrus, Ohio.

Eb Bowersox was in town Saturday for the first time since early spring. Eb buried his fourth wife at that time and as he had lived with her for nearly two years they became somewhat attached to each other. Eb says he was pretty lonesome for awhile, but sent to Shears & Sawbuck for three talking machines, and the place seemed more homelike. Then he rigged up a clay-pigeon trap that would throw a teacup or some other article at him when he sat down to eat, and now he doesn't miss the old lady near as much as he used to.

Just a little Caseweed is all that is necessary to give your baby when it is cross and peevish. Caseweed contains no opiates nor harmful drugs and is highly recommended by mothers every where. Sold by T. E. Slattery.

Farewell to Pastor.

A company of goodly numbers gathered at the home of W. H. Porter on Friday evening in a farewell reception to Rev. W. M. Nicely and wife. The time was passed in social intercourse, and light refreshments were served by the ladies of the church. The universal regret of the community in parting with this excellent couple was voiced many times during the evening, and they go to their new station accompanied by the good wishes and kind remembrances of everybody.

Is it a pity when sick ones drug the stomach to stimulate the heart and kidneys. That is wrong! A weak stomach means weak stomach nerves, always. And this is also true of the heart and kidneys. The weak nerves are in need of curing for help. This explains why Dr. Shoop's Restorative is promptly helping stomach, heart and kidney ailments. The Restorative reaches out for the actual cause of these ailments—the failing "inside nerves." Anyway, look the Restorative 48 hours. It won't cure you soon as that, but you will know that help is coming. Sold by T. E. Slattery.

My prices are right on my entire stock. You can't equal them anywhere. A new stock to select from. No second-hand goods sold by me.

A HUMAN MACHINE.

He Was Able to Correct a Language He Did Not Understand.

When Max Muller was preparing his edition of the Rigveda he had, so the story goes, an illustration of the instinctive wisdom of the composer. In providing the manuscript for about 6,000 sheets of print the author naturally tripped from time to time. Whenever he did trip, there on his proof was the error queried in a careful hand. Surely, he thought, some unknown scholar in the university must be overlooking his proofs with kindly interest and making the corrections for him. Inquiry showed that this was not the fact. The corrections were the corrections of the man who set up the type. "Did this man, then, know Sanskrit?" Muller asked. Not a bit of it. Use and wont enabled him to detect the errors as a hungry child scents a cooking dinner. The discovery originated through his arm rather than from any intellectual doubt, and that arm was pasted!

This printer had sustained an accident, leaving him with an arm partly paralyzed, and as this made him slower with his setting his masters turned him on to Sanskrit, with which he had had no previous acquaintance. He had to learn upward of 300 types for the work, but he learned them and accustomed himself to the work. Now, many of the letters in Sanskrit cannot follow each other or, if they do, must be modified. In writing Muller sometimes forgot these modifications, but they were all marked on the proof. Muller was so interested that he sought out the printer to ask him how he was able to correct a language which he did not understand. The explanation was remarkable: "You see, sir, my arm gets into a regular swing from one compartment of types to another, and there are movements that never occur. So if I suddenly have to take up types which entail a new movement I feel it and put a query." What a dog's life the "nu spelling," or Artemus Ward's, which is the same thing, would have caused that marvelous human machine!—St. James' Gazette.

THE BIRD CLOWN.

A Queer Kind of Fellow Is the Yellow Breasted Chat.

The oddities of the yellow breasted chat begin even with his classification. To think of a warbler the size of a Baltimore oriole, a warbler with a song like a mocking bird! Indeed, there is little about the chat that is not remarkable. He goes in for the weird and the spectacular. If Nature designed him to show what she could do in the way of the unusual and the eccentric, she had remarkable success. This bird and not the catbird is the real "clown of the woods." Clown of the thicket would be more apt, for, like the catbird, he prefers the shrub and lower trees. A wild tangle of briars and vines is a favorite haunt. It is only the better to survey such a retreat that he mounts to the top of a tree. From his lofty perch he sings, to the amazement and bewilderment of the person that hears the song for the first time. More likely than not he will become invisible and silent upon the first attempt to approach him, remaining quiet and hidden till you move on again; then he chuckles loudly and scolds and spits and scoffs till you are out of sight and hearing.

No bird is so fearful of being seen or such a master of hide and seek. It is worse than useless to try to steal a march on him. He manages to be always on the wrong side of the next bush. If you should find his nest, which is a pretty little basket of straws and weed stalks lined with fine grasses and strips of soft bark or leaves placed a foot or more above the ground among tall weeds or bushes, the sitting bird steals away and is at once lost to sight. Take a peep at the white, red speckled eggs and then hide among the bushes as far away from the nest as you can while still keeping it in sight. You may have to wait for an hour and even make other trips to the spot, but this is the surest way to get a good look at this shy one.—St. Nicholas.

Triumph of Mind.

Victim of Delusion—Doctor, I'm awfully afraid I'm going to have brain fever. Doctor—Pooh, pooh, my dear friend! That is all an illusion of the senses. There is no such thing as fever. You have no fever; you have no brain—no material substance upon which such a wholly imaginary and supposititious thing as a fever could find any base of operation. Victim—Oh, doctor, what a load you have taken from me—from my—I have a mind, haven't I, doctor?—Chicago Tribune.

Pulling That Hair.

"What makes me really mad," said the woman, "is to spend minutes, maybe hours, trying to get hold of a white hair which shows up on my head like a dazzling light, yet which is tantalizingly elusive when I try to catch it, and then when I do finally separate it from the brown hair and give it a vigorous pull to find that I have snatched out a good brown hair, after all, and left the white one still shining."—New York Press.

A New One For Him.

"The climate here is salubrious, isn't it?" remarked the tourist. "Say, friend," replied the native, "jest write that there word down fur me, will yer? I get tired of swearin' at this climate in the same old way. That's a new one."—Philadelphia Press.

It is not the strength but the duration of great sentiments that makes great men.—Friedrich Nietzsche.

Real Estate Transfers

Melissa Clark to F Eby, 40 acres in sec 3, Walnut, \$2500.
J Matchett to L Matchett, lot in Bourbon, \$100.
S Lechlitter to J Lechlitter, lot in Plymouth, \$800.
C Bashara to Magdalena Banks, lot in Bourbon, \$650.
P Harsen, dec'd, to G Lemler, 40 acres in sec 14, M r l, Center, and lots in sec 9 and 4, Center, \$8064.
Ida and Hoyt Fitzgerald to Nancy Daugherty, lot in Teegarden, \$300.
W Young and W Heckert, lots in Plymouth, \$225.
J Stroup to O Williams, 10 a in sec 27, Bourbon, \$500.
F Schultz to M Manning, 5 lots in Lapaz and 1/2 acre in sec 28, North, \$400.
S Staley, dec'd, to A Carey, 80 a in sec 7, Center, \$3500.
P Wilhelm to A Dennison, two lots in Plymouth, \$1.
S E Medbourn to G W Rennels, part lot 2 in sec 21, Union, \$350.
W Hoham to S Jordan, part of lot in Plymouth, \$1400.
T Cressner to S Berger, 40 acres in sec 26 and 40 acres in sec 27, North, \$5500.
Julia Lambright to Lena Foley, lots in Plymouth, \$125.
J Hibbs to F Milner, part sec 24, Walnut, \$2100.
A Denison to P Wilhelm, two lots in Plymouth, \$1.
Martha Weaver to A Garl, lot in Plymouth, \$750.

Pink Pain Tablets—Dr. Shoop's—stop headache, womanly union, any pain anywhere, in 20 minutes sure. Remedy on the 2nd box. Ask your druggist or dealer about the formula this time. Sold by T. E. Slattery.

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

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. Melnbaker, T. P. A., Ft. Wayne, Ind. (37) a20w10

Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup

Relieves Colds by working them out of the system through a copious and healthy action of the bowels.

Relieves coughs by cleansing the mucous membranes of the throat, chest and bronchial tubes.

"As pleasant to the taste as Maple Sugar"

Children Like It. For BACKACHE—WEAK KIDNEYS Try DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills—Sure and Safe For Sale by T. E. Slattery.

Rheumatism

More than nine out of every ten cases of rheumatism are simply rheumatism of the muscles, due to cold or damp, or chronic rheumatism. In such cases no internal treatment is required. The free application of

Chamberlain's Liniment

is all that is needed and it is certain to give quick relief. Give it a trial and see for yourself how quickly it relieves the pain and soreness. Price 25c; large size, 50c.

Weak Kidneys

Weak Kidneys, surely point to weak kidney nerves. The Kidneys, like the Heart, and the Stomach, find their weakness, not in the organ itself, but in the nerves that control and guide and strengthen them. Dr. Shoop's Restorative is a medicine specifically prepared to reach those controlling nerves. To doctor the Kidneys alone, is futile. It is a waste of time, and of money as well. If your back aches or is weak, if the urine scales, or is dark and strong, if you have symptoms of Bright's or other distressing or dangerous kidney disease, try Dr. Shoop's Restorative in a month—Tablets or Liquid—and see what it can and will do for you. Druggist recommend and sell.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative



Mitchell & Stabenow

We carry the largest and most complete stock of

High-Grade Clothing

Shoes and Furnishing Goods
Trunks and Suit Cases
STRICTLY ONE PRICE TO ALL

For the Very Finest Bakery Goods

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WE SERVE LUNCHEES AT SALES
Not a cent of expense to party making sale



M. R. CLINE
Contractor and Builder
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DEALERS IN
Fresh & Smoked Meat
Canned Goods, Fresh Oysters, Etc.

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PRIVATE AMBULANCE
QUICK SERVICE

All Day or Night Calls Receive Prompt Attention

SHEET METAL WORK

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New Shop on Main Street, South of the Surprise : Phone 78

CULVER, IND.

KEEN BROS.

Culver Real Estate Exchange

A good list of farms to pick from. Houses and lots in Culver and lake front property for sale. See what we have to offer. Phone 49.

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

WM. A. FOSS

Real Estate Exchange

Farms, Merchandise and Town Property for Sale and Exchange. Correspondence Solicited.

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D. B. Young



MACHINIST & BOILER MAKER

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PLUMBER

All Work Guaranteed to be Sanitary

Phones—Shop 10-L. Residence 70-2

Shop in Rear of Citizen Office

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.

Old newspapers at Citizen office.

Repairing of Gasoline and Electric Vehicles, Launches, etc., a specialty. Prompt attention given to all orders.

Bell Long Distance Telephone

COUNTY COUNCIL.

Appropriations for Running the Machinery of the County.

The county council passed the second reading of the ordinance fixing the rate of taxation. The levy on each \$100 worth of taxable property is 19.15 cents, and 50 cents on each poll to be turned into the general fund. A tax of 5 cents on each \$100 is levied for the bridge fund; last year it was 4 cents. The salary of the county auditor was not reduced \$200 as was the intention of some members of the council some time ago. The county commissioners asked the council for an appropriation of \$10,000 to repair the court house. The council granted \$500, but stated that if the people demanded it they would appropriate any amount.

The following appropriations were made for 1909:

Salary county clerk.....	\$2400 00
Office expense.....	350 00
Salary auditor.....	3050 00
Office expense.....	467 70
Salary treasurer.....	2300 00
Office expense.....	342 30
Salary recorder.....	1800 00
Office expense.....	300 00
Salary sheriff.....	2200 00
Office expense.....	114 25
Sheriff's fees to be paid by treasurer.....	200 00
Fees for surveyor.....	600 00
Deputy hire.....	600 00
Office expense.....	227 92
Salary superintendent.....	1408 50
Office expense.....	306 55
Salary assessor.....	950 00
Office expense.....	62 00
Salary truant officer.....	320 00
Office expense.....	5 00
Coroner's inquest expense.....	250 00

Assessors and Deputies.

Tippecanoe.....	\$207 50
Union.....	227 50
Center.....	447 00
Green.....	187 50
Bourbon.....	297 50
German.....	305 00
North.....	227 50
Polk.....	193 50
West.....	162 50
Walnut.....	305 00

Court Expense.

Bailiffs.....	\$ 275 00
Witness fees a'ld by law.....	50 00
Special judges.....	250 00
Jury men.....	1750 00
Reporter.....	500 00
Probation officer.....	100 00
Riding bailiff.....	150 00
Jury commissioners.....	50 00
Grand jury.....	200 00
Clerk and allowances.....	400 00
Sheriff and allowances.....	500 00
Law books.....	150 00
Jury meals, phone, etc.....	300 00
Attorney for paupers.....	100 00
Ditch costs.....	2000 00
Expense change of venue.....	1140 00

Attended the Funeral.

Those who attended the funeral of Charles G. Replogle at South Bend from Culver were: Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Goss, Mr. and Mrs. John Osborn, Mrs. J. O. Ferrier, Mrs. E. E. Parker, Miss Rose Moss, Messrs. W. R. Crossland, Fred Cook, Wm. Foss, G. A. Ford, W. E. Hand, A. B. Holt, G. R. Howard, Fred Hinshaw, John Mitchell, Urias Menser, Charles Mikesell, W. H. Porter, C. A. Pettis, W. H. Warner.

The sermon, which was preached by Rev. F. A. Coyle of the Culver Christian church was of a comforting and hopeful character. A delegation of members of the Independent Order of Foresters of Laporte was present. There were many beautiful floral remembrances.

A clever popular Candy Cold Cure Tablet—call Preventive—is being dispensed by druggists everywhere. In a few hours, Preventive is said to break any cold—completely. And Preventive, being so safe and toothsome, are very fine for children. No opium, no laxative, nothing harsh nor sickening. Box 48—5c. Sold by T. E. Slattery.

No "Feat" to do This.

A motor cyclist raced the L. E. & W. south-bound passenger train due here at 1:48 from Argos to this city this afternoon, beating it here by such a margin that he was at the station when the train came in. Takes a pretty good machine to outrun the Erie, though.—Rochester Sentinel.

I have new brooches, lockets and

Racial Drama In Politics

Foreign Born Run Most Big Cities by Their Votes.

By Ernest McGaffey

American is, as a rule, a stay-at-home on Election Day. His "holier," however, is long and loud when his finds him out.

EVERY large city of mixed nationality offers a rare opportunity for studying what may be well termed "racial politics." To an outsider, the facts are of course not apparent enough to make it interesting, but to a man on the "inside" the drama is chock-full of interest. As I had, and have, no sort of prejudice against any race or creed, my experience in municipal politics was as good as an extended course of travel in foreign countries. I saw the various outs and ins of politics unfold themselves, viewing matters with a strictly impartial eye. There was nothing in the life of the city that was not in some way, either remote or imminent, connected with the political game. A man might stay at home and abjure politics if he wished to, and most of the native Americans did this, but his sin would find him out. Then, when he made his roar of protest against existing conditions, he had no one but himself to blame.

The ward I lived in was, for our city, singularly free from an admixture of races. There were quite a number of Germans, a large array of Swedes, Norwegians and Danes, some Irish and Irish-Americans, a strong colony of Poles, a few English and Welsh, some Bohemians, and a scattering of Greeks, Arabians, Jews, Armenians, Italians, Spanish, Chinese, Finns, Scotch, Russians and some Americans, with an occasional Patagonian or a native of the Cannibal Islands. But it was not one of those wards of the city where all races under the sun were represented; and a few besides.

By and large the Irish-Americans "ran" the ward. That is, in our party. It was the simplest thing in the world. They were born politicians, taking to politics as a duck does to water, and having a real love for the game. They were ready speakers, and sometimes good ones; they were invincible "bustlers;" they always attended the ward meetings, and usually held the offices; they were active in getting acquainted, liberal in their pursuit of their natural prey—the other races—and resourceful. They were not too scrupulous in attaining a desired end, and they never lost heart in defeat. They could and did rejoice in a victory, but they were never cast down when they lost. It's all well enough to talk about the alleged volatility of the Irish race, but they make good soldiers, don't they? Well, there's a deal of discipline and other military ingredients in political life, and while it is true that in the rural districts the American comes out strong for politics, in the majority of the cities, big and little, the Irish-American politicians "run things." If you don't believe this, travel a little and inquire.

But "politics is such disagreeable work, don't you know." Of course, "don't you know." But the result of letting politics go hang while one keeps his nose stuck tenaciously to the grindstone of business often results in disaster to the entire community "doncherknow." And I for one, had nothing but bitter contempt for the people of my race who lifted protesting hands and gave voice to the "lily-livered" dictum that "politics was something a gentleman couldn't engage in."

But speaking of "Americans," so far as the cities are concerned, where are they?

"English and Irish, Dutch and Danish, German, Italian, French and Spanish. Crossing their veins until they vanish."

In one conglomeration: So subtle a tangle of blood indeed No Heraldry-Harvey could ever succeed in finding the circulation."

You can find regulation Americans down in Kentucky, for instance, men who can trace their ancestors clear down to Daniel Boone in an unbroken line. You may find them indulging in such peasantries as burning tobacco warehouses or shooting at each other from behind rail fences, for they are quite as handy with a rifle as Daniel was.

The Poles were a clannish nation, and no one else could do anything in their wards. Where they represented only a smattering of strength they could be handled fairly well by the "leaders" in the ward, but they were "live members" and wanted some share in the "spoils" of office.

The Bohemians were also a combatively inclined people, politically, and waged lively campaigns in the wards where they held the balance of the voting power. But they did not have the cohesiveness of the Poles, and candidates of other nationalities could occasionally squeeze in. The Bohemian, and in fact all of the foreign-populated wards, were strong for personal liberty, and as near as possible for the social privileges they had enjoyed in Europe, minus any intrusion of "the king business." The Scandinavian voters were apathetic mostly, only once in awhile producing an orator or a bustling politician. They were governed in their political judgments partly by party fealty, partly by the question of personal fitness, and somewhat by the question of nationality. But I give them credit for not being carried away entirely by either pride of race or demand of nar-

their race did not invariably get him their vote. Occasionally they nominated a man of their race for the express purpose of defeating him, because he had proved himself too small for the position.

The Germans were good, live politicians, and like as in other matters, somewhat Teutonic in their prejudices and tendencies. Clannish was hardly the word for their particular brand of political cohesion. Out of the ruck of many a particular defeat would emerge triumphant the form of some German candidate whose race vote had been plumped solidly for him, no matter what party he belonged to. To nominate a state, county or city ticket without the name of at least one representative German for one of the principal offices, was something that no party convention either cared or dared to do. A good many of the Germans still spoke the language of the Fatherland, and even when there were spies about, seeking to pick up crumbs of information, they were usually baffled by "the vernacular." The Germans had good, solid, and eloquent speakers among them, and they were excellent campaigners.

Their particular wards elected German aldermen as a rule, and as a rule the German office-holders were good men. Occasionally they were amusingly independent when given appointive offices. To go against a mayor's wishes when placed in an appointive position is as much worse than lese majeste as murder is more of a crime than petty larceny. Yet on occasions the sturdy independence of the Teutonic mind boiled over. An alderman called on a German official with a request from a mayor (not in my time) to do something the official disapproved of. The official took the message with an expressive shrug of the shoulders. "I won't do it," was his answer. "But I've got the mayor's orders," replied the surprised and indignant city father. "I don't care what you've got," was the retort. "You ain't got me, Hein. I run this office. I've got my resignation written and in my pocket. The mayor can have this office in ten minutes if he wants it, but he can't have me." So the alderman had to give it up, and the official remained.

The Hebrew wards were inclined to a man of their own race, but they were not massed excepting in about three wards. They are, not strictly speaking, a people who "go in" very strongly for politics, but they make a success of it when they do engage in it deliberately. The scattering vote of this nationality was large, but divided among so many wards that it was a matter of uncertainty as to number. But where they had taken up residence almost solidly, as in certain wards, they ran things themselves. When they engaged actively in politics they developed good speakers. They were, as a rule, rather inclined to one of the ruling parties, but the fetish of party could not compel their votes to be cast irrespective of men and principle.

Now the striking dissimilarity of so many races, and their segregations of one another in different parts of the



Shooting at Each Other from Behind Rail Fences.

city, produced a curious state of affairs from a social standpoint. Here was a race from the south of Europe, eager, bustling, emotional, with its own particular customs and mode of life. There, three blocks away, might be a race from northern Europe, totally unlike them, with creeds, schools, ways of living and every conceivable viewpoint, both mental and physical, absolutely separated from their neighbors.

What was the result? Why, it was like a lot of block-houses, each with its hostile or semi-hostile occupants. Dwellers in the same city? I say no! Dwellers in the same community, I grant, but so carved apart by nationality and environment as to compose foreign settlements.

Why did Rome from her seven hills rule the world? What makes Paris such a great city? What gives the distinctive touch to London, Berlin, Dublin, Edinburgh? It is the sense of homogeneity that makes them as they are; the feeling among their inhabitants of a common interest, a uniformity of racial feeling and instinct, and kindred aims and aspirations. You

away in different directions! Not in a thousand years! Yet the reformers and dreamers, seeing no further than beyond their own noses, attempt to weld into a homogeneous mass, in a few years, what time intends to devote centuries into doing.

A slight study of racial politics will convince the most enthusiastic believer in "having things his own way," that it "can't be did" in some cities. Racial prejudice, old-world customs, religion, suspicion, temperament, how many and how impregnable are the barriers which present themselves. To get along without any trouble with the representatives of all these different nationalities was not a hard task, provided you looked at mankind as being all lineal descendants of Adam, and not different in what they wanted, but only different in the way they went at it. The sanguine races gesticulated, grew eloquent, rapt, even poetical in asking for some small favor. The taciturn races expressed themselves briefly, and devoid of enthusiasm.

Racial politics concerned itself carefully as to the selection of the various ward halls in which to hold the meetings, the bring of bands, the em-



Sorting Out Petty Jobs.

ployment of printers, the distribution of "ward patronage" and all the intricacies of municipal politics. "What's in a name?" Well, you can bet your ultimate sesterce that there was nearly everything in a name when it came to sorting out the petty jobs in a ward. Why, an astute ward superintendent (supposing he were an Irish-American) would "turn down" with cold disdain the request to put on another man of his nationality on a job, if there already had been sufficient representation of the race on the job. It made a heap of difference what a man's name began or ended with in municipal politics.

Of course everyone cannot be satisfied, but favors must be distributed as near evenly as possible to keep a ward organization or a party "machine" in good running order. And weren't these "handy boys" on the lookout to see that there was no undue favoritism practiced? I should say. And they could tell you just how things stood in the ward, and they were "johnny-on-the-spot" if any "coarse work" was attempted.

When an approaching election was coming on the leaders of the party, of as many races as there were colors in Joseph's coat, would assemble to consider the personnel of the ticket. Not that I ever heard them use the word personnel. These meetings might take place in a hotel, or party headquarters, or it was a straight ward meeting of leaders in the ward. It might take place in a, say, school-house.

Then and there the various qualifications of the different prospective candidates would be discussed and argued, and "a slate," as it is called, would be agreed upon. Sometimes these "slates" went through on convention day without a slip. Sometimes there were battles in the convention, and compromises effected.

I was present at one of these "caucuses" of leaders, when there was merely talk about the prospective ticket, but no settlement of the ticket. It was an informal gathering, accidental, but an earnest meeting nevertheless. The main office was spoken of. A prominent German-American was suggested. He was approved by all present. Another office was named. It was assigned to a well-known Irish-American. A third office came up. After a little wrangling a popular Scandinavian was selected. A fourth office was mentioned. An influential Pole was the favorite. A fifth office became the topic of conversation and the name of a Bohemian citizen was proposed and a Hebrew who had been active in the party. Finally during the wrangle an Irish-American politician said heatedly: "Well, what's the matter with giving it to a good American? I know just the man, and he's a corker." The leader of the group looked at him disgustfully and said: "Do you mean that?" "Sure, I mean it," was the reply. The leader laid his heavy hand down with a quiet force that made the glasses tingle as he said: "This is business, see! I want it distinctly understood that I'm in favor of no d—d experiments." That settled it.

ERNEST MCGAFFEY. (Copyright, 1903, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

The farmer who says he is too poor in his crops or harvest to give will

FLAY JUDGE LANDIS

LAWYERS FOR STANDARD OIL FILE THEIR ANSWER.

DECLARE FINE EXCESSIVE

Jurist is Charged with Yielding to Outside Influences and the Prosecution is Called "Malicious."

Chicago.—Judge Kenesaw Landis, who fined the Standard Oil Company \$29,000,000, is charged with having permitted outside influences to govern his decision by the attorneys for the company in their answer to the application for a rehearing filed in the United States court of appeals.

The answer refers to the judgment of that court as an "unheard-of fine," and says that the court was "governed by evidence and considerations which were not proper to influence a judicious magistrate."

District Attorney Sims, who conducted the prosecution, was referred to as a "zealous prosecutor."

The answer to the government's appeal for rehearing is submitted by Attorneys John S. Miller, Moritz Rosenthal and Alfred D. Eddy, counsel for the oil company, and cites numerous reasons why Judge Grosscup and his associates in the court of appeals should not grant the government's petition.

The principal argument presented is in regard to excessive fines, and it is declared absolutely that District Attorney Sims could find no authority to support Judge Landis in his action of fixing the "unheard-of fine." Regarding this the answer states:

"The provision of the bill of rights in the eighth amendment to the federal constitution forbidding the imposition of excessive fines enacts a cherished principle of Magna Charta, which is the foundation of American and Anglo-Saxon laws and jurisprudence, and which required that fines imposed for faults or crimes should be 'after the manner of the fault,' or 'according to the heinousness of it,' and forbade fines so large as to deprive a defendant of that which was necessary to his vocation or livelihood."

The action of the government in bringing the oil company to trial is referred to as "malicious prosecution," and it is reiterated that no evidence and law has been brought to bear on the case by the federal attorneys.

BISHOP SPALDING RESIGNS.

Head of Peoria Diocese Retires Because of Ill Health.

Peoria, Ill.—The resignation of Rt. Rev. John Lancaster Spalding, bishop of the diocese of Peoria, was officially announced from his residence Thursday in the following note:

"Bishop Spalding having been ill for three years and a half, and foreseeing that some years must elapse before he has hope to resume active duty in the diocese of Peoria, has, after due consideration, resolved to tender his resignation as bishop of Peoria to Pope Pius X." The bishop is now in his sixty-ninth year and still suffers from the paralysis which brought him near to death.

COMMODITIES CLAUSE HIT.

Part of Hepburn Railroad Act Is Declared Unconstitutional.

Philadelphia.—The commodities clause of the Hepburn railroad act was Thursday declared to be unconstitutional by the United States circuit court for the eastern district of Pennsylvania. Judges Gray and Dallas agreed in an opinion, covering 75 typewritten pages, that the clause is unconstitutional. Judge Hurlington dissented, but did not file an opinion.

FLEET ARRIVES AT ALBANY.

Battleships Drop Anchor at the West Australia Port.

Albany, West Australia.—After a 1,300-mile voyage from Melbourne, the American battleships dropped anchor at seven o'clock Friday morning off King point at the entrance to Princess Royal harbor in King George's sound. Great crowds witnessed the coming of the fleet, the sighting of which from Breaksea island was reported several hours before.

Minister Egan's Daughter Weds.

Copenhagen.—Miss Patricia Egan, daughter of Maurice F. Egan, the American minister to Denmark, was married in this city Thursday to Jerome Elmer P. Murphy of Los Angeles, Cal. The ceremony took place in the Church of St. Augustus.

Fisherman Slays Sea Serpent.

Belfast.—A message from the Cope-land Islands says that a fisherman shot a snake-like sea monster and secured the body. It is 30 feet long and six feet in circumference.

Deposit Guaranty Law Upheld.

Guthrie, Okla.—The supreme court Thursday upheld the validity of the depositors' guaranty law, denying the injunction prayed by the Noble State bank to restrain the state from levying a one per cent. assessment upon the deposits of the bank. It was contended that the law is unconstitutional in that it levies on and takes private property without consideration. On this point Judge Huston in the Logan county district court overruled the

MISSOURI'S ONLY LIGHTHOUSE

Is Near St. Louis and Is Also Water Intake Tower for City.

St. Louis.—Away from the world, apart from his fellow men, dependent upon the inanimate things around him for companionship, the keeper of the only lighthouse in Missouri lives the life of a hermit and is happy.

Less than a hundred yards from shore and not three miles from this city the intake tower of the St. Louis water works is as isolated as if it were on a desert island. There is no communication with the shore except by



Missouri's Lighthouse and Water Intake.

boat or signal, and no way of reaching the living rooms of the tower except by a hazardous climb up the face of the tower from the water's edge. The tower stands out in a turbulent stretch of the Mississippi, near where the Missouri flows into it, and the waves which dash against it on stormy nights or during a flood have all the characteristics of ocean breakers. The tower carries the government river lights, which must be kept burning from dark until dawn every night in the year, and in all respects except geographical position the intake tower is as much a lighthouse as any that guard the sea coasts of the world.

Its keeper, James Landers, is likewise a typical lighthouse keeper except in two respects. He has no helper, and he looks landward, loving the beauties of the shore rather than those of the water.

There is not room in the little tower for many persons, and there are not duties enough to keep one man busy. Therefore, except during the coldest weather of the winter when the ice floes are running heavy and there is danger of a pack and a freeze in front of the tunnel through which St. Louis gets its water, one man does the work of both the city and the government at the tower, living alone and seldom going ashore. His duties consist of tending the gates to the tunnel, opening and shutting them according to signals from the pumping station at Chain of Rocks; seeing that no river drift or ice packs up against the grating which covers the mouth of the tunnel, and keeping the government lights. Day and night at stated hours he must look to the condition of the gates, and at intervals through the night he visits the lights, but between these hours he has nothing to do.

Landers' house, which is the top-most room in the tower, and bedroom, living room and kitchen combined, is as neat as a pin and as convenient as a modern dining car kitchen, and most of the arrangements he has made himself. The room is round, with windows looking to the four winds, literally, for they are between the four recognized points of the compass. In it are all his household goods, and in spite of the nondescript character of the place it has a homey aspect that shows much of the tastes of its only occupant. Good pictures are on the wall, good books are on the shelves. The table is full of papers and magazines. Thought is apparent in every detail of its simple appointments, and after seeing his home one no longer wonders that he does not rebel at the life he leads. Unlike most men, he has resources within himself for making life worth living, and he is happy.

First "Diving Dress."

It is nearly a century since Adolph Siebe invented the first crude "diving dress," which, after the manner of inventions, has been greatly improved upon since then. To-day a diver can remain eight hours deep down under the ocean with as much comfort as his brother workman at the surface. In this way the underworld of the sea has really been opened up, and on every hand has been compelled to give up its drowned gold. For ships carrying enormous quantities of treasure—gold and silver and precious stones, jealously stored in the bullion room—are just as liable to misfortune as their humbler sisters.—St. Nicholas.

Overheard.

There's a man in Cleveland who is worth a couple of millions of dollars, and who has a reputation for closeness. The other day he dropped a nickel on the floor of his office. It rolled to a secluded spot, as nickels will. He hunted for it for about 15 minutes. His caller joined in the search. Desks were moved aside, rugs were raised. Finally the old man found the elusive coin.

"By Jove, I'm glad I found that!" he puffed.

"Why?" asked the visitor.

"I'll tell you" (confidentially).

HOUSE WORK



Thousands of American women in our homes are daily sacrificing their lives to duty.

In order to keep the home neat and pretty, the children well dressed and tidy, women overdo. A female weakness or displacement is often brought on and they suffer in silence, drifting along from bad to worse, knowing well that they ought to have help to overcome the pains and aches which daily make life a burden.

It is to these faithful women that

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

comes as a boon and a blessing, as it did to Mrs. F. Ellsworth, of Mayville, N. Y., and to Mrs. W. P. Boyd, of Beaver Falls, Pa., who say:

"I was not able to do my own work, owing to the female trouble from which I suffered. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound helped me wonderfully, and I am so well that I can do as big a day's work as I ever did. I wish every sick woman would try it."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

SKIN HEALTH



Promoted by Exercise and Cuticura Soap

In the promotion of Skin Health, Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, is undoubtedly superior to all other skin soaps because of its influence in allaying irritation, inflammation, and clogging of the pores, the cause of disfiguring eruptions. In antiseptic cleansing, in stimulating sluggish pores, in emollient and other properties, they have no rivals.

Sold throughout the world. Deposits: London, 27, Chancery Lane; Paris, 1, Rue de la Paix; Australia, 11, Town & Co., Sydney; India, 11, N. Park, Calcutta; China, Hong Kong Drug Co., Canton; Maracaibo, Ltd., Tokio; Russia, Ferris, Moscow; S. Africa, Lemmon, Ltd., Cape Town, etc.; U.S.A., Putzer Drug & Chem. Co., Sole Props., Boston.

Free Cuticura Book on Care of the Skin.



AGENTS WANTED. You can make \$10 a day selling Fire Retardant and Fireproof Coatings under our improved plan. Buffalo Chemical Fire Retardant Co., Buffalo, New York.

COUNTY COUNCIL.

Appropriations for Running the Machinery of the County.

The county council passed the second reading of the ordinance fixing the rate of taxation. The levy on each \$100 worth of taxable property is 19.15 cents, and 50 cents on each poll to be turned into the general fund. A tax of 5 cents on each \$100 is levied for the bridge fund; last year it was 4 cents. The salary of the county auditor was not reduced \$200 as was the intention of some members of the council some time ago. The county commissioners asked the council for an appropriation of \$10,000 to repair the court house. The council granted \$500, but stated that if the people demanded it they would appropriate any amount.

The following appropriations were made for 1909:

Table with 2 columns: Item and Amount. Includes Salary county clerk (\$2400 00), Office expense (350 00), Salary auditor (3050 00), Salary treasurer (2300 00), Salary recorder (1800 00), Salary sheriff (2200 00), Fees for surveyor (600 00), Salary superintendent (1408 50), Salary assessor (950 00), Salary truant officer (320 00), Assessors and Deputies (207 50), Court Expense (275 00), Bailiffs (275 00), Witness fees (50 00), Special judges (250 00), Jurymen (1750 00), Reporter (500 00), Probation officer (100 00), Riding bailiff (150 00), Jury commissioners (50 00), Grand jury (200 00), Clerk and allowances (400 00), Sheriff and allowances (500 00), Law books (150 00), Jury meals, phone, etc. (300 00), Attorney for paupers (100 00), Ditch costs (2000 00), Expense change of venue (1140 00).

Attended the Funeral.

Those who attended the funeral of Charles G. Replogle at South Bend from Culver were: Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Goss, Mr. and Mrs. John Osborn, Mrs. J. O. Ferrier, Mrs. E. E. Parker, Miss Rose Moss, Messrs. W. R. Crossland, Fred Cook, Wm. Foss, G. A. Ford, W. E. Hand, A. B. Holt, G. R. Howard, Fred Hinshaw, John Mitchell, Urias Menser, Charles Mikesell, W. H. Porter, C. A. Pettis, W. H. Warner.

The sermon, which was preached by Rev. F. A. Coyle of the Culver Christian church was of a comforting and hopeful character. A delegation of members of the Independent Order of Foresters of Laporte was present. There were many beautiful floral remembrances.

A clever popular Candy Cough Cure Tablet—Preventive—being distributed by druggists everywhere. In a few hours, Preventive is said to break any cold—completely. And Preventive, being so safe and toothsome, are very fine for children. No spitting, no laxative, nothing harsh nor sickening. Box 46-50c. Sold by T. E. Slattery.

No "Feat" to do This.

A motor cyclist raced the L. E. & W. south-bound passenger train due here at 1:48 from Argos to this city this afternoon, beating it here by such a margin that he was at the station when the train came in. Takes a pretty good machine to outrun the Erie, though.—Rochester Sentinel.

I have new brooches, lockets and neck chains. F. R. Sutherland

HICKORY BUSH HAPPENINGS

Abe Skinner, the dentist and blacksmith, put a hard putty filling in two of Aunt Sally Hopkins' store teeth last week.

Miss Bridget Mulligataway refused to attend the reception given by the Seven Sisters of the Gazer of Gamm when she heard that they intended to have a german.

Count Spaghetti has purchased and installed a big newfangled patent wringer for use in his bath rooms. Patrons find it more convenient and up-to-date than the old-fashioned method of using a towel.

Uncle Ben Davis spent several days in Chicago last week, investigating the gold brick market. He says so many arrests have been made for wearing director's gowns on the streets that the favorite songs among the police are "Bringing in the Sheaths" and "Who will Calf for Mother Now?"

The first fall meeting of the Hickory Bush Debating club will be held next Friday night. The subject chosen for discussion is "Resolved, that the manufacturers of perma have done more for the irrigation of arid districts than the government reclamation service." Considerable difficulty has been found in getting anybody to take the negative side of the argument.

The current issue of the Chambermaid's Bazar contains Miss Beladonna Honeysuckle Higgins' latest poem, "Sweet Spirits of Nitre, List' to my Prayer." It also contains a splendid short story entitled "Seven Casks of Gore, or Isabelle, the Slaughterhouse Queen," written by Sam Finkbinder, who formerly worked in a livery stable here. Sam now writes under the alibi of Algernon Cecil Cutshaw.

A stock company headed by Jim Bassett is being organized to manufacture the new remedy for spring fever and ingrowing toe nails recently perfected by Doc Dope. It is called "Dope's Triple Extract of Cube Root with Tincture of Goose Grease," and all who have tried it say it is a powerful remedy. It has also been found especially efficacious in severe cases of spiral maginnis and love sickness. The company will also make tombstones and act as local agents for Col. Jake Higrins' wooden leg factory at Joeyrus, Ohio.

Eb Bowersox was in town Saturday for the first time since early spring. Eb buried his fourth wife at that time and as he had lived with her for nearly two years they became somewhat attached to each other. Eb says he was pretty lonesome for a while, but sent to Shears & Sawbuck for three talking machines, and the place seemed more homelike. Then he rigged up a clay-pigeon trap that would throw a teacup or some other article at him when he sat down to eat, and now he doesn't miss the old lady near as much as he used to.

Just a little Casacavest is all that is necessary to give your baby when it is cross and peevish. Casacavest contains no opiates, no harmful drugs and is highly recommended by mothers everywhere. Sold by T. E. Slattery.

Farewell to Pastor.

A company of goodly numbers gathered at the home of W. H. Porter on Friday evening in a farewell reception to Rev. W. M. Nicely and wife. The time was passed in social intercourse, and light refreshments were served by the ladies of the church. The universal regret of the community in parting with this excellent couple was voiced many times during the evening, and they go to their new station accompanied by the good wishes and kind remembrances of everybody.

It is a pity when sick ones drag the stomach or stimulate the Heart and Kidneys. That is all wrong! A weak stomach means weak stomach nerves, always. And this is also true of the heart and kidneys. The weak nerves are instead crying for help. This explains why Dr. Shoop's Restorative is promptly helping stomach, heart and kidney ailments. The Restorative reaches out for the actual cause of those ailments—the falling "inside nerves." Any way test the Restorative 48 hours. It won't cure so soon as that, but you will know that help is coming. Sold by T. E. Slattery.

My prices are right on my entire stock. You can't equal them anywhere. A new stock to select from. No second-hand goods sold by me. F. R. Sutherland

A HUMAN MACHINE.

He Was Able to Correct a Language He Did Not Understand.

When Max Muller was preparing his edition of the Rigveda he had, so the story goes, an illustration of the instinctive wisdom of the composer. In providing the manuscript for about 6,000 sheets of print the author naturally tripped from time to time. Whenever he did trip, there on his proof was the error queried in a careful hand. Surely, he thought, some unknown scholar in the university must be overlooking his proofs with kindly interest and making the corrections for him. Inquiry showed that this was not the fact. The corrections were the corrections of the man who set up the type. "Did this man, then, know Sanskrit?" Muller asked. Not a bit of it. Use and wont enabled him to detect the errors as a hungry child scents a cooking dinner. The discovery originated through his arm rather than from any intellectual doubt, and that arm was palsied!

This printer had sustained an accident, leaving him with an arm partly paralyzed, and as this made him slower with his setting his masters turned him on to Sanskrit, with which he had had no previous acquaintance. He had to learn upward of 300 types for the work, but he learned them and accustomed himself to the work. Now, many of the letters in Sanskrit cannot follow each other or, if they do, must be modified. In writing Muller sometimes forgot these modifications, but they were all marked on the proof. Muller was so interested that he sought out the printer to ask him how he was able to correct a language which he did not understand. The explanation was remarkable: "You see, sir, my arm gets into a regular swing from one compartment of types to another, and there are movements that never occur. So if I suddenly have to take up types which entail a new movement I feel it and put a query." What a dog's life the "m spelling," or Artemus Ward's, which is the same thing, would have caused that marvelous human machine!—St. James' Gazette.

THE BIRD CLOWN.

A Queer Kind of Fellow Is the Yellow Breasted Chat.

The oddities of the yellow breasted chat begin even with his classification. To think of a warbler the size of a Baltimore oriole, a warbler with a song like a mocking bird! Indeed, there is little about the chat that is not remarkable. He goes in for the weird and the spectacular. If Nature designed him to show what she could do in the way of the unusual and the eccentric, she had remarkable success. This bird and not the catbird is the real "clown of the woods." Clowns of the thicket would be more apt, for, like the catbird, he prefers the shrub and lower trees. A wild tangle of briars and vines is a favorite haunt. It is only the better to survey such a retreat that he mounts to the top of a tree. From his lofty perch he sings, to the amazement and bewilderment of the person that hears the song for the first time. More likely than not he will become invisible and silent upon the first attempt to approach him, remaining quiet and hidden till you move on again; then he chuckles loudly and scolds and splits and scoffs till you are out of sight and hearing.

No bird is so fearful of being seen or such a master of hide and seek. It is worse than useless to try to steal a march on him. He manages to be always on the wrong side of the next bush. If you should find his nest, which is a pretty little basket of straw and weed stalks lined with fine grasses and strips of soft bark or leaves placed a foot or more above the ground among tall weeds or bushes, the sitting bird steals away and is at once lost to sight. Take a peep at the white, red speckled eggs and then hide among the bushes as far away from the nest as you can while still keeping it in sight. You may have to wait for an hour and even make other trips to the spot, but this is the surest way to get a good look at this shy one.—St. Nicholas.

Triumph of Mind.

Victim of Delusion—Doctor, I'm awfully afraid I'm going to have brain fever. Doctor—Pooh, pooh, my dear friend! That is all an illusion of the senses. There is no such thing as fever. You have no fever; you have no brain fever—no material substance upon which such a wholly imaginary and supposititious thing as a fever could find any base of operation. Victim—Oh, doctor, what a load you have taken from my—from my—I have a mind, haven't I, doctor?—Chicago Tribune.

Pulling That Hair.

"What makes me really mad," said the woman, "is to spend minutes, maybe hours, trying to get hold of a white hair which shows up on my head like a dazzling light, yet which is tantalizingly elusive when I try to catch it, and then when I do finally separate it from the brown hair and give it a vigorous pull to find that I have snatched out a good brown hair, after all, and left the white one still shining."—New York Press.

A New One For Him.

"The climate here is salubrious, isn't it?" remarked the tourist. "Say, friend," replied the native, "jest write that there word down for me, will yer? I git tired of swearin at this climate in the same old way. That's a new one."—Philadelphia Press.

It is not the strength but the duration of great sentiments that makes great men.—Friedrich Nietzsche.

Real Estate Transfers

- Melissa Clark to F Eby, 40 acres in sec 3, Walnut, \$2500. J Matchett to L Matchett, lot in Bourbon, \$100. S Lechlitrer to J Lechlitrer, lot in Plymouth, \$800. C Bashara to Magdalena Banks, lot in Bourbon, \$650. P Hursen, dec'd, to G Lemler, 40 acres in sec 14, M r l, Center, and lots in sec 9 and 4, Center, \$8064. Ida and Hoyt Fitzgerald to Nancy Daugherty, lot in Teegarden, \$300. W Young and W Heckert, lots in Plymouth, \$225. J Stroup to O Williams, 10 a in sec 27, Bourbon, \$500. F Schultz to M Manning, 5 lots in Lapaz and 1/4 acre in sec 28, North, \$100. S Staley, dec'd, to A Carey, 80 a in sec 7, Center, \$3500. P Wilhelm to A Dennison, two lots in Plymouth, \$1. S E Medbourn to G W Renaults, part lot 2 in sec 21, Union, \$350. W Hoham to S Jordan, part of lot in Plymouth, \$1400. T Crossner to S Berger, 40 acres in sec 26 and 40 acres in sec 27, North, \$5500. Julia Lambright to Lena Foley, lots in Plymouth, \$125. J Hibbs to F Milner, part sec 24, Walnut, \$2100. A Denison to P Wilhelm, two lots in Plymouth, \$1. Martha Wenver to A Garl, lot in Plymouth, \$750.

Pluk Pain Tablets—Dr. Shoop's—drop, land, acts, usually pains, any pain anywhere, in 20 minutes sure. Forgive on the box. Ask your druggist or doctor about the formula—its flow. Sold by T. E. Slattery.

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

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. Melanbacher, T. P. A., Ft. Wayne, Ind. (37)u20w10

Relieves Colds by working them out of the system through a copious and healthy action of the bowels. Relieves coughs by cleansing the mucous membranes of the throat, chest and bronchial tubes.

Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup

Relieves Colds by working them out of the system through a copious and healthy action of the bowels. Relieves coughs by cleansing the mucous membranes of the throat, chest and bronchial tubes. "As pleasant to the taste as Maple Sugar" Children Like It For BACKACHE—WEAK KIDNEYS Try DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills—Sure and Safe For Sale by T. E. Slattery.

Rheumatism

More than nine out of every ten cases of rheumatism are simply rheumatism of the muscles, due to cold or damp, or chronic rheumatism. In such cases no internal treatment is required. The free application of Chamberlain's Liniment is all that is needed and it is certain to give quick relief. Give it a trial and see for yourself how quickly it relieves the pain and soreness. Price 25c; large size, 50c.

Chamberlain's Liniment

is all that is needed and it is certain to give quick relief. Give it a trial and see for yourself how quickly it relieves the pain and soreness. Price 25c; large size, 50c.

Weak Kidneys

Weak Kidneys, surely point to weak kidney Nerves. The Kidneys, like the Heart, and the Stomach, find their weakness, not in the organ itself, but in the nerves that control and guide and strengthen them. Dr. Shoop's Restorative is a medicine specifically prepared to reach these controlling nerves. To doctor the Kidneys alone, is futile. It is a waste of time, and of money as well. If your back aches or is weak, if the urine is dark, or is dark and strong, if you have symptoms of Bright's or other distressing or dangerous kidney diseases, try Dr. Shoop's Restorative in a month—Tablets or Liquid—and see what it can and will do for you. Druggist recommend and sell.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

Mitchell & Stabenow. We carry the largest and most complete stock of High-Grade Clothing. Shoes and Furnishing Goods Trunks and Suit Cases. STRICTLY ONE PRICE TO ALL.

For the Very Finest Bakery Goods ALWAYS GO TO G. R. HOWARD TELEPHONE 23-2 WE SERVE LUNCHEES AT SALES Not a cent of expense to party making sale

M. R. CLINE Contractor and Builder Residence—Maxinkuckee.

Hinshaw Bros. Meat Market DEALERS IN Fresh & Smoked Meat Canned Goods, Fresh Oysters, Etc. WE STUDY TO PLEASE Telephone 15 L

W. S. EASTERDAY Funeral Director and Embalmer PRIVATE AMBULANCE QUICK SERVICE All Day or Night Calls Receive Prompt Attention

SHEET METAL WORK OF ALL KINDS Tin, Galvanized Iron and Asbestos Roofing. Eave Trough, Valleys, Ridge Roll and Cresting. Kelsey and Torrid Zone Furnaces. None but firstclass materials used. John S. Gast. Phone 42-K

W. O. OSBORN Cashier EXCHANGE BANK Solicits Your Patronage Protected against Burglary and Holdup Chicago Exchange at Reasonable Rates Real Estate Loans Made Three per cent. Paid on Time Deposits

HENRY PECHER TINNER & ROOFER New Shop on Main Street, South of the Surprise : Phone 78 CULVER, IND.

KEEN BROS. Culver Real Estate Exchange A good list of farms to pick from. Houses and lots in Culver and lake front property for sale. See what we have to offer. Phone 49.

All kinds of Tin Work and Repairing and Roofing skillfully done at fair prices. Your Trade Respectfully Solicited

WM. A. FOSS Real Estate Exchange Farms, Merchandise and Town Property for Sale and Exchange. Correspondence Solicited. CULVER, INDIANA WILLIAM GRUBB PLUMBER All Work Guaranteed to be Sanitary Phones—Shop 16-L. Residence 76-2 Shop in Rear of Citizen Office 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. Old newspapers at Citizen office.

D. B. Young MACHINIST & BOILER MAKER Repairing of Gasoline and Electric Vehicles, Launches, etc., a specialty. Prompt attention given to all orders. Bell Long Distance Telephone

A SIMPLE SAFEGUARD IN BUYING PAINT.

Everybody should know how simple and easy it is to avoid all uncertainty in buying paint materials. There are many so-called white leads on the market, which contain chalk, zinc, barytes, and other cheap adulterants. Unless the property owner takes advantage of the simple means of protection afforded him by reliable white lead manufacturers, he runs great risk of getting an inferior and adulterated white lead.

It is to protect the paint-buyer against fraud and adulteration that National Lead Company, the largest makers of genuine Pure White Lead, place their famous "Dutch Boy Painter" trademark on every keg of their product, an absolute guarantee of its purity and quality. Anyone who wants to make a practical test of white lead, and who wants a valuable free book about painting, should address National Lead Company, Woodbridge Bldg., New York, and ask for test equipment.

How Hammer of Death Struck James.
The old parish church of Plumstead, which has just been reopened, is probably at least 1,000 years old. The picturesque churchyard, a cherished haunt of the poet Bloomfield during his visits to Shooter's Hill, contains a delightfully choice "derangement of epitaphs." One of these, on "Master James Darling, aged ten," teaches a lesson of moderation during the present cherry season to the youth of other places besides Plumstead. Speaking from his tombstone, Master Darling exclaims:

"The hammer of Death was given to me For eating the cherries off the tree."

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, and acts directly upon the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials free. **H. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.** Sold by Druggists, Price 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Work of Necessity.

"Why, Dicky, did you kill a snake on Sunday?"
"Yes'm. It was tryin' to bite me on Sunday."

Your Druggist Will Tell You

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

Labor rids us of three great evils; poverty, vice and ennui.—Voltaire.

Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar. Made of extra quality tobacco. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Habit, if not resisted, soon becomes necessity.—St. Augustine.

Allen's Foot-Paste, a Powder. For swollen, aching feet. Gives instant relief. The original powder for the feet. 25c at all Druggists.

Telling the truth accidentally is apt to be embarrassing.

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna acts gently yet promptly on the bowels, cleanses the system effectually, assists one in overcoming habitual constipation permanently. To get its beneficial effects buy the genuine.

Manufactured by the **CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.** SOLD BY LEADING DRUGGISTS—50¢ PER BOTTLE.

SICK HEADACHE Positively cured by these Little Pills.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, and Headache. Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

FOREIGN POST CARDS SENT DIRECT FROM 40 COUNTRIES. Send us the name and address of the person you wish to send a card to. We will send you a card from the country of your choice. Price, 10c per card. Send for our list of countries. Write to the Secretary for Illustrated Booklet containing this valuable property. **H. J. CHENEY & CO., 718 First National Bank Building, Chicago, Illinois.**

This Mule pulled out of the Tuba-cachi Mine, over 2,000 feet down in 20 hours and 15 minutes. We commenced the development work three years ago. Ninety-nine per cent of the mules are sold to date has brought over \$100,000. Write the Secretary for Illustrated Booklet containing this valuable property. **H. J. CHENEY & CO., 718 First National Bank Building, Chicago, Illinois.**

JOHN HENRY



ON TITLED FOREIGNERS

BY GEO. V. HOBART, ("HUGH M'HUGH.")

Dear Bunch: Your letter from Venice is at hand, and we are glad, indeed, to hear from you.

I hope you won't fall in the canal while in Venice. No doubt your early education on the Erie will be of great help to you—get up!

I notice from your letter that you've been hobnobbing with nobility over there—careless Bunch!

We got 'em over here, Bunch, by the gross, so you haven't anything on us.

I went in to the Waldorf to meet Uncle Peter one evening last week, and I found him entertaining a German nobleman—the Count Cheese von Cheese.

The count is traveling in this country incognito. If it were my country he couldn't travel in a cage.

I'm wise to those guys with the Gorgonzola title all wrapped up in tissue paper and only eight dollars in their jeans.

Count Cheese von Cheese was introduced to me by Uncle Peter as plain Herr Bungstarter, and then uncle whispered me next to the real truth about the incognito gag.

Uncle Peter certainly does make both ends meet in the lemon industry. He is the original onion collector, and he spends his waking moments falling for dead ones.

I was on to Count Cheese von Cheese the moment he opened his talk tra.

That miff is over here to pick out an heiress and fall in love with her because he needs the money.

Every steamer brings them over, Bunch, some incognito, some in dress suits, and some in hoc signo vinces, but all of them able to pick out a lady with a bank account at 50 paces.

It's getting so now, Bunch, that an open-face, stem-winding American has to kick four dukes, eight ears, seven counts, and a couple of princes off the front steps every time he goes to call on his sweetheart—if she has money.

When I go down into Wall street, Bunch, I find rich men with tears streaming down their faces while they are calling up on the telephone to see if their daughter, Gladys, is still safe at home, where they left her before they came down to business.

Walk through a peachy palace of the rich on Fifth avenue, and what will you find?

Answer: You will find a proud mother bowed with a great grief, and holding on to a rope which is tied to her daughter's ankle to prevent the latter from running out on the front piazza and throwing kisses at the titled foreigners.

You will find these cheap skates everywhere, Bunch, rushing hither and thither, and sniffing the air for the odor of burning money.

Why should it be thus, Bunch? We have laws in this country to protect the birds and the trees, the

squirrels and all animals except those that can be reached by an automobile, but why don't we have a law to protect the heiresses?

Why are these titled slob permitted to borrow car fare, and come over here and give this fair land a fit of indigestion?

Why are they permitted to set their proud and large feet on the soil for which our forefathers fought and bled for their country, and for which some of us are still fighting and bleeding the country?

Why?

Why do these fat-heads come over here with a silver cigarette case and a society directory and make every rich man in the country fasten a burglar alarm to his check book?

Find out, Bunch.

A few days ago one of these mutts with an Edam title jumped off an ocean liner, and immediately the price of padlocks rose to the highest point ever known on the stock exchange.

All over the country rich men with romantic daughters rushed to and fro and then rushed back again.

They were up against a crisis. If you could get near enough to the long-distance telephone, Bunch, you could hear one rich old American guy shrieking the battle-cry to another captain of industry out in Indianapolis: "To arms! The foe! The foe! He comes with nothing but his full-dress suit and a blank marriage license! To arms! To arms!"

The telegraph wires are also sizzling with excitement. Dispatches which would make your blood curdle with anguish and sorrow for the rich are flying all over the country.

Something like this: "Boston, To-day: At 10:30 this morning Rudolph Oscar Grabbitall, the millionaire stone-breaker, read the startling news that a foreign count had just landed in New York. His suffering was pathetic. His daughter, Gasolene Panatella, who will inherit \$19,000,000, mostly in bonds, stocks and newspaper talk, was in the dental parlor five blocks away from home when the blow fell. Calling his household about him, Mr. Grabbitall rushed into the dental parlor, beat the dentist down with his bill, dragged Gasolene Panatella home and locked her up in the rear cupboard of the spare room on the second floor of his mansion. Her teeth suffered somewhat, but, thank heaven! her money will remain in this country. The community breathes easier, but all the incoming trains are being watched."

Are you wise, Bunch, to what the pan-handling nobility of Europe are doing in our dear United States?

They are putting all our millionaires on the Fritz, that's what they're doing.

It will soon come to pass that the heiress will have to be locked up in the safe deposit vaults with papa's bank book.

Here is an item from one of our most prominent newspapers. Read it, Bunch, and then rush out and take a running kick at the first nobleman you see:

"Long Island City, Now.—Pinchers sue paper and only eight dollars in their jeans.

Count Cheese von Cheese was introduced to me by Uncle Peter as plain Herr Bungstarter, and then uncle whispered me next to the real truth about the incognito gag.

Uncle Peter certainly does make both ends meet in the lemon industry. He is the original onion collector, and he spends his waking moments falling for dead ones.

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Find out, Bunch.

A few days ago one of these mutts with an Edam title jumped off an ocean liner, and immediately the price of padlocks rose to the highest point ever known on the stock exchange.

Sneeze Cause for Divorce. Mrs. John Buckles of Denver is after a divorce because her husband sneezes. It makes her nervous and the baby nervous, and even the neighbors get fidgety and talk when John wakes up in the middle of the night with a rousing old "Ho-rash-shoo!" That's the way Mrs. Buckles described it to the attorney she applied to. John uses snuff and when he awakened he would take a pinch of snuff and then lie in bed, hump his back and hore-shoo 50 times or more. It would shake the bed and knock all the covers off and the baby would set up a yell, and Mrs. Buckles just got distracted. The attorney told her that perhaps John could not help it, but the lady insisted she wouldn't live with the hore-shoo man. She went off declaring she would think up some more bad habits of John's if sneezing wasn't fit cause for action.—Minneapolis Journal.



"Entertaining a German Nobleman."



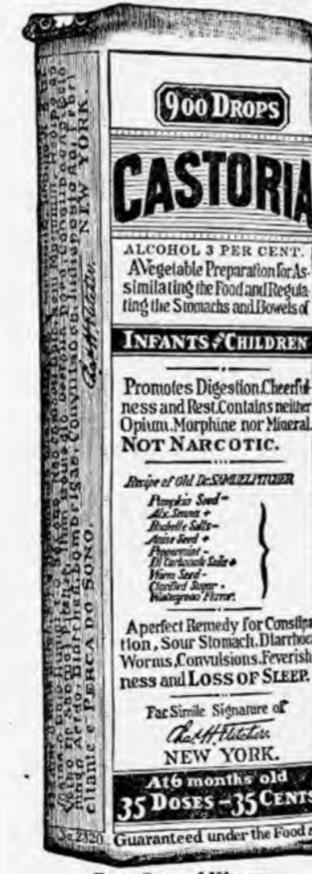
"The Heiress Will Have to Be Locked Up."



"Read the Startling News."

Physicians Recommend Castoria

CASTORIA has met with pronounced favor on the part of physicians, pharmaceutical societies and medical authorities. It is used by physicians with results most gratifying. The extended use of Castoria is unquestionably the result of three facts: *First*—The indisputable evidence that it is harmless! *Second*—That it not only allays stomach pains and quiets the nerves, but assimilates the food! *Third*—It is an agreeable and perfect substitute for Castor Oil. It is absolutely safe. It does not contain any Opium, Morphine, or other narcotic and does not stupefy. It is unlike Soothing Syrups, Bateman's Drops, Godfrey's Cordial, etc. This is a good deal for a Medical Journal to say. Our duty, however, is to expose danger and record the means of advancing health. The day for poisoning innocent children through greed or ignorance ought to end. To our knowledge, Castoria is a remedy which produces composure and health, by regulating the system—not by stupefying it—and our readers are entitled to the information.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*



Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. B. Halstead Scott, of Chicago, Ill., says: "I have prescribed your Castoria often for infants during my practice, and find it very satisfactory."
Dr. William Belmont, of Cleveland, Ohio, says: "Your Castoria stands first in its class. In my thirty years of practice I can say I never have found anything that so filled the place."
Dr. J. H. Taft, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I have used your Castoria and found it an excellent remedy in my household and private practice for many years. The formula is excellent."
Dr. R. J. Hamlen, of Detroit, Mich., says: "I prescribe your Castoria extensively, as I have never found anything to equal it for children's troubles. I am aware that there are imitations in the field, but I always see that my patients get Fletcher's."
Dr. Wm. J. McCrann, of Omaha, Neb., says: "As the father of thirteen children I certainly know something about your great medicine, and aside from my own family experience I have in my years of practice found Castoria a popular and efficient remedy in almost every home."
Dr. J. R. Clausen, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "The name that your Castoria has made for itself in the tens of thousands of homes blessed by the presence of children, scarcely needs to be supplemented by the endorsement of the medical profession, but I, for one, most heartily endorse it and believe it an excellent remedy."
Dr. R. M. Ward, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Physicians generally do not prescribe proprietary preparations, but in the case of Castoria my experience, like that of many other physicians, has taught me to make an exception. I prescribe your Castoria in my practice because I have found it to be a thoroughly reliable remedy for children's complaints. Any physician who has raised a family, as I have, will join me in heartfelt recommendation of Castoria."

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 37 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Investigation Uncovers Facts
It is a fact that **The Universal** saves time and money wherever used.
Demonstration Proves the Facts
A demonstration on your work in your office at our expense can be had at your request.
Make the request today.
You need me.
I'm built on honor.
I print red totals.
I sell on my merits.
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Universal Adding Machine
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or Universal Adding Machine Co.
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This Beautiful Pastel Free
In colors, 14x17 inches, for limited time only, with pound package "Mule-Team" Borax. If your dealer hasn't the "Mule-Team" Borax and 5c with dealer's name and receive picture FREE.
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.

W.L. DOUGLAS \$300 SHOES \$350
W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$3.00 and \$5.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world, because they hold their shape, fit better, and wear longer than any other make.
Shoes at All Prices, for Every Member of the Family, Men, Boys, Women, Misses & Children
W. L. Douglas \$4.00 and \$5.00 Six Days Elong cannot be equalled at any price. W. L. Douglas \$5.00 and \$6.00 shoes are the best in the world.
Foot Comfort, Style and Endurance.
Take No Substitute. W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on bottom. Sold everywhere. Money refunded from factory to any part of the world. Catalogue free.
W. L. DOUGLAS, 137 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

Shortest Line to Rosebud Reservation
The opening of the Rosebud Reservation, October 5 to 17, next, will give over 5000 people each a choice farm in Tripp County, South Dakota, for a small sum per acre. 838,000 acres will be opened. People drawing one of these farms must pay \$6.00 an acre: one-fifth down, balance in 5 years. Chamberlain and Presho, South Dakota, are places of registration. Both are located on the shortest line to the reservation from Chicago—the **CHICAGO MILWAUKEE & ST. PAUL RAILWAY**
The best of these lands are located in the northern part of Tripp County, easily reached from both Chamberlain and Presho. All persons, except certain soldiers, must be present in one of these towns for registration. Presence at the drawing is not required. Those who draw one of these farms will be notified by mail. Rosebud folder, containing map, and giving full particulars free on request.
F. A. MILLER,
General Passenger Agent,
Chicago.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES
Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. **MONROE DRUG CO., Quincy, Illinois.**

\$40,000

Stock of High Grade Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Shoes and Rubbers to be sold in two weeks only, at less than actual wholesale cost.

Nothing like it before
Nothing like it again

BANKRUPT SALE

Sale Begins Saturday, Sept. 19

AND CONTINUES TWO WEEKS

\$40,000

Worth of Fine Clothing, Furnishings and Shoes to be thrown on the market at the mercy of the public.

This stock must be sold regardless of cost or value.

THE MENDEL CLOTHING COMPANY (INCORPORATED, LAFAYETTE, IND.)

ordered sold by the UNITED STATES COURT at auction for the benefit of the creditors, was purchased by Otto A. Kraus for the OTTO SHOE AND CLOTHING CO., and sale confirmed by Charles A. Burnet, Referee in Bankruptcy. This great stock, which was appraised at about 20 CENTS ON THE DOLLAR, was packed and shipped to Logansport Monday, Sept. 14, via Ft. W. & Wabash Valley Traction Co.

In addition to the Mendel Bankrupt Stock we will offer our own monstrous stock, including Shoes and Rubbers, all new Fall Stock of Special Guaranteed Clothing complete in every detail, so cheap that everybody within 100 miles will attend this great sale and lay in their winter supply of Clothing, Shoes, Overcoats, Children's Clothing and Overcoats, Trunks and Suit Cases. The greatest saving opportunity in the history of Northern Indiana. We will save you big money on Shoes and Rubbers, too. Bring the whole family. We pay railroad and traction fares on all purchases of \$25 and over

MEN'S CLOTHING BARGAINS

One lot Men's Suits, all wool, new styles odds and ends, some mismatch, only one or two of a kind, wth \$10 \$2.98	Lot No. 4. Men's Swell Dress Suits, latest styles and patterns, blacks, blues and fancies, Mendel's price \$16.50, at \$6.98
Lot No. 2. Men's Fine Suits, all sizes, su mor & spng styles, reg. \$12 \$4.98	Lot No. 5. Men's Finest Hand Tailored Suits, new browns, olives and blacks, Mendel's price \$18 to \$25 \$9.98
Lot No. 3. Men's New Fall and Winter Suits, latest styles, plain & fancy, worth \$15 \$5.98	

MEN'S OVERCOATS

Our Overcoat stock consists of the finest overcoats made in America—all new styles and patterns.

Men's Overcoats, worth \$10 \$2.98	Men's Overcoats, worth \$20 \$8.98
Men's Overcoats, worth \$15 \$4.98	Men's Overcoats, worth \$25 \$10.98
Men's Overcoats, worth \$18 \$6.98	Men's Overcoats, worth \$30 \$14.98

Men's Top Coats and Cravenettes at your own price.

YOUNG MEN'S SUITS

Young Men's Suits, worth \$10 \$2.98	Young Men's Suits, worth \$15 \$6.98
Young Men's Suits, worth \$12.50 \$4.98	Young Men's Suits, worth \$20 \$8.98

Children's SUITS and OVERCOATS

Children's Suits, worth \$2.50 & \$3 this sale only 98c	Children's Overcoats, all sizes, worth \$3 and \$4, this sale only 89c
Children's Suits, worth \$4, during this sale \$1.98	Children's Reefer Overcoats, all sizes, worth \$5 \$1.48
Children's Suits, worth \$5 and \$6 at only \$2.98	Boys' Overcoats, all sizes, worth \$7.50, odds and ends \$2.98

PANTS BARGAINS

Men's Pants, worth \$1.50, only 68c	Men's Pants, worth \$4 and \$5 \$1.98
Men's Pants, worth \$2 and \$2.50 98c	Men's Pants, worth \$6 to \$8 \$2.98

ODD SERGE COATS, 48c

Young Men's Odd Serge Coats double and single. These coats are really worth \$3 to \$4 but the appraiser placed this low value on them and they must go. Each **48c**

Mendel House Coats, worth \$5, for **98c**

BARGAINS IN HATS

Plush Tam-O-Shanters, worth \$1, for **9c** | Also lot Mendel's Children's Hats at **9c**

Extra Special!

Mendel's Outing Suits for men, all wool, all sizes. Mendel's price, \$10 to \$15; bankrupt sale price

\$1.98

These suits are two-piece unlined Outing Suits, pants with belt loops; and almost heavy enough to wear the year around. We think the appraisers were crazy to invoice these suits, the original cost wholesale being \$10, at such a ridiculous figure.

MENDEL TOP COATS

Note—Your choice of any Mendel Top Coat, Cravenette or Overcoat in our stock at less than manufacturer's cost. It will pay you big to buy now. Everything to go. Nothing reserved.

FURNISHING GOODS

Mendel Husking Mitts 2c	Mendel's Men's Negligee Shirts, all new styles, worth 85c, choice 36c
Mendel Men's Heavy Work Sox, regular 10c kind, per pair 2c	Mendel Winter Underwear, all kinds and sizes, up to 50c a garment, only 26c
Mendel's Men's Black and Tan Sox, 10c value 3c	Mendel Men's Fancy Sox, worth 18c 9c
Mendel's Men's Fine Fast Black & Tan Sox, regular 15c kind, now only 6c	Mendel Suspenders, wth 25 to 35c 9c
Mendel's Men's Fine white, red and blue Handkerchiefs, worth 10c, now 2c	Mendel Suspenders, worth 20c, only 5c
Mendel's Large Size red and blue white Hemstitched Hdks, worth 10c 2c	Mendel Men's Overalls, all sizes, best 50 and 75c grades, during this sale 28c
Mendel's Men's 50c Work Shirts, all sizes and kinds, choice this sale 28c	Mendel Boys' Knee Pants, wth 50c 12c
Mendel's Men's Fine Dress Shirts, all new patterns, wth 50 to 75c, choice 18 to 25c	Mendel Men's Fine Silk Neckties, worth up to 50c 12c
	Mendel \$1.50 Suit Cases 69c
	Mendel \$3 iron and square Trunk \$1.19
	Mendel \$6.50 blk hvy iron Trunk \$2.98

FOOTWEAR BARGAINS

A purchase of 3,000 pairs of women's fine handmade welt and turn sewed Shoes in all the new fall and winter styles at less than cost of making; patents, vici-kid and gun metal calf leathers; lace, Blucher and button, heavy and light soles; \$3, \$4 and \$5 values, sale price **\$2.98 and \$1.98**

Women's and Men's Sample Shoes in odd and broken lots, shoes, slippers and oxfords in most all leathers and styles, actual \$2 and \$2.50 values; 2 lots **\$1.48 and \$1.00**

Children's and Infants' Shoes, button and lace, patent and kid leathers, hand-turned, flexible soles, in sizes up to 8, pair **79c and 48c**

School Shoes

School Shoes for Boys and Girls in calf and kid leathers, all solid and guaranteed to give good wear; button and lace styles on heaping bargain tables, per pair **\$1.50, \$1.25 and 98c**

Rubber Footwear

Men's Rubber Boots \$1.98
Men's Buckle Arctics 69c
Men's Plain Rubbers 29c
Women's 50c Rubbers 25c
Women's \$1 Arctics 48c

SWALLOW TAIL COATS

Swallow Tail Coats which were rented to Purdue college students from

time to time on special dress occasions, worth \$25 for **\$5.00**

LINEN COLLARS, 6c

Best Linen Collars, all sizes, all styles, clean. These are the celebrated Geo. P. Ides Silver Collars. Each **6c**

ODD VESTS, 47c

1000 Odd Vests all sizes and all kinds, made by mismatching suits, worth up to \$3 at **47c**

Choice of Mendel Co., Hats, worth \$1.00 to \$3.50, your choice of all 18c to 98c

NOTICE—The stock is now in the hands of THE OTTO SHOE & CLOTHING CO., at Logansport, Ind., the oldest and most reliable firm in Northern Indiana, and we hereby agree to guarantee every purchase made during this sale. Money cheerfully refunded on any purchase found unsatisfactory. We will also pay railroad fare to all out of town purchasers of \$25 worth or over.

MAKE NO MISTAKE, GET INTO THE RIGHT PLACE. The Mendel Clothing Co. Store, bought by the OTTO Shoe & Clothing Co., Broadway, Logansport, Ind., to be sold out at 20 cents on the dollar. It will pay you to come 100 miles to attend this sale.

AT 20 CENTS ON THE \$1. Clothing and Furnishings at 20 cents on the dollar. Sold by order of the United States District Court.

TAKE NOTICE—Merchants wishing to buy goods at these prices must call between 9 and 12 mornings. All goods sold for cash only. Be on hand early. **Sale opens Saturday, September 19, rain or shine.**

The OTTO Shoe and Clothing Co.

BROADWAY—LOGANSPORT