

PERSONAL POINTERS

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

Jonas Smith has removed from Joliet to Cincinnati.

S. C. Shilling and family visited Knox relatives Sunday.

Mrs. T. E. Slattery spent Tuesday and Wednesday in South Bend.

Chester Zechiel came home from Anderson to visit his parents over Sunday.

Mrs. Rev. Michael has gone to Goshen for a week's visit with her home people.

George Ford has gone to Terre Haute where he will be employed for several weeks.

Mrs. Eli Spencer of Mishawaka was the guest Saturday of D. H. Smith and family.

Jake Saine made a trip to Indianapolis Monday in the interests of the fire company.

Mesdames Geo. Ford and Dollie Gaw are visiting this week with relatives in Michigan City and Walkerton.

Mrs. W. O. Osborn went to North Judson last Thursday for a week's visit, and Mr. Osborn was there over Sunday.

Ernest Goss of Bremen, a brother of O. T. Goss of the hardware store, is in Culver and may conclude to remain.

Mrs. Mary Geiselman was taken suddenly and seriously ill with bronchial asthma last Monday morning and is still quite ill, but improving.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. McDaniels of Lebanon, Ind., are here to spend some of the lovely October days at their cottage in Ferrier's Assembly addition.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving Swigart of Logansport visited Sunday and Monday with Mrs. Swigart's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Than Gandy. On Sunday Mr. Swigart caught a string of 47 fine perch.

Mrs. Elnora Smith has returned from the W. C. T. U. state convention. It was the best ever held in the state. Mrs. Smith expects to give a full report of it in a public meeting which will be announced later.

Mrs. M. M. Hartzell has returned from Marion, Ind., and will occupy her property recently vacated by Frank Brooke. Her son, who has been living on a claim in North Dakota, will prove up next month and also return to Culver to reside.

O. A. Bennett, who has charge of the stock department of the Union News company in Cincinnati, writes: "But for the Citizen would have lost touch with the people of Culver. This, I assure you, I do not want to do, for my short residence there was one of the pleasant experiences of my life."

Mr. and Mrs. James Green received word Sunday of the death of their grandson, aged five weeks, at Wawaka, Ind. The child was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert La Clare Meyers (nee Olive Green). Mrs. Green returned the Monday previous from a visit to her daughter, and the little one was in good health at that time. The burial was at Ligonier on Monday.

NORTH BEND NOTES.

Mrs. Jane Castleman, Correspondent.

Mrs. J. E. Demont is on the sick list.

Several parties in our vicinity are suffering from severe colds.

Quite a number of people from Monterey attended the jubilee at North Judson Saturday.

Mr. Barley, who has been so seriously sick, was able to be out driving on Clay street Monday.

Mr. Sweet and wife of Delong attended the wedding of the latter's niece, Miss Lizzie Beck, Saturday.

Earle Baker and Miss Lizzie Beck were married Saturday evening. An infare dinner was given at Mr. Barley's Sunday.

All Hustletown was kept busy a part of last week watching or fighting the fire that had broken out in the huckleberry marsh. As all the surrounding land was so dry there was danger of timber and crops being destroyed.

"Gilt Edge" guaranteed spring wheat flour. No better on the market. For three weeks we will make a special price of \$3 per cwt.

Such a Cut-up.

Schnyder Griggs was arrested Saturday night while in the act of driving a horse and buggy out of town. The horse was hitched in front of Buck's hardware, and about 11 o'clock Griggs untied the horse and started south on Michigan street. The horse and buggy belonged to young Garn, son of Samuel Garn, who was in Kleckner's restaurant at the time. A young man came into the restaurant and told Garn that some one was driving away with his horse. Garn, accompanied by two other young men, rushed out of the restaurant in time to see the rig pass. They followed and caught the rig near the viaduct on South Michigan street. They brought Griggs back and gave him over to the officers who landed him in jail. Griggs lives on the Wickizer farm southwest of Plymouth. He stated that it was not his intention to steal the horse, but that he did not want to walk home. This is the sixth horse and buggy taken from the racks in this city within the past few months, and all but one of them have been recovered later southwest of town. Griggs may not have taken the other rigs, but there is strong suspicion that he knows something about them.—Independent.

Signs of a Severe Winter.

Already there are evidences to the goosebone prophet that the coming winter is to be severe. Just how severe cannot be foretold, but there are indications, he says, that last winter will be remembered as exceedingly mild when we go up against the real thing next January. In the first place the goosebone prophet says that the leaves are falling too early. It is not time for the leaves to leave the trees for a fortnight, but already many laws are beginning to bear evidence of the approach of fall. It is noticed that chickens moulted earlier this year than ordinarily and poultry men say they are more heavily feathered than usual. Close observers say the squirrels are burying nuts deeper than usual, another unerring sign the approaching winter is to be of unusual severity.

Death of Mrs. Rearick.

Mrs. Susannah Rearick, aged 87 years, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Sarah Borts, in Culver, Tuesday afternoon at 4:45 o'clock, after an illness of several months. She leaves eight children, two of whom reside in North Dakota and two in South Dakota, the remaining four being residents of this neighborhood. Mrs. Rearick and her husband came to the vicinity of Delong 51 years ago when white settlers were scarce, and lived on the home place until about six years ago.

The funeral will be held at the Evangelical church this morning at 10 o'clock, and the burial will be at Delong.

Farmers Hold Clover Seed.

Although the clover seed crop for the present year was heavier in quantity and better in quality than for the last three or four years, farmers are not marketing the product at this time, evidently waiting for higher prices. The wholesale buying figure for the present week is possibly 25 cents lower than last week, despite the fact that little seed is being sold.

It is generally conceded that the market will be higher owing to the fact that there is no last year's seed to fall back upon, as is usually the case. From this it is deduced that the buying price this year will be higher, and as a result growers are demanding more money for their output.—Indianapolis Star.

A Union Township Suit.

The suit of Isaac Barcus to collect \$10 from Laura T. Dinsmore was heard in the circuit court last week and the jury found in favor of the defendant. Barcus will have to pay costs amounting to about \$90.

The suit was a claim for the service of a horse and has been pending since last fall when it was instituted before Justice Voreis who gave judgment for the defendant.

Everybody Come A-Running.

All the sand and gravel you want at 25 cents per yard cash at the pit. S. S. Chadwick.

Notice my ad on the back page about South Bend watches. E. B.

WIN IN BOTH GAMES

Saturday's Gridiron Contests Result in Victories for Both the First and Second Teams

Last Saturday proved a victorious day for the cadet football players when both first and second teams went against opponents regarded as unusually formidable.

The curtain-raiser was the second team game with Thorntown high school. Thorntown came full of confidence, for they remembered their victory of last year. The first half ended 0-0 after a hard fight. Then Culver took a brace and carried the ball over for a touchdown. Goal was kicked and the game ended 6-0.

St. Viator's college of Bourbonnais, Ill., was the heavy-weight team encountered by the academy regulars. Their weight, however, did not avail against the superior team work and greater speed of the cadets as the 14-0 result bears witness. Dickens in the first half succeeded with a place kick for goal and scored 4 points. In the second half he repeated the operation, and a few minutes later Jansen was enabled to carry the ball over for a touchdown from which goal was kicked. Mason and Young did some excellent work in advancing the ball for long gains. The academy's chief improvement was in the interference which proved irresistible to the visitors. St. Viator's punted far and frequently, and thus were enabled to keep the score down. Walter Eckersall, the famous ex-Chicago player, is the coach of St. Viator.

To observe properly the anniversary of the academy under the present management, to which reference was made in this column last week, Colonel Fleet has been having a number of chapel talks by the older members of the faculty. On Wednesday Captain Glascock told the cadets the experience of the Missouri Military academy in the great fire which was the occasion of Colonel Fleet's coming to Culver. Captain Greiner occupied the platform Thursday morning, giving an account of the conditions at O. M. A. when the faculty and cadets of the Missouri academy came to Culver. On Friday morning Major Gignilliat told the circumstances of his coming to Culver, and entertained the cadets with a humorous account of the expedients used in those first years to make a good showing with the battalion. The major closed the series of talks on Saturday with an account of his own coming to Culver in the first year of Colonel Fleet's management and with a description of the changes and im-

provements in a military and social way which have followed during the thirteen years.

The annual struggle for the company championship in football is now in full swing. On the morning of the 5th amid the cheers and jeers of the frantic partisans the teams of C and D played to a 0-0 tie.

On last Monday A and B companies attempted to decide their relative merits on the gridiron with a similar 0-0 result. Then C and D again tried their strength on each other without either side's being able to cross the other's line.

Fred Fenton Bays, C. M. A. '04, and bride have been spending a few days at the home of Captain Bays. Mr. Bays was married on Oct. 6, his bride being Miss Louise Reitz, a prominent young lady in Evansville society. The wedding came as a surprise to the friends of both bride and groom as the date had been informally given out as January. The groom is now an attorney in Sullivan, Ind.

Captain Kennedy with his sharp-shooting riflemen is making the most of the favorable weather for range work. On the 12th a match held under State Rifle association medal conditions resulted as follows: ten shots being fired at 200, 300, and 500 yards: Hay, 129; Peck, 109; Garvey, 98; Captain Noble, 104.

The dusty roads do not deter a full quota of the cavalymen from enjoying the Sunday afternoon jaunts conducted through the wilds of Marshall county by Capt. Stewart.

The academy's new bakery went into operation last week and the time of two men is engaged in keeping up with the bread, biscuit and cake appetites of 325 cadets.

Secretary Beal addressed the Y. M. C. A. meeting on Sunday night. The attendance overflowed the association quarters so the meeting was held in the study hall.

Mr. Langmade of North Baltimore, O., was a visitor at the academy on Saturday and Sunday.

The lagoon back of the tennis courts is being dredged and deepened.

PLEASANT VIEW.

J. W. Hooton, Correspondent.

William Feece was a caller on Louis Feece Sunday.

M. M. Lovell of Plymouth visited Frank Hooton Sunday.

Clay Wallace of Kewanna is visiting Joseph Atha this week.

Joseph Atha took dinner with Joel Kinzie and wife Sunday.

Mrs. Paul Snyder is visiting friends in Ohio for a few weeks.

Mrs. Nettie Smith and Mrs. Edwards called on Ada Atha Sunday evening.

Bertha Moore of Eagle Creek visited her aunt, Mrs. Mary Hooton, Sunday.

DELONG DOINGS.

Miss Mae VanKirk, Correspondent.

Levi Heeter is reroofing his residence.

Carrie VanKirk spent Sunday with Reany Quick.

Dessa Shadel of English Lake was in Delong Saturday.

Fern Castleman took dinner on Sunday with Mandy Shadel.

The Delong ball team defeated the Leiters team here Sunday 7-2. Mabel Robinson of Logansport is spending several days with relatives here.

Mrs. Lydia VanKirk, who has been visiting in Cambridge, Ill., returned Friday evening.

HIBBARD HAPPENINGS.

Mrs. E. J. Reed, Correspondent.

Pearl Clemens is a resident of Culver.

Miss Laura Lacer went to Bremen Saturday.

Louie Schmidt went back to Chicago Thursday.

Peter Lichtenberger has a sick cow, but it is better.

Church News.

Preaching at the M. E. church Sunday morning and evening by the pastor, Rev. Owen Wright. The text for the evening will be Matthew 6:33, "But seek ye first his kingdom and his righteousness and all these things shall be added unto ye."

Reformed church: Young people's service Saturday evening at 7:30. Preaching services Sunday evening; subject, A Young Man's Mistake. Sunday school at the usual time. Everyone invited to join with us in our services.

The new M. E. church at Ober will be dedicated next Sunday with an all-day service under the direction of District Superintendent Paul C. Curnick. Everybody is invited to attend and bring lunch baskets.

Mrs. Chase of Plymouth, county superintendent of the teachers' training work, was present last evening (Wednesday) at the meeting of the training class of the Christian church.

Rev. Mr. Walmer will preach on Saturday night at Rutland, Sunday morning at Culver and Sunday evening at Trinity church.

The Ladies' Aid of the Christian church will hold an all-day meeting today with Mrs. Roberts. Dinner will be served.

The Ladies' Christian union will meet this afternoon with Mrs. I. S. Hessel.

There will be no preaching at the Christian church next Sunday.

Birthday Reunion.

G. R. Howard had a birthday on Thursday, and his daughter, Mrs. Wm. Folker, one on Sunday. Charles McGaffey, a friend of the family, also celebrated his birthday anniversary on Sunday. These anniversaries were made the occasion of a family reunion at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Howard where all the children and grandchildren and sons-in-law were present. The guests included Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Folker and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Poor and son, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. McGaffey, Aunt Sue Postlewaite, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. McGaffey and Fred Hinshaw.

A Double Wedding.

A wedding ceremony in which father and daughter take life partners is rare. Such an event occurred last Monday evening at the home of John Heminger, 2 miles west of Culver, when Mr. Heminger took unto himself a bride in the person of Mrs. Lily Harkens of Argos, and his daughter Matilda became the wife of Dock Henry Capps of Starke county. Justice George Voreis pronounced the rite in the presence of a company of the friends of the contracting parties. A fine supper was afterward served.

Inwood Boy Fatally Injured.

Fred Sullivan, 18 years old, was probably fatally injured Saturday while at work in a gravel pit in Inwood, by a cave-in which completely buried him. Several ribs and his collar bone were broken and his shoulder dislocated besides severe bruises over his body. It is feared that internal injuries will cause his death. The young man's parents live northwest of Inwood.—Independent.

A Fisherman's Views.

A Kosciusko county man, who puts himself on record as being in favor of a law which will permit the buying and selling of fish, adds these suggestions:

"If we were to dictate the law governing the lakes of Kosciusko county, we would say: Use the net from 1 1/2 of an inch mesh up for sunfish and the other larger species, and allow them to use nothing smaller, which net might be left on deposit at the county seat all but one month of each year, say from Nov. 15 to Dec. 15. We would prohibit the use of the spear altogether except for carp, suckers, buffalo, dogfish, etc. If a man wanted to net fish to sell they might require him to pay a reasonable license to the state. We would have a closed season for black bass, crappies, bluegills, etc., from May 10 to July 1, and we would do away with the 12 and 15-hook patent minnows altogether. All casters would use a bait with not to exceed a trio of hooks. With such a law in force there would be plenty of fish, and our worst violators could be made to obey the law without the endless chain of expense that attends the present law."

—W. E. Hand bought six tons of cabbage the other day of a Bass

THE WEEK IN CULVER

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

—W. H. Porter and David Swigart have newly-painted houses.

—All Saints' guild will meet with Mrs. Captian Glascock Tuesday, Oct. 20.

—Rev. Mr. Coyle has moved into the John Buswell house, recently vacated by Fred Cook.

—Hicks has failed miserably so far this month on his weather forecast. Go up, thou baldhead!

—Judge Winfield has begun the erection of a two-story cottage on his lake front lots. It will be for rent.

—Ed Cook has moved from town to the A. A. Keen farm—formerly Frank Easterday's—west of the village.

—The Henderson cottage on the East side was sold last week to F. J. Stinson of Huntingburg, Ind., for \$3,000.

—Hon. J. F. Cox, democratic candidate for secretary of state, will speak in Culver on Friday night, Oct. 23.

—G. R. Howard was compelled to move his soda fountain this week to dislodge a rat that had crawled under it and died. Phew!

—Arthur Castleman and Arthur Fishburn are preparing to pipe their houses and furnish their own water service from artesian wells by gasoline power.

—A farmer living near Bremen realized about \$100 from his cabbage crop this year. He says that last year \$15 would have bought the same amount.

—Miss Clara Rollins will be married on Saturday afternoon, Oct. 24, to Joseph A. A. t a, the South Bend musician who heads the White Swan orchestra every summer.

—Thirty-seven suits for divorce have been filed in the Marshall county circuit court since Jan. 1—26 per cent of the number of marriage licenses issued during the same period.

—Mumps have appeared in town and at least half a dozen cases are under treatment. If a certain preacher doesn't show up in his accustomed haunts about a week from next Sunday it will be because he's got 'em.

—Culver republicans are getting up a delegation to go as a part of a Marshall county delegation to a Taft meeting at South Bend Saturday, Oct. 24. The Plymouth, Argos and perhaps the Culver bands will furnish the music.

—T. M. Murphy, west of town, is digging 2,000 bushels of Rural New Yorker potatoes from 35 acres of ground. The heavy freeze of Sept. 3 killed down the vines, and stopped the growth of the potatoes, but did not affect the quality seriously. The increased price this year will offset the diminished yield.

Fighting Fire.

The fire which started in the huckleberry marsh southwest of Culver two weeks ago has been a serious menace to property in that vicinity, and in one case, at least, a positive damage. Five acres of standing corn belonging to Mrs. Fell, a widow, was destroyed about a week ago. On Tuesday of this week the fire broke out with renewed violence, under the influence of a strong south wind, and hard work was put in by a large number of neighbors to save the buildings on George Sellers' farm. The fire was checked within 30 feet of the house. A small quantity of corn was burned on Robert Miller's farm.

Culver Markets.

Eggs.....	.20
Butter (good).....	.17
do (common).....	.15
Fowls.....	.07
Chickens.....	.11
Roosters.....	.04
Ducks.....	.08
Turkeys.....	.08
Lard.....	.08

(By the Culver City Grain and Coal Co.)

(GOOD FOR THIS DAY ONLY.)

Wheat, new.....	.95
Oats.....	.50
Corn (new).....	.62
Rye.....	.75

HAPPENINGS OF A WEEK

Latest News Told
in Briefest and
Best Form.

POLITICAL.

Joseph M. Brown was elected governor of Georgia over Yancey Carter, Independence party candidate.

William H. Taft and William J. Bryan, rival candidates for the presidency of the United States, met in Chicago at the fourth annual banquet of the Chicago Association of Commerce. It was strictly a non-partisan affair, politics being absolutely barred. Earlier in the day Judge Taft addressed the Lakes-to-Gulf Waterway convention, and Thursday morning Mr. Bryan made a speech before the same body.

President Roosevelt announced that he would make no speeches in support of the candidacy of William H. Taft for the presidency, as there was no necessity for such action.

Revival of the rumors that President Roosevelt will make speeches in support of the Republican national ticket were met by this statement from the White House: "The president has no intention at present of taking the stump in behalf of Mr. Taft."

Chairman Mack of the Democratic national committee attacked George R. Sheldon, Republican national treasurer, because of his alleged relations with the trusts, and it developed that he was preparing to open up on W. M. Cromwell, member of the Republican advisory committee, on the same grounds.

PERSONAL.

Harry Augustus Garfield of the class of '85, son of President James A. Garfield, was inducted into the office of president of Williams college.

Thomas W. Lawson, the well-known financier, was thrown from his carriage while driving near North Scituate, Mass., and severely injured.

W. K. Hicks, secretary of the Minneapolis board of education, was indicted for alleged grafting.

Right Rev. Michael Tierney, Catholic bishop of Connecticut, was stricken with apoplexy.

Lieut. Frank T. Evans, son of Admiral Evans, will be tried by court-martial at Manila on charges of being absent from his station while acting as chief of the deck, using profane and disrespectful language to a superior officer and intoxication.

James W. Quillan, owner of a private bank at Ipava, Ill., was indicted for receiving deposits after he knew the bank was insolvent.

A divorce was granted to Nat Goodwin, the actor, from Maxine Elliott at Reno, Nev.

GENERAL NEWS.

The people on the island of Crete, stirred by the events in southeastern Europe, the independence of Bulgaria and the annexation of Bosnia and Herzegovina by Austria, have arisen and proclaimed union with Greece. The Turkish government has sent to the powers a circular protesting against the Bulgarian proclamation and asking the powers what steps they mean to take looking to the re-establishment of order in Bulgaria and the maintenance of Turkey's interests which were guaranteed by the treaty of Berlin. In Serbia there is popular clamor for war against Austria-Hungary, and the Serbian government has issued an appeal to the powers requesting them to restore the status quo, or else to grant Serbia compensation.

Five Harvard men who sailed in the old cup defender Mayflower to recover the treasure from a long-ago wrecked Spanish galleon, were wrecked in the hurricane that swept the West Indies and were rescued with difficulty.

With a concussion which shook the entire village of Richmond, Vt., a large grain elevator, having a capacity of 500,000 bushels, exploded, causing the death of 12 men and a woman.

The French fishing schooner Juanita foundered on the Grand Banks and 25 of her crew drowned.

Six Mexican miners were killed by a cave-in at Guanajuato, Mexico.

John W. Richardson, a Virginia farmer, killed his father-in-law, his sister-in-law and himself.

William Donaldson, aged 71 years, a civil war veteran, ate a pint of Paris green with suicidal intent at Havana, Ill., and died in terrible agony.

Fifteen thousand members of the Mormon church at Salt Lake City pledged themselves to support prohibition legislation.

Philadelphia began the celebration of Founders' week, marking the two hundred and twenty-fifth anniversary of the founding of the city by William Penn.

A bear escaped from its cage in a

Perry Royer, marshal of Morrill, Kan., shot and killed J. H. Schmucker, editor of the Morrill News, and then committed suicide.

Leaking gas in an Italian boarding house at Waterbury, Conn., killed four persons and made six others unconscious.

In an attempt to escape after being arrested, Lucian Ferriss was shot and instantly killed by Sergt. George Smith at Nashville, Tenn.

After rescuing an aged woman from a burning house Policeman Nicholas Nestor of Jersey City plunged again into the blazing building and met death by suffocation.

Mistaking a cannon firecracker for a candle, Mrs. Sophia Brehm of Lincoln, Neb., lighted the fuse and went into the cellar to get vegetables. The explosion shattered her right hand. She probably will die.

Wilbur Wright made an aeroplane flight at Le Mans, France, with Mrs. Hart O. Berg as a passenger.

One fireman was killed and eight were injured by the falling walls of a burning grain elevator in Buffalo, N. Y.

Capt. J. Clayton Erb, confidential secretary to Israel W. Durham and one of the political leaders of Philadelphia, was shot and instantly killed at his country home, and Mrs. Catherine Baisdel, his wife's sister, is said to have admitted shooting him during a family quarrel.

As a part of the Founders' week celebration in Philadelphia a monument was unveiled to Francis Daniel Pastorius, the first German immigrant to come to America.

Messages of congratulation from President Roosevelt and Messrs. Bryan and Taft were read in the trans-Mississippi congress in San Francisco.

Robbers in Slobodze, Russia, killed 12 members of a Jewish family.

It was reported that President Castro of Venezuela was seriously ill and might have to turn over the government to the vice-president.

Detroit won the American league championship pennant.

Norman E. Mack of Buffalo, chairman of the Democratic national committee, collapsed in his room at the Auditorium Annex hotel, Chicago, from overwork, a hard cold and a chill.

Two more Ohio counties voted to oust the saloons.

Ben Price, colored, charged with attacking his daughter, was hanged by a mob at Grandfork, Tex.

The State bank of Danube, Minn., was dynamited and robbed of \$2,300.

Democrats of Rhode Island nominated a state ticket headed by Olney Arnold for governor.

Fog caused a wreck on the Pennsylvania railroad near Lancaster, Pa., in which one man was killed and a number injured.

Anatomy hall, formerly the medical building at the Minnesota state university, was destroyed by fire. The loss is \$15,000.

Mabel Jackson of Chicago set fire to her clothing by stepping on a match and was burned to death.

Eleven boys who escaped from the reform school at St. Charles, Ill., are believed to have set fire to a lumber yard there. The loss was \$25,000.

A woman, believed to have been Mrs. L. D. Draper of Saginaw, Mich., committed suicide by leaping over Niagara Falls.

Twenty thousand soldiers and sailors took part in the first of the parades in celebration of Founders' week in Philadelphia. A bronze tablet at the city hall marking the site of the encampment of the French army under Gen. Rochambeau was unveiled.

The medical board of army officers in the case of Col. William F. Stewart, U. S. A., placed in command of the ungarrisoned post at Fort Grant, Ariz., by President Roosevelt, reported that officer incapacitated from active service.

Managers of 22 of the largest parks and circuses in the country have formed a syndicate controlling \$32,000,000 worth of park and circus property.

The janitor of one of the largest public schools in the Bronx, New York city, discovered a charge of dynamite in the foundation walls.

The Trans-Mississippi congress opened in San Francisco with a thousand delegates present.

While temporarily insane Jacob Hemppling, aged 70, a prosperous farmer who lived at Atwood, Ky., shot and fatally wounded his wife, and then killed himself.

Eleven persons were killed, more than a dozen were injured and 39 escaped death by the narrowest margin in an incendiary fire which wrecked a tenement house on Mulberry street, New York.

The Belgian steamer Tiflis, picked up 200 miles southwest of the Bahamas, a raft on board of which was the sole survivor of the crew of the American schooner Beniah McCabe, which foundered in a hurricane.

War in eastern Europe was made almost certain by the announced determination of Bulgaria to declare her independence from Turkey and the virtual annexation of Bosnia and Herzegovina by Austria.

Great damage was done by a hurricane that swept over the Bahamas.

Manila bay was swept by a fierce hurricane and considerable damage was done in the city, but the American battleships were uninjured.

An explosion of gas at the plant of the Pittsburgh Plate Glass Company's works, No. 2, at Tarentum, a suburb of Pittsburgh, Pa., resulted in a loss by fire of \$500,000 and threw 800 men out of employment.

The International Congress on Tuberculosis, just before adjourning, put itself on record in opposition to the theory of Dr. Robert Koch, minimizing

HIGH COURT RULES AGAINST RESORTS

APPELLATE TRIBUNAL DECIDES
ACTION CAN BE HAD.

CHARGE IS GAMBLING

French Lick and West Baden Hotel
Companies' Cases Will Be
Brought to Trial—News
of Indiana.

Indianapolis.—The appellate court Tuesday denied the petitions of the French Lick Springs and West Baden hotel companies for a rehearing on that court's rule, reversing a decision of Judge Buskirk of the Orange county circuit court. The court holds that an action can be maintained against the hotel companies to forfeit their charter in connection with the charge that gambling exists on the hotel properties. The supreme court overruled Judge Buskirk who quashed ten indictments against persons charged with visiting gambling houses at French Lick, holding that the places where gambling was claimed had not been sufficiently described. The cases pending will be brought to trial.

Of the two decisions, that of the appellate court probably is the more important. The effort of the state to have the charters of the hotel companies declared null because of an alleged violation of their charters held up pending the court's decision, the action was begun more than a year ago, but illnesses on the part of the attorneys engaged in it, and later on the part of Judge Buskirk, contributed to the delay. Judge Buskirk, sitting in the circuit court at Paoli, had held that no action could be maintained against the companies to forfeit their charters, as the state sought. His decision was reversed by the appellate court some months ago, but a rehearing was petitioned. The rehearing was denied, making possible immediate trial of the cases.

Joel Jessup Is Dead.

Friendswood.—This town mourns Joel Jessup, who died at his home here. For the last 50 years he was one of the most successful business men in Hendricks county. Although past 76 years of age, he pursued his active career until the day of his death. The cause of death was heart trouble. For many years Mr. Jessup had owned and operated one of the largest farms in the county; was also the owner of a store and the flouring mill here and conducted one of the largest dairies in central Indiana. He was a leader among the Friends.

Slippery Youth Sentenced.

Rushville.—Ray Zearinger was found guilty of grand larceny by a jury in the Rush circuit court and sentenced to from one to 14 years in the reformatory, fined \$300 and disfranchised for ten years. Zearinger was accused of robbing Frank Wilson's clothing store last spring. He was captured in Terre Haute and brought back here. He escaped from jail and was recaptured in Muscatine, Ia., and placed in a cell here for the second time.

Transfer Case to Putnam.

Danville.—The suit of Martha Hadley vs. Felix T. McWhirter, executor of the last will and testament of Addison Hadley, deceased, the Indiana Woman's Christian Temperance Union, the Hadley Industrial School for Girls and the nine trustees of the W. C. T. U. of Indiana, filed in the Hendricks circuit court a few months ago, has been taken to Putnam county on a change of venue asked for by the defendants.

Carriage Painter Ends Life.

Crawfordsville.—Austin May, a carriage painter, committed suicide by talking carbolic acid. May had been despondent over domestic trouble and loss of employment. He was 28 years old and leaves a wife and child. Pinned to the inside of the undershirt of the dead man, directly over the heart, was found a post card with the words: "I'm thinking of thee."

Militia Company Formed.

Connersville.—A militia company was organized here at the Auditorium rink. The election of officers will not be held until the company is mustered in. There were 64 enrolled. The company will enter the Indiana National Guard when there is a vacancy.

Massena Trial Begun.

Warsaw.—Roy Massena, late of Indianapolis, who was arrested there recently on a charge of embezzlement of \$1,500 while serving as deputy treasurer of Kosciusko county under James Babcock, was placed on trial.

Officer Shoots Prisoner.

Evansville.—Will Cosby, colored, was shot by Patrolman John Stark while resisting arrest and will die. Captain of Police Covey examined Stark and Patrolman Scales, who was with him at the time of the shooting, and decided the act was justifiable.

Evansville Sees Airship.

Evansville.—Roy Knabenshue made a flight across the city of Evans-

SALOONS CLOSE THEIR DOORS.

Part of the 100 Whose Fate Was
Sealed by Remonstrance.

Hammond.—The licenses of 30 Gary saloon keepers expired and they have all been forced to go out of business. This is the result of the work by the Anti-Saloon league of Indiana, which, by remonstrance, after the most bitterly contested legal fight ever known in the state, sealed the fate of 100 saloons within two months. When the rest of the saloons go out of business Gary will be a "dry" town.

It is estimated that a loss of \$200,000 will result in fixtures and supplies to the saloon keepers. Signs have been placed in some of the saloons which read:

There, little barroom, don't you cry. You'll be a drug store by and by.

Lamphere Trial Set for Nov. 9.

Laporte.—In the circuit court Friday, Judge J. C. Richter set down for trial on Monday, November 9, the case of Ray Lamphere, charged with the murder of Mrs. Belle Gunness and her three children. Lamphere is also accused of complicity with Mrs. Gunness in the murder of Andrew Helgellen. States Attorney Smith said Saturday that he would have no difficulty in proving the death of Mrs. Gunness. Attorneys for the defense maintained that Mrs. Gunness is not dead. The expectation is that the first case to be tried will be the one in which Lamphere is charged with complicity in the murder of Andrew Helgellen who was the last known victim of Mrs. Gunness, though his body was the first of the ten found in the woman's private burial-ground.

Liquor Keeps Court Busy.

Anderson.—The docket of the city court shows there have been 559 cases of law violation up for trial before City Judge Blanchard Horne since January 1, 1908. The record shows the habit of indulging in intoxicants was responsible for most of the cases, there being 252 cases for intoxication and 122 for assault and battery, in the majority of which one or both parties were under the influence of liquor.

Committee Urges Fairness.

Bloomington.—Rev. Father M. H. Bogeman, Prof. James A. Woodburn and Samuel W. Collins, a special non-partisan citizens' committee appointed to aid the two political parties in their anti-boodle election agreement, addressed a letter to a few candidates who have not signed the agreement. Practically all the candidates on both sides have entered into it, but two or three are holding back.

Bottle Company Faces Suit.

Noblesville.—The Central States Bridge Company has filed suit in the Hamilton circuit court against the Arcadia High Pressure Bottle works et al. for \$6,000. The bridge company, according to the complaint, was under contract to furnish a steel roof for the bottle company, and it is alleged the bottle company had made another contract with a different company to furnish the roof for \$1,500.

Anti-Saloon Leaders at Newcastle.

Newcastle.—Representatives of the Anti-Saloon League were in this city and services at the various churches were along temperance lines with these representatives taking a prominent part. R. C. Minton, attorney for the league and who drafted the county local option law, and Rev. E. M. Barney were the representatives of the Anti-Saloon League who were here.

Student Smokers Young.

Shelbyville.—Prosecutor Hack and Mayor Swain have completed their investigation of the selling of smoking tobacco to boys under 16 years of age. It has been found in almost every case those using tobacco were from 6 to 15 years old, and they were all in the lower grades instead of being in the first or second year of high school.

Plans Eagles' Reception.

Wabash.—Before leaving Wabash Theodore A. Bell of California, past grand worthy president of the Eagles, arranged for the attendance of all the grand lodge officers at a big lodge event to be held here December 10. On that date the grand lodge officers will be in session at Kansas City.

River Navigation Stopped.

New Albany.—The little steamer Lena May that, since the boats of the Louisville & Evansville Packet Company laid up on account of low water, has been making trips from this point down the river, gave up the struggle and laid up at the wharf here.

Richmond Rose Wins Prize.

Richmond.—E. G. Hill of this city has added another to his list of achievements as a florist, a cablegram announcing that the "Rhea Reid" rose, one of his best specimens, has been awarded the grand prize by the International Rose show, held at Paris.

Servant Girl Saves Child.

South Bend.—Rushing into a burning house and snatching the infant child of her mistress from the flames, Edna Bergman, a servant girl employed by Mr. and Mrs. John Rabb, saved the infant from a terrible death.

Corn's Condition Excellent.

Richmond.—Farmers now declare that the drought did not damage the corn crop to the extent reported. A crop in many respects superior to

BULGARIANS CAST OFF THE YOKE OF TURKEY

Independence Proclaimed with Ferdinand as Their Czar--Austria Annexes Bosnia and Herzegovina --The Union of Crete with Greece Is Decried.

London.—In the ancient capital of Tirnova the independence of Bulgaria was proclaimed Monday, with the czar of the Bulgarians as a ruler. Czar of the Bulgarians is recognized to mean more than czar of Bulgaria, because it is a distinct intimation that he regards his country as having sovereignty over all the people of that blood in the east.

Within a day or two Austria-Hungary, which has been working with Prince Ferdinand in this preconceived plan, will proclaim the new status of Bosnia and Herzegovina.

The question, which has been stirring the whole of Europe more deeply than any similar question in the memory of the present generation is, does it mean war? From all the capitals come reports indicating that it means, first of all, another European congress of the signers of the treaty of Berlin to consider the situation and probably to revise the treaty.

Turkey May Avoid War.

Turkey, caught in a moment of weakness, is the victim of this situation, and while some internal animosities have been stirred up, probably no power is willing to make war. Reports from the emancipated Turkish press to London indicate that the "Young Turks" will swallow this bitter pill as best they can and, if they do, natu-



Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria.

rally the Bulgarians, while willing and eager for war, will have no cause on which to base the beginning of hostilities.

From the British standpoint the whole affair has been a surprise, and more than a surprise, because for the first time in years the British government felt itself with apparently a perfect understanding with France and Russia and complete friendship with Italy, to be in a position where it dominated European politics, reserving out of this consideration the almost open enmity between itself and Germany.

Turkey to Appeal to Powers.

Constantinople.—The council of ministers held a long session Tuesday morning to consider the action of Bulgaria in declaring her independence of Turkey at Tirnova Monday. It was decided that it was impossible to accept any proceedings that violated existing treaties, and that Turkey should address a circular note to the powers pointing out the necessity of taking measures to enforce respect for the treaty of Berlin.

Replying to the telegram sent to the Turkish government by Prince Ferdinand, in which he said that in declaring the independence of Bulgaria he had been compelled to respect the voice of the nation and expressed the hope that the friendly relations between the two countries would continue, Turkey says she has invited the powers to confer on the situation, and as her rights are guaranteed by the powers, she will look to them for their defense.

Servians Are Enraged.

Belgrade, Servia.—The news of Austria-Hungary's action with regard to the annexation of the provinces of Bosnia and Herzegovina has aroused Servia to the danger point. The streets are thronged with a wild mob, many of the rioters discharging their revolvers and demanding war with Austria rather than annexation.

Mediation by France.

Paris.—France has essayed the role of mediator with the object of preventing war between Turkey and Bulgaria, and as a result of Foreign Minister Pichon's series of conferences Monday with the representatives of the powers, including M. Iswolsky, the Russian foreign minister; Naoum Pasha, the Turkish ambassador to

STRENGTH OF ARMIES

TURKEY.

On a war basis—
Total war strength.....1,007,653
Officers 26,973
Soldiers 981,685
Horses 57,320
Guns 1,386

On a peace basis—
Infantry, 318 battalions.. 293,196
Cavalry, 197 squadrons.. 34,827
Artillery, 231 batteries.. 31,547
Landwehr (1st reserve). 324,544
Landsturm (2d reserve). 324,544

BULGARIA.

On a war basis—
Total war strength..... 296,108
Officers 5,431
Soldiers 290,677
Horses 41,776
Guns 486

On a peace basis—
Infantry, 24 regiments.. 102,812
Cavalry, 10 regiments.. 5,920
Artillery, 6 regiments.. 9,828
Active reserve..... 88,774
Militia 88,774

France; the Austro-Hungarian, the British, the American and the Italian ambassadors, and of active exchanges which have been going on between the various cabinets. It was announced that France, Great Britain, Russia and possibly Italy were prepared to act in unison to preserve peace and to call a conference of the signatories of the Berlin treaty to deal diplomatically with the situation that has arisen between Turkey and Bulgaria and to harmonize conflicting interests so that fresh complications may be avoided.

Bulgaria Declares Independence.

Sofia, Bulgaria.—Bulgaria, a tributary principality under the suzerainty of the sultan of Turkey, Monday proclaimed her independence of Turkey. This action was taken at Tirnova by Prince Ferdinand, who was elected prince of Bulgaria in 1887. The Bulgarian cabinet was present with the prince, having met Sunday at the frontier and journeyed with him to Tirnova.

The proclamation was made at the cathedral of Tirnova at 11 o'clock Monday. It was a dramatic scene, accompanied by much enthusiasm. A manifesto of independence addressed to the nation was subsequently issued by the prince.

Tirnova is the ancient capital of the kingdom of Bulgaria, and it was there in the olden days that the kings of Bulgaria were crowned.

Crete Unites with Greece.

Canea, Island of Crete.—A decree announcing the union of Crete with Greece was published here Wednesday evening. Events leading up to the climax followed each other throughout the day with dramatic rapidity.

The town was bedecked and early in the morning people began flocking in from all directions. There was much firing of guns and revolvers, with plenty of cheering, but perfect order prevailed. Mussulmans mingled with Christians freely and unmolested.

At two o'clock in the afternoon a great demonstration in favor of union with Greece occurred on the military review grounds. More than 100,000 people, one of the largest crowds ever seen here, gathered at this place.

Greek Flag Is Raised.

Ten thousand men marched singing and shouting to the various consulates, leaving at each of them a written copy of the resolutions adopted. They then surged to the governor's palace and lowered the flag of Crete, raising the Greek flag in its place. The flags on all the public buildings were similarly replaced by the flag of Greece. With incessant and wild cheering for the union, the great procession made its way to the fortress, where a Greek flag also was sent up to the top of the flagstaff, but the French troops insisted upon lowering it, and unfurled the flag of Crete and those of the four protecting powers.

This angered the populace and for a time there was serious danger of disturbances, but the leaders finally succeeded in restoring order.

A special issue of the government journal was distributed at five o'clock containing the decree signed by five councillors.

Wright in Passenger Trips.

Le Mans, France.—Wilbur Wright, the American aviator, made two flights with passengers Monday. One was with M. Bollee, who weighs about 216 pounds, and the other with M. Peller, vice-president of the Aero club of the Sarthe.

Charged with Slaying Kin.

Chattanooga, Tenn.—As a result of evidence taken before the coroner's jury Monday J. C. Stanfield is to

The Culver Citizen

ARTHUR B. HOLT, Publisher.

CULVER, INDIANA.

LANGFORD of the THREE BARS

By KATE AND VIRGIL D. BOYLES

SYNOPSIS.

Cattle thieves despoiling ranches of South Dakota, George Williston, small ranchman, runs into rendezvous of thieves on island in Missouri river. Langford visits Williston and his daughter and Williston reports what he has seen to Langford, who determines to rid country of thieves. Jesse Black heads 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 himself. Outlaws fire building just as Langford and his cowboys arrive. Outlaws carry off Williston but Langford 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. Williston holds a tea party in his room, following court house fire, and Mary Williston and Louise Dale attend. Court convenes in the church, and Williston's testimony is introduced by Gordon. Black, seeing his case lost, makes break for liberty, and escapes. Louise from her hotel room in the night sees a man in the act of shooting Gordon through the window of his room across the street. She arouses Mary who shoots at the would-be assassin, but too late, for Gordon is seriously wounded.

CHAPTER XX.—Continued.

"Doc! Doc Lockhart! Some one send Doc over here quick? Gordon's office. Be quick about it!" he cried, in a loud, firm voice. Then he closed the door and locked it. In response to his call footsteps were heard running. The door was tried. Then came loud voices and voice demanding "No one can

Langford through the keyhole," cried him quick, somebody, for God's sake! "Send Where's Jim Munson? He'll get him here. Quick, I tell you!" He hastened back to the side of his friend and passed his hand gently over the right side to find the place whence came that heart-breaking drip. Disappointed in their desire to get in men crowded before the window. Louise stepped softly forward and drew the blind between him and the mass of curious faces without. She was very pale, but quiet and self-possessed. She had rallied when Langford had whispered to her that Gordon's heart was still beating. The doctor rapped loudly, calling to Langford to open. Paul admitted him and then stepped out in full sight of all, his hand still on the knob. The late moon was just rising. A faint light spread out before him.

"Boys," he cried, a great grief in his stern voice, "It's murder. Dick Gordon's murdered. Now get—you know what for—and be quick about it!" They laid him gently on the floor, took off his coat and cut away the blood-soaked shirts. Louise assisted with deft, tender hands. Presently the heavy lids lifted, the gray eyes stared vacantly for a moment—then smiled. Paul bent over him.

"What happened, old man?" the wounded man whispered gropingly. It required much effort to say this little, and a shadow of pain fell over his face.

"Hush, Dick, dear boy," said Langford, with a catch in his voice. "You're all right now, but you mustn't talk. You're too weak. We are going to move you across to the hotel."

"But what happened?" he insisted. "You were shot, you know, Dick. Keep quiet now! I'm going for a stretcher."

"Am I done for?" the weak voice kept on. But there was no fear in it. "You will be if you keep on talking like that."

Obedient a sign from the doctor he slipped away and out. Gordon closed his eyes and was still for a long time. His face was white and drawn with suffering.

"Has he fainted?" whispered Louise. The eyes opened quickly. They fell upon Louise, who had not time to draw away. The shadow of the old sweet smile came and hovered around his lips.

"Louise," he whispered. "Yes, it is I," she said, laying her hand lightly on his forehead. "You must be good until Paul gets back."

"I'm done for, so the rest of the criminal calendar will have to go over. You can go back to—God's country—sooner than you thought."

"I am not going back to—God's country," said Louise, unexpectedly. She had not meant to say it, but she meant it when she said it.

"Come here, close to me, Louise," said Gordon, in a low voice. He had forgotten the doctor. "You had better—I'll get up if you don't. Closer still. I want you to—kiss me before Paul gets back."

Louise grew white. She glanced hesitatingly at the doctor, timidly at the new lover in the old man. Then she bent over him where he lay stretched

on the floor and kissed him on the lips. A great light came into his eyes before he closed them contentedly and slipped into unconsciousness again. Langford rounded up Jim Munson and sent him across with a stretcher, and then ran upstairs for an extra blanket off his own bed. It was bitterly cold, and Dick must be well wrapped. On the upper landing he encountered Mary alone. Something in her desolate attitude stopped him.

"What's the matter, Mary?" he demanded, seizing her hands. "Nothing," she answered, dully. "How is he?"

"All right, I trust and pray, but hurt terribly, wickedly." He did not quite understand. Did she love Gordon? Was that why she looked so heart-broken? Taking her face in his two hands, he compelled her to look at him straight.

"Now tell me," he said. "Did I kill him?" she asked. "Kill whom?"

"Why, him—Jesse Black." Then he understood. "Mary, my girl, was it you? Were those last shots yours?" All the riotous love in him trembled on his tongue.

"Did I?" she persisted. "God grant you did," he said, solemnly. "There is blood outside the window, but he is gone."

"I don't like to kill people," she said, brokenly. "Why do I always have to do it?"

He drew her to him strongly and held her close against his breast. "You are the bravest and best girl on earth," he said. "My girl—you are my girl, you know—hereafter I will do all necessary killing for—my wife."

He kissed the sweet, quivering lips as he said it. "Why, Jim!" cried Langford in surprise. "I thought you had gone with the stretcher."

"I did go," said Jim, swallowing hard. He shifted nervously from one spurred foot to the other. "But I came back."

He looked at Langford beseechingly. "Boss, I want to see you a minute, ef—Mary don't mind."

"I will come with you, Jim, now," said Langford with quick apprehension.

"Mary"—Jim turned away and stared unseeing down the staircase—"go back to your room for a little while. I will call for you soon. Keep up your courage."

"Wait," said Mary, quietly. There were unsounded depths of despair in her voice, thought it was so clear and low. "There was another shot. I remember now. Jim, tell me!"

Jim turned. The rough cowboy's eyes were wet—for the first time in "Tha year, he won't die, Mary, girl. Your father's shot bad, but he ain't dead. We think Black did it

and met Black on the corner, running. He stopped, cried out, 'You, too, damn you,' and that's the last I knew until the boys picked me up."

These were the most interesting—Langford, Gordon, Williston. Had they been in the count, things might have been different. It is very probable a posse would have been formed for immediate pursuit. But others must do what had been better done had it not been for those shots in the dark.

There was blood outside Gordon's window; yet Black had not crawled home to die. He had not gone home at all—a least, that is what the sheriff said. No one had seen the convicted man after his desperate and spectacular exit from the court-room—no one at least but Louise, Mary, and her father. Mary's shot had not killed him, but it had saved Richard Gordon's life, which was a far better thing. It was impossible to track him out of town, for the cattle had trampled the snow in every direction.

The authorities could gather no outside information. The outlying claims and ranches refused indignantly any hint of their having given aid or shelter to the fugitive, or of having any cognizance whatsoever regarding his possible whereabouts. So the pursuit, at first hot and excited, gradually wearied of following false leads, contented itself with desultory journeys when prodded thereto by the compelling power of public opinion, finally ceased altogether even as a pretence.

One of the first things done following the dramatic day in court had been to send the officers out to the little shanty in the valley where the half-breed lay dead across the threshold. A watch was also set upon this place; but no one ever came there.

August had come again, and Judge Dale was in Kenah to hear a court case.

Langford had ridden in from the ranch on purpose to see Judge Dale. His clothes were spattered with mud. There had been a succession of storms, lasting for several days; last night a cloud had burst out west somewhere. All the creeks were swollen.

"Judge, I believe Jesse Black has been on that island of his all the time."

"What makes you think so, Langford?"

"Because our sheriff is four-flushin'—he always was in sympathy with the gang, you know. Besides, where else can Black be?"

Dale puckered his lips thoughtfully. "What have you heard?" he asked.

"Rumors are getting pretty thick that he has been seen in that neighborhood on several occasions. It is my honest belief he has never left it."

"What did you think of doing about it, Langford?"

"I want you to give me a bench warrant, judge. I am confident that I can get him. It is the shame of the county that he is still at large."

"You have to deal with one of the worst and most desperate outlaws in the United States. You must know it will be a very hazardous undertaking, granting your surmises to be correct, and fraught with grave peril for some one."

"I understand that fully." "This duty is another's, not yours." "But that other is incompetent."

"My dear fellow," said the judge, rising and laying his hand on Langford's big shoulder, "do you really want to undertake this?"

"I certainly do."

"Then I will give you the warrant, gladly. You are the one man in the state to do it—unless I except the gallant little deputy marshal. You know the danger. I admire your grit, my boy. Get him if you can; but take care of yourself. Your life is worth so much more than his. Who will you take with you?"

"Munson, of course. He will go in spite of the devil, and he's the best man I know for anything like this. Then I thought of taking the deputy-sheriff. He's been true blue all along, and has done the very best possible under the conditions."

"Very good. Take Johnson, too. He'll be glad to go. He's the pluckiest little fighter in the world, not a cowardly hair in his head."

So it was agreed, and the next morning, bright and early, the little posse, reinforced by others who had earnestly solicited the privilege of going along, started out on its journey. The rains were over, but the roads were heavy. In many places, they were forced to walk their mounts. No one but the initiated knew what gun-bro mud means. Until they took to the hills, the horses could scarcely lift their feet, so great would be the weight of the sticky black earth which clung in immense chunks to their hoofs. When they struck the hills, it was better and they pressed forward rapidly. Once only the sheriff had asserted that he had run across the famous outlaw, Black had resisted savagely and had escaped, sending back the bold taunt that he would never be taken alive. Such a message might mean death to some of the plucky posse now making for the old-time haunts of the desperado.

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(To Be Continued.)

The Fool of the Family.

Primogeniture had engaged so much of a young American's hostile attention that his companion, who happened to be the heir to an earldom, felt constrained to apologize for it. "It has its advantages," he said, mildly; "it makes but one fool in a family, you know."

"All my younger brothers 'amount' to something, as you Americans put it," he further explained. "One of them is in the army, another in the navy, and the third lives and works in the east end of London."

London's Youth's Comments.

Prof. S. P. Langley, who built the first successful power driven model of an aeroplane, was secretary of the Smithsonian Institution and his various models, the famous Langley aeroplane and the numerous aeroplane parts used in his experiments in aerodynamics are now in possession of the Institution. These and other exhibits in the Institution are being arranged into a special exhibit by

ROUND THE CAPITAL

Information and Gossip Picked Up Here and There in Washington.

Lost—Material for One Army Officer



WASHINGTON.—Lost—Somewhere in Virginia, 180 pounds. Finder please return to Maj. Gen. Fred Grant, commander of the department of the east, who will attend to its distribution pro rata among 40 army officers.

If all the detritus, cellular and adipose tissue, cuticle, epidermis and derma matter could be collected from along the route of the test ride that finished at Fort Myer the other day the United States army would be the richer by one highly efficient officer.

All the 40 officers came back, but there was a hiatus somewhere. There had been one member, or his equivalent, left by the way, for the command averaged 4½ pounds lighter to the man than when it started. Forty times

4½ pounds—the lost 180—would make at least one good-sized general or almost two the size of Gen. Funston.

The officers all came back the same day. This much was expected when the ambulance drove into the post empty about 10:30 a. m. There were eager inquiries concerning the whereabouts of the officers, and the driver, waving an arm, said: "Oh, there or thereabouts. We was in a hurry, so we walked back."

Undoubtedly the 40 were "out there somewhere," but they were a long time crossing the finish line.

Everybody was in good spirits at the finish or said he was. There was little doubt about Gen. Grant. He was as hard as nails to start with, having done some 300 miles of saddle work this season.

There was a corps of surgeons in waiting at the hospital for the returned prodigals. A minute examination was made of all the victims, and the results, comprising pulse, temperature, weight and respiration, were all tabulated.

Elkins Won't Stop Marriage to Duke



SENATOR ELKINS will not oppose the marriage of his daughter Katharine to the duke of the Abruzzi after all. The wedding probably will be solemnized in November.

If the duke were as sure of this as is Washington society, he would be spared a lot of worry. As a matter of fact, the duke is about to start for Washington, fearing all the while that the senator will withdraw his consent to the marriage on account of Queen Helena's unrelenting opposition.

The duke fears Senator Elkins will play the part of a high spirited American and endeavor to prevent the marriage, fearing that with the Italian

royal family so haughty, his daughter's position at court would be rather equivocal.

Senator Elkins is said to have given the matter careful thought and decided that on account of the duke's high position, the young women would soon force merited recognition.

Queen Helena is one of the most uncompromising enemies of the marriage. Her majesty, a princess of Montenegro, seems anxious to show her devotion to the dignity of the house of Savoy, which her own marriage imperiled, as disappointed match-making royal mothers saw when it was celebrated.

Save among Republicans and Socialists, public opinion in Rome, according to a dispatch, reflects, distortedly, the royal opposition. The Italians are angry because the Americans, instead of loudly rejoicing that Miss Elkins was to marry into the royal house, have taken an unenthusiastic attitude toward the love affair.

Government Clerk Is Sadder But Wiser



THE down-on-his-luck story of Stephen K. Booth, government clerk, is no more aggravated than many another story that might be told by persons who have come to Washington to settle down in a federal berth for a life of happiness and peace if not luxury and affluence—only to be rudely awakened to a condition of affairs that would cause an ordinary person to turn pessimist even to the point of wishing that there were no such thing as a government.

Considering everything, Stephen fared remarkably well. In the end he came out with a government job; not as good a one as he had builded on, perhaps, but a government job, just the same. Thousands have not survived so fortunately.

Stephen comes from Minnesota. For eight years he labored, if that word can be used properly in connection with the things that a government clerk does in order to draw his salary. He worked in the bureau of the census. Gradually his compensation was increased during that time until it reached the figure of \$1,200 a year.

Then Stephen became fired with an ambition. He took a look around him and decided he could do better in some other department of Uncle Sam's service. So he "accepted" a position as a special agent in the immigration service, under the department of justice. This was in May of this year.

Stephen is a man of a family. His new work took him back to Minnesota,

which is one of the pathetic features of the story. His headquarters were at St. Paul, where he moved his family after disposing of all his household effects in the capital city. For a short time—less than a month, in fact—he enjoyed his new field of work and his increased salary, for, with the addition to his responsibilities there had also come an increased amount in his semi-monthly pay envelope. In the evenings he was wont to stroll out and mingle again with his old-time cronies. He talked to them knowingly about matters pertaining to the national government, and incidentally impressed on them that perseverance is the only requisite of success under the civil service.

One day Stephen received a letter from Washington. It was couched in formal language, but from reading it Stephen gathered that the government had no longer any need for his services, or words to that effect. The government was very, very sorry, so said the man whose signature was attached to the letter.

It was this way: Congress had failed to grant the amount required and expected for the service, and it would be necessary to dispense with the services of the new appointees. It meant a laying off of a number of employees in each of the 11 districts, into which the service is divided.

Stephen is now back in the bureau of census. His salary is only \$1,000 a year, for his place had been filled as soon as he left, and it just happened that Director North had a vacancy in the lower grade. It cost him something to move out to Minnesota and back again, but, taken all in all and in the light of experience had by others which turned out less fortunately, he considers that, at least, it might have been worse.

Great Exhibit of Aerial Craft Planned



THE marked general interest in aeronautics aroused by the Zep pella and other dirigible balloon flights in Europe, aeroplane flights in France, and Baldwin motor balloon and Wright aeroplane tests at Fort Myer, has been noted by officials of the Smithsonian Institution and National museum.

Prof. S. P. Langley, who built the first successful power driven model of an aeroplane, was secretary of the Smithsonian Institution and his various models, the famous Langley aeroplane and the numerous aeroplane parts used in his experiments in aerodynamics are now in possession of the Institution. These and other exhibits in the Institution are being arranged into a special exhibit by

George C. Maynard, assistant curator of the National museum.

Octave Chanute, the father of aeronautics in the United States, has offered to build one of his gliding machines for the aeronautical exhibit, and it is understood that the Wright brothers will present the Institution with a model of their latest flying machine, and one of their earlier gliding machines.

As soon as the new building for the Smithsonian Institution is completed the aeronautical exhibit will be arranged to show each step in the progress of aerial navigation from the hot-air balloon of Joseph Montgolfier in 1782 to the Wright brothers' aeroplane.

One of the Lilienthal's two-winged gliding machines, a model of Hargrave's compressed air flying machine, which flew 319 feet; Stringfellow's aeroplane model, exhibited in the Crystal Palace, London, in 1856, and numerous motors, propellers, wings, kites and other interesting parts of aeroplanes, are now in possession of the Smithsonian Institution.

CITY'S BUSIEST MAN

MULTIFARIOUS ACTIVITIES OF CAPITOL SUPERINTENDENT.

At Least Fifteen Places of Responsibility Filled by Elliott Woods—Music His Chief Recreation—How He Spends His Days.

Washington.—"I do not know how Elliott Woods could be overworked unless he was hitched double with a mule," "Uncle Joe" Cannon recently remarked to the superintendent of the capitol, recognized as the busiest man in Washington. Woods is heels over head in work every winter, but it is in the hottest part of the summer that his energy has the most strenuous calls made upon it, so that everything may be in shape for the reconvening of congress and that all the plans made by the national legislators may be faithfully carried out.

Woods has four separate offices and fills at least 15 places, all of which have responsibilities and require his official attention. His engagement book is more voluminous and comprehensive than that of the most popular debutante. First of all, he is in charge of the whole capitol and the new office buildings of the senate and house. He belongs to all the commissions appointed by congress to look after the selection of sites and construction of monuments and memorials. He is engaged in drawing up the plans of the proposed Lincoln memorial, the plans for the new buildings for the departments of state, justice and commerce and labor, and he is also working on the design for the new pediment to be placed on the west wing of the capitol. Besides, he is the superintendent in charge of the installation of the underground railroad from the capitol to the various office buildings, and he also has to decide what sort of contrivance shall be used to make it possible for



members of the house seated in their offices to hear all that is being said on the floor of the house.

It is Woods who is responsible for the greenness and freshness of the capitol lawns and terraces; he is the author of all improvements inside the building; he is at the head of the work on the new heating, lighting and power plant, which will cost \$1,500,000, and he is also in charge of the work on the \$200,000 addition to the District of Columbia courthouse. All these things he does with the greatest modesty and good humor. He never loses his temper, is never too busy to greet a friend or answer a curious observer, and he never makes remarks about the hot weather, although much of his time is spent in the broiling sun and on the softened asphalt.

He is an early riser, of necessity rather than inclination. A cup of coffee about six o'clock is his breakfast, and there immediately ensues a mad rush for his first office, which is in a building by itself to the south of the capitol. He used to drive horses on his daily rounds, but the beasts were not endowed with his energy, so they have long since been replaced by an automobile which usually exceeds the speed limit some miles. After he has heard the early morning complaints, read all the mail and given his daily orders to the assistants at his first office, he visits his "den" in the house office building. There he hurries the completion of that splendid structure and betakes himself to his third headquarters in the senate office building. His fourth stop is his main office in the capitol. He reaches here about one o'clock, after a morning which has sped all too rapidly. Some time between one and two o'clock, when he has a spare five minutes, he eats luncheon. He does not attempt pre-digested foods, but eats five minutes' worth and then stops.

The rest of the day he is supervising the work that is going on about him, talking to the numerous visitors that besiege him, being nice to foreign architects who view the capitol and making his plans for the next day. After a good dinner his chief recreation is music. He has composed some creditable strains and hopes to have a complete opera of his own produced next winter. The piano is his forte, but he plays the violin and several other instruments with sure facility. He has his own wireless telegraph station on top of the capitol hill, and amuses himself by keeping in touch with all the naval stations on the Atlantic coast as well as charting with ships at sea. Woods is six feet tall and carries proper flesh for his height. He looks to be about 30 years old, but was actually assistant to the architect

THE CULVER CITIZEN

ARTHUR B. HOLT, Publisher.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

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

ADVERTISING

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

CULVER, IND., OCTOBER 15, 1908.

How to Vote.

Two weeks from next Tuesday the election will be on. While most people are acquainted with the manner of voting in this state, it will do no harm to remind them again how to mark their ballots. This year the voter will be given three ballots when he enters the voting place. The national and state tickets will be on one ballot. It will be printed in red and contain the names of the presidential candidates, the presidential electors and the candidates for state offices. There will be squares before the names of each candidate. The county ticket will be printed on white paper and will contain the names of the candidates for congress and the candidates for the various district and county offices. There will be a square before each of these names. The township ticket will be printed on yellow paper and will contain the names of all township candidates, with squares before the names of each.

If you wish to vote a straight ticket you will simply put a cross or X in the circle at the head of that ticket on each ballot. You must also fold up each ballot separately. If you wish to vote a split ticket, do not put a cross in the circle, but mark the square in front of the name of every man for whom you desire to vote. If you do not know how to vote, or are in doubt about any particular part of marking your ballot, consult some one in whom you have confidence and get posted.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little liver pills. Sold by T. E. Slattery.

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

Real Estate Transfers

Carrie Blakey to R Gear, 45 a and lot 2 in sec 10, West, \$4500.

J Helms to W Helms, und 1-6 of fcl q in sec 6, M r l, North, \$500.
R Henderson to Levi Henderson, und 1-5 of fcl seq, also 30 a in sec 28, Green, \$500.

Rachel Payne et al to Laura 10 a in sec 21, Bourbon, no con.

R Gear to I Vail, 45 a and lot 2 in sec 10, West, \$4700.

Chas Zechiel to F J Easterday, 2 lots in Garn's add, Culver, \$1600.

J O Ferrier to R D Conch, lot in Ferrier's add, Culver, \$250.

M Sullivan to W Sullivan, 20 a in sec 33, Walnut, \$1200.

Rebecca Tribbey to C Johnson, 80 a in sec 31, Center, \$5000.

E Rockhill to M Sullivan, 2 lots, ex 1a, in sec 35, Tippecanoe, \$1450.

U Dietrich to W Walter, lot in Bremen, \$950.

C McCullough to J Matchett, 80 a in sec 3, Bourbon, \$7040.

S N Stevens trustee to F Kebert, 10 a in sec 36 and 40 a in sec 1, Polk, \$1.

Wickizer-Bondurant Co. to J Comican, 9 lots in Argos, \$350.

C Morris to J Laure, 2 a in sec 32, Center, \$200.

Rachel Payne et al to Tabitha Reed, tract in sec 21, Bourbon, no con.

Same to Bertha Jordan, 31 a in sec 21, Bourbon, no con.

Tabitha Reed et al to Rachel Payne, pt of sec 21, Bourbon, no con.

Julia Solt to Nancy Young, lot in Plymouth, \$300.

H Allen to N Stout, lot in Plymouth, \$1400.

Anna Johnson to G Kestler, 153 a in sec 32, Tippecanoe, \$150.

You take Kodol just for a little while when you have slight attacks of indigestion, and you take it just a little longer in order to get relief from severe attacks of indigestion or Nervous Dyspepsia. Try Kodol today. Sold by T. E. Slattery.

Cash for Poultry and Eggs.

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

Carew'sweet, the well known remedy for babies and children, is the little one in a short time. The ingredients are printed on the bottle. Contains no opiates. Sold by T. E. Slattery.

Pressing Down Pains

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

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

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

WINE OF CARDUI WOMAN'S RELIEF

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

At All Druggists

WRITE FOR FREE ADVICE, stating age and describing symptoms, to Ladies Advisory Dept., The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn. B 24

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.

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

Hinshaw Bros.

Meat Market

DEALERS IN

Fresh & Smoked Meat

Canned Goods, Fresh

Oysters, Etc.

WE STUDY TO PLEASE

Telephone 15 L

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



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

Candy that is Nothing but Good

It is essential to the enjoyment of candy that you feel that it is pure and wholesome. We handle the finest goods on the market, and we see to it that these candies are kept free from contamination while in stock.

OUR CANDIES ARE PURE

THEY ARE CLEAN

THEY ARE DELICIOUS

At Slattery's Drug Store

Sale Bills Printed at the Citizen Office

This Great Bankrupt Sale Will End SATURDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 31st

THE Mendel Clothing Co. Store, bought by the OTTO SHOE AND CLOTHING CO., Broadway, Logansport, Ind., to be sold out at Twenty Cents on the Dollar. The greatest saving opportunity in the history of Northern Indiana. Clothing and Furnishings at 20 cents on the dollar. Sold by order of the United States District Court. We will save you big money on Shoes and Rubbers. Bring the whole family. Don't fail to bring them all. It will pay you to come 100 miles to attend this sale. Railroad and Traction fares paid on all purchases of \$25 or over. We guarantee every purchase made, and cheerfully refund money on any not satisfactory.

Bargains in Furnishing Goods

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

Boys' and Children's Overcoats

Prices slashed way below actual cost all through these lines.
Children's Overcoats, all sizes, worth \$3 and \$4, this sale.....89c
Children's Reefer Overcoats, all sizes, worth \$5.....\$1.48
Boys' Overcoats, all sizes, worth \$7.50, odds and ends.....\$2.98

Choice of Mendel Hats, worth \$1 to \$3.50; sale price.....18c to 98c

EXTRA SPECIAL

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

\$1.98

These suits are two-piece unlined outing suits—the pants with belt loops—almost heavy enough to wear the year around.

We think the appraisers were crazy to invoice these suits at such a ridiculous figure, the original wholesale cost being \$10.

3000 Pairs Shoes and Rubbers

Women's \$3, \$4 and \$5 shoes.....\$1.98	Children's and Infants' Shoes in button and lace, patent and kid leathers, hand-turned, flexible soles, in sizes up to 8, per pair.....79c and 48c
A purchase of 3,000 pairs of women's fine handmade welt and turned sewed shoes in all the new fall and winter styles at less the cost of making; patents, vici-kid and gun metal calf leathers; lace Blucher and button, heavy and light soles; \$3, \$4 and \$5.....\$2.98 and \$1.98	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, \$1.50, \$1.25 and 98c
Women's and Men's Sample Shoes in odd and broken lots, slippers, oxfords and shoes in most all leathers and styles, actual \$2 and \$2.50 values; two lots.....\$1.48 and \$1.00	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

Men's and Children's Suits

We have space for but a few prices, but have hundreds of others as good.
One Lot Men's Suits, all wool, new styles, odds and ends, some mismatch, only 1 or 2 of a kind.....2.98
Lot No. 2, Men's Fine Suits, all sizes, summer and spring styles, worth \$12, at.....\$4.98
Lot No. 3, Men's New Fall and Winter Suits, plain and fancy, worth \$15, only.....\$5.98
Lot No. 4, Men's Swell Dress Suits, latest styles and patterns, blacks, blues and fancies, a regular \$16.50 value, at.....\$6.98
Lot No. 5, Men's Finest Hand-Tailored Suits, new browns, olives, blacks, Mendel's price \$18 to \$25.....\$9.98
Children's Suits, worth \$2.50 and \$3, during this sale, only.....98c
Children's Suits, worth \$4, only.....\$1.98
Children's Suits, worth \$5 & \$6.....\$2.98

THE OTTO SHOE AND CLOTHING COMPANY

Merchants wishing to buy goods at above prices call 9 to 12 a. m. All goods sold for cash.

BROADWAY, LOGANSPORT

The Culver Citizen

ARTHUR B. HOLT, Publisher.

CULVER, INDIANA.

LANGFORD of the THREE BARS

By KATE AND VIRGIL D. BOYLES

(Copyright by A. C. McClurg & Co., 1907.)

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 Bar 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 Kemah 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 himself. Outlaws fire building just as Langford and his cowboys arrive. Outlaws carry off Williston but Langford rescues the daughter. Without Williston evidence against Black is weaker, 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 Kemah burns at night. Williston holds a tea party in his room following court house fire, and Mary Williston and Louise Dale attend. Court convenes in the church, and Williston's testimony is introduced by Gordon. Black, seeing his case lost, makes break for liberty, and escapes. Louise from her hotel room in the night sees a man in the act of shooting Gordon through the window of his room across the street. She arouses Mary who shoots at the would-be assassin, but too late, for Gordon is seriously wounded.

CHAPTER XX.—Continued.

"Doc! Doc Lockhart! Some one send Doc over here quick! Gordon's office. Be quick about it!" he cried, in a loud, firm voice. Then he closed the door and locked it. In response to his call footsteps were heard running. The door was tried. Then came loud knocking and voice demanding admittance.

"Come in," came in but Doc," cried Langford through the keyhole. "Send him quick, somebody, for God's sake! Where's Jim Munson? He'll get him here. Quick, I tell you!"

He hastened back to the side of his friend and passed his hand gently over the right side to find the place whence came that heart-breaking drip. Disappointed in their desire to get in men crowded before the window. Louise stepped softly forward and drew the blind between him and the mass of curious faces without. She was very pale, but quiet and self-possessed. She had rallied when Langford had whispered to her that Gordon's heart was still beating. The doctor rapped loudly, calling to Langford to open. Paul admitted him and then stepped out in full sight of all, his hand still on the knob. The late moon was just rising. A faint light spread out before him.

"Boys," he cried, a great grief in his stern voice, "It's murder. Dick Gordon's murdered. Now get—you know what for—and be quick about it!"

They laid him gently on the floor, took off his coat and cut away the blood-soaked shirts. Louise assisted with deft, tender hands. Presently the heavy lids lifted, the gray eyes stared vacantly for a moment—then smiled. Paul bent over him.

"What happened, old man?" the wounded man whispered groggily. It required much effort to say this little, and a shadow of pain fell over his face.

"Hush, Dick, dear boy," said Langford, with a catch in his voice. "You're all right now, but you mustn't talk. You're too weak. We are going to move you across to the hotel."

"But what happened?" he insisted. "You were shot, you know, Dick. Keep quiet now! I'm going for a stretcher."

"Am I done for?" the weak voice kept on. But there was no fear in it. "You will be if you keep on talking like that."

Obedient a sign from the doctor he slipped away and out. Gordon closed his eyes and was still for a long time. His face was white and drawn with suffering.

"Has he fainted?" whispered Louise. The eyes opened quickly. They fell upon Louise, who had not time to draw away. The shadow of the old sweet smile came and hovered around his lips.

"Louise," he whispered. "Yes, it is I," she said, laying her hand lightly on his forehead. "You must be good until Paul gets back."

"I'm done for, so the rest of the criminal calendar will have to go over. You can go back to—God's country—sooner than you thought."

"I am not going back to—God's country," said Louise, unexpectedly. She had not meant to say it, but she meant it when she said it.

"Come here, close to me, Louise," said Gordon, in a low voice. He had forgotten the doctor. "You had better—I'll get up if you don't. Closer still. I want you to—kiss me before Paul gets back."

Louise grew white. She glanced hesitatingly at the doctor, timidly at the new lover in the old man. Then she bent over him where he lay stretched

on the floor and kissed him on the lips. A great light came into his eyes before he closed them contentedly and slipped into unconsciousness again. Langford rounded up Jim Munson and sent him across with a stretcher, and then ran upstairs for an extra blanket off his own bed. It was bitterly cold, and Dick must be well wrapped. On the upper landing he encountered Mary alone. Something in her desolate attitude stopped him.

"What's the matter, Mary?" he demanded, seizing her hands. "Nothing," she answered, dully. "How is he?"

"All right, I trust and pray, but hurt terribly, wickedly."

He did not quite understand. Did she love Gordon? Was that why she looked so heart-broken? Taking her face in his two hands, he compelled her to look at him straight.

"Now tell me," he said. "Did I kill him?" she asked. "Kill whom?"

"Why, him—Jesse Black."

Then he understood. "Mary, my girl, was it you? Were those last shots yours?" All the riotous love in him trembled on his tongue.

"Did I?" she persisted. "God grant you did," he said, solemnly. "There is blood outside the window, but he is gone."

"I don't like to kill people," she said, brokenly. "Why do I always have to do it?"

He drew her to him strongly and held her close against his breast. "You are the bravest and best girl on earth," he said. "My girl—you are my girl, you know—hereafter I will do all necessary killing for—my wife."

He kissed the sweet, quivering lips as he said it. "Why, Jim!" cried Langford in surprise. "I thought you had gone with the stretcher."

"I did go," said Jim, swallowing hard. He shifted nervously from one spurred foot to the other. "But I came back."

He looked at Langford beseechingly. "Boss, I want to see you a minute, ef—Mary don't mind."

"I will come with you, Jim, now," said Langford with quick apprehension.

"Mary"—Jim turned away and stared unseeing down the staircase—"go back to your room for a little while. I will call for you soon. Keep up your courage."

"Wait," said Mary, quietly. There were unspoken depths of despair in her voice, thought it was so clear and low. "There was another shot. I remember now. Jim, tell me!"

Jim turned. The rough cowboy's eyes were wet—for the first time in many a year.

"They—hope he won't die, Mary, girl. Your father's shot bad, but he ain't dead. We think Black did it

and met Black on the corner, running. He stopped, cried out, 'You, too, damn you,' and that's the last I knew until the boys picked me up."

These were the most interesting—Langford, Gordon, Williston. Had they been in the count, things might have been different. It is very probable a posse would have been formed for immediate pursuit. But others must do what had been better done had it not been for those shots in the dark.

There was blood outside Gordon's window; yet Black had not crawled home to die. He had not gone home at all,—at least, that is what the sheriff said. No one had seen the convicted man after his desperate and spectacular exit from the court-room—no one at least but Louise, Mary, and her father. Mary's shot had not killed him, but it had saved Richard Gordon's life, which was a far better thing. It was impossible to track him out of town, for the cattle had trampled the snow in every direction.

The authorities could gather no outside information. The outlying claims and ranches refused indignantly any hint of their having given aid or shelter to the fugitive, or of having any cognizance whatsoever regarding his possible whereabouts. So the pursuit, at first hot and excited, gradually wearied of following false leads,—contented itself with desultory journeys when prodded thereto by the compelling power of public opinion,—finally ceased altogether even as a pretense.

One of the first things done following the dramatic day in court had been to send the officers out to the little shanty in the valley where the half-breed lay dead across the threshold. A watch was also set upon this place; but no one ever came there.

August had come again, and Judge Dale was in Kemah to hear a court case.

Langford had ridden in from the ranch on purpose to see Judge Dale. His clothes were spattered with mud. There had been a succession of storms, lasting for several days; last night a cloud had burst out west somewhere. All the creeks were swollen.

"Judge, I believe Jesse Black has been on that island of his all the time."

"What makes you think so, Langford?"

"Because our sheriff is four-flushing—he always was in sympathy with the gang, you know. Besides, where else can Black be?"

Dale puckered his lips thoughtfully. "What have you heard?" he asked.

"Rumors are getting pretty thick that he has been seen in that neighborhood on several occasions. It is my honest belief he has never left it."

"What did you think of doing about it, Langford?"

"I want you to give me a bench warrant, judge. I am confident that I can get him. It is the shame of the county that he is still at large."

"You have to deal with one of the worst and most desperate outlaws in the United States. You must know it will be a very hazardous undertaking, granting your surmises to be correct, and fraught with grave peril for some one."

"I understand that fully."

"This duty is another's, not yours."

"But that other is incompetent."

"My dear fellow," said the judge, rising and laying his hand on Langford's big shoulder, "do you really want to undertake this?"

"I certainly do."

"Then I will give you the warrant, gladly. You are the one man in the state to do it—unless I except the gallant little deputy marshal. You know the danger. I admire your grit, my boy. Get him if you can; but take care of yourself. Your life is worth so much more than his. Who will you take with you?"

"Munson, of course. He will go in spite of the devil, and he's the best man I know for anything like this. Then I thought of taking the deputy-sheriff. He's been true blue all along, and has done the very best possible under the conditions."

"Very good. Take Johnson, too. He'll be glad to go. He's the pluckiest little fighter in the world,—not a cowardly hair in his head."

So it was agreed, and the next morning, bright and early, the little posse, reinforced by others who had earnestly solicited the privilege of going along, started out on its journey. The rains were over, but the roads were heavy. In many places, they were forced to walk their mounts. No one but the initiated knew what gumbo mud means. Until they took to the hills, the horses could scarcely lift their feet, so great would be the weight of the sticky black earth which clung in immense chunks to their hoofs. When they struck the hills, it was better and they pressed forward rapidly. Once only the sheriff had asserted that he had run across the famous outlaw, Black had resisted savagely and had escaped, sending back the bold taunt that he would never be taken alive. Such a message might mean death to some of the plucky posse now making for the old-time haunts of the desperado.

(To Be Continued.)

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These were the most interesting—Langford, Gordon, Williston. Had they been in the count, things might have been different. It is very probable a posse would have been formed for immediate pursuit. But others must do what had been better done had it not been for those shots in the dark.

The authorities could gather no outside information. The outlying claims and ranches refused indignantly any hint of their having given aid or shelter to the fugitive, or of having any cognizance whatsoever regarding his possible whereabouts. So the pursuit, at first hot and excited, gradually wearied of following false leads,—contented itself with desultory journeys when prodded thereto by the compelling power of public opinion,—finally ceased altogether even as a pretense.

One of the first things done following the dramatic day in court had been to send the officers out to the little shanty in the valley where the half-breed lay dead across the threshold. A watch was also set upon this place; but no one ever came there.

August had come again, and Judge Dale was in Kemah to hear a court case.

Langford had ridden in from the ranch on purpose to see Judge Dale. His clothes were spattered with mud. There had been a succession of storms, lasting for several days; last night a cloud had burst out west somewhere. All the creeks were swollen.

"Judge, I believe Jesse Black has been on that island of his all the time."

"What makes you think so, Langford?"

"Because our sheriff is four-flushing—he always was in sympathy with the gang, you know. Besides, where else can Black be?"

Dale puckered his lips thoughtfully. "What have you heard?" he asked.

"Rumors are getting pretty thick that he has been seen in that neighborhood on several occasions. It is my honest belief he has never left it."

"What did you think of doing about it, Langford?"

"I want you to give me a bench warrant, judge. I am confident that I can get him. It is the shame of the county that he is still at large."

"You have to deal with one of the worst and most desperate outlaws in the United States. You must know it will be a very hazardous undertaking, granting your surmises to be correct, and fraught with grave peril for some one."

"I understand that fully."

"This duty is another's, not yours."

"But that other is incompetent."

"My dear fellow," said the judge, rising and laying his hand on Langford's big shoulder, "do you really want to undertake this?"

"I certainly do."

"Then I will give you the warrant, gladly. You are the one man in the state to do it—unless I except the gallant little deputy marshal. You know the danger. I admire your grit, my boy. Get him if you can; but take care of yourself. Your life is worth so much more than his. Who will you take with you?"

"Munson, of course. He will go in spite of the devil, and he's the best man I know for anything like this. Then I thought of taking the deputy-sheriff. He's been true blue all along, and has done the very best possible under the conditions."

"Very good. Take Johnson, too. He'll be glad to go. He's the pluckiest little fighter in the world,—not a cowardly hair in his head."

So it was agreed, and the next morning, bright and early, the little posse, reinforced by others who had earnestly solicited the privilege of going along, started out on its journey. The rains were over, but the roads were heavy. In many places, they were forced to walk their mounts. No one but the initiated knew what gumbo mud means. Until they took to the hills, the horses could scarcely lift their feet, so great would be the weight of the sticky black earth which clung in immense chunks to their hoofs. When they struck the hills, it was better and they pressed forward rapidly. Once only the sheriff had asserted that he had run across the famous outlaw, Black had resisted savagely and had escaped, sending back the bold taunt that he would never be taken alive. Such a message might mean death to some of the plucky posse now making for the old-time haunts of the desperado.

(To Be Continued.)

The Fool of the Family.

Primogeniture had engaged so much of a young American's hostile attention that his companion, who happened to be the heir to an earldom, felt constrained to apologize for it. "It has its advantages," he said, mildly; "it makes but one fool in a family, you know." "All my younger brothers amount to something, as you Americans put it," he further explained. "One of them is in the army, another in the navy, and the third lives and works in the east end of London."—Youth's Companion.

ROUND THE CAPITAL

Information and Gossip Picked Up Here and There in Washington.

Lost—Material for One Army Officer



WASHINGTON.—Lost—Somewhere in Virginia, 180 pounds. Finder please return to Maj. Gen. Fred Grant, commander of the department of the east, who will attend to its distribution pro rata among 40 army officers. If all the detritus, cellular and adipose tissue, cuticle, epidermis and derma matter could be collected from along the route of the test ride that finished at Fort Myer the other day the United States army would be the richer by one highly efficient officer.

All the 40 officers came back, but there was a hiatus somewhere. There had been one member, or his equivalent, left by the way, for the command averaged 4½ pounds lighter to the man than when it started. Forty times

4½ pounds—the lost 180—would make at least one good-sized general or almost two the size of Gen. Funston. The officers all came back the same day. This much was expected when the ambulance drove into the post empty about 10:30 a. m. There were eager inquiries concerning the whereabouts of the officers, and the driver, waving an arm, said: "Oh, there or thereabouts. We was in a hurry, so we walked back."

Undoubtedly the 40 were "out there somewhere," but they were a long time crossing the finish line.

Everybody was in good spirits at the finish or said he was. There was little doubt about Gen. Grant. He was as hard as nails to start with, having done some 300 miles of saddle work this season.

There was a corps of surgeons in waiting at the hospital for the returned prodigals. A minute examination was made of all the victims, and the results, comprising pulse, temperature, weight and respiration, were all tabulated.

Elkins Won't Stop Marriage to Duke



SENATOR ELKINS will not oppose the marriage of his daughter Katherine to the duke of the Abruzzi after all. The wedding probably will be solemnized in November.

If the duke were as sure of this as is Washington society, he would be spared a lot of worry. As a matter of fact, the duke is about to start for Washington, fearing all the while that the senator will withdraw his consent to the marriage on account of Queen Helena's unrelenting opposition.

The duke fears Senator Elkins will play the part of a high spirited American and endeavor to prevent the marriage, fearing that with the Italian

royal family so haughty, his daughter's position at court would be rather equivocal.

Senator Elkins is said to have given the matter careful thought and decided that on account of the duke's high position, the young women would soon force merited recognition.

Queen Helena is one of the most uncompromising enemies of the marriage. Her majesty, a princess of Montenegro, seems anxious to show her devotion to the dignity of the house of Savoy, which her own marriage imperiled, as disappointed match-making royal mothers saw when it was celebrated.

Save among Republicans and Socialists, public opinion in Rome, according to a dispatch, reflects, distastefully, the royal opposition. The Italians are angry because the Americans, instead of loudly rejoicing that Miss Elkins was to marry into the royal house, have taken an unenthusiastic attitude toward the love affair.

Government Clerk Is Sadder But Wiser



THE down-on-his-luck story of Stephen K. Booth, government clerk, is no more aggravated than many another story that might be told by persons who have come to Washington to settle down in a federal berth for a life of happiness and peace if not luxury and affluence—only to be rudely awakened to a condition of affairs that would cause an ordinary person to turn pessimist even to the point of wishing that there were no such thing as a government.

Considering everything, Stephen fared remarkably well. In the end he came out with a government job; not as good a one as he had builded on, perhaps, but a government job, just the same. Thousands have not survived so fortunately.

Stephen comes from Minnesota. For eight years he labored, if that word can be used properly in connection with the things that a government clerk does in order to draw his salary. He worked in the bureau of the census. Gradually his compensation was increased during that time until it reached the figure of \$1,200 a year.

Then Stephen became fired with an ambition. He took a look around him and decided he could do better in some other department of Uncle Sam's service. So he "accepted" a position as a special agent in the immigration service, under the department of justice. This was in May of this year.

Stephen is a man of a family. His new work took him back to Minnesota,

which is one of the pathetic features of the story. His headquarters were at St. Paul, where he moved his family after disposing of all his household effects in the capital city. For a short time—less than a month, in fact—he enjoyed his new field of work and his increased salary, for, with the addition to his responsibilities there had also come an increased amount in his semi-monthly pay envelope. In the evenings he was wont to stroll out and mingle again with his old-time cronies. He talked to them knowingly about matters pertaining to the national government, and incidentally impressed on them that perseverance is the only requisite of success under the civil service.

One day Stephen received a letter from Washington. It was couched in formal language, but from reading it Stephen gathered that the government had no longer any need for his services, or words to that effect. The government was very, very sorry, so said the man whose signature was attached to the letter.

It was this way: Congress had failed to grant the amount required and expected for the service, and it would be necessary to dispense with the services of the new appointees. It meant a laying off of a number of employees in each of the 11 districts, into which the service is divided.

Stephen is now back in the bureau of census. His salary is only \$1,000 a year, for his place had been filled as soon as he left, and it just happened that Director North had a vacancy in the lower grade. It cost him something to move out to Minnesota and back again, but, taken all in all and in the light of experience had by others which turned out less fortunately, he considers that, at least, it might have been worse.

Great Exhibit of Aerial Craft Planned



THE marked general interest in aeronautics aroused by the Zep peline and other dirigible balloon flights in Europe, aeroplane flights in France, and Baldwin motor balloon and Wright aeroplane tests at Fort Myer, has been noted by officials of the Smithsonian institution and National museum.

Prof. S. P. Langley, who built the first successful power driven model of an aeroplane, was secretary of the Smithsonian institution and his various models, the famous Langley aeroplane and the numerous aeroplane parts used in his experiments in aerodynamics are now in possession of the institution. These and other exhibits in the institution are being arranged into a special exhibit by

George C. Maynard, assistant curator of the National museum.

Octave Chanute, the father of aeronautics in the United States, has offered to build one of his gliding machines for the aeronautical exhibit, and it is understood that the Wright brothers will present the institution with a model of their latest flying machine, and one of their earlier gliding machines.

As soon as the new building for the Smithsonian institution is completed the aeronautical exhibit will be arranged to show each step in the progress of aerial navigation from the hot-air balloon of Joseph Montgolfier in 1782 to the Wright brothers' aeroplane.

One of the Lilienthal's two-winged gliding machines, a model of Hargrave's compressed air flying machine, which flew 319 feet; Stringfellow's aeroplane model, exhibited in the Crystal Palace, London, in 1856, and numerous motors, propellers, wings, kites and other interesting parts of aeroplanes, are now in possession of the Smithsonian institution.

CITY'S BUSIEST MAN

MULTIFARIOUS ACTIVITIES OF CAPITOL SUPERINTENDENT.

At Least Fifteen Places of Responsibility Filled by Elliott Woods—Music His Chief Recreation—How He Spends His Days.

Washington.—"I do not know how Elliott Woods could be overworked unless he was hitched double with a mule." "Uncle Joe" Cannon recently remarked to the superintendent of the capitol, recognized as the busiest man in Washington. Woods is heels over head in work every winter, but it is in the hottest part of the summer that his energy has the most strenuous calls made upon it, so that everything may be in shape for the reconvening of congress and that all the plans made by the national legislators may be faithfully carried out.

Woods has four separate offices and fills at least 15 places, all of which have responsibilities and require his official attention. His engagement book is more voluminous and comprehensive than that of the most popular debutante. First of all, he is in charge of the whole capitol and the new office buildings of the senate and house. He belongs to all the commissions appointed by congress to look after the selection of sites and construction of monuments and memorials. He is engaged in drawing up the plans of the proposed Lincoln memorial, the plans for the new buildings for the departments of state, justice and commerce and labor, and he is also working on the design for the new pediment to be placed on the west wing of the capitol. Besides, he is the superintendent in charge of the installation of the underground railroad from the capitol to the various office buildings, and he also has to decide what sort of contrivance shall be used to make it possible for



members of the house seated in their offices to hear all that is being said on the floor of the house.

It is Woods who is responsible for the greenness and freshness of the capitol lawns and terraces; he is the author of all improvements inside the building; he is at the head of the work on the new heating, lighting and power plant, which will cost \$1,500,000, and he is also in charge of the work on the \$200,000 addition to the District of Columbia courthouse. All these things he does with the greatest modesty and good humor. He never loses his temper, is never too busy to greet a friend or answer a curious observer, and he never makes remarks about the hot weather, although much of his time is spent in the broiling sun and on the softened asphalt.

He is an early riser, of necessity rather than inclination. A cup of coffee about six o'clock is his breakfast, and there immediately ensues a mad rush for his first office, which is in a building by itself to the south of the capitol. He used to drive horses on his daily rounds, but the beasts were not endowed with his energy, so they have long since been replaced by an automobile which usually exceeds the speed limit some miles. After he has heard the early morning complaints, read all the mail and given his daily orders to the assistants at his first office, he visits his "den" in the house office building. There he hurries the completion of that splendid structure and belakes himself to his third headquarters in the senate office building. His fourth stop is his main office in the capitol. He reaches here about one o'clock, after a morning which has sped all too rapidly. Some time between one and two o'clock, when he has a spare five minutes, he eats luncheon. He does not attempt pre-digested foods, but eats five minutes' worth and then stops.

The rest of the day he is supervising the work that is going on about him, talking to the numerous visitors that besiege him, being nice to foreign architects who view the capitol and making his plans for the next day. After a good dinner his chief recreation is music. He has composed some creditable strains and hopes to have a complete opera of his own produced next winter. The piano is his forte, but he plays the violin and several other instruments with sure facility. He has his own wireless telegraph station on top of the capitol hill, and amuses himself by keeping in touch with all the naval stations on the Atlantic coast as well as chatting with ships at sea. Woods is six feet tall and carries proper flesh for his height. He looks to be about 30 years old, but was actually assistant to the architect of the capitol nearly that long.

THE CULVER CITIZEN

ARTHUR B. HOLT, Publisher.

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

CULVER, IND., OCTOBER 15, 1908.

The New Stamps.

The Bureau of Engraving and Printing has completed designs suggested by Postmaster General Meyer for a new issue of United States postage stamps. The new stamps will be of the following denominations: One-cent, 2-cent, 3-cent, 4-cent, 5-cent, 6-cent, 8-cent, 10-cent, 15-cent, 50-cent and \$1. The new issue has been designed with the object of obtaining the greatest simplicity commensurate with artistic results. The profile has been taken in each instance instead of a full view, giving a bas-relief effect. All the stamps are of a similar design, containing a head in an ellipse, the only decoration being laurel leaves on either side of the ellipse. The lettering is in straight lines, at the top being "U. S. Postage" and at the bottom the words "Two Cents." The 1-cent stamp contains the head of Franklin, while all the others will bear that of Washington, taken from busts by Houdon.

D' You Remember?

Does the following floater remind you of any time in your own life?

"And then there was the time you took her to the county fair. You wore that new \$9.98 suit; had a new rig and a new whip with a red ribbon tied around it. She wore a white dress with a blue sash and a string of glass beads about her neck. Mind those entries in your 'daily expense' book?—candy, 10 cents; peanuts, 5 cents; merry-go-round tickets, 25 cents; side show 20 cents; lemonade, 10 cents; ice cream, 20 cents; shooting gallery, 10 cents; tinctures—you've got 'em yet, you sitting and she standing with her hand on your shoulder—50 cents.

"Gee! but you thought you blew yourself that day, didn't you?"

October 1 Crop Report.

On crops was issued Oct. 1: report Corn—Condition 77.8. Using 31.5 as the par of yield, a condition of 77.8 on 100,996,000 acres suggests a yield of 2,474,500,000 compared with an indicated yield last month of 2,524,900,000 and a final yield last year of 2,592,000,000 bushels.

Oats—Yield, 789,161,000, yield per acre 24.9, quality 81.3. The oats yield as given by the government of 789,161,000 bushels compares with an indicated yield last month of 772,113,000 bushels and a final crop last year of 754,000,000 bushels.

Spring Wheat—Yield 659,000,000, yield per acre 13.2, quality 88.1, spring wheat and winter wheat combined 232,090,000 bushels, quality 89.4. The government estimate of 232,090,000 bushels spring and winter wheat combined compares with an indicated yield last month of 232,594,000 and a final crop last year of 230,000,000 bushels.

If Son-in-law Nick and Alice would go home and stay there until after the close of the campaign they would not be seriously missed. —Walkerton Independent.

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. Melenbacher, T. P. A., Ft. Wayne, Ind. (37)20w10

Try "Gilt Edge" spring wheat flour. Best for every purpose. \$3 per cwt. for three weeks. At W. E. Hand's.

For Sale—Wooden crates at the Hibbard sawmill. Good for storing vegetables, only 15 cents each. Leave orders at Hessel's.

Wood for Sale—Well-seasoned oak wood for sale. Levi Osborn.

Furnished Rooms for Rent—Enquire of Mrs. Oliver Crook.

To Taxpayers.

HICKORY BUSH HAPPENINGS

Rev. Hollowell's regular monthly sermon from the text "The Lord Loveth a Cheerful Giver" was delivered Sunday evening. Only a few were present.

Mrs. Hypatia Geraldine Bassett entertained the twins with a lap supper Monday evening. The delightful collation was thoroughly enjoyed by the youngsters.

Miss Arabella Dinwiddie has been quite ill for several days with hay fever. Doc Dope is of the opinion that the young lady has been eating too much breakfast food.

The button hole factory has been working overtime for two weeks past, having received a large order for "slashes" for directwork skirts from a big Chicago manufacturer of gowns.

Miss Lotta Gabb is having a strawberry mark removed and a cow's lip treated at Prof. Garlick's manure parlors and complexion factory. Lufe Simpson also began treatment for a mole on his right foot, which the professor caught in a trap.

SCHOOL NOTES.

The geology class has taken up the study of fossils and is reading the biography of Grandpa Timothy Hay.

Prof. Matthew Matticks' class in physics entertained the other members of the high school with a Garfield tea Friday evening.

Quite a number of the young ladies in high school have taken up the fad of wearing shoes to school, although the weather has been warm.

Mrs. Jim Peters presented the zoology class of the high school with a choice collection of bugs this week. Mrs. Peters has been cleaning house for several days.

The botany class were the recipients of a wonderful collection of specimens this week, Miss Liverette Plunket having kindly donated her last spring's hat for study purposes.

of the young ladies of the high school have been wearing peekaboo waists to school these pleasant days, and the young men in this class have been devoting considerable time to nature study.

Do not let anyone tell you that something else is just as good as DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder pills, because they are not anything just as good. Sold by T. E. Slattery.

A Preacher's Words at Parting.

A preacher in a backwoods parish bade his flock farewell in these somewhat ironical terms: "Brothers and sisters," said he, "I can stand this position no longer. It seems to me that the Lord doesn't love this people, for he never takes any of you to heaven. There hasn't been a funeral here for six years. It doesn't seem to me you love one another, for nobody ever gets married. I have not had a wedding fee since I came among you. It doesn't seem to me that you love your pastor, for you never pay his salary in full. You eke it out with poor potatoes and wormy apples, and 'by their fruits ye shall know them.' Now, I am going to a better place. I have been appointed chaplain to the penitentiary. Whither I go—at present—ye can not come. But, 'I go to prepare a place for you.' Farewell."

Kodol is a combination of the natural digestive juices and it digests all classes of food and every kind of food, so you see it will do the work the stomach itself does. Sold by T. E. Slattery.

Wanted—Success Magazine requires the services of a man in Culver to look after expiring subscriptions and to secure new business by means of special methods unusually effective; position permanent; prefer one with experience, but would consider any applicant with good natural qualifications; salary \$1.50 per day, with commission option. Address, with references, R. C. Peacock, Room 102, Success Magazine Bldg, New York.

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The best flour for every purpose is our "Gilt Edge" spring wheat.

Kodol For Indigestion

Our Guarantee Coupon

If, after using two-thirds of a \$1.00 bottle of Kodol, you can honestly say it has not benefited you, we will refund your money. Try Kodol today on this guarantee. Fill out and sign the following, present it to the dealer at the time of purchase. If it fails to satisfy you return the bottle containing one-third of the medicine to the dealer from whom you bought it, and we will refund your money.

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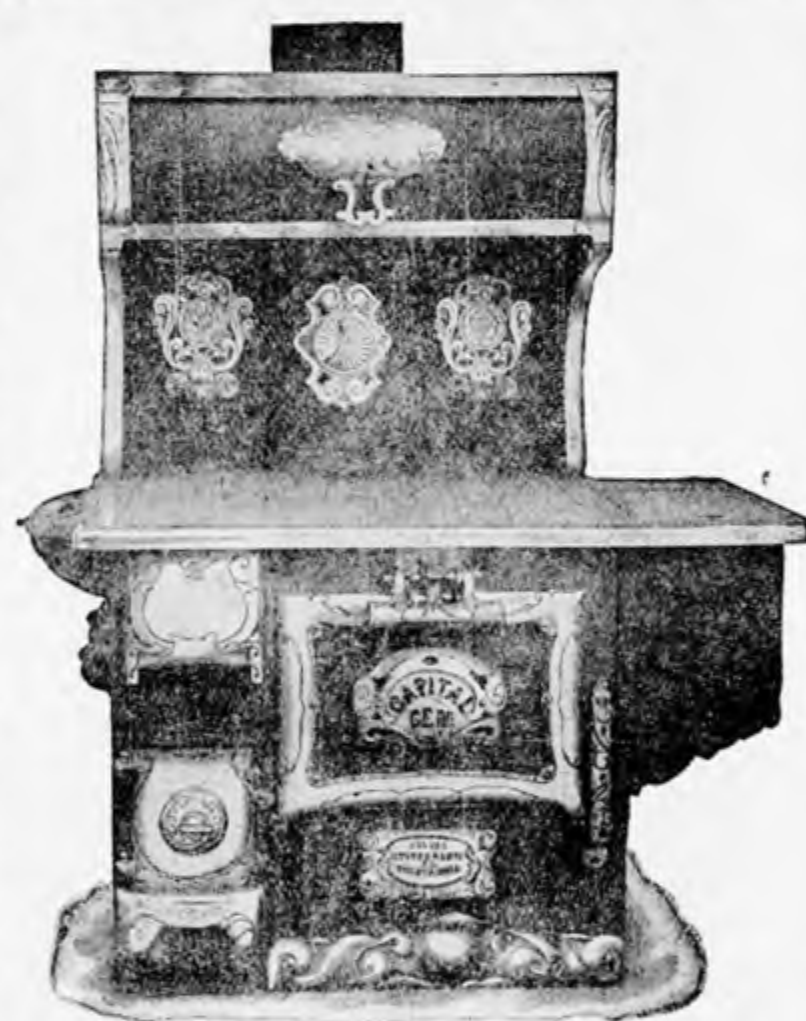
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All the new Fall Styles for you to choose from now. Russian Overcoats for ages 3 to 10, perfectly made, beautifully trimmed. Coats for boys 7 to 17, like illustration, or button to the neck with storm collar. Clothes to please you at prices you want to pay. you at prices you want to pay.

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Leave orders for Screen Doors; a large stock; all sizes and right prices. Window Screens to order.

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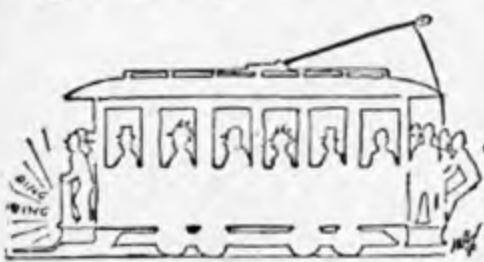
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JOHN HENRY



ON RAPID TRANSIT

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

Dear Bunch: Every time I hop into one of those roomy, comfortable street cars in a city of the second, third or even fourth class, I immediately contrast it with the wood boxes we use in New York, and I find myself growing red in the face and biting my nails.

Those squeezer cars that prowl the streets of New York are surely the breathless limit, aren't they?"

The squeezer car is the best genteel imitation of a rough-house that has ever been invented.

The conductor has to let the passengers out with a can-opener.

Brave and strong men climb into a street car, and they are full of health and life and vigor, but a few blocks up the road they fall out backward and inquire feebly for a sanitarium.

To ride on a Broadway street car, for instance, about eight o'clock of an



Leaves the Rebellious Standing on a Corner.

evening, brings out all that is in a man, including a lot of loud words he didn't know he had.

The last census shows us that the street cars of New York have more ways of producing nervous prostration and palpitation of the brain to the square inch than the combined population of Amsterdam, Rotterdam, Tinkers' in some of the strong.

At six o'clock is a problem, and to get out again is an assassination.

One evening I rode from Forty-second street to Fifty-ninth without once touching the floor with my feet.

Part of the time I used the outposts of a stout gentleman to come between me and the ground, and during the rest of the occasion I hung from a strap and swung out wild and free, like a Japanese flag on a windy day.

Some of the New York street cars lead a double life, because they are used all winter to act the part of a refrigerator.

It is a cold day when we cannot find it colder in the street cars.

In Germany we find Germans in the cars, but in America we find germs.

That is because this country is young and impulsive.

The germs in the street cars are extremely sociable, and will follow a stranger all the way home.

Often while riding in the New York street cars I have felt a germ rubbing against my ankle like a kitten, but, being a gentleman, I did not reach down and kick it away because the law says we must not be disrespectful to the dumb brutes of the field.

Many of those street cars are built on the same general plan as a can of condensed milk.

The only difference is that the street cars have a sour taste, like a lemon-squeezer.

When you get out you cannot get in, and when you get in you cannot



The Germs Will Follow a Stranger All the Way Home.

get out, because you hate to disturb the strange gentleman that is using your knee to lean over.

Between the seats there is a space of two feet, but in that space you will always find four feet, and their owners, unless one of them happens to have a wooden leg.

Under ordinary circumstances four into two won't go, but the squeezer cars defy the laws of gravitation.

A squeezer conductor can put 25 into nine and still have four to carry.

The ladies of New York have started a rebellion against the squeezer cars, but every time they start it the conductor pulls the bell, and leaves the rebellious standing on the corner.

We are very nervous and careless people in New York. To prove how careless we are, I will cite the fact that Manhattan island is called after a cocktail.

This nervousness is our undoing

because we are always in such a hurry to get somewhere that we would rather take the first car and get squeezed into breathlessness than wait for the next, which would likely squeeze us into insensibility.

Breathlessness can be cured, but insensibility is dangerous without an alarm-clock.

For a man with a small dining-room, the squeezer car has its advantage, but when a stout man rides in them, he finds himself supporting a lot of strangers he never met before.

One evening I jumped on one of those squeezers feeling just like a two-year-old, full of health and happiness.

The thought of it makes me feel quite Tennysonian!

From Cortland street he proudly strode at suppertime that day to take the elevated road which goes up Harlem way. He shook and shivered like the dence, and then he sadly sighed, because the path was long and loose which led to Morningside.

He kissed the down-town girl he rushed, and said: "I know you'll miss me! but don't start weeping if I'm crushed; just kiss me, sweetheart; kiss me! 'Tis miles to go, long miles to go to where I do reside, and boogie men are in the cars that run to Morningside!"

Her eyes were like two stars that shine and sparkle through the rain; she sobbed: "Good-by, sweetheart of mine!"—he kissed his love again. "And should I not return some day to claim my blushing bride, you'll find me on the right of way twist here and Morningside!"

"Oh, Phyllis, I must pull up stakes this awful trip to make—hark! do you hear the broken brakes refuse to make a brake? Good-by, my love; good-by, my dove! on this I do decide; when airships come in use I'll take you up to Morningside."

He found a car well loaded down with 50 souls or more to take the pathway through the town he'd taken off before. The guard unto his voice gave vent: "Ooftgoofteenooftende!" then closed the gates and off they went, bound for Morningside.

Fat men sat down in ladies' laps they'd never met before; and sad and solemn-looking chaps exploded some



Genteel Imitation of a Rough-House.

and swore. Some used the air to stand upon, the floor was occupied by 27,000 feet bound out for Morningside.

"I want my hat!" a small man cried in accents full of heat; and when to reach for it he tried, somebody swiped his seat. Ten thousand souls hung onto straps and did the slide-the-slide; the human laundry which at night hangs out for Morningside.

Beneath the car the third rail snaps and barks and tries to bite while those who hang around on straps turn over then turn white. It sighs for those and cries for those who in the coaches ride, and makes them wish they did not live far out at Morningside.

Where does the fat director ride who owns the iron road? With human sardines does he hide while homeward he is towed? Not on your life! a squeeze like that would surely hurt his pride; he takes the benzine buggy when he goes to Morningside.

The cars will crowded be tonight; there'll be another crush; for hunger waits on appetite and all must homeward rush, and stand like men to pay the debt monopolies provide on any road, on every road—including Morningside!

How about it!

(Copyright, 1905, by G. W. Dillingham Co.)

It Is "O. K."

"O. K." was not long ago passed upon by a court in Illinois, and has received judicial sanction.

Two prominent manufacturing concerns had become involved in a disagreement which threatened legal complications. Their lawyers induced them to compromise their differences, and to append their signature to an agreement that was made mutually satisfactory and legally binding. In attestation of the facts in the case, the attorneys merely used the letters O. K., thinking the matter happily settled. Suddenly, however, one of the contestants brought suit to have the agreement annulled, on the ground that O. K. was a mere slang phrase, and hence not legally binding. But the court ruled that it undoubtedly gave that which is the universal conception and understanding, and was therefore correct, valid and legally binding upon the parties concerned. In brief, it was O. K.—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

PARIS FASHIONS

Simple and Effective Models for House Gown of Unusually Graceful Design



IN spite of the fact that the tea gown has always been looked upon as designed primarily with a view to comfort, fashion demands to-day that it must be quite as perfect in design and fit as any other item of the wardrobe, and, moreover, that it shall be the very last word of fashion, not to mention the requirements of individual becomingness and perfection of detail.

There is no gown in the trousseau which offers more possibilities in the way of individual beauty and becomingness than the tea gown. And as to the richness and beauty of the material employed not even the ball gown has the advantage of superiority in this respect. Nor is the idea of comfort overlooked entirely in the smart tea gown, although it has been said that the first requisite is its claim to effectiveness, the second its becomingness, and only at the last comes the necessity for consideration of its comfort. Notwithstanding this fact, the up-to-date tea gown is as comfortable a garment as it was in the days when comfort was the only consideration, for with the development of the modiste's art it has become possible to secure easy fitting gowns which are quite as perfect in fit as though they held the wearer in an uncomfortable vise.

There are two styles of tea gowns which must be included in the fashionable outfit. One is the gown to be put on for afternoon tea time, between the outdoor costume and the dinner frock, and the other is the gown suitable for informal evening wear. The afternoon tea gown differs from that which is used for informal evening wear principally in the way the neck is finished. The afternoon tea gown is usually finished with a high boned collar. However, if a rounded or U shaped neck, slightly cut out, is more becoming than the high collar it is used, but it must still be cut quite high and be more in the style of the collarless yoke than of a positive décolletage. If the afternoon tea gown is to be kept distinct from that permissible for informal evening wear, the tea gown suitable for evening wear is not only cut quite low, with short sleeves of the airiest of fabrics, which usually droop off the shoulders, but it is also more pronounced or effective in its style than the afternoon tea gown and is made of the costliest materials and very elaborately.

In the matter of fineness, perfection of fit and detail it has no advantage over the afternoon tea gown, but it usually produces a more elaborate effect. Indeed, the difference between the afternoon and evening tea gowns is rather difficult to determine except in the length or depth of the décolletage, and the difference between the informal evening tea gown and the dinner gown is equally difficult and takes a trained observer to be absolutely sure of. All tea gowns, of course, give the appearance of being only semi-fitted garments, as the outer material is used in this fashion, whereas in reality they are made up over the most carefully fitted linings.

In order that a tea gown may be effective one of the first requisites is this careful fitting of the lining. The long lines and abnormally small hips, which are the demands of this season's fashions, are just as necessary for the proper effect of a tea gown as for any other gown in the wardrobe. The tea gown must not for a moment suggest even the most elaborate of negligees, and that it may not do so while it still adheres to its semi-fitted characteristic marvelous skill in the draping of the outside material as well as in the fitting of the lining is required. The price of one of these "simple house gowns" is therefore not inconsiderable, especially when the quantity of hand work and handsome trimming, costly lace, etc., is what it

should be to make a tea gown effective. But after all there is no gown more becoming when it is properly made and of the right materials the money is well expended. Especially does this seem to be so when one sees a tea gown which has been too economically constructed, for nothing makes expense seem more justifiable than to see such a gown which is a failure because of imperfections of fit or detail.

Painted chiffons and flowered mesallines are among the most charming fabrics for warm weather tea gowns. Then there are the soft silks with quantities of lace trimmings and insertions to make them still arier, which are suitable for all seasons of the year. Chiffons of every hue, soft satin and marquisette and elaborately embroidered and lace trimmed batiste gowns are also exquisite and are very much seen this season.

FOR BUSINESS WEAR.



For a serviceable morning or business hat the above model is stylish and durable. The hat is of black felt and may be trimmed in any shade velvet and wings desired. A pretty shade of green would be desirable for those who do not care for black.

Bonnet Strings Are Here.

Although bonnets themselves have not actually arrived or been revived, bonnet strings are here, and immensely smart they are when attached to the right sort of headgear. The typical director's hat, which is really a poke, invariably shows the strings attached to the edges of the brim directly above the ears, going bridge fashion beneath the chin and tying at one side. Other very wide-brimmed hats carry wide satin ribbon strings, which do not go underneath the chin, but are merely looped against the left ear and in some instances the wide ribbons placed at the inner edge of the brim where it joins the crown are crossed and tied at the nape of the neck. After all it is a matter of fancy and also of suitability, for not to every woman are bonnet strings becoming.

Lamp Shades.

The newest thing in lamp shades is a frame covered first with pale pink soft silk, mounted with a shade of beautiful hand-made Irish crochet. Of course, this is quite expensive, but a very pretty shade of good imitation flax lace that could be copied at home at a small cost would answer the purpose.

The frame of this design can be first covered with pink and then the lace cut to fit each section smoothly. The lower edge can be finished with shallow, round scallops, one to a section, and the seams joining the sections concealed by a narrow white silk gimp. This trims the lower edge also, a finish being given by white fringe.

CUBS BEAT GIANTS

CHICAGO WINS PENNANT IN THE NATIONAL LEAGUE.

NEW YORK IS OUT-PLAYED

Tremendous Crowd at the Polo Grounds—Westerners Play Perfect Ball—World's Championship Series Schedule.

New York.—"Chicago 4, New York 2"—this was the tale in a phrase told at the end of the most decisive baseball game played in this country in many years; played at the Polo Grounds in this city Thursday to decide the National league championship for the season of 1905.

In the presence of a record-breaking crowd, which swamped the grounds and left many thousands outside long before the game began, a game was played in deadly earnest, "straight baseball with no frills," to settle as tensely dramatic a situation as the most ardent lover of sport could imagine. Chicago won and New York lost.

It was great baseball, witnessed by the greatest of great baseball crowds. Spectators who know the game, however bitter they may feel over the tie decision which made the game compulsory, seemed to concede that the work of the Chicago team was practically perfect.

The Giants, well though they played, were outplayed. They lacked, among other things, that certain indefinable something, absence of which is probably in this instance explained by the results of the great and steady strain they have been under the past week.

Chicago, fresh from rest and well-judged practice and coaching, was superb in form. Brilliant, errorless fielding, snappy base-running and opportune hitting in the third inning, which made effective in scores a double by Chance, won the game. New York could not hit at critical times. Beginning at two o'clock in the afternoon of Saturday, October 14, the baseball teams of Chicago and Detroit will meet at Detroit to enter upon a six-day series of games for the baseball championship of the world. But one game will be played at Detroit before the scene shifts, the Sunday and Monday contests being scheduled for Chicago, while the Tuesday and Wednesday games are to be played at Detroit, and the sixth game, if one is necessary, will then be transferred to Chicago.

HANNAHAN LOSES HIS PLACE.

Carter of Peoria Elected Grand Master of Locomotive Firemen.

Columbus, O.—W. S. Carter of Peoria, Ill., was elected grand master of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and Engineers Thursday to succeed John J. Hannahan. Mr. Carter has been secretary of the organization for a number of years. Mr. Hannahan has been an officer in the brotherhood for 23 years. He was elected vice-grand master in 1885 and was elected grand master six years ago.

Opposition to Hannahan developed as soon as the delegates began to gather. Charges were preferred against him and they were referred to a committee for investigation. Majority and minority reports were filed but no recommendations were made.

ACCUSED OF AN OLD MURDER.

W. L. Woolley, Prominent Capitalist of Oklahoma, Is Arrested.

McAlester, Okla.—W. L. Woolley, principal owner of the town of Stewart and a prominent Oklahoma capitalist, was taken to Stigler under arrest, charged with complicity in the murder of a man named Anderson in 1881. Woolley was sitting in a room with Anderson when the latter was killed. Woolley was arrested at the time and taken to Fort Smith, Ark., but was discharged by Gen. Wheeler, United States commissioner. Woolley is at a loss to understand the revival of the case.

RAYMER ACQUITTED AGAIN.

Alleged Mob Leader of Springfield Freed by Jury.

Springfield, Ill.—After 16 hours' deliberation, the jury in the case of Abe Raymer, alleged mob leader, charged with destruction of property during the recent riots, returned a verdict of not guilty Thursday afternoon. Raymer had previously been acquitted of murder in connection with the lynching of W. K. Donnegan, an aged negro.

Nebraska Attorney Disbarred.

Lincoln, Neb.—Capt Allen G. Fisher of Chadron was disbarred by the supreme court Thursday for a period of one year. Fisher was charged with raising a claim against the state from \$1,500 to \$11,500 and presenting it to the legislature.

Twenty-Five Hurt in Collision.

Oklahoma City, Okla.—In a collision between an east-bound Rock Island passenger train and a freight train at Yucen, a station seven miles west of here, Thursday, seven coaches of the passenger train, which was loaded with state fair visitors, were derailed. Twenty-five persons were slightly injured. Only one, Stella Fyle of El Reno, was seriously hurt. The passenger train was standing at the station when leaking air brakes of the freight train on a siding caused it to crash into the center of the other train.

RAISED FROM SICK BED.

After All Hope Had Vanished.

Mrs. J. H. Bennett, 59 Fountain St., Gardiner, Me., says: "My back used to trouble me so severely that at last I had to give up. I took to my bed and stayed there four months, suffering intense pain, dizziness, headache and inflammation of the bladder. Though without hope, I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, and in three months was completely cured. The trouble has never returned."

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

HE REMEMBERED.



"And did your uncle remember you in his will?"
"Well, he remembered me, all right, but that was why he didn't mention me in it."

SKIN TROUBLES CURED.

First Had Itching Rash—Threatened Later With Blood-Poison in Leg—Relieved on Cuticura Remedies.

"About twelve or fifteen years ago I had a breaking-out, and it itched, and stung so badly that I could not have any peace because of it. Three doctors did not help me. Then I used some Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Cuticura Resolvent, and began to get better right away. They cured me and I have not been bothered with the itching since, to amount to anything. About two years ago I had la grippe and pneumonia which left me with a pain in my side. Treatment ran it into my leg, which then swelled and began to break out. The doctor was afraid it would turn to blood-poison. I used his medicine but it did no good, then I used the Cuticura Remedies three times and cured the breaking-out on my leg. J. F. Hennen, Milan, Mo., May 13, 1907."

Arrange for Pure Milk.

Chicago has a medical cow. She was bought by a woman health department inspector. Dr. Caroline Hedger, to produce pure milk for desperately sick babies in a crowded tenement district, and, according to reports, this latest Chicago experiment in municipal ownership has been a great success. "I purchased the cow for the department," said Dr. Hedger. "I told Commissioner Evans I needed a cow to save the lives of the sick babies out my way, and he told me to buy one; so I did. Some friends of mine are taking care of her, milking her and taking the milk direct to the sick infants. It doesn't go through a dozen hands before it reaches the babies. We get enough milk to supply the babies of 14 families."

Immunity.

Satan had just ordered more coal thrown on the fire.

"By Tuminous!" he cursed, "but that last arrival is a tough proposition. The more I try to roast him the more he smiles."

He called the chief stoker.
"Well, what luck?" asked Satan.
The stoker shook his head.

"He's still smiling," he answered.
"Where's he from?" cried old Nick, out of patience.

"New York. He used to be a baseball umpire in—"

"Sulphurous serpents! Why didn't you say so before? Take him down; we can't feast him."—Bohemian Magazine.

NO GUSHER

But Tells Facts About Postum.

"We have used Postum for the past eight years," writes a Wis. lady, "and drink it three times a day. We never tire of it."

"For several years I could scarcely eat anything on account of dyspepsia, bloating after meals, palpitation, sick headache—in fact was in such misery and distress I tried living on hot water and toast for nearly a year."

"I had quit coffee, the cause of my trouble, and was using hot water, but this was not nourishing."

"Hearing of Postum I began drinking it and my ailments disappeared, and now I can eat anything I want without trouble."

"My parents and husband had about the same experience. Mother would often suffer after eating, while yet drinking coffee. My husband was a great coffee drinker and suffered from indigestion and headache."

"After he stopped coffee and began Postum both ailments left him. He will not drink anything else now and we have it three times a day. I could write more but am no gusher—only state plain facts."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human

Light Freights

By
W. W. JACOBS
A QUESTION OF HABIT

(Copyright, Dodd, Mead Company.)

"Wimmin aboard ship I don't 'old with," said the night watchman, severely. "They'll ask you all sorts o' silly questions, an' complain to the skipper if you don't treat 'em civil in answering 'em. If you do treat 'em civil, what's the result? Is it a bit o' bacco, or a shilling, or anything like that? Not a bit of it; just a 'thank you,' an' said in a way as though they've been giving you a perfect treat by talking to you."

"We 'ad a queer case once on a barque I was on as steward, called the Tower of London, bound from the Albert docks to Melbourne with a general cargo. We shipped a new boy just after we started as was entered in the ship's books as 'Enery Mallow, an' the first thing we noticed about 'Enery was as 'e had a great dislike to work and was terrible sea sick. Every time there was a job as wanted to be done, that lad 'ud go and be took bad quite independent of the weather."

"Then Bill Dowsett adopted 'im, and said he'd make a sailor of 'im. I believe if 'Enery could 'ave chose 'is father, he'd sooner 'ad any man than Bill, and I would sooner have been a orphan than a son to any of 'em. Bill relied on his langwidge mostly, but when that failed he'd just fetch 'im a cuff. Nothing more than was good for a boy wot 'ad got 'is living to earn, but 'Enery used to cry until we was all ashamed of 'im."

"Go to your duties," roars the skipper; "go to your duties at once, and don't let me 'ear any more of it. Why, you ought to be at a young ladies' school."

"I know I ought, sir," 'Enery ses, with a whimper, "but I never thought it'd be like this."

"The old man stares at him, and then he rubs his eyes and stares agin. 'Enery wiped his eyes and stood looking down at the deck."

"'Eavens above," ses the old man, in a dazed voice, "don't tell me you're a gal!"

"I won't if you don't want me to," ses 'Enery, wiping his eyes agin.

"What's your name?" ses the old man, at last.

"Mary Mallow, sir," ses 'Enery, very soft.

"What made you do it?" ses the skipper, at last.

"My father wanted me to marry a man I didn't want to," ses Miss Mallow. "He used to admire my hair very much, so I cut it off. Then I got frightened at what I'd done, and as I looked like a boy I thought I'd go to sea."

"Then the skipper took Miss Mallow below to her new quarters, and to 'is great surprise caught the third officer, who was fond of female society, doing a step-dance in the saloon all on 'is own."

"That evening the skipper and the mate formed themselves into a com-

mittee to decide what was to be done. "She must have a dress, I tell you, or a frock at any rate," ses the skipper, very mad.

"What's the difference between a dress and a frock?" ses the mate.

"There is a difference," ses the skipper.

"Well, what is it?" ses the mate.

"It wouldn't be any good if I was to explain to you," ses the skipper; "some people's heads are too thick."

"I know they are," ses the mate.

"The committee broke up after that, but it got amiable agin over breakfast next morning, and made quite a fuss over Miss Mallow."

"She went up on deck after breakfast and stood leaning against the side talking to Mr. Fisher. Pretty laugh she'd got, too, though I never noticed it when she was in the fore-cabin. Per-

there enjoying 'erself watching us chaps work, the committee was down below laying its 'eads together agin.

"When I went down to the cabin agin it was like a dressmaker's shop."

"By Jove! I've got it," ses the old man, suddenly. "Where's that dress-gown your wife gave you?"

"The mate looked up. 'I don't know,' he ses, slowly. 'I've mislaid it.'"

"Well," ses the skipper.

"Three o' them new flannel shirts o' yours," ses the mate. "They're very dark, an' they'd hang beautiful."

"They went to the mate's cabin and, to his great surprise, there it was hanging just behind the door."

"I shan't want that, Mr. Jackson," he ses, slowly. "I dare say you'll find it come in useful."

"While you're doing that, s'pose I get on with them three shirts," ses Mr. Jackson.

"What three shirts?" ses the skipper, who was busy cutting buttons off.

"Why, yours," ses Mr. Jackson. Let's see who can make the best frock."

"No, Mr. Jackson," ses the old man. "I'm sure you couldn't make anything"

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thunderstruck, with his hand to his face, and Miss Mallow glaring at 'im.

"Mr. Jackson," ses the skipper, in a awful voice, "what's this?"

"Ask her," shouts the mate. "I think she's gone mad or something."

"What does this mean, Miss Mallow?" ses the skipper.

"Ask him," ses Miss Mallow, breathing very 'ard.

"Mr. Jackson," ses the skipper, very severe, "what have you been doing?"

"Nothing," roars the mate.

"Was that a box on the ear I 'eard?" ses the skipper.

"It was," ses the mate, grinding his teeth.

"Your ear?" ses the skipper.

"Yes. She's mad, I tell you," ses the mate. "I was sitting here quite quiet and peaceable, when she came alongside me and slapped my face."

"Why did you box his ear?" ses the skipper to the girl again.

"Because he deserved it," ses Miss Mallow.

"The skipper shook his 'ead and looked at the mate so sorrowful that he began to stamp up and down the cabin and bang the table with his fist.

"If I hadn't heard it myself, I couldn't have believed it," ses the skipper; "and you the father of a family, too. Nice example for the young men, I must say."

"Please don't say anything more about it," ses Miss Mallow; "I'm sure he's very sorry."

"Very good," ses the skipper; "but you understand, Mr. Jackson, that if I overlook your conduct, you're not to speak to this young lady agin. Also, you must consider yourself as removed from the committee."

"Curse the committee," screamed the mate. "Curse—"

"He looked all round, with his eyes starting out of 'is 'ead, and then suddenly shut his mouth with a snap and went up on deck."

"We got to Melbourne at last, and the first thing the skipper did was to give our young lady some money to go ashore and buy clothes with. He did it in a very delikit way by giving her the pay as boy, and I don't think I ever see anybody look so pleased and surprised as she did. The skipper went ashore with her, as she looked rather a odd figure to be going about, and comes back about a hour later without 'er."

"I thought perhaps she'd come aboard," he ses to Mr. Fisher. "I maxaged to miss her somehow while I was waiting outside a shop."

"They fidgeted about a bit, and then went ashore to look for 'er, turning up again at eight o'clock quite worried. Nine o'clock came, and there was no signs of 'er. Mr. Fisher and Mr. Scott was in a dreadful state, and the skipper sent almost every man aboard ashore to search for 'er. They 'unted for 'er high and low, up and down and round about, and turned up at midnight so done up that they could 'ardly stand without holding on to something, and so upset that they couldn't speak. None of the officers got any sleep that night except Mr. Jackson, and the first thing in the morning they was ashore agin looking for her."

"She'd disappeared as completely as if she'd gone overboard, and more than one of the chaps looked over the side half expecting to see 'er come floating by. By 12 o'clock most of us was convinced that she'd been made away with, and Mr. Fisher made some remarks about the police of Melbourne as would 'ave done them good to hear."

"I was just going to see about dinner when we got the first news of her. Three of the most miserable and solemn looking captains I've ever seen came alongside and asked for a few words with our skipper. They all stood in a row looking as if they was going to cry."

"Good morning, Capt. Hart," ses one of 'em, as our old man came up with the mate.

"Good morning," ses he.

"Do you know this?" ses one of 'em, suddenly, holding out Miss Mallow's dressing gown on a walking stick.

"Good 'eavens," ses the skipper, "I hope nothing's happened to that pore gal."

"The three captains shook their heads all together."

"She is no more," ses another of 'em.

"How did it happen?" ses the skipper, in a low voice.

"She took this off," ses the first captain, shaking his head and pointing to the dressing gown.

"And took a chill?" ses the skipper, staring very 'ard.

"The three captains shook their 'eads agin, and I noticed that they seemed to watch each other and do it all together."

"I don't understand," ses the skipper.

"I was afraid you wouldn't," ses the first captain; "she took this off."

"So you said before," ses the skipper, rather short.

"And became a boy agin," ses the other; "the wickedest and most artful young rascal that ever signed on with me."

"He looked round at the others, and they all broke out into a perfect roar of laughter, and jumped up and down and slapped each other on the back, as if they was all mad. Then they asked which was the one wot had 'is ears boxed, and which was Mr. Fisher and which was Mr. Scott, and told our skipper what a nice fatherly man he was. Quite a crowd got 'round, an' wouldn't go away for all we could do. 'em in the shape o' buckets o' water and lumps o' coal. We was the laughing-stock o' the place, and the way they carried on when the steamer passed us two days later with the first captain on the bridge, pretending not to see that imp of a boy standing in the bows blowing

LICE IN POULTRY

Borax Spray a Safe Preventive—Simple, Cheap, Harmless to Fowls.

"20 Mule Team" Borax was a good thing to rid poultry of lice. I had used so much inflammable Lice killers that my Poultry Houses were regular fire traps. I gave my S. C. W. Leghorn house a good spraying just two months ago. Since I have caught several hens and I found no lice. I am rid of lice and shall continue to use "20 Mule Team" Borax as a spray, also as a wash.

(Signed) MRS. B. R. BUFFHAM, Roswell, New Mexico.

CALL FOR MORE PUNISHMENT.

Prisoner Altogether Too Deliberate for Life in Arizona.

Arizona Judge (to defendant in an assault-and-battery case)—You say the complainant called you a liar and horse thief at least a dozen times before you knocked him down, eh?

Defendant—Yes, sir.

Judge—He said you were a coward and quitter?

Defendant—He did.

Judge—All right. I'll let you off on the assault charge; but—don't be in a hurry, mister—I reckon I'll have to fine you just about \$50 for not knocking him down sooner! The sheriff will take you in tow and see that you cough up the dust before you pass out.—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

NOT DOLLARS, BUT EGGS.

First Thespiian—When I was playing in Kansas City and getting my 200 a night—

Second Ditto—Hold on, there, Monty; make that five!

First Thespiian—No, Jack; upon my honor—200 a night regular. Eggs are cheap there.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co., Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price, 75c. per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A Polite Boy.

"I understand that your little boy is very polite."

"Yes."

"It's nice to see children well brought up. I like to see little boys get up and give their seats to ladies."

"That boy got down out of a pear tree yesterday and gave his seat to a bulldog before he left the lot where the tree was."—Houston Post.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. H. H. H.*

In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

It Would Seem So.

"Beauty is only skin deep," remarked the party with the quotation habit.

"And if some portraits of handsome women are accurate," rejoined the peevish person, "beauty is quite a distance outside the cuticle."

Lewis' Single Binder Cigar has a rich taste. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

It is a proof of nobility of mind to despise insults.—Latin proverb.

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

Whether life shall be desert depends on the springs in your heart.

Use Allen's Foot-Powder. Guaranteed, acting on the feet. Trial package free. A. S. Glendon, Le Roy, N. Y.

Self-realization comes through service for social redemption.

FARMS FOR RENT or sale on crop payments. J. MULHALL, Sioux City, Ia.

All's to be feared where all's to be gained.—Byron.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES. RHEUMATISM. BRIGHT'S DISEASE. DIABETES. BACKACHE.

15x30 10c. 25x30 15c. 35x30 25c. 45x30 35c. 55x30 50c. 65x30 75c. 75x30 1.00. 85x30 1.25. 95x30 1.50. 105x30 1.75. 115x30 2.00. 125x30 2.25. 135x30 2.50. 145x30 2.75. 155x30 3.00. 165x30 3.25. 175x30 3.50. 185x30 3.75. 195x30 4.00. 205x30 4.25. 215x30 4.50. 225x30 4.75. 235x30 5.00. 245x30 5.25. 255x30 5.50. 265x30 5.75. 275x30 6.00. 285x30 6.25. 295x30 6.50. 305x30 6.75. 315x30 7.00. 325x30 7.25. 335x30 7.50. 345x30 7.75. 355x30 8.00. 365x30 8.25. 375x30 8.50. 385x30 8.75. 395x30 9.00. 405x30 9.25. 415x30 9.50. 425x30 9.75. 435x30 10.00. 445x30 10.25. 455x30 10.50. 465x30 10.75. 475x30 11.00. 485x30 11.25. 495x30 11.50. 505x30 11.75. 515x30 12.00. 525x30 12.25. 535x30 12.50. 545x30 12.75. 555x30 13.00. 565x30 13.25. 575x30 13.50. 585x30 13.75. 595x30 14.00. 605x30 14.25. 615x30 14.50. 625x30 14.75. 635x30 15.00. 645x30 15.25. 655x30 15.50. 665x30 15.75. 675x30 16.00. 685x30 16.25. 695x30 16.50. 705x30 16.75. 715x30 17.00. 725x30 17.25. 735x30 17.50. 745x30 17.75. 755x30 18.00. 765x30 18.25. 775x30 18.50. 785x30 18.75. 795x30 19.00. 805x30 19.25. 815x30 19.50. 825x30 19.75. 835x30 20.00. 845x30 20.25. 855x30 20.50. 865x30 20.75. 875x30 21.00. 885x30 21.25. 895x30 21.50. 905x30 21.75. 915x30 22.00. 925x30 22.25. 935x30 22.50. 945x30 22.75. 955x30 23.00. 965x30 23.25. 975x30 23.50. 985x30 23.75. 995x30 24.00. 1005x30 24.25. 1015x30 24.50. 1025x30 24.75. 1035x30 25.00. 1045x30 25.25. 1055x30 25.50. 1065x30 25.75. 1075x30 26.00. 1085x30 26.25. 1095x30 26.50. 1105x30 26.75. 1115x30 27.00. 1125x30 27.25. 1135x30 27.50. 1145x30 27.75. 1155x30 28.00. 1165x

MAXINKUCKEE MURMURS.

Miss Sylvia Thompson, Correspondent.

Walter Pontius attended the Bourbon fair Thursday.

Dr. Stevens and wife were Plymouth visitors Thursday.

Mrs. Sally Hissong and Mrs. Miles were at Lapaz Friday.

Geo. Spangler made a business trip to South Bend Thursday.

Mrs. G. Woolley and Mrs. M. R. Cline were at Leiter's Monday.

Miss Myrtle Kinzie of Logansport visited Letha Woolley Sunday.

Clara Loudon visited from Friday until Sunday with the family of Elmer Inks.

Miss Gladys Thornburg is making her home with Mrs. Spangler for a short time.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Thompson and daughter Sylvia have returned after a two days' visit in South Bend and Mishawaka.

B. D. Krause and family and Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Thornburg and daughter Harriet took dinner with the Spanglers Sunday.

Mrs. Henry Pontius, Mrs. Drury Edwards, Mrs. Wm. Miles of Kansas, Mrs. Sally Hissong and Mrs. Daisy South were visitors at Catharine Cline's Thursday.

JORDAN JOTTINGS.

Dr. and Mrs. Caple called on Jesse See Sunday.

Brack Martin is going to move in about two weeks.

Clover hulling is done and corn husking will soon begin.

Mrs. Ed. Dreese had ten teeth extracted Sunday evening.

A good many people took in the fair at Bourbon Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Marshman took dinner Sunday at Jesse See's.

James Hughes is having some remodeling done to his house this week.

Isaac Romig died Thursday and was buried Saturday at Richland Center.

Reathel Marshman is taking a week's vacation at Mr. Stroli's in West township.

Mrs. Mary Martin and Mrs. Susan Gabby called on Mrs. Dreese Saturday afternoon.

Grandma Towns died at Longcliff Friday and was buried Sunday at Richland Center.

North school opened Monday with Lida Moon as teacher. Pupils and patrons are all satisfied.

Miss Lida Gibbons, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Gibbons, died Sunday night at 9 o'clock of heart trouble. Funeral will be held on Wednesday at 11 o'clock at Richland Center.

MOUNT HOPE MAGNETS.

Miss Ethel Edgington, Correspondent.

Mrs. Madary was a Peru caller last week.

Preaching at this place next Sunday morning.

George Sturgeon and wife spent Sunday at Chas. Harris'.

The Anthony Brughs took Sunday dinner with James Brugh.

Mrs. Jacob Hartle spent Sunday with her daughter, Mrs. Claud Hay.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hartle spent Sunday with the family of Theodore Kline.

James King and mother of Bourbon are visiting relatives in this neighborhood.

Jacob Hartle made a business trip to Winamac Saturday and also visited his son Fred.

Mrs. Lowman of Rochester visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Burns, a few days last week.

Ellsworth and Della Edgington visited over Sunday with their cousins, Mary and James Batz, near Talma.

Mr. and Mrs. Vester Carver of Indianapolis are visiting the latter's sister, Mrs. George Sturgeon, for a few days.

Wm. Cooper and family, Mr. and Mrs. Madary and the Wm. Cowens spent Sunday with the family of Elta Davis.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Edgington and daughter Ethel and Mr. and Mrs. Ollie Garwood and family were guests of George Truex Sunday.

Bargains in Real Estate.

We have a number of special bargains in town property and farm lands. Our No. 6 is an 8-room home on Main street, new and cheap at price asked. No. 11 is a 10-room house right in the business part of town and is suitable for a boarding house. No. 52 is a 90-acre farm near Argos, fine improvements, good roads and good soil. Land nearby and no better sells at \$100 an acre. This farm will be sold at a sacrifice. Price \$75 an acre. If you desire to purchase property of any kind call and see our large list. We can suit you.

MEREDITH & KOONTZ, Culver. Phone 24.

Everybody Come A-Running.

All the sand and gravel you want at 25 cents per yard cash at the pit. S. S. Chadwick.

I have ladies' bracelets and you will be surprised at the low prices I am making on them. E. B. Sutherlin.

POPLAR GROVE PELLETS.

Ira Loudon is quite sick this week.

Born, to Walter Fishburn and wife, Oct. 11, a son.

Several from this place attended the Bourbon fair last week.

The Ladies' Aid cleared over \$17 serving lunch at the Stayton sale.

Howard Stayton came from Chicago Saturday to be present at his father's sale.

Bert Voreis and wife, Len Hissong and Oscar Voreis took dinner at L. C. Brooke's Sunday.

Mrs. Ira Grossman and children of Plymouth spent several days in this vicinity with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. George South went to Richland Center Saturday to attend the funeral of Isaac Romig.

J. C. Butler and family and Philip Pontius and wife were Sunday guests of the W. H. Myers family.

Mrs. Alvin Hiatt and daughter Florence of Leiters made a short visit with relatives at this place the first of the week.

Mrs. Philip Pontius and Mrs. Margaret Warren were guests of the O. Smith family at Talma on Tuesday and Wednesday this week.

COUNTY LINE LINGO.

Mrs. Iowa Haynes, Correspondent.

Harley Mahler is the proud owner of a new rubber-tired buggy.

George Fear has moved out of the Oliver Jordan property to the George Zechel farm.

Quite a number of the young people of this neighborhood went to North Judson Saturday.

Earl Haynes and wife and Reuben Haynes and daughter Mae took dinner Sunday with George Fear and family.

Lee Moore's two sons of Leiter's spent Saturday and Sunday with their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Kaley.

Earl Haynes and wife were Culver callers Saturday evening and called on the latter's grandmother, Mrs. Elizabeth Wagoner.

Mr. and Mrs. William Hess of Mentone have been visiting Mrs. Hess' mother and brother, Mrs. Eliza Fear and George Fear.

Waists and Sweaters.

Buy your ladies' waists and sweaters at Porter & Co.'s.

I have received a line of silverware which I will be pleased to show you. E. B. Sutherlin.

Specials for Two Weeks.

The Culver City Grain & Coal Co. offers the following special bargains for the next two weeks:

\$7.25 buys 2,000 pounds of anthracite coal.

\$4.50 buys 2,000 pounds Black Betsey soft coal, quality guaranteed.

\$2.80 buys 100 pounds Tecumseh Chief spring wheat flour.

Coats Less than Cost.

We have a lot of ladies' and children's coats, fancy colors, which we will sell at less than manufacturing cost. Porter & Co.

Have you seen my line of fobs? The prices are low and the quality high. E. B. Sutherlin.

Everybody Come A-Running.

All the sand and gravel you want at 25 cents per yard cash at the pit. S. S. Chadwick.

Big Bargains in Blankets.

Large line of cotton blankets bought at auction. On sale Friday and Saturday at big cut prices. Porter & Co.

We want every housewife to try our "Gilt Edge" spring flour while the special low price of \$3 per cwt. is in force. Leave orders at W. E. Hand's.

Just arrived, a new line of gold-filled watch cases. Come early as they are selling fast. E. B. Sutherlin.

For Sale—A three-burner Quick Meal gasoline stove, good as new. Enquire at the Citizen office.

Coats Less than Cost.

We have a lot of ladies' and children's coats, fancy colors, which we will sell at less than manufacturing cost. Porter & Co.

Paid in Full Without Discount.

The American Insurance company of Newark represented by W. O. Osborn, paid in full without discount my loss sustained by fire. The loss was settled to my complete satisfaction.

JOHN H. MURRAY.

Splendid Line of Skirts.

Fifty ladies' skirts at from \$1.50 to \$4, worth \$3.50 to \$7, at Porter & Co.'s.

Low Round Trip Rates.

To Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo via the Nickel Plate road. 51

Ask agent or write J. C. Melenbacher, T. P. A., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

Best in Town.

The best shoe in town to wear

Home Made Bread, Rolls, Pies, Cakes and Cookies

AT RAY'S RESTAURANT

I have made arrangements with the Hatfield Baking Co. of South Bend to handle their line of Home-made Bread and Pastry goods. Received on day of baking.

Fresh bulk oysters direct from Baltimore, shipped and handled under the conditions prescribed by the Pure Food Law.

Short order lunches and oysters served in the restaurant. Tables reserved for ladies whose patronage is solicited and who will receive the nicest attention we can give.

Old Post Office Building

NOTICE TO DEBTORS

On account of the death of Mr. Replogle all persons indebted to the firm of Goss & Replogle, known as the Culver Cash Hardware Co., are requested to call and settle by Nov. 1. Bills are payable to O. T. Goss surviving partner. George F. Miltenberger, Administrator.



WHAT has it cost to keep your watch running, to say nothing about accuracy?

We know that it would pay you from a money standpoint, to discard the old watch now and get a South Bend Watch that you can depend upon—that is so made that it will stand, without variation or repairs, strains twice as severe as it will ever receive at your hands.

South Bend Watches frozen in ice keep perfect time. We will gladly show you our line of these watches and tell you why they are best for you.

E. B. SUTHERLIN, Jeweler

BIG FALL SALE

From now to November 1st I will give a big reduction on Stoves, Carpets, Rugs and Linoleum. If you are going to buy this fall it will pay you to come and see what I have and get my prices. I have the best grades of Rugs and Carpets, Cook's Linoleum, and my Stoves are guaranteed to be the best.

The Culver Department Store

Ladies' Suits and Coats

A GREAT 1908 DISPLAY AND SALE

On Next Tuesday, October 20

CARSON, PIRIE, SCOTT & CO.'S LINES OF LADIES' TAILORED SUITS & COATS WILL BE ON DISPLAY AT OUR STORE

Suits from \$9.00 to \$35.00

Coats from \$4.80 to \$35.00

A good chance to see a complete wholesale line and a splendid opportunity to purchase at low figures.

PORTER AND COMPANY