

GRAND PRAIRIE DOWNED BY THE CULVER FOOTBALL TEAM

Grand Prairie seminary came down last Saturday only to meet defeat by the one-sided score of 35-0. The weather was hot for football and the dust clouds added to the discomfort of playing. When the dust clouds blew away, however, after each scrimmage it was usually seen that the local team had made a substantial gain. The visitors played a hard game but the superior weight and speed of the cadets proved invincible. Jansen led in the playing for the cadets, showing wonderful ability to carry the ball from kickoffs, to make heavy gains through the line and to tackle opponents who started with the ball. Mason, the Yarnelle brothers and Young all did some fine work in advancing the ball. The home team continued to show improvement in interference and gave some exhibitions of guarding the runner. The forward pass was used effectively for big gains again and again.

Culver Grand P. Yarnelle.....L.E.R..... Hill Griffiths.....L.T.E..... Anderson Butler.....L.G.E..... Healy Rust.....C.C..... Essington Seaver.....E.G.L..... Warner Agee.....R.T.L..... Sage George.....B.E.L..... Brown Young.....Q..... Danforth Mason.....R.H.B..... Breneisa Dickens.....L.H.B..... Cowan Jansen.....F.B..... Scammerfor

An unusual feature of the addition to the corps this year is the number of new cadets who were ready for the advanced classes. As a rule the incoming plebes are distributed somewhat evenly among the classes with the tendency for whatever congestion there is to be in the third and fourth classes. This fall, much to everybody's surprise, the new men have been so far advanced that the first and second classes have received large additions with the result that many of the sections, particularly in the

work of the second class, were almost swamped by numbers. This, of course, has necessitated the re-adjustment of a great many schedules, considerable shifting from one section to another, and the formation of new sections to take care of the numbers. This work the headmaster, Captain Glascock, carried through until the numbers in the sections are at the normal size.

The attendance at the Y. M. C. A. meetings this year has been remarkably large and has almost from the start overflowed the capacity of the association room. For the last two Sundays the meetings have been held in the assembly halls down stairs. Captain Hunt gave the brief talk at the meeting last Sunday night.

The second football team took time to win another victory Saturday afternoon before the beginning of the first team game with Grand Prairie. Peru high school was the opponent and the cadets outplayed them completely, winning by a score of 31-0.

Academy visitors: Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Wild, Indianapolis; Mr. and Mrs. S. Nissen, Oak Park, Ill.; Mrs. W. D. Storer, Chicago; Mrs. M. M. Bruce, Seattle, Wash.; A. P. Bowen, Pittsburg, Pa.; W. B. Durborow, Williamsport, Ind.

Dr. C. A. Hayes of Garrett Biblical Institute gave an excellent sermon to the cadets last Sunday on "Moral Courage." Dr. Hayes was accompanied by his wife.

Captain Bays drove his touring car to Auburn on Sunday leaving his machine for overhauling at the factory.

Major Gignilliat made a business trip to Chicago this week.

LOCAL JOTTINGS

—Is this Indian summer?
—History ought surely to record 1908 as "the year of the big smoke."
—Dr. Norris will occupy Henry Overman's new house about Christmas.

—Mrs. Julia Garn's house, occupied by O. T. Goss, has been freshly painted this week.

—There was a good dust-laying shower at the south end of Little lake on Sunday afternoon.

—Gilbert Hosmer has started an eight-room house on South Main street in the Ferrier addition.

—Will Easterday and Lester Hissong worked off their surplus energy by a 13-mile walk around the lake Sunday night after church.

—Good catches of perch were made Sunday. Olin Gandy and Russell Saine captured 50 large ones, striking a school off Long Point.

—Drs. Rea and Parker and four Argos doctors held an autopsy on John Clifton last Tuesday, resulting in a verdict of cancer of the stomach and gall stones.

—A couple of game wardens have been in this vicinity during the past week and rumor has it that they made two or three arrests at the south end of the lake.

—Rev. Dr. Francis McConnell, pastor of the New York Avenue M. E. church, Brooklyn, and recently called to the presidency of DePauw university, was a college classmate of Captain Hunt of the academy.

—The rumor prevailed here on Sunday that Alldine station on the Erie between Bass Lake and North Judson had been entirely destroyed by fire. A telephone inquiry brought the information that the marsh fires had come close to the town and burned some cornfields, but no property in the town had been burned.

—The hottest Oct. 18 in 37 years is the record for last Sunday. At 1 o'clock the mercury indicated 83 in Culver. At 3:50 the wind suddenly whipped into the north and brought a volume of smoke from the forest fires of Michigan and the nearer marsh fires that for three days has obscured the sun and veiled the landscape.

—Two Mishawaka men tried to break the automobile record from Chicago to Detroit the other day, and great preparations were made by the starters and timers and judges and reporters to assist in the glorious job. But nothing was said about the violation of the speed law or the danger to ordinary travelers pursuing their legitimate business on the highways traversed by the hare-brained drivers of the car.

—Joe Fite's tent outfit closed up their week's business Saturday night with a hullabaloo which the neighborhood got the full benefit of. The Fites were entertaining friends, one of whom was a Culver man, and the bottle went the rounds until the Culver man and one of the performers became pretty noisy. It is said that the Culver man insulted Mrs. Fite, and her husband exemplified his name by knocking him down. Mr. Fite, who was sober, was heard to say after the fracas: "This all comes from whiskey."

—John Osborn's auto and Hayes' two-horse livery rig came into collision at the Burr Oak station last Thursday afternoon. Brown, the driver of the rig, was caught under the carriage as it turned over and was scratched and bruised. The team jumped and broke loose from the carriage and ran to the grocery store where they stopped at a post. The carriage was badly smashed and the auto had a glass broken in a lamp. Messrs. Osborn, Shilling and Stabenow were in the auto. Mr. Hayes has placed the matter

PERSONALITIES

Mr. and Mrs. George Garn spent the week end in Mishawaka.

Mrs. Geo. Spangler's mother is here visiting. She is quite an aged lady.

Mrs. Dr. Sumner Wiseman and baby of Lakeville were in town on Sunday.

Mrs. M. Shewmaker went to Logansport on Tuesday to remain a month and possibly longer.

Theodore Dietrich of the Dietrich tile works at Hibbard was Frank Brooke's guest over Sunday. Miss Pearl Clemons of Hibbard is here for visit of several weeks with her sister, Mrs. Frank Brooke.

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Medbourn spent Sunday in South Bend with Mr. Medbourn's sister, Mrs. Dudleyson.

Miss Gladys Thornburg of near Rutland is staying with Mrs. Hattie Spangler for an indefinite length of time.

H. N. Blair and family of Bolivar, Ind., spent Sunday with Mrs. Blair's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Spangler.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Warner and daughter Helen of Chicago were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Marks.

Chris Stevenson of Chicago has been visiting Charley McGaffey. He intends to move back to his farm northwest of town.

Henry M. Speyer and wife are "down on the Wabash," in Wabash county on a visit to friends and to take a few days outing.

Elmer Sturgeon and family and Mrs. Neeta Gross of Logansport are visiting with the latter's mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Wagoner.

Dr. Babcock and wife and little daughter Alice of Rochester visited with Mrs. Babcock's parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. Spangler, Sunday.

Vause Polen, for several months past cook at the Osborn hotel, has resigned and is now working in a hotel and restaurant at Kewanna.

Mr. and Mrs. Loren Biddinger and family of Leiters and Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Meredith were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Newman Sunday.

Culver was represented in the Rosebud agency land drawing by Charley Hayes who was there last week. As there were 5,000 quarter-sections to be drawn and something like 114,000 persons registered he is not going to be surprised if his name does not appear in the list of winners.

From Arkansas.

Austin, Ark., Oct. 19—Editor of the Citizen: Perhaps you will be surprised to get a few items from the cotton regions of Arkansas, but as we are not at home at present and for that reason cannot write up the doings of Hibbard and North Bend we thought we would drop a few lines from here. Austin is a small town situated on the Iron Mountain road 320 miles from St. Louis. The products are principally cotton, corn, potatoes and some rice. Sweet potatoes are raised in abundance and of excellent flavor. The weather has been very dry here, as it has been in the Northern and other states. Last Saturday we had a nice little rain which was the first that had fallen for several weeks.

Mrs. Joe Castleman and myself started from Culver at 6:12 on the 15th and arrived at Austin at 10 a. m. on the 16th, but we were disappointed in the change they made, as we had got through tickets to Austin, but when we got to St. Louis the conductor told us we had to change cars at Newport. After we had traveled about 100 miles we asked the conductor why he could not take us right on to Austin. His answer was, "We don't stop at that town, we are on a fast train." We thought indeed if this is a fast train where in the world are your

STREET OILING EXPERIMENT AT ACADEMY IS A SUCCESS

After four and a half weeks of trial with the oil sprinkled street the officers of the academy are satisfied with the result of their experiment with crude petroleum as a dust allayer. The application was made on the 22d of September and the oil was applied to about 500 feet of the main road with a varying width of 10 to 15 feet. On this surface five barrels were used, and the oil was applied with common garden sprinkling cans.

For a day or two the odor was very pronounced, but it soon disappeared. While there is yet plenty of fine dust on the surface it is so impregnated with the oil that the wind does not drive it and it does not fly perceptibly behind passing vehicles. Those familiar with the use of oil for dust preventing say

that there should now be made a heavier application which would last for two months or more. This method of one light application followed in two or three weeks by a heavier one seems to produce the best results.

At the academy the road was in a poor condition when the first application was made, being worn into hollows by the passing vehicles and the surface being covered with dust. If the oil could be applied when the roads have been recently dragged or graded and present a rounded surface, hard and even, the value of the oil treatment would be decidedly increased. Then the oily surface would be waterproof and the water instead of standing in the hollows would run off, leaving the road hard and dry as before.

A TIE GAME.

Culver Football Team Plays a Fast Game with Young America.

The Culver town football team went to Young America, 16 miles south of Logansport, last Saturday and played a rattling game with the Young America team which has a considerable reputation in that section. The game resulted 0-0. Culver at one time got the ball over Young America's 5-yard line which was the nearest approach to goal made during the game. The Culver boys are loud in their praises of the nice treatment they received from their opponents.

Culver's lineup was as follows: Ernest Cromley, center; Sid Green, left guard; Clark Bogardus, right guard; Clark Ferrier, left tackle; Roy Cromley, right tackle; Bud Baker, left end; Fred Washburn, right end; Arley Cromley, quarterback; Earl Brown, left halfback; Ed Baker, halfback; Bum Bush, fullback.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Bradley of Culver returned from South Bend to Plymouth Monday after a ten days' visit with their daughter, Mrs. Ida Johnson. They are now the guests of their daughter, Mrs. Alva Porter, in Plymouth, and will attend the Eastern Star banquet tonight. At South Bend they attended the 37th anniversary of the Eastern Star.—Tuesday's Ind.

MAXINKUCHEE MURMURS.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Stevens visited with the Overmans at Monterey Sunday.

The heirs are having a chimney built on the Benedict house by Fred Thompson and Guy Stevens.

Mrs. Frank McLane and Mr. and Mrs. Marion Keen and family were Sunday guests of F. Thompson.

Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Cline and family and Miss Letha Woolley attended a birthday dinner on Mrs. Catherine Cline Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Parker accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Dow Rector went to Indianapolis Sunday in the auto to be gone a few days.

NORTH BEND NOTES.

Mrs. C. W. Cannon spent Sunday at Knox.

James Terry, the township trustee, was in our vicinity Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. DeMont spent Sunday at Clyde Souders'.

Anna DeMont and Mrs. C. W. Cannon attended institute at Ora Saturday.

Agnes Jordan spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Jordan.

Mrs. Joseph Castleman left last Thursday for Little Rock, Ark., on a short visit to her father. She expects to be gone three or four weeks.

CHURCH NEWS.

Items Pertaining to the Work of the Local Organizations.

Rev. F. B. Walmer will preach at Washington Saturday evening and Sunday morning and Culver Sunday evening.

Preaching Sunday morning and evening at the Christian church. Morning subject, The Tongue; evening, Music. Ladies' Aid meets with Mrs. Fred Cook Thursday afternoon.

Class in mission study will meet at the Reformed parsonage on Friday evening. Young people's service on Saturday evening at 7:30. Sunday school at 10 Sunday and preaching services at 11. In connection with the preaching service holy communion will be observed. Everyone is invited to come and worship with us.

Prayer meeting as usual at the M. E. church Thursday evening. Choir practice Saturday evening. Sunday school Sunday at 10 a. m. Junior league Sunday at 2:30 p. m. and Epworth league at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30. Bible study next Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Sunday evening, Nov. 1, at 7:30, the Rev. Paul C. Curnick of South Bend, district superintendent of the South Bend district, will preach and the sacrament of the Lord's supper will be administered. Monday morning, Nov. 2, the first quarterly conference will be held. Dr. Curnick is a brotherly man who by his oratorical ability, tact and executive strength has acquired a wide reputation and will speak to the pleasure and profit of the people.

Early Closing Contract.

Culver, Ind., Oct. 19, 1908. We, the undersigned, merchants, hereby agree to close our respective places of business at 8 o'clock p. m. for the day and not re-open for business, excepting Saturdays, during the time from Thursday evening, Oct. 22, 1908, to May 1, 1909.

Signed: J. Saine & Son, Porter & Co., Hinshaw Bros., Harry Poor, E. A. Poor, W. E. Hand, Mitchell & Stabenow, L. B. Simcox, Wm. A. Foss & Son, John S. Gast, O. T. Goss, F. Hessel (The Surprise), Henry Pecher, W. S. Easterday.

JORDAN JOTTINGS.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hughes spent Sunday at Edward Drees's. Miss Reathel Marshman, who is employed in Plymouth, spent Sunday at home.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Spencer and and George Sponslor spent Sunday at James B. Marshman's.

The party given by Mr. H. Edinger Saturday evening was well attended and a good time reported by all.

Mr. and Mrs. Chris Bennett and daughter Ferne and Mattie Marshman spent Sunday with Hiram

Woody Wasps.

Residents of the west part of town have recently been watching with some amusement the antics of the swarms of wasps which keep themselves in a perpetual state of intoxication by imbibing the juice of the fermented apples which are rotting in an orchard. The wasps go to the orchards in legions, suck themselves full of cider and then start back for their homes with a jigger on that would be the envy of a crowd of hoboes. Evidently happy as lords, they zigzag their flight this way and that, with sudden, toppling lunges to one side or the other, and all the time keeping up a buzzing that in the wasp language is plainly enough a flow of maudlin screeches and laughter. Soon a portion of them lose their power of locomotion and after a few dizzy whirls drop by the wayside and lie helpless, while others, with stronger heads, will surge along for a time until they bump up against a house where they too drop in a struggling mass to the ground, roll over and are dead to the world. As soon as nature reasserts itself and they recover consciousness they go back to the orchard and load up again.

Say, it looks like it was born in us, doesn't it?

Democratic Speaking.

Come everybody and hear Hon. James F. Cox, candidate for secretary of state, discuss the issues that are of interest to all good citizens. Friday evening, October 23, at Osborn's hotel, Culver. Music by the Culver band. BY ORDER.

New Arrivals.

Oct. 18, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Cooper, a son.

Public W. C. T. U. Meeting.

There will be a public meeting at the M. E. church Sunday afternoon, Oct. 25, at 3:30. Everybody is cordially invited to attend. The program follows:

Song—"Onward, Christian Soldiers," Audience.

Prayer, Mrs. Maria Zechiel.

Scripture reading, Mrs. Charity Stahl.

Song—"Some Glad Day," Girls' Chorus.

"College Oil Cans," Fay Smith.

Report from state convention, M. Elvora Smith.

Song—"Crusade "Glory Song," Girls' Chorus.

The resolutions adopted by the state convention, Rose Moss.

Song—"Out for Prohibition," Girls' Chorus.

Collection.

Announcements.

Song—"Blest be the Tie that Binds," Audience.

Obituary.

(Contributed.)

William D. Dalrymple, born Nov. 10, 1831, in Pennsylvania, departed this life Oct. 15, 1908 at the Marshall county infirmary at the age of 73 years, 11 months and five days. He has been a resident of Marshall county near Twin Lakes more than twenty years. He leaves three brothers and two half sisters—Henry A. of Elkhart; Geo. W. of Howard county, Ind.; Edward of South Bend; Mrs. Rachel Saul of Howard county, Ind.; and Miss Catharine Dalrymple of Plymouth and many other relatives and friends. Funeral was held at the Twin Lake church on Friday, Oct. 16, conducted by Rev. F. B. Walmer.

—Carrying a torch in a campaign parade doesn't seem near as exciting as it used to before the days

HAPPENINGS OF A WEEK

Latest News Told in Briefest and Best Form.

PERSONAL.

A message just received from Dr. Frederick A. Cook, written February 26, says he was making a straight line for the pole.

David W. Hill of Poplar Bluff, Mo., has resigned as a candidate for the Republican nomination for United States senator.

Horace D. Taft, principal of Taft school at Watertown, Conn., and brother of William H. Taft, refused a nomination for representative in the state legislature.

Harry K. Thaw was sent back to Mattewan Hospital for the Criminal Insane by order of Justice Mills of the New York supreme court.

Col. Ike T. Pryor of San Antonio, Tex., was elected chairman of the executive committee of the trans-Mississippi congress.

Col. William F. Stewart, the Fort Grant "exile," was retired by direction of the president.

John H. Buckner pleaded guilty of election frauds in St. Louis and was given three years in prison.

BULGARIAN SITUATION.

Germany has assured Turkey she will follow the lead of England in the matter of the annexation of Bosnia and Herzegovina, so that Austria-Hungary stands alone. The Serbian government believes war will be avoided.

Belgrade, the storm center in the present Balkan situation, has quieted after a long secret session. The national assembly has taken no definite action with regard to making war upon Austria-Hungary. The city itself has quieted down, the people apparently realizing that war would mean the destruction of Servian nationality. All the great powers are awaiting the result of the conferences which have been going on at London between M. Swolsky, the Russian foreign minister, and Sir Edward Gray, the British secretary for foreign affairs, and King Edward himself.

Prince Ferdinand, as the "czar of the Balkans," made his triumphal entry into the capital amid scenes of patriotic enthusiasm. Great Britain receded from her original position and is now willing that the proposed conference of the powers to settle the crisis in the near east shall take under advisement other questions in addition to those involved in the annexation of Bosnia and Bulgarian independence. A Turkish cruiser and three torpedo boats arrived at Saloniki on the way to the Island of Samos, a Grecian possession. This is Turkey's answer to the proclamation by the Cretans of union with Greece.

GENERAL NEWS.

Two more of the balloons in the international race for the James Gordon Bennett trophy have descended in the North sea, and one, the German entry Busley, manned by Dr. Niemeyer and Hans Hiedemann, has not yet been heard from.

Chicago's National league team—the Cubs—are still champions of the world. They captured the fifth game of the series from the Detroit Tigers by a score of 2 to 0, thus winning four games, to one for the Detroit.

Col. William F. Tucker, assistant paymaster of the United States army, on whom a warrant was served at Decatur, Ill., early Tuesday, charging wife desertion, left St. Louis for Hot Springs, Ark. He is a very sick man and may not survive long.

Henry Standing Bear, a full-blooded Sioux Indian, who is a graduate of the Carlisle Indian school and formerly was a fullback on the Carlisle football eleven, was accused of bigamy by Hazel M. Moran of St. Louis, a graduate of Smith college.

Louise H. Chamberlin, a sister of Perry S. Heath, former assistant postmaster general and later editor of the Salt Lake Tribune, was burned to death at Albuquerque, N. M.

Thomas Howell, aged 67, shot and killed Mrs. Ben Davis at Drummond, Mont.

The twelfth annual convention of the National Grain Dealers' association opened in St. Louis.

Detroit Tigers defeated the Chicago Cubs, 8 to 3, in the third ball game of the world's championship series.

Harry Cahill, alias James Cole, said to be the son of an Alaskan delegate in congress, was arrested by the Chicago police on a charge of robbing a bank at Ladysmith, Wis., of \$3,000.

A madman climbed to the pinnacle of the Brooklyn tower of the Williamsburg bridge, was cornered in a small space at the top by two policemen and a bridge employe, and, after a terrific struggle, was prevented from reaching his throat and then throwing

James S. Kennedy, a New York banker, has given \$1,000,000 to the Presbyterian hospital of that city of which he is president.

Baseball writers connected with the leading daily papers of every major league city excepting Brooklyn formed an organization to be known as the Baseball Writers' Association of America.

Government chemists were said to have solved the problem of making paper from cornstalks.

President Roosevelt issued an executive order that extends the classified civil service to numerous government offices, future appointments to which must be made under civil service rules.

Fire in Davenport, Ia., destroyed a grain elevator and other property, the loss being \$150,000.

The silver jubilee of Archbishop P. W. Riordan was celebrated by the Catholics of California.

Owing to the pacific condition of the country, full martial law has been raised in all the provinces of Poland with the exception of Pletkrow, in which the great industrial center of Lodz is located.

The American balloon St. Louis, in the international race, descended in the North sea in the night and its pilots, N. H. Arnold and H. J. Hewitt, narrowly escaped death, being rescued by a lifeboat. The America II, piloted by Capt. McCoy, landed in a tree top a few feet from the steep cliffs on the shore of the Baltic.

A ten-pound note of the English colony of New York, issued February 16, 1771, has been presented to Comptroller Metz of New York with a request for payment. Its redemption, with interest, would cost the city about \$39,000.

John and Peter Bohli, brothers, of Ingalls Crossing, N. Y., were murdered by robbers.

In the fourth game of the world's baseball championship series, Chicago defeated Detroit, 3 to 0.

The Pacific fleet, towing torpedo boat destroyers, arrived at Honolulu from Samoa.

A mob of many thousands of persons, called together by the suffragettes, besieged parliament and kept 5,000 London police busy for hours.

The federal court at Pittsburg ordered the Matteawan asylum authorities to produce Harry Thaw in the bankruptcy proceedings in the former city.

A large part of the town of Stettler, Alberta, was destroyed by fire, the loss being \$250,000.

William Wirt, aged 83, a well-known resident of Youngstown, O., was bunked out of \$5,000 by two swindlers.

The large Jenkins lumber mills at Blaine, Wash., were burned, the loss being about \$500,000.

Chancellor Andrews of the University of Nebraska forbade class fights and other students' pranks on pain of expulsion.

The district attorney of Queens county, New York, threatened to close all the courts in his jurisdiction because the funds at his disposal were exhausted.

Putnam county, Ohio, voted to retain saloons.

Albert E. Tucker of Warsaw, Ind., married the divorced wife of his son.

Twenty-two members of the "Ichihoi," the pro-Japanese society of Korea, were killed by Japanese gendarmes.

Two Chicago men fought a duel with knives for a woman's love and both were fatally wounded.

Capt. Monroe and five of the crew of the British schooner Sirocco, who were supposed to have been lost when their vessel was wrecked off the Florida coast on October 1, were landed at Boston by the fruit steamer Horatia.

With all nine justices present, the supreme court of the United States went to work again after a vacation of more than four months. It will continue in session until June of next year.

A. Holland Forbes and Augustus Post, American aeronauts, had an escape from horrible death that was little short of miraculous. They started in the international balloon race from Schmargendorf, near Berlin, and at a height of 4,000 feet their balloon, the Conqueror, burst. For 2,000 feet it shot down like a bullet, and then the torn silk bag assumed the shape of a parachute, and the rapidity of the descent was checked, the men landing on a house-top, little injured.

Luman Mann, the son of Orville C. Mann, a prominent and wealthy citizen of Oak Park, a suburb of Chicago, is locked up on the charge of being the murderer of Mrs. Fanny Thompson, who was found strangled and bound hand and foot with a clothesline in a rooming house at 1242 Michigan avenue July 1.

Approximately 12,000 deaths from cholera in the Philippine islands since January 1 of this year are announced in a detailed report made to the public health service by Chief Quarantine Officer McClintic at Manila.

All the great events of Philadelphia's 225 years were set forth in a historical pageant, the most magnificent thing of its kind ever planned in America and the culminating feature of Founders' week.

The first two games in the world's championship series between the Chicago National league and Detroit American league teams were won by Chicago.

James Oliver Curwood, the well-known author of Detroit, Mich., who went into the Hudson bay wilds for a Detroit publishing firm, was killed by Indians in the Lac La Ronge country.

Charges of discrimination in awarding the cableway contracts for the Panama canal were denied by Col. George W. Goethals, head of the Isthmian commission at the inquiry here.

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ROY MASSENA IS FREED OF CHARGE

ACCUSATION OF THEFT OF \$1,500 SIFTED BY JURY.

FOLLOW JUDGE'S WORDS

Pathetic Scene in Courtroom When Panel Return with Verdict of Acquittal—Other News of Indiana.

Warsaw.—Roy Massena of Indianapolis, who for a week had been on trial in the Kosciusko circuit court on charge of embezzling \$1,500 while serving as deputy county treasurer, is free, the jury having returned a verdict of acquittal in accordance with instructions from special Judge Vernon W. Van Fleet of the Elkhart superior court. The court told counsel for the state, even if the jury should bring in a verdict of guilty, he would set aside such a verdict on the ground that no evidence had been introduced to show that the accused had taken one cent from Kosciusko county. When the verdict of not guilty was returned and each member of the jury subsequently made known the fact that his opinion coincided with that of Judge Van Fleet, Massena's aged mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Massena of Indianapolis, and Massena's young wife, who never have even suspected his guilt, rushed to his side and along with friends showered congratulations upon him. There were 500 people in the courtroom, the courtroom being crowded to its capacity each day of the trial.

Find Husband Innocent.

Noblesville.—The mystery that surrounds the death of Mrs. Whitehead at Frankfort was unsolved. Her former husband, Charles Sylvester, who lives about five miles south-east of this city, with his father, and who was said to know something of her death, has been able to establish to the satisfaction of the officers who have been here for several days that he knows nothing of the affair.

Mail Carrier Sues Trustee.

South Bend.—To test the federal statute governing the duties of a township trustee as to keeping in repair and passable condition such roads as rural carriers are compelled to travel in delivering mail, D. A. White, a rural mail carrier out of South Bend, has brought action in a local court against Trustee Holland of Greene township.

Husband Takes Rough on Rats.

Wabash.—While his wife was gone from home Valentine Keafaber, a farmer, living north of the city, decided he would not await her return, but cook his own meal. He went to the pantry, secured a pan which contained rough on rats and put flour into it. He was soon quite ill and only by the efforts of a physician was he saved.

Erect Tablet to Soldiers.

Danville.—Col. John T. Burnett, representing the Sons of the Revolution, and Rudolph Swartz, the artist, placed in the north corridor of the courthouse a bronze tablet containing the names of the revolutionary soldiers buried in Hendricks county. There are 16 names on the tablet.

Charge Reveals Gambling.

Wabash.—Bryce Blair, arrested on complaint of John Hubbard, who charged him with stealing \$500 which Hubbard missed from his pocket, invited the police to search his room, where Hubbard stayed all night. The officers found a well-equipped gambling room.

Works Thirty-Nine Years Steadily.

Wabash.—Thirty-nine years without a single day's vacation or without a day's leave from sickness is the record of Thomas Catren, foreman of the Big Four blacksmith shops. He became ill lately and took his first day's idleness in 39 years.

Bars Tobacco from School.

Evansville.—Principal Young of the Evansville high school decided to bar all boys from school whose clothes smell of pipes and tobacco. "Students will be suspended," said he, "as long as it takes to get the tobacco smell out of their clothes."

Soldiers Leave Richmond.

Richmond.—After having been in camp here for more than two days, during which time they were one of the attractions of the fall festival, the members of the Tenth Regiment of United States regulars left Richmond for Liberty.

Explosion May Be Fatal.

Evansville.—David Ayers, employed at a local hardware store, was probably fatally burned by the explosion of a gasoline stove in his store, his face and hands being burned horribly.

Opens Fire Upon Enemy.

Oakland City.—D. M. Myrick, a farmer living near here, while intoxicated chased Perry Isaacs, who was helping care for him, down the road, shooting Isaacs in the back. Several shots struck the fleeing man.

Fire Destroys Stave Plant.

Columbus.—Fire which destroyed the stave factory and warehouse owned by George Schinerer, who sustained a loss of \$5,000. He is confident that the fire was of incendiary

SIGNS PLEDGE; NO DIVORCE SUIT

Promise Made by Contractor That He Will Shun Drinks.

Brazil.—The divorce proceedings brought against S. F. Warner by Mrs. Lydia Warner came to a sudden termination. The defendant is one of the leading contractors of the city. The proceedings were dismissed by the defendant signing an unusual agreement, which reads:

"I, S. F. Warner, of Brazil, Ind., do hereby declare that the difference between me and my wife, Lydia Warner, is wholly my fault; that the use of intoxicating liquors is the sole cause of the trouble, and that she is wholly blameless in the matter; that the association with those who habitually visit the drinking saloons will ruin any home by reducing the party who visits the same unfit to appreciate the blessings of a Christian home, and the loved ones who should make this life a blessing.

"I say now to my associates, that if they persist in their downward trend by visiting the saloons, that their homes will ultimately be ruined and wrecked lives will be the result. I now declare that from to-day I will never drink any intoxicating liquor, and I ask the citizens of Brazil to suspend sentence on me and give me one more chance. I still am a man of honor and will so prove."

Found Guilty of Conspiracy.

Indianapolis.—Eugene F. McDonald was found guilty Friday of a conspiracy to obtain money under false pretenses. The punishment for the offense is two to four years in state prison, with a fine of at least \$25 and not more than \$5,000. According to the evidence, McDonald left on July 6 a package with the Adams Express Company containing a sponge treated with phosphorus, which caught fire in the express company's office. McDonald's plan, it is said, was to file suit for the destruction of his property, having fixed its value at \$10,000.

Abandons Meat Inspection.

Richmond.—There will be no further attempt on the part of the city to enforce the ordinance in regard to the inspection of meat, and which excluded outside dealers from the city unless their meat was inspected by the government. The constitutionality of the ordinance was attacked and the city took an appeal, but lost.

Seeks Relief by Jump.

Laporte.—A 120-pound pressure of steam and hot water shot with frightful force on the back of William E. Towers, a fireman on the work train of the Lake Shore road, and the victim, crazed by the pain, jumped head first out of the window of the fast-moving engine. He sustained fatal injuries.

Woman Demands Divorce.

Evansville.—Mrs. Jessie Sutton, wife of Herbert H. Sutton, local railroad man, filed suit for divorce from her husband. She asks \$800 alimony. Mrs. Sutton says her four years of married life have been filled with sorrow. The Suttons are prominent socially.

Sentenced for Robbery.

Vernon.—Charles Johnson, age 21, of West Virginia, and Harold Mason, age 21, indicted for the robbery of William Burke of North Vernon two weeks ago, on a plea of guilty were sentenced to from two to 14 years in the Indiana reformatory at Jeffersonville.

Calls Episcopal Meeting.

Laporte.—Bishop John Hazen White of the Episcopal church has called the annual meeting of the diocese of Michigan City, to be held in St. James' church, Goshen, November 10 and 11. The session promises to make important church history.

Mrs. Eliza Elder Is Dead.

Richmond.—A dispatch from Brooklyn, N. Y., announced the death of Mrs. Eliza Elder, widow of James Elder, ex-postmaster and editor in Richmond. Her age was 90 years. Frank Elder, secretary to the late William B. Leeds is a son.

Says Husband Pulled Hair.

South Bend.—E. E. Mangold, proprietor of a photographic studio in South Bend, has been made defendant in a sensational divorce case. In her complaint Mrs. Mangold charges her spouse with pulling her hair and beating her.

Search for Lost Veteran.

Anderson.—Search was made throughout the country for John Hunter, a badly-crippled veteran, who disappeared from the home of his cousin, John Barnett, at Jonesboro.

Rail Seat Proves Fatal.

Jeffersonville.—Paul Nowak, 30 years old, was sitting on the track and was run over and killed by a Pennsylvania freight train in this city.

Corner-Stone Laid for Church.

Marion.—The corner-stone for the new Catholic church at Gas City was laid in the presence of an immense crowd.

Sues Merry-Go-Round Wife.

Columbus.—Because his wife Nora rode on a merry-go-round and stayed out late in company with her friends and left her husband at home was noted as one of the main reasons why John Loy brought suit for divorce.

Finds Body in Water Tank.

Knightstown.—The body of an unknown man was found in a water tank on the farm of Oscar Fort. He was about 35 years old and was

FORT LEE MONUMENT

UNVEILED ON SITE OF REVOLUTIONARY DEFENSE.

Marks Vantage Point Whence Continental Soldiers Watched British Operations in New York.

New York.—The Fort Lee Revolutionary Monument association gained its desired end the other day when the monument erected to commemorate the important events which took place near Fort Lee in the war of 1776 was unveiled. The association was organized October 22, 1902, and in the winter of 1902-'03, through its efforts, an appropriation was obtained from the legislature of \$1,000 as the nucleus of a fund for a monument. To this amount the legislature added at the following session \$5,000.

Steps had been taken by the association to obtain the only suitable site, which was in the outer works of the old fortifications, and after three years a title to this property was gained through condemnation proceedings. A competition for a suitable design was held in October, 1906, in which many sculptors entered. The design offered by Carl E. Tefft of New York, who designed the fountain in the Bronx Zoological park, New York, was chosen by the association, and later approved by the Palisades Interstate Park Commission, which commission was made custodian of the funds.

The design represents two of Gen. Washington's soldiers, a continental and a drummer boy, scaling the Palisades at Fort Lee. The figures are cast in bronze, and are seven and one-half feet high, mounted on a pedestal ten feet in height, quarried from the native trap rock of the Palisades. The statue is erected on a three-foot terrace, bringing the total height to about



Fort Lee Battle Monument.

20 feet. Elaborate plans were made by the association for the exercises which marked the formal recognition by the state of New Jersey of this historical landmark.

On behalf of the state, the principal address was made by Gov. Fort. Other prominent persons, representing the national government, the state of New York and all the principal revolutionary societies, took part in the ceremonies.

The monument is in a park, and stands on a point where the original outer works of the old fort were situated. The monument will also mark what is said to be the original camp occupied by Gen. Lee as his headquarters and the site where Morgan's Virginia riflemen were encamped. The fort played an important part in the movements of the revolutionary army, but no battle of importance was fought there.

Many persons believe that the old fort and camp at Fort Lee were on the Palisades bluff, overlooking the Hudson river, but this is not the fact. The monument cannot be seen from the Hudson river. It was to guard a ravine leading up the Palisades that the fort was erected, and it was situated inland for strategic reasons.

Fort Lee is full of traditional revolutionary history. The ruins of the stone huts which were used by Morgan's men in their stay at Fort Lee are still to be seen, and the Fort Lee association will take steps to preserve them. In these huts the hardy and determined patriots, with constitutions that defied weather and hardships, slept in the cold nights of October and November, 1776. Another reminder of the period is the old stone bake oven found on the premises of the Belvidere hotel, and which for years has been properly labeled and protected. It was in this stone oven that bread for the revolutionary soldiers was baked.

Fort Lee has one tradition handed down from the revolution that has always afforded food for discussion. It is relative to Dead Brook and how the little stream received such a name. One story is that a Hessian soldier was shot by a scout while crossing the brook. Another authority says that the scout, after climbing the Palisades, stopped to take a drink at the brook, and not relishing it went further up to ascertain the cause of the unusual taste of the water. He discovered a Hessian bathing his feet in the stream and shot him. Another story is that a bloody battle was fought along the brook, and because of the presence of so many dead soldiers alongside the tiny stream the name of Dead Brook

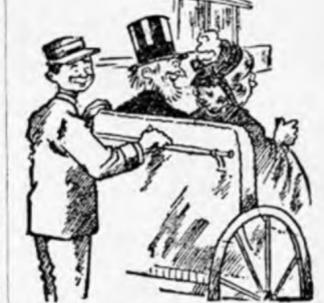
DRAGS YOU DOWN.

Backache and Kidney Trouble Slowly Wear One Out.

Mrs. R. Crouse, Fayette St., Manchester, Ia., says: "For two years my back was weak and rheumatic. Pains ran through my back, hips and limbs. I could hardly get about and lost much sleep. The action of the kidneys was much disordered. I began using Doan's Kidney Pills and the result was remarkable. The kidney action became normal, the backache ceased, and my health is now unusually good."

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

AT ATLANTIC CITY.



Silas—I jes' toll yer, Mandy, this ride makes me feel 50 years younger. Mandy—Yer don't say! Silas—Yep; it's jes' about that fer back when I wuz handled the same way.

RHEUMATISM PRESCRIPTION

The increased use of whiskey for rheumatism is causing considerable discussion among the medical fraternity. It is an almost infallible cure when mixed with certain other ingredients and taken properly. The following formula is effective: "To one-half pint of good whiskey add one ounce of Toris Compound and one ounce of Syrup Sarsaparilla Compound. Take in tablespoonful doses before each meal and before retiring."

Toris compound is a product of the laboratories of the Globe Pharmaceutical Co., Chicago, but it as well as the other ingredients can be had from any good druggist.

Even to China Land.

The equal rights wave has reached the shores of China, and it is reported that a number of wives in Canton have left their husbands, saying that they will no longer be subject to them. The wives have had the worst of it, however, as the law gives power to imprison them, and they have had to suffer the consequences of their rash resolves.

An Inopportune Query.

"For whom do you intend to vote at the next election?" "I dunno," answered Farmer Corn-tassel. "I've got too much work of my own just at present to mix into this rivalry for holding government jobs."—Washington Star.

Lewis' Single Binder costs more than other 5c cigars. Smokers know why. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

A woman says that all men may be equal, but none are superior.

Feet Ache—Use Allen's Foot-Paste. Over 3,000,000 testimonials. Refuse imitations. Send for free trial package. A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

A successful man isn't necessarily a contented man.



After suffering for seven years, this woman was restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Read her letter.

Mrs. Sallie French, of Paucanua, Ind. Ter., writes to Mrs. Pinkham: "I had female troubles for seven years—was all run-down, and so nervous I could not do anything. The doctors treated me for different troubles but did me no good. While in this condition I wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for advice and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I am now strong and well."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

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

Don't hesitate to write to Mrs. Pinkham if there is anything about your sickness you do not understand. She will treat your letter in confidence and advise you free. No woman ever regretted writing her, and because of her vast experience she has helped

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 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 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's 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 Kemah burns at night. Williston holds a tea party in his room following court house fire, and Mary Williston and Louise Dale attend. Court case 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. While they are attending Gordon it is learned that Williston has also been shot. Summer has come and Jesse Black is still a fugitive from justice. Paul Langford learns that the outlaw has been hiding on the island all the time. He secures a bench warrant from Judge Dale and heads a brave posse to capture Black.

CHAPTER XXI.—Continued.

The sun struggled from behind rain-exhausted clouds, and a rollicking wind blew up. The clouds skurried away toward the horizon.

At White river ford, the men looked at each other in mute inquiry. The stream was a raging torrent. It was swollen until it was half again its ordinary width. The usually placid waters were rushing and twisting into whirlpool-like rapids.

"What now?" asked Baker, the deputy-sheriff.

"I'm thinkin' this here little pleasure party'll have to be postponed," vouchsafed one of the volunteers, nodding his head wisely.

"We'll sure have to wait for the cloud-burst to run out," agreed another.

"Why, we can swim that all right," put in Langford, rallying from his momentary set-back and riding his mount to the very edge of the swirling water.

"Hold on a minute there, Boss," cried Jim. "Don't be rash now. What's the census of 'pinion o' this here company? Shall we risk the ford or shall we not?"

"Why, Jim," said Paul, a laugh in his blue eyes, "are you afraid? What's come over you?"

"Nothin'. I ain't no coward neither, and ef you wasn't the Boss I'd show you. I was just a thinkin' o'—somebody who'd care—that's all."

Just for a moment a far-away look came into the young ranchman's eyes. Then he straightened himself in his saddle.

"I, for one, am going to see this thing through," he said, tersely.

"What do you say, Johnson?"

"I never for one minute calculated on doing a thing else," replied the deputy-marshal, who had been standing somewhat apart awaiting the end of the controversy, with a good-humored smile in his twinkling blue eyes.

Paul urged Sade into the water. He was followed unhesitatingly by Munson, Johnson, and Baker. The others held back, and finally, after a short consultation, wheeled and retraced their steps.

"I ain't no coward, neither," muttered one, as he rode away, "but I plumb don't see no sense in bein' drowned. I'd rather be killed a round-in' up Jesse."

The horses which had made the initial plunge were already in water up to their breasts. The current had an ominous rush to it.

"I don't care. I didn't mean to hold over and let our quarry get wind of this affair," cried Langford over his shoulder. "Keep your rifles dry, boys!"

Suddenly, without warning, Sade stepped into a hole and lost her balance for a moment. She struggled gallantly and recovered herself, yet it weakened her. It was not long before all the horses were compelled to swim, and the force of the current immediately began driving them down stream. She was a plucky little cow pony and loved her master, but it was about all she could do to keep from going under, let alone making much headway against the tremendous pressure of the current. Langford's danger was grave.

"Steady, my girl!" he encouraged. He flung his feet free of the stirrups so that, if she went under, he would be ready to try it alone. Poor Sade! He should hate to lose her. If he released her now and struck off by himself, she might make it. He had never known White river to run so sullenly and

strongly; it would be almost impossible for a man to breast it. And there was Mary—he could never go back to her and claim her for his own until he could bring Black back, too, to suffer for her father's wrongs.

At that moment, Sade gave a little convulsive shudder and the water rolled over her head. Langford slipped from the saddle, but in the instant of contact with the pushing current, his rifle was jerked violently from his hand and sank out of sight. With no time for vain regrets, he struck out for the shore. The struggle was tremendous. He was buffeted and beaten, and borne farther down the stream. More than once in the endeavor to strike too squarely across, his head went under; but he was a strong swimmer, and soon scrambling up the bank some distance below the ford, he turned and sent a resonant hail to his comrades. They responded lustily. He had been the only one unhorsed. He threw himself face downward to cough up some of the water he had been compelled to swallow, and Munson, running up, began slapping him vigorously upon the back. He desisted only to run swiftly along the bank.

"Good for you," Jim cried approvingly, assisting Langford's spent horse up to the bank. Coming up to the party where Langford still stretched out full length, Sade rubbed her nose inquiringly over the big shoulders lying so low, and whinnied softly.

"Hello there!" cried Paul, springing excitedly to his feet. "Where'd you come from? Thought you had crossed the bar. Now I'll just borrow a gun from one of you fellows and we'll be getting along. Better my rifle than my horse at this stage of the game, anyway."

The little party pushed on. The longer half of their journey was still before them. On the whole, perhaps, it was better the crowd had split. There was more unity of purpose among those who were left. The sun was getting hot, and Langford's clothes dried rapidly.

Arrived at the entrance of the cross ravine which Williston had once sought out, the four men rode their horses safely through its length. The waters of the June rise had receded and the outlaw's presumably deserted holding was once more a peninsula. The wooded section in the near distance lay green, cool and innocent-



"Steady My Girl!" He Encouraged.

looking in the late summer sun. The sands between stretched out hot in the white glare. From the gulch covert, the wiry marshal rode first. His face bore its wonted expression of good-humored alertness, but there was an inscrutable glint in his eyes that might have found place there because of a sure realization of the hazard of the situation and of his accepting it. Langford followed him quickly, and Munson and Baker were not far behind. They trotted breezily across the open in a bunch, without words. Where the indistinct trail to the house slipped into the wooded enclosure they paused. Was the desperado at last really rounded up so that he must either submit quickly or turn at bay? It was so still. Spots of sunlight had filtered through the foliage and flecked the pathway. Insects flitted about. Bumble bees droned. Butterflies hovered over the snow-on-the-mountain. A turtle dove mourned. A snake glided sinuously through the grass. Peering down the warm, shaded interior, one might almost imagine one was in the heart of an ancient wood. The drowsy suggestions of solitude crept in upon the sensibilities of all the men and filled them with vague doubts. If this was the haunt of a man, a careless, sordid man, would this place which knew him breathe forth so sweet, still, and undisturbed a peace?

Langford first shook himself free of the haunting fear of a deserted hearthstone.

"I'd stake my all on my belief that he's there," he said, in a low voice. "Now listen, boys. Johnson and I will ride to the house and make the arrest, providing he doesn't give us the slip. Baker, you and Jim will remain here in ambush in case he does. He's bound to come this way to reach the mainland. Ready, Johnson?"

Jim interposed. His face was flinty with purpose.

"Not of the court knows herself, and I think she do. Me and Johnson will do that there little arrestin' job and the boss he'll stay here in the ambush. Ef anybody's a countin' on my totin' the boss's openwork body back to Mary Williston, it's high time he was a losin' the count, for I ain't goin' to do it."

He guided his horse straight into the path.

"But, Jim," expostulated Langford, laying a detaining hand on the cowboy's shoulder, "as for danger, there's

every bit as much—and more—here. Do you think Jesse Black will tamely sit down and wait for us to come up and nab him? I think he'll run."

"Then why are you a shirkin', ef this is the worst spot o' all? You ain't no coward, boss, leastways you never was. Why don't you stay by it? That's what I'd like to know."

Johnson grinned appreciatively. "Well, there's always the supposition that he may not see us until we ride into his clearing," admitted Langford. "Of course, then—it's too late."

Jim blocked the way. "I'm an ornery, no-count cowboy with no one in this hull world to know or care what becomes o' me. There ain't no one to care but me, and I can't say I'm a hurtin' myself any a carin'. You just wait till I screech, will you?"

"Jim," said Langford, huskily, "you go back and behave yourself. I'm the boss—not you. You've got to obey orders. You've sassed me long enough. You get back, now!"

"Tell Mary, ef I come back a dead-er," said Jim, "that women are s'perfluous critters, but I forgive her. She can't help bein' a woman."

He gave his horse a dig with his knee and the animal bounded briskly forward.

"Jim! You fool boy! Come back!" cried Langford, plunging after him.

Johnson shrugged his shoulders and wheeled his horse into clever concealment on one side of the path.

"Let the fool kids go," he advised, dryly. "I'm a lookin' for Jess to run, anyway."

The two men rode boldly up toward the house. It seemed deserted. Weeds were growing around the door-stoop, and crowding thickly up to the front windows. A spider's silver web gleamed from casing to panel of the warped and weather-stained door. The windows were blurred with the tricklings of rain through seasons of dust. Everything appeared unkempt, forlorn, desolate.

There was a sound from the rear. It carried a stealthy significance. A man leaped from the protection of the cabin and was seen running toward the barn. He was heavily armed.

"Stop that, Black!" yelled Langford, authoritatively. "We are going to take you, dead or alive—you'd better give yourself up! It will be better for you."

The man answered nothing. "Wing him with you rifle, Jim, before he gets to the barn," said Paul quickly.

The shot went wild. Black wrenched the door open, sprang upon the already bridled horse and made a bold dash for the farther wood—and not in the direction where determined men waited in ambush. What did it mean. As his horse cleared the stable, he turned and shot a vindictive challenge to meet his pursuers.

"You won't take me alive—and dead, I won't go alone!"

He plunged forward in a northerly direction. Dimly he could be seen through the underbrush; but plainly could be heard the crackling of branches and the snapping of twigs as his horse whipped through the low-lying foliage. Was there, then, another way to the mainland—other than the one over which Johnson and Baker kept guard? How could it be? How Langford longed for his good rifle and its carrying power. But he knew how to use a pistol, too. Both men sent menacing shots after the fugitive. Langford could not account for the strange direction. The only solution was that Black was leading his pursuers a chase through the woods, hoping to decoy them so deeply into the interior that he might, turning suddenly and straightly, gain time for his desperate sprint across the exposed stretch of sand. If this were true, Baker and Johnson would take care of him there.

Black returned the fire vengeance. A bullet scraped his horse's flank. His hat was shot from his head. He turned savagely in his saddle with a yell of defiance.

"You'll never take me alive!"

The fusillade was furious, but the trees and branches proved Black's friends. It was impossible to judge one's aim aright. His horse staggered. Another bullet sang and purred through the foliage, and the horse fell.

"My God, Jim!" cried Langford. "My cartridges are out! Give me your gun!"

For answer, Jim sent another bullet whistling forward. Black, rising from his fallen horse, fell back.

"I got him!" yelled Jim, exultantly. He spurred forward.

"Careful, Jim!" warned Langford. "He may be 'playing 'possum,' you know."

"You stay where you are," cried Jim. "You ain't got no gun. Stay back, you fool boss!"

Langford laughed a little. "You're the fool boy, Jim," he said. "I'll go without a gun if you won't give me yours."

They rode cautiously up to the prostrate figure. It was lying face downward, one arm outstretched on the body of the dead horse, the other crumpled under the man's breast. Blood oozed from under his shoulder.

"He's done for," said Jim, in a low voice. In the presence of death all hatred had gone from him. The man apparently had paid all he could of his debts on earth. The body lying there so low was the body of a real man. What ever his crimes, he had been a fine type of physical manhood. He had never cringed. He had died like a man, fighting to the last.

(To Be Continued.)

Quite Laughable.

"That was quite a joke in the millionaire colony." "What was it?" "Why, it seems that somebody there had been married once before and had forgotten it."

Coats for Children



BEFORE it is time to put on the winter coat, the little girl will need a between-season wrap of some sort. The perfectly plain tailored coats of serge or covert cloth are very practical to wear to school with the gingham frocks, but the small fry, like grown-ups, need a "best" coat. The three coats in the sketch show models that combine simplicity and good style. The illustration on the left is a coat of sable brown rajah, trimmed with wide bands of ecru broadcloth, piped with bright plaid silk. The hat is a one-tone affair, of sable brown felt, with a band of velvet around the crown, and two quills.

The coat on the seated figure is of Egyptian red serge. The pointed tabs are made of two strips of red braid folded over a piece of corded silk of the same color, with little gun metal buttons. The cuffs and under collar are of the silk. The hat is a very pretty one of black beaver, with a black satin scarf edged with black silk ball fringe.

The remaining sketch is a dear little garment of pongee, the entire edge and the sleeve caps finished with wine-colored satin, and trimmed with rosettes of pongee and two iridescent curled quills.

HINTS ON CLEANING IVORY.

Much Care Necessary to Prevent Spoiling Its Tone.

Ivory toilet articles are quite as fashionable as silver ones now, and the fact that they are more difficult to clean in no way detracts from their popularity. It is not easy to remove stains from the mellow, creamy material without spoiling its tone. Some useful hints on cleaning ivory are given herewith: When the stains are very slight and do not seem to be permanent, though they cannot be rubbed off with a dry cloth, wash the ivory thoroughly in warm water and soap suds and then, without drying it on a cloth, place it in the bright sunlight for a few minutes. This exposure will usually remove the stains. After they have disappeared wash the ivory again in soap and water, rinse it thoroughly and dry carefully with a soft cloth.

Where the stains do not disappear entirely after contact with the sun's rays the ivory should be washed again in soap and water, then rinsed in clear water to which a little lemon juice has been added. Care must be taken to have the temperature of the water right, as too great heat will injure the ivory.

Very dark discolorations require the services of an expert to remove, though one may be fairly successful by rubbing oxalic acid solution, not too strong, and applying this to the dark spots or streaks with a brush. Afterward wash the ivory well in clear warm water and dry with absorbent cotton or a soft cloth and then leave in the sunshine or in a warm place to bleach.

The acid of a lemon is not harmful to the most delicate piece of ivory; in fact the juice of a lemon can be applied with a mixture of cleansing powder or whiting directly to the ivory without running any risk of spoiling its tone or texture. It should, however, be removed quickly and the ivory thoroughly cleaned afterward with plenty of warm water. Cabinet pieces that become discolored can be cleaned in this way and will be greatly improved in color and appearance.

When Collar Has Made a Line.

When the line of the collar is seen on the neck and will not come off, it is time to do something definite to remove the discoloration of the skin.

It is often effective to apply peroxide of hydrogen with a bit of absorbent cotton. Dab it on at night after a most thorough washing of the neck in hot soap suds. Leave it on all night and scrub again thoroughly with hot soap suds in the morning, rinsing off with cold water. Repeat this every night till the stain or line disappears.

Planning Girl's Winter Dress.

When buying the material for your girl's winter school dresses buy enough material to make bloomers to match each dress. When made full the bloomers will furnish enough body so that petticoats will not have to be worn. This in itself is an economy, as it will save the laundry and will save the wear and tear on the underclothes. The bloomers also provide a great deal of warmth and allow more freedom of movement than do petticoats.

Keep Garments Mended.

Remember the truth of the old saying, "A stitch in time saves nine," and mend any worn places or torn parts in all garments before sending them to the laundry, and the time added to the life of the garments will more than repay you. What is only a small hole in a garment before it is sent to the laundry oftentimes will be a fair-sized rent when it returns.

FOR CLEAR, VELVETY SKIN.

Plenty of Fresh Air and a Good Massage Cream Are Essential.

Good teeth, sparkling eyes and beautiful hair are all essential to personal attractiveness, but probably the greatest charm of woman is a clear, fresh, velvety skin. Queens have paid fortunes to attain this one charm alone. But cosmetics and artificial beautifiers won't accomplish what aiding nature will. A muddy or otherwise unfortunate complexion is best overcome by the following plan. Give up greasy foods and heavy pastries. Take daily exercise out of doors, or when driving fill the lungs with good blood-purifying air. Breathe deep, hold the breath and then exhale forcibly. This expels the stagnant air in recesses of the lungs. It is this stagnant air that literally poisons the system, making bad blood which in time shows on the face. Also assist nature by external treatment of the face. Nearly every modern woman uses some face or cleansing cream. This is more true in the cities than the country, but women in smaller communities are beginning to realize the necessity of face cream. House dust in the country is almost as bad for the complexion as is the dust of a big city. Notice a sunbeam coming through the window into a room. You will see thousands of small dust particles floating in the air. These get into the pores and work havoc unless one's eliminating system is unusual. A cleansing or massage cream works down into the pores and brings out these dust particles which soap and water cannot reach. Moreover, the massaging of the face is in itself beneficial, as it starts the red blood coursing to the cheeks. Care must be used to select a reliable massage cream. A good massage cream plus plenty of fresh air and proper diet will work wonders in preserving and beautifying one's complexion—woman's dearest charm.

CHIC NECK DRESSING.



This illustration shows a chic neck arrangement especially becoming to young and pretty faces. The stock is extremely high and around it is tied a band of ribbon with bow and ends on left side just under the ear. The ribbon must be wide enough to cover stock and hold in place the frill of lace next the face.

Put Water in Shoes.

If the cap of the shoe is too small or stiff, so that the wearer suffers, put water in the shoe so that it will stay in the heel. Set in a dish over night, and put on in the morning, keep on until dry, and it will shape to your foot.

PUTTING IT UP TO BILLIE.

Logical Reason Why He Should Be the One to Ask Favor.

The wagons of the "greatest show on earth" passed up the avenue at daybreak. Their incessant rumble moon awakened ten-year-old Billie and his five-year-old brother, Robert. Their mother feigned sleep as the two white-robed figures crept past her bed into the hall, on the way to investigate. Robert struggled manfully with the unaccustomed task of putting on his clothes. "Wait for me, Billie," his mother heard him beg. "You'll get ahead of me."

"Get mother to help you," counseled Billie, who was having troubles of his own.

Mother started to the rescue, and then paused as she heard the voice of her younger, guarded but anxious and insistent:

"You ask her, Billie. You've known her longer than I have."—Everybody's Magazine.

ALL HIS OWN.



"My! What a big figure you are getting!"

"Well, what does that matter? I haven't taken yours, have I?"

GIRL WAS DELIRIOUS.

With Fearful Eczema—Pain, Heat, and Tingling Were Excruciating—Cuticura Acted Like Magic.

"An eruption broke out on my daughter's chest. I took her to a doctor, and he pronounced it to be eczema of a very bad form. He treated her, but the disease spread to her back, and then the whole of her head was affected, and all her hair had to be cut off. The pain she suffered was excruciating, and with that and the heat and tingling her life was almost unbearable. Occasionally she was delirious and she did not have a proper hour's sleep for many nights. The second doctor we tried afforded her just as little relief as the first. Then I purchased Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Pills, and before the Ointment was three-quarters finished every trace of the disease was gone. It really seemed like magic. Mrs. T. W. Hyde, Brentwood, Essex, England, Mar. 8, 1907."

India's Precious Metals.

It is estimated that \$1,500,000,000 in gold, and perhaps as much in silver, is hidden away in the Hindu stocking. Vast quantities of the precious metals are known to be kept in the form of personal ornaments. From time immemorial India has been a reservoir into which the precious metals have flowed from all quarters of the globe, only to disappear from statistics. Could the idle wealth be drawn upon, the effect on the industrial and commercial life of the country would be very great. It is, therefore, a matter of concern to try to turn India's dormant capital to active use. It may be impossible to do it. The Oriental mind views everything in a way incomprehensible to westerners. But if only a tithe of the concealed hoards of India were vitalized a new aspect might be given to the conditions of life in England's great eastern empire.

Animal Food.

Doctor (upon finding his patient weaker than before)—What does this mean? Haven't you been following my instructions?

Patient (feebly)—Yes, doctor.

Doctor—Been eating animal food right along, have you?

Patient (grimly trying to smile)—Well, doctor, I tried to, but somehow it did not seem to agree with me very well. I managed to worry down the hay and the clover tops all right; but the thistles kind of stuck in my throat, and I had to give it up.—Judge.

WANTED TO KNOW

The Truth About Grape-Nuts Food.

It doesn't matter so much what you hear about a thing, it's what you know that counts. And correct knowledge is most likely to come from personal experience.

"About a year ago," writes a N. Y. man, "I was bothered by indigestion, especially during the forenoon. I tried several remedies without any permanent improvement."

"My breakfast usually consisted of oatmeal, steak or chops, bread, coffee and some fruit."

"Hearing so much about Grape-Nuts, I concluded to give it a trial and find out if all I had heard of it was true."

"So I began with Grape-Nuts and cream, 2 soft boiled eggs, toast, a cup of Postum and some fruit. Before the end of the first week I was rid of the acidity of the stomach and felt much relieved."

"By the end of the second week all traces of indigestion had disappeared and I was in first rate health once more. Before beginning this course of diet, I never had any appetite for lunch, but now I can enjoy a hearty meal at noon time." "There's a Reason."

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

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
One Year, in advance, \$1.00
Six Months, in advance, .60
Three Months, in advance, .35

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

CULVER, IND., OCTOBER 15, 1908.

There have been eighteen trials in Chicago, within a short time, on charges of keeping open saloons and selling liquors on Sunday. In some of them the offense charged has been admitted, and yet there has not been one conviction in the entire eighteen. It is not easy to see what a court exists for in Chicago. The Illinois statute distinctly says: "Whoever keeps open any tippling house, or a place where liquor is sold or given away, upon the first day of the week, commonly called Sunday, shall be fined not exceeding \$200." In the civilized and enlightened parts of Illinois, it is accepted as a settled fact that the violation of that provision of the law will be followed by a fine. How do Chicago courts reach any other conclusion.

Casewell, the well known remedy for babies and children, will quiet the little one in a short time. The ingredients are printed on the bottle. Contains no opiates. Sold by T. E. Slattery.

In April, 1907, two men brutally beat a woman on the public street in Chicago. One of the miscreants stood over the victim with a revolver to compel her to take the beating. Subsequently the men were arrested, tried and convicted. The statute on which the information was based speaks of persons who assault or beat other persons with cowhides, whips, sticks or "like things," and who at the time have in their possession pistols or other deadly weapons.

The supreme court reversed the verdict of the jury and trial judge in the case. On what ground? On this, it appears—that the prosecuting attorney, in his information, had merely charged the defendants with having used "a leather strap" in beating their victim. Now the statute only names cowhides, whips and sticks, and as a leather strap is none of these things the prosecution should have so described it as to bring it clearly and unmistakably within the phrase "or like thing." It had not done this; it had supposed that the courts would make the mental effort necessary to infer that "or like thing" includes a leather strap. This is where it had made a sad mistake.

So the defendants were freed, and the art of drawing up information was fully vindicated. As for justice and protection of society, what are such trifles worth that they should be put above technical precision and finish? — Chicago Record-Herald.

You take Kodol just for a little while when you have slight attacks of indigestion and you feel 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.

Obituary.

Mr. and Mrs. James Green received word Sunday of the death of their grandson, Robert LaClare, aged 5 weeks, at Wawaka, Ind. The child was the son of Charles and Olive Myers. The burial was at Ligonier on Monday. "Suffer little children to come unto me for of such is the kingdom of heaven."

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

Card of Thanks.

In behalf of the children and other relatives of the late Mrs. Susannah Rearick I hereby extend our united thanks to the friends for their help and sympathy in the affliction which has taken our mother from us.

MRS. SARAH BORTZ.

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

Cash for Poultry and Eggs.

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

DeWitt's Carbolic Witch Hazel ointment is the best salve for piles. Be sure and get DeWitt's. Sold by T. E. Slattery.

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

WEST WASHINGTON.
Mr. and Mrs. Will Cooper spent Sunday at Wm. Listener's.
Ray and Vern Bowen were visitors of Claud Cooper Sunday.
Preaching Saturday night and Sunday morning at this place.
Dollie Kline, who has been quite sick for two weeks, is improving.
Nellie and Essie Kline were shopping in Plymouth Thursday.
Wm. Kline and family spent Sunday at Dobolt Kline's near Argos.

Mrs. Theo. Kline and Mrs. B. A. Curtis called at John Kline's Friday.

Flossie Miller and Clara Geddes were guests of Anna Kline Sunday.

Sylvanus Overmeyer and wife were visitors at Henry Burkett's Sunday.

Clemuel Curtis and daughter and Elva Loudon spent Tuesday in Plymouth.

Dessie Briney of Richland Center was the guest of Elva Loudon over Sunday.

A number from this neighborhood attended the concert given by the Alspach Bros. at Letter's Ford Saturday night. The attendance was good. They are accomplished musicians and expect to give a concert in Culver in the near future.

Headache Every Month
You may think, because you have long had it, that you must have a headache every month, being a woman.
But if you think so, you are wrong, since a headache is a sign of disease of your womanly organs, that thousands of other women have been able to relieve or cure, by the use of that wonderful, woman's medicine,
CARDUI
WINE OF
WOMAN'S RELIEF
"I recommend Cardui to all sick women," writes Mrs. A. C. Beaver of Unicoi, Tenn. "I suffered with headache, bearing-down pains, feet swelled, pains in shoulders and many others. At last I took Cardui, have gained 20 pounds and have found it the best medicine I ever used for female troubles."
At All Druggists
WRITE FOR FREE ADVICE, stating age and describing symptoms, to Ladies Advisory Dept., The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn. B 27

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

HENRY PECHER
TINNER & ROOFER
New Shop on Main Street, South of the Surprise : Phone 78
CULVER, IND.
All kinds of Tin Work and Repairing and Roofing skillfully done at fair prices
Your Trade Respectfully Solicited

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.

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

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

WM. A. FOSS
Real Estate Exchange
Farms, Merchandise and Town Property for Sale and Exchange. Correspondence Solicited
CULVER, INDIANA

Feel Bad To Day?
How's your stomach?
Sour—weak—nervous—shaky?
Bad taste? Last night's dinner didn't agree?
Well, just step over to the drug store and get a bottle of
Kodol
For Indigestion and Dyspepsia
Take a good, liberal dose, and you will be surprised how good it will make you feel. Kodol makes weak stomachs strong. Kodol is pleasant and palatable. Kodol digests all the food you eat.
Keeps the Stomach Sweet

Hand's Grocery
Headquarters for H. J. Heinz's Baked Beans, Pickles, Sauces, Catsups, Pickled Onions, etc.
Beech Nut Marmalades, Jellies, Jams, Baked Beans, etc., and the None Such line of Canned Fruits and Vegetables.

W. E. Hand's Grocery

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

HENRY PECHER
TINNER & ROOFER
New Shop on Main Street, South of the Surprise : Phone 78
CULVER, IND.
All kinds of Tin Work and Repairing and Roofing skillfully done at fair prices
Your Trade Respectfully Solicited

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

WILLIAM GRUBB
PLUMBER
All Work Guaranteed to be Sanitary
Shop at Residence—Phone 76-2

EXCHANGE BANK
Solicits Your Patronage
Protected against Burglary and Holdup
Chicago Exchange at Reasonable Rates
Real Estate Loans Made
Three per cent. Paid on Time Deposits
Trustee's Notice.
After April 1st, my weekly office days, for the transaction of town-ship business, will be as follows: Tuesdays at my residence, and Saturdays at my office over the Exchange Bank, Culver.
FRANK M. PARKER, Trustee.

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

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

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

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

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

WHEN IN TOWN GO TO
HOWARD'S
FOR
FIRSTCLASS BAKERY LUNCH
OYSTERS IN ANY STYLE

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY
DR. E. E. PARKER
Physician and Surgeon
Special attention given to Obstetrics and Diseases of Women. Office over Culver Exchange Bank. Office hours, 8 to 10 a. m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m.
DR. O. A. REA
Physician and Surgeon
Office—West Side Main Street, first door north of new bank building. Phones: Office, 7; Residence, 37-1.
DR. NORMAN S. NORRIS
DENTIST
Office—Over the Exchange Bank. Telephone No. 51-1. Dental for Culver Military Academy
B. W. S. WISEMAN, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Office in rear of the Postoffice. Office hours, 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m. Telephone No. 22

Job Printing at the Citizen

You are cordially invited to call at our store and witness the operation of the

MALLEABLE STEEL RANGE

OUR GREAT ANNUAL STOVE SALE

Special Exhibition and Sale of Stoves and Ranges, giving our patrons extraordinary inducements to buy their stoves at that time, and giving them a choice of a larger line of samples than we would have floor space to carry through the season. This year we are making a special effort to show a larger line of samples and greater bargains in Cook Stoves, Ranges, Wood and Coal Heating Stoves than ever before. For this big special sale we have reserved the week of

Monday, October 26 to Saturday, October 31

A Special Offer. During this week's sale, besides giving you extremely low prices on Stoves and Ranges we will give you your choice of the following presents: With each Malleable Steel Range, a set of Cooking Utensils, or a 59-piece finely decorated semi-porcelain Dinner Set, valued at \$7.50 each. These utensils, with the special low price on the stove, save you at least 25 per cent on the outfit.

We are sole agents for the Radiant Home, the Radiant Gem, Globe Hot Blasts and the Clermont Heating Stoves. Hundreds of satisfied customers testify to their superior qualities.

**Don't Forget the Date—
October 26 to October 31**



If You Have Kitchen Troubles

Meals late and unsavory; poor drafts; waste of fuel, and all through the unhappy list, remember there's a common cause for it all—a bad stove or range. There's a way out of kitchen troubles—an easy way—and a way to stay out of them. We'll show you how if you come to our store any day from

October 26th to October 31st

and witness the interesting and instructive demonstration of the

“Malleable” Range

FOR ONE WEEK ONLY

FREE—To every purchaser of “The Malleable” this one week only we will give a \$7.50 set of cooking utensils, or a 59-piece decorated semi-porcelain dinner set. Your choice of either of these valuable presents absolutely FREE.

The “Radiant Home” Base Burner



of castings, perfection in smoothness of castings, perfection in fitting and mounting, and the quality of nickel they have no rival. They are faultless in construction, beautiful in design and ornamentation, and easy to operate. Powerful heaters and economical in fuel. They are the cleanest coal stoves we know of, and will pay for themselves in a saving of fuel. We should like to show you the many good points found exclusively in a Radiant Home. Pocket Joints—Preventing the cement from falling out, and making an absolutely air-tight joint, which will not open. No Gas—The open top magazine, in connection with a gas flue not found in any other base burner, prevents all explosion or escape of gas. Circular Bottom Flues—Carrying the heat around the outside of the bottom, thus increasing the radiation. Full Radiating Surface—Is not contracted at the top or bottom. Divides in the Center—Making it easy to replace the fire pot and to handle. Ash Pit—So formed that it is impossible for ashes to lodge outside of ash pan.

For strength, durability, weight, largeness and elegance of finish, this Base Burner has no equal. See this handsome and popular stove during our Annual Stove Sale.

Our Air Tight Wood Heater's



Dandy heaters. Fire starts quickly and warms several rooms in a short time. Burns wood and trash, and is a practical and economical heater.

THE MALLEABLE RANGE is constructed of steel plates and malleable iron—iron that has been through a toughening process; iron that cannot crack. Air-tight construction and a perfect distribution of heat insures delicious viands with all the juices and flavor retained, and done when you want them.

Demonstration for One Week Only

Globe Hot Blast

Will burn slack and all grades of soft coal without smoke or soot.

Burns hard coal as economically and satisfactorily as a base burner.

We guarantee them to be air-tight and hold fire just as long as any combination stove made.

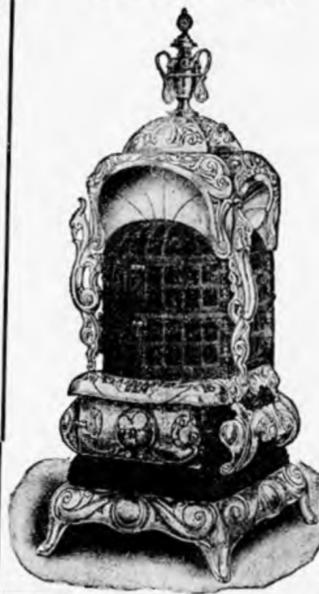
Cheaper stoves cannot be as good, and higher priced ones are no better.

It is the greatest floor heater made. The fire is always under perfect control, and as an all-night fire keeper it has absolutely no equal.

Perfect combustion. It cokes the coal before consuming it.



The “Radiant Gem” Base Burner

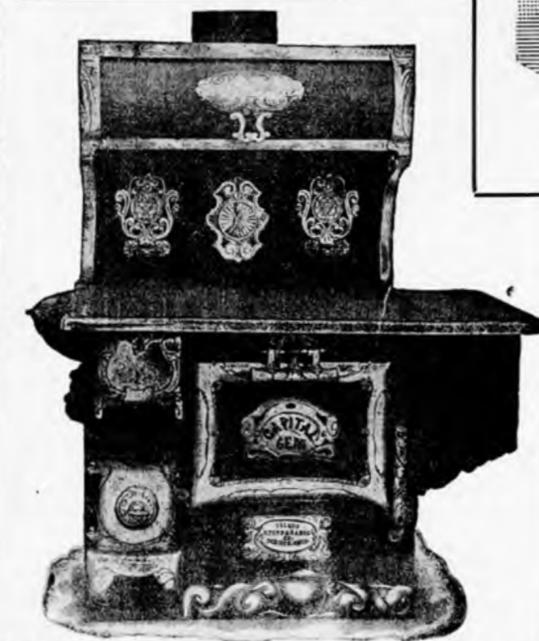


“Monarch” House Paints 100 per cent Pure

Made only of white lead, zinc, pure linseed oil and pure colors, and guaranteed to be entirely free from adulteration or substitution and sold subject to chemical analysis.

The Senour Floor Paint

Dries over night, wears like iron. It will cement up the cracks, fill the pores of the wood and make a hard and service-able covering.



The Capital Gem Steel Range

Most modern and attractive high-grade range, for soft coal, hard coal, coke or wood. Made of the best polished steel and grey iron by skilled mechanics, its excellent operative qualities, together with its splendid designs and many improvements render it a joy and pride to all its possessors.

The Celebrated “Ideal” Washer

**Wash Day, Robbed of All Its Terrors,
Becomes a Day of Pleasure Instead**

A few reasons why you should buy an Ideal:

It runs so easy that a child twelve years old can operate it.

It is the simplest machine on the market, as it has no gears, springs or other devices which add no value to a washer.

It will wash a tub full of clothes in 5 to 8 minutes, thus making it possible to do the washing in one-half the time and with one-half the effort formerly required without the aid of a first-class washer.

A complete line of Wringers at all prices.



Kitchen Needs

Our lines of all kinds of Kitchen Utensils are the best in the market.



Cutlery The largest and most complete line of the famous “Keen Kutter” Pocket Knives, Razors, Shears, Carving Sets, etc., at the very lowest prices.



No Slip; No Slide

5A Bias Girth Stable Blankets don't slip, don't slide. They keep their place upon the horse. Horsemen like them, recommend them, use them. The horse is comfortable. No tight girthing.

Buy a 5A Bias Girth for the Stable.
Buy a 5A Square for the Street.
We Sell Them

REMEMBER THE DATE, MONDAY, OCTOBER 26 to SATURDAY, OCTOBER 31

THE CULVER CASH HARDWARE, Culver, Ind

JOHN HENRY



ON POKER PLAYING

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

Dear Bunch: So now you're at Monte Carlo, eh?

Geel! you and Alice must be having the time of your lives hiking over Europe, handing out good money to hotel clerks and bad French to hotel waiters all day long.

Oh, what bliss, what joy must be your portion, Bunch, when you squeeze into one of those French cafes, grab a French menu card, glance over the "ready-to-serve," and in a confidential tone give an order like this to your French waiter: "Avec le beaucoup pomme de terre. Donnez-moi de l'eau chaude; je vais me raser. Avec get a more on you!"

Then in a French hour and a half your French waiter hurries back and serves you a culinary melodrama



Handing Out Bad French to Hotel Waiters.

wherein each swallow is a thrill and your stomach gets up and yells at every climax.

I can see you and Alice sitting there, spilling Schenectady French all over the tablecloth, while the waiter gets a stone bruise on his palate from holding back his Parisian laughter.

Now don't wrinkle the map when you read this, Bunch, because I've been present when you blurted out some of your French with the ossified accent and it's a scream all right.

Remember that day in Martin's here in littleoldnewyork when you ordered lamb chops and a baked potato in French? The waiter bowed, said, "Oui, M'sieu!" and brought you a bowl of vegetable soup and a morning paper!

That's how good your French is, my lad.

It's almost as bad as Fred Perry's—and that's going some.

I met Fred and Henri Leon! at the Bingle club not long ago, and they put it all over me.

With Henri speaking almost-French and Fred gesticulating nearly-French there wasn't anything left for me to do but call the waiter and talk booze.

I found out later that Fred knows exactly nine ordinary French words, including n'est pas and avec plaisir, but he has memorized the name of every street in Paris.

So when Fred exhausts his nine ordinary words he rushes all over the city, out to Vaingard, over to the Batignolles, to Clichy, by Rues and side streets to the eastern Boulevards Beaumarchais and St. Denis, then across lots to the western Boulevard des Italiens, then with a hop, skip and jump, he's in the Place de la Concorde and off into the Champs-Elysees—it's immense!

Fred can sit there and rattle off the names of the streets in Paris so eloquently that the average listener begins to cuss himself inwardly because he didn't learn French enough to follow the Guy de Maupassant story which he thinks Fred is telling.

A bas le Fred!

I notice in your letter, Bunch, that you met some of your old pals in



Uncle Gregory is the Original Human Safe.

Paris and that you stayed up all night playing poker.

It's a good old wheeze, Bunch, and no doubt Alice believed you when you brought home the nine million francs you won.

Of course she didn't stop to think that nine million francs is only about \$2.40 in real money. But why wake her up?

If you really had to play poker, Bunch, I'm glad you stayed up all night at it. When you first mentioned the word in your letter I was afraid to read further for fear I'd see that at 12 o'clock you got a kink in your instep and quit four dollars winner.

If you play the game, play it like a sport, Bunch, and wear overshoes to keep your feet warm.

congestion of the ankles every time he wins two dollars over his car fare.

Poker players are divided into two classes; the Companions of the Cold Feet and the Little Brothers of the Boost.

The Companions of the Cold Feet make the most money, but the Little Brothers of the Boost have all the fun—and this would be a pretty tough old world if we couldn't have a bit of fun with each other, wouldn't it, Bunch?

We're living out in the country all the year round now, and once or twice a week the neighbors drop in of an evening and try to drag money away from us.

Uncle Gregory Grant and Aunt Julia from Kansas City are visiting at Uncle Peter's house across the road.

Uncle Gregory is the original human safe. You can't get money out of him with an ax.

He came to New York on a visit some years ago with a red undershirt and a ten-dollar bill.

He stayed two weeks and never changed anything.

Uncle Gregory is a charter member in Zero lodge of the Companions of the Cold Feet.

Uncle Gregory never sat in a game in his life without being prepared to have pneumonia in both heels the moment he was six dollars ahead of the game.

He plays them close to his appendicitis, unkie does, and every time he fills a four-flush he feels an awful draught on the floor.

He has his feet so well trained that every time their owner rakes in a pot with four blue checks in it they give him the icehouse signal to cease firing and cash in before the bank explodes.

We had a little poker party at our house last Monday night, and for several days after we bought costly trifles with the money left by our loving neighbors.

There was Uncle Gregory and Aunt Julia, George Riggaby and his wife, Maude, George's mother-in-law, Mrs. Lorenz, Peaches and yours respectfully.

Uncle Peter and Aunt Martha don't play poker, so they went out in the



Had a Little Poker Party at Our House.

other room and played the phonograph.

I think the phonograph won, because they are both easy.

George Riggaby is a member in good standing of the Little Brothers of the Boost, and he can laugh louder and mean it when he loses three dollars than any man I ever met.

But George's wife, Maude, takes two aces and a pair of jacks seriously, while her mother, Mrs. Lorenz is the corresponding secretary in the Woman's Annex to the Companions of the Cold Feet.

She certainly runs Uncle Greg. a close second when it comes to getting frappe in the pedals.

Every time Mrs. Lorenz is separated from 50 cents something in her mind seems to give way with a crash.

But Uncle Greg. and Mrs. Lorenz love money so much that every time they bet a blue check they close their eyes and pretend it was a white one.

Any time you see a silver dollar with all the tail feathers pulled out of the eagle it's a cinch the bird once belonged to Mrs. Lorenz and the parting was a bitter one.

She is the original Tessie Tightwad.

Ever thine,
J. H.
(Copyright, 1908, by G. W. Dillingham Co.)

How They Stand Great Heat.

"Persons who complain of the heat when the thermometer reaches the nineties," said a steamship engineer, "seldom think of the discomforts of men employed in gas works, in blast furnaces and in steamships, where the firemen have to endure an atmosphere ranging from 118 to 140 degrees. In all these and many other places where big boilers are located, the men wear very little clothing, and while they undoubtedly suffer from the exposure, they do not feel the heat as much as might be supposed. The explanation of this fact is that these men are not reached by the humidity. They are working in places where the artificial heat is so intense as to drive out the humidity, and 118 or more degrees of heat in a pure, dry air is not felt so much as a mixture of 90 degrees of heat and 80 per cent. of humidity, that tells on people and animals

ANTS THAT BUILD MOUNDS

TINY ARCHITECTS OF THE PRAIRIES OF THE WEST



TWO UPPER INSECTS ARE WORKERS. LEFT LOWER IS FERTILE QUEEN. RIGHT LOWER IS A MALE.



HONEYCOMBED WITH CHAMBERS AND GALLERIES.

In crossing the prairies of central and western Kansas the traveler's attention is frequently drawn to the gravel-covered mounds that skirt the railways and wagon roads. Located in the center of cleared circular areas, they stand out prominently, breaking the grassy surface. These mounds dot the slopes of ravines, the banks of streams, and nooks and flats between cliffs and ridges. They occur along traveled streets and sidewalks, in corrals, and in dooryards. They are present in fields of wheat and alfalfa, in spite of the plowing and disking. They possessed the prairie before the farmer came, and they remain in spite of his operations. The ant whose industry has made these mounds, with their clean-swept dooryards, clings tenaciously to the house which it has built and, so often as the roof is destroyed, laboriously rebuilds it.

These ants include a considerable portion of the western plains in their range. They occur throughout the northwestern part of Texas, a considerable part of New Mexico, Arizona, Utah and Wyoming, the western part of Oklahoma, Kansas and Nebraska, and the whole of Colorado. Although some are perfect cones, the mounds usually have an elliptical base. They are of various sizes and heights, depending on the age and size of the colony and the nature of the surroundings. Those in buffalo grass average nine feet in diameter and those in Russian thistles 11 feet. In alfalfa fields they may measure as much as 20 feet, and the extreme limit of 45 feet was found in a forral. The ants cannot tolerate the presence of vegetation near their mounds and the workers clear it away by use of their well-adapted mandibles. They doubtless find that vegetation is an obstacle to their going and coming; that it affords concealment to their enemies; retains moisture after a rain, thus favoring the growth of injurious fungi; that its roots penetrate the chambers of their nests and, decaying, form passageways for the entrance of water.

They cover the mound to a depth of from one-half to one inch with a layer of coarse particles selected from the surrounding material, making the slope nearly as steep as the nature of the substances will permit.

The dexterity and ease with which the workers handle the pebbles where-with they cover their homes is a source of constant interest and surprise. A worker will seize a pebble with outstretched mandibles and, with head elevated, holding it well to the front, carry it over the rough surface to the very top of the mound without once stopping to rest. In no case does one worker help another that happens to have undertaken too heavy a load. We have seen such individuals struggling vainly at the base while their comrades pass unconcernedly up and down all about them.

Beneath the gravelly coating the mound is composed of the local soil, mainly brought up from below, and so firmly cemented together that it forms a rain-proof roof. Except for an unbroken layer just beneath the gravelly surface, the whole mound is honeycombed with chambers and galleries. The ants by no means restrict themselves to their mound, but penetrate the soil directly beneath it to a great depth, sometimes as far as ten or more feet. The circular chambers, with their low arched ceilings and level floors, vary from one to three inches in diameter and from one-half to one inch in height. The connecting galleries have a uniform diameter of about three-eighths of an inch and vary in length with the distance between chambers. Beyond the first three or four inches below the base of the mound the chambers decrease



WHEN LOCATED ON FAVORABLE SOIL THEY MAY REACH 24 INCHES IN HEIGHT.

to one another. Sealed and unsealed storerooms filled with seeds occur throughout the nest; larvae, pupae and young ants occupy many chambers, and adult members of the colony use the remainder for working and living rooms.

The mound building prairie ant shows three distinct classes of individuals—the queens (fertile females), males, and workers (sterile females). Males and fertile females, which are about equal in number, form a comparatively small portion of the colony, while the workers in large nests seem almost numberless, there being at least 10,000.

The queen is about seven-sixteenths of an inch long, of uniform yellow-brown color, with one pair of small compound eyes and three very small ocelli. Her mandibles are large, black and armed with seven teeth, and she is provided with a sting.

The male is about three-eighths of an inch long with head and thorax nearly black, abdomen brown and more pointed than that of the queen. His head is small and bears two large compound eyes and three ocelli, the middle one of which is much larger than the other two. He has no sting.

The workers vary in length from three-sixteenths to five-sixteenths of an inch. The head is very large, two or three times the width of the prothorax. The mandibles are large, curved, and armed with seven teeth. They are well fitted for the tasks of seizing, cutting, crushing and sawing. The head bears no ocelli and the compound eyes are small—about the size of those of the queen. The workers also are armed with stings. They vary in size from a large form known as the worker major to a smaller form known as the worker minor. Inasmuch as this distinction is based on characters all of which show such a clear intergrading that ten well-selected workers may be so arranged that the characters of the worker major gradually shade off into those of the worker minor, there is no good reason for distinguishing the two extremes of the series by special names. Not only are there no structural characters but there is no difference in function to justify such a distinction.

Although these ants are larger than most species and have two of the most formidable weapons known among insects—large, pointed mandibles and most efficient stings—they are not quarrelsome, and fight only in self-defense.

G. A. DEAN,
Assistant Entomologist, Kansas.

FINGER-BOWLS OF SHELLS.

In Use in the South Seas for Many Hundred Years.

The author of a recent English book, "In the Strange South Seas," being a woman, mentions many things which the ordinary book of travel omits to notice. Miss Grimshaw tells us more of how the people live in their homes and less of head-hunting than books of travel and adventure commonly relate. Among other domestic matters, she describes the finger-bowls of the more refined tables at which she was entertained with true Polynesian hospitality.

If we of civilized countries think that we invented finger-bowls either in form or in use, we are mistaken. The South seas invented them a few hundred years before we found out they were necessary to our own delicate refinement. A bowl full of water is handed round to every diner in a South sea house.

The water is from the river, pure and fresh. The bowl is of a mold more nearly perfect than the most exquisite models of ancient Greece. It is delicately hued with pale brown in the inner part and with deep sienna brown outside.

This bowl is half a cocoon-shell—beautiful, useful, practically unbreakable, yet not of sufficient worth to prevent its being thrown away to-morrow and replaced by a fresh one from the nearest palm. Fresh plates and cups for one's food are a refinement civilization has not yet attained. You must go to savages to look for them.—Youth's Companion.

Showing New Zealand's Growth. New Zealand's postal money order, postal savings and telegraph business is increasing fast; 6,750,000 more letters in 1907 than in 1906; parcels post increased by 1,250,000; \$13,040,000 deposits in postal savings banks in three months; money orders increased by \$510,000; 1,736,000 telegrams sent in

TURKEY FEARS WAR

DISTURBED BY THE MILITARY ACTIVITY OF BULGARIA.

THREAT FOR MONTENEGRO

Austrian Fleet Anchors Close to its Seaport—Powers Agree on Program for the Conference.

Constantinople.—Disturbed by the news of Bulgaria's military activity, the Porte has instructed the Turkish representatives abroad to call this matter to the attention of the powers and to state also that Turkey will decline to take the responsibility should Bulgaria's persistence in her present attitude result in hostilities.

Cettinje, Montenegro.—Six Austrian warships were anchored Thursday off Spizza, in Dalmatia, a crown land of Austria-Hungary. They are no more than ten miles from Antivari, the sole seaport of Montenegro.

London.—Great Britain, Russia and France have reached an agreement on a program to be submitted to the other powers as a basis for discussion by the proposed European conference to settle the Balkan situation. The proposals to be laid before the powers are eight in number. The first is to the effect that articles 1 to 22 of the treaty of Berlin, which relate to Bulgaria and eastern Roumelia, should be replaced by stipulations recognizing the independence of Bulgaria as at present constituted and determining the financial obligations of Bulgaria toward Turkey. New clauses probably will settle also the question of the Oriental railway.

The second and third proposals are that the powers shall take note of the annexation by Austria-Hungary of Bosnia and Herzegovina and the return of the sanjak of Novipazar to Turkey. Article 4 relates to Crete. It replaces article 23 of the treaty of Berlin by clauses recognizing the annexation of Crete to Greece, and determining the financial obligations of Greece in respect to Crete, toward Turkey.

The remaining articles deal with the Armenian provinces of Turkey, Montenegro and the Danube river.

FOREST FIRES BREAK OUT.

Raging in Northern Michigan with Renewed Fury.

Detroit, Mich.—Specials to the Free Press from many points through northern Michigan show that forest fires have broken out again with renewed fury. From Millersburg in Presque Isle county comes word that the town of Metz was wiped out by fire Thursday afternoon, with losses aggregating nearly \$30,000. Telegraphic communication with Millersburg was broken in the middle of the dispatch.

From Cheboygan comes a report that the huge accumulation of sawdust there known as the "Sawdust mountain" is on fire. Morris Fitzgerald, a farmer near Cheboygan, lost farm buildings worth \$4,000.

Near Gladwin the home of Rev. Henry Wicke was burned Thursday, and several farm buildings were destroyed. From Standish comes a report that the village of La Roque, in Presque Isle county, is burning.

From Escanaba in the upper peninsula it is reported that Foster City is again threatened with destruction. Near Menominee several villages are threatened.

AMERICAN FLEET AT JAPAN.

Stops Off Kiushu Island to Witness Naval Maneuvers.

Tokyo, Japan.—The American battleship fleet, somewhat in advance of its schedule, has been sighted by the Japanese war vessels sent to convey a friendly greeting. A wireless message reports that Admiral Sperry, his officers and the enlisted men were witnessing the maneuvers of the Japanese vessels off the Island of Kiushu in southeastern Japan.

The Connecticut, the flagship of Admiral Sperry, had taken a position to one side and was witnessing the maneuvers. The warships are described as all being in splendid condition. The gunboat Yankton came into Yokohama harbor at ten o'clock Friday morning.

Will Move Hindus to Honduras.

Vancouver, B. C.—J. B. Harkin of the department of the interior of the Dominion government has solved the Hindu question so far as the province of British Columbia is concerned. The entire Hindu colony, consisting of more than 2,000 persons, is to be moved from British Columbia to British Honduras. The Hindus are anxious to move and the imperial government will assist in the cost of transporting them to their new home. Many of the Hindu colony here are not only out of work but actually starving.

Minister Ugarte Is Recalled.

Washington.—The recall of Dr. Angel Ugarte, the minister from Honduras to the United States, was announced Thursday when the minister called on Secretary Root and said he had been relieved and would go to Mexico to represent his country there. Dr. Lazo Arriaga, a brother of a former Guatemalan minister to the United States, will succeed him. Arrangements are being made for an audience with the president, when Mr. Ugarte

A SUDDEN GOLD.



Miss Helen Sauerbier, of 815 Main St., St. Joseph, Mich., writes an interesting letter on the subject of catching cold, which cannot fail to be of value to all women who catch cold easily.

PERUNA ADVISED FOR SUDDEN COLDS.

It Should be Taken According to Directions on the Bottle, at the First Appearance of the Cold.

St. Joseph, Mich., Sept., 1901.—Last winter I caught a sudden cold which developed into an unpleasant catarrh of the head and throat, depriving me of my appetite and usual good spirits. A friend who had been cured by Peruna advised me to try it and I sent for a bottle at once, and I am glad to say that in three days the phlegm had loosened, and I felt better, my appetite returned and within nine days I was in my usual good health.

—Miss Helen Sauerbier.
Peruna is an old and well tried remedy for colds. No woman should be without it.

NOT THE RIGHT MAN.



The Rejected—And will nothing make you change your mind? She—Myes, another man might.

Ten Years Hence.

Three young men were discussing that awful thing called the future. "I'll be content," said one, "if, in ten years from now, I have \$1,000,000."

"Fiddlesticks!" exclaimed the second, "you want too much. If I have one hundred thousand ten years from now I'll be happy."

The third was a solemn, slow-mannered youth, seldom aroused to excitement. Now, however, he abandoned his recumbent posture on a bed and sat upright.

"Fellows," he drawled, "we'll all be lucky, if, ten years from now, we have the price of a square meal."

Which entirely broke up the serious nature of the discussion.

You always get full value in Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

The wise man who has a good opinion of himself keeps it to himself.

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

The love of money is the easiest of all roots to cultivate.

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

An occasional failure doesn't discourage a hustler.



KNOWN SINCE 1836 AS RELIABLE (TRADE MARK)
PLANTEN'S C & C OR BLACK CAPSULES

Light Freights

By W. W. JACOBS

Hard Labor

Police Constable C 49 paced slowly up Wapping High street in the cool of the evening. The warehouses were closed and the street almost denuded of traffic. He addressed a short and stern warning to a couple of youths struggling on the narrow pavement and pointed out—with the toe of his boot—the undersidability of the curbstone as a seat to a small maiden of five. With his white gloves in his hand he swung slowly along, monarch of all he surveyed.

His complacency and the air with which he stroked his red mustache and side-whiskers were insufferable. Mr. Charles Pinner, ship's fireman, whose bosom friend C 49 had pinched, to use Mr. Pinner's own expressive phrase, a week before for causing a crowd to collect, eyed the exhibition with sneering wrath. The injustice of locking up Mr. Johnson, because a crowd of people whom he didn't know from Adam persisted in obstructing the pathway had reduced Mr. Pinner to the verge of madness. For a time he kept behind C 49 and contented himself with insulting but inaudible remarks upon the color of his whiskers.

The constable turned up a little alley-way between two small pieces of waste ground, concerning the desirability and value of which as building sites a notice board was lurid with adjectives. Mr. Pinner was still behind; he was a man who believed in taking what life could offer him at the moment, and something whispered to him that if he lived a hundred years he would never have such another chance of bonneting that red-whiskered policeman. There were two or three small houses at the end of the alley, but the only other living person in it was a boy of ten. He looked to be the sort of boy who might be trusted to smile approval on Mr. Pinner's contemplated performance.

C 49's first thought was that a chimney had fallen, and his one idea was to catch it in the act. He made a desperate grab even before pushing his helmet up, and caught Mr. Pinner "Leggo," said that gentleman, struggling.

"Ho," said C 49, crimson with wrath, as he pushed his helmet up. "Now you come along o' me, my lad."

Mr. Pinner, regretting the natural impulse which had led to his undoing, wreathed himself free and staggered against the fence which surrounded the waste ground. Then he ducked sideways, and as C 49 renewed his invitation, coupled with a warning concerning the futility of resistance, struck him full and square on the temple.

He reached his home, a small house in a narrow turning off Cable street,



Believed in Taking What Life Could Offer Him.

safely, and, throwing himself into a chair, breathed heavily, while his wife, whose curiosity at seeing him home at that early hour would not be denied, plied him with questions.

Mr. Pinner, still intent on footsteps, grumbled something beneath his breath, and the baby being awakened out of its first sleep and brought downstairs, they contemplated each other for some time with offensive curiosity.

Until next morning Mr. Pinner's odd reasons for his presence sufficed, but when he sat still after breakfast and showed clearly his intention to remain, his wife insisted upon others less insulting to her intelligence. Mr. Pinner, prefacing his remarks with an allusion to a life-long abhorrence

of red whiskers, made a clean breast of it.

"It served him right," said his wife, judicially, "but it'll be six months for you if they nab you, Charlie. You'll 'ave to make up your mind to a quiet spell indoors with me and baby till the ship sails."

She picked up a paper again, and regarded him fervently. Then she bent over it, and slowly scanned the pages, until a sudden horrified gasp drove the roses from Mr. Pinner's cheek and prepared him for the worst.

"Wot is it?" he stammered.

Mrs. Pinner folded the paper back and, motioning him to silence, read as follows:

"A violent assault was committed last night on a policeman down at Wapping, who was knocked down by seafaring man until he got concussion of the brain. The injured constable states that he can identify the man that attacked him, and has given a full description of him at the police sta-



"Dead!" Repeated Her Husband.

tion, where search is now being made for him. The public houses are being watched."

"You'll be quite safe indoors," said his wife, whose plan was now perfected. "The only thing is, people'll wonder what you're staying indoors all day for."

Mr. Pinner took his pipe out of his mouth and stared at her blankly.

"Whitewash the kitchen ceiling," she said, suddenly.

"Ow long would that take?" demanded her lord, who was not fond of whitewashing.

"Then you could put a bit of paper in this room," continued Mrs. Pinner, "and put them shelves in the corner what you said you'd do. That would take some time."

"It would," agreed Mr. Pinner, eying her disagreeably.

"And I was thinking," said his wife, "if I got a sugar box from the grocer's and two pairs o' wheels you could make the baby a nice little perambulator."

"Seems to me—" began the astonished Mr. Pinner.

"While you're doing those things I'll try and think of some more," interrupted his wife.

The baby was crying, the breakfast things were not washed, and there were several other hindrances to journalistic work.

Mr. Pinner said that all wall papers were alike to him, and indulged in dreary speculations as to where the money was to come from. Mrs. Pinner, who knew that they were saving fast owing to his enforced seclusion, smiled at his misgivings.

He papered the room that day after a few choice observations on the price of wall paper, and expressed his opinion that in a properly governed country the birth of red-whiskered policemen would be rendered an impossibility. To the compliments of his workmanship bestowed by the gratified Mrs. Pinner he turned a deaf ear.

There was nothing in the paper next morning, Mrs. Pinner's invention being somewhat fatigued, but she promptly quelled her husband's joy by suggesting that the police authorities were lying low in the hope of lulling him into a sense of false security.

"Wait till I've seen the paper," she protested.

"Wot's the good of seeing the paper?" replied Mr. Pinner. "We know as 'e's in bed, and it seems to me while 'e's in bed is my time to be out. I shall keep a look-out. Besides, I've just 'ad an idea; I'm going to shave my mustache off. I ought to ha' thought of it before."

He went upstairs, leaving his wife wringing her hands below. So far from the red policeman being in bed, she was only too well aware that he was on duty in the district, with every faculty strained to the utmost to avenge the outrage of which he had been the victim. It became necessary to save her husband at all costs, and while he was busy upstairs with a razor, she slipped out and bought a paper.

He had just come down by the time she returned, and turned to confront her with a conscious grin; but at the sight of her face the smile vanished from his own, and he stood waiting nervously for ill news.

"Oh, dear," moaned his wife.

"What's the matter?" said Mr. Pinner, anxiously.

Mrs. Pinner supported herself by the table and shook her head despondently.

"'Ave they found me out?" demanded Mr. Pinner.

"Dead!" repeated her husband, starting violently.

Mrs. Pinner, with a little sniff, took up the paper and read slowly, interrupted only by the broken ejaculations of her husband. She read:

"The unfortunate policeman who was assaulted the other day down at Wapping passed away peacefully yesterday evening in the arms of his wife and family. The ruffian is believed to be at sea."

"I wish 'e was," said Mr. Pinner, mournfully. "I wish 'e was anywhere but 'ere. The idea o' making a delikit man like that a policeman. Why, I 'ardly touched 'im."

"Promise me you won't go out," said his wife, tearfully.

"Out?" said Mr. Pinner, energetically; "out? D'ye think I'm mad, or wot? I'm going to stay 'ere till the ship sails, then I'm going down in a cab. Wot d'ye think I want to go out for?"

"It's the drink as made you do it," said his wife.

"I'll never touch a drop agin," affirmed Mr. Pinner, shivering.

Slowly the days passed until at length there were only two left, and he was in such a nervous and overwrought state that Mrs. Pinner was almost as anxious as he was for the date of departure. To comfort him she read a paragraph from the paper to the effect that the police had given up the search in despair. Mr. Pinner shook his head at this, and said it was a trap to get him out. He also, with a view of defeating the ends of justice, set to work upon a hood for the perambulator.

He was employed on this when his wife went out to do a little shopping. The house when she returned was quiet, and there were no signs of anything unusual having occurred; but when she entered the room she started back with a cry at the sight which met her eyes. Mr. Pinner was in a crouching attitude on the sofa, his face buried in the cushion, while one leg waved spasmodically in the air.

"Charlie," she cried; "Charlie."

There was a hollow groan from the cushion in reply.

"What's the matter?" she cried, in alarm. "What's the matter?"

"I've seen it," said Mr. Pinner, in trembling tones. "I've seen a ghost. I was just peeping out of the window behind the blind when it went by."

"Nonsense," said his wife.

"His ghost," said Mr. Pinner, regaining a more natural attitude and shivering violently. "Red whiskers, white gloves and all. It's doing a beat up and down this street. I shall go mad, 's been by twice."

"Magnation," said his wife, aghast at this state of affairs.

"I'm afraid of its coming for me," said Mr. Pinner, staring wildly. "Every mornin' I expect to see it with its white face stuck up agin the window-pane staring in at me."

"You mustn't 'ave such fancies," said his wife.

"I see it as plain as I see you," persisted the trembling fireman. "It was prancing up and down in just the same stuck-up way as it did when it was alive."

"I'll draw the blind down," said his wife.

She crossed over to the window, and was about to lower the blind when she suddenly drew back with an involuntary exclamation.

"Can you see it?" cried her husband.

"No," said Mrs. Pinner, recovering herself. "Shut your eyes."

The fireman sprang to his feet. "Keep back," said his wife, "don't look."

"I must," said the fireman.

His wife threw herself upon him, but he pushed her out of the way and rushed to the window. Then his jaw dropped and he murmured incoherently, for the ghost of the red policeman was plainly visible. Its lofty carriage of the head and pendulum-like swing of the arms were gone, and it was struggling in a most fleshly manner to lead a recalcitrant costermonger to the station. In the intervals of the wrestling bout it blew loudly upon a whistle.

"Wonderful," said Mrs. Pinner, nervously. "Lifelike, I call it."

The fireman watched the crowd pass up the road, and then he turned and regarded her.

"Would you like to hear what I call it?" he thundered.

"Not before the baby, Charlie," quavered Mrs. Pinner, drawing back.

The fireman regarded her silently, and his demeanor was so alarming that she grabbed Charles Augustus Pinner suddenly from his cradle and held him in front of her.

"You've kep' me here," said Mr. Pinner, in a voice which trembled with self-pity, "for near three weeks. For three weeks I've wasted my time, my little spare time, and my money in making perambulators and whitewashing and papering, and all sorts of things. I've been the larling stock o' this house, and I've been worked like a convict. Wot 'ave you got to say for yourself?"

"Wot do you mean?" inquired Mrs. Pinner, recovering herself. "I ain't to blame for what's in the paper, am I? How was I to know that the policeman as died wasn't your policeman?"

Mr. Pinner eyed her closely, but she met his gaze with eyes honest and clear as those of a child. Then, realizing that he was wasting precious time, he picked up his cap, and as C 49 turned the corner with his prize, set off in the opposite direction to spend in the usual manner the brief remnant of the leave which remained to him.

BY ELECTRIC POWER

TRAINS ARE TO BE HAULED OVER MOUNTAIN RANGES.

Water Courses Will Furnish Electricity for the Purpose—Means Immense Saving in Expense of Running the Roads.

It will not be long before all the trains on the great Harriman system of railroads will be hauled over three mountain ranges by electrical power.

The fact was disclosed by Mr. Harriman that he had had expert engineers in the mountains for more than a year, surveying the water courses and the sources of supply for water power with a view to impounding it for the production of electricity. It is his purpose to electrify, as soon as possible, the mountain division of the Union Pacific road, which runs over the Rockies, the mountain division of the Southern Pacific, which runs over the Sierras, and the new mountain division of the Shasta route, which will run, like the present route, over the Siskiyou mountains.

It is understood that the engineers reported favorably to the project. Along the line of each road through the mountains are reported to be a large number of streams capable of developing sufficient water power to run nearly everything on the map. It is planned to use this power in a similar manner as the water power of the Niagara river is used to generate electricity at the falls.

The natural fall in the mountain streams could be utilized to turn great turbines, which would be used in generating the electricity needed to operate the trains over the mountains. The cheapness of this installation, compared with the results that could be obtained, has, it is said, amazed Mr. Harriman.

The estimated cost of the improvement is kept secret, but it is understood to be over \$40,000,000. Careful estimates have been made of the saving which would be occasioned by the use of electricity in the mountain divisions.

No information regarding this is at hand, but it is said to be a material saving—much greater than a large per cent. on the cost of the improvement. Beyond all this, however, is the fact that electrical power, unlike steam power, is capable of large multiplication in mountain railroading.

Its substitution would mean, for one thing, that the capacity of the mountain lines would be more than doubled. It now takes two and three locomotives to get short trains over some of the grades, whereas a single electrical motor would be capable of hauling a train much longer than the trains which now use two engines.

The mountain division of a railroad operates somewhat like the neck of a bottle. It is impossible to get more trains or more tonnage over the road than can be gotten over the mountains or through the neck of this railroad bottle. Accordingly, when the capacity of the neck is increased the possibilities of the entire road for handling traffic are correspondingly increased. It is for this reason that mountain divisions are so dreaded by railroad operating men.

Portable Blacksmith Shop.
A portable blacksmith shop has been found very convenient and economical in the maintenance of way department of the Missouri Pacific railway. It consists of two box cars, one for sleeping accommodations of the blacksmith and his helper, and the other for his shop. All necessary tools and duplicate parts are carried for repairing switches, frogs, hand-cars, switch stands and similar railroad appurtenances. Frogs are taken from the track, repaired and replaced where traffic is light, by protecting the point by flags, and where traffic is heavy a duplicate frog is put in. The portable shop saves shipping the tools and equipment needing repairs, thus reducing cost and avoiding delay. It has been found that one day is sufficient for cleaning up the repairs on an ordinary section.—Railroad Gazette.

A Chapel Car.
Utica recently had a visit from a novel railroad coach—the chapel car St. Anthony of the Catholic Church Extension society, says the New York Tribune. The greater part of the coach is devoted to a chapel in which about 100 can be seated. The chapel has an altar and candlesticks, which are securely fastened so as not to be shaken by the running of the train. In the rear of the chapel is a library with literature for distribution, and two rooms equipped with upper and lower bunks for the two chaplains. Beyond these rooms is a lavatory, the office of the secretary and a kitchen equipped with a range and the necessary utensils. The regular staff consists of the secretary, two chaplains and a porter who prepares the meals.

Smallest Railroad Chartered.
Gov. Stuart of Pennsylvania has approved the application for a charter for the Carrick & Baldwin Street Railway Company, a line which is the smallest to be chartered this year. It is to be just 35-100 of a mile in length. The capital is \$6,000, with these officers: F. K. Martin, Pittsburg; president; J. C. Bily, F. K. Martin, J. G. Evans, S. T. Tone and W. B. Carson, directors. The road will run between the borough of Carrick, Allegheny county, into a point in Baldwin township.

Ocean Liner's Many Clocks.
There are nearly 50 clocks on the giant ocean liner Lusitania, controlled by a master clock in the charrthou

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
NOT NARCOTIC
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed -
Aloes -
Sulphur -
Castor Oil -
Glycerine -
Syrup of Marshmallows -
Syrup of Gum Arabic -
Syrup of Gum Tragacanth -
Syrup of Gum Benzoin -
Syrup of Gum Myrror -
Syrup of Gum Resin -
Syrup of Gum Sassafras -
Syrup of Gum Turpentine -
Syrup of Gum Guaiacum -
Syrup of Gum Licorice -
Syrup of Gum Clove -
Syrup of Gum Nutmeg -
Syrup of Gum Pepper -
Syrup of Gum Cardamom -
Syrup of Gum Anise -
Syrup of Gum Fennel -
Syrup of Gum Mustard -
Syrup of Gum Sassafras -
Syrup of Gum Turpentine -
Syrup of Gum Guaiacum -
Syrup of Gum Licorice -
Syrup of Gum Clove -
Syrup of Gum Nutmeg -
Syrup of Gum Pepper -
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ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely PURE

Why these grapes? Because from the healthful grape comes the chief ingredient of Royal Baking Powder, Royal Grape Cream of Tartar.

Alum-phosphate powders are made with harsh mineral acids and must be avoided.

Real Estate Transfers

Justin Myers to H B Allen, pt of lot in Plymouth, \$525.

Ada South to Mary Irwin, 20 a in sec 19, Union, \$1000.

Mary Irwin to Ada South, 18 a in sec 19, Union, \$1000.

L R Cressner to Comfort Hibbs, lot in Plymouth, \$155.

Michael Keltz to Geo McKinney, lot in Plymouth, \$20.

M Bothorff to F Vangilder, pt of lot in Plymouth, \$96.

E Geller to J Baits, tract in sec 12, M r l, Center, \$1050.

Elza Hawkins et al to C Humes, three lots in Hawkins' add, Culver, \$200.

Nancy Young to Nellie Freyman, lot in Plymouth, \$1150.

J Barton to Dora Reed, 40 acres in sec 4, Bourbon, \$2500.

Wm Miller to Goldie Winrott, lot in Linkville, \$90.

E Geller to J Hoover, 119 a in sec 12, Center, \$8000.

Bertha Ries et al by gdn to A P Thomas, pt lot in Plymouth, \$175.

Elizabeth Hardesty to W Hardesty, 33 a in sec 19, Tippecanoe, \$2000.

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

J Baker to Samilda Jefferies, lot in Rutland, \$400.

J Zimmerman to C Schrader, tract in sec 30, German, \$8000.

J Longnecker to H Baughman, 40 a in sec 23, Polk, \$2800.

Est Emma E Lord to Belle Shugrue, lots 1, 2, 3, Toner's add, Culver, \$636.

Clara Alitizz by gdn to Alf Alitizz, pt lot in Plymouth, \$400.

E Geller to Lizzie Leland, pt of lot in Plymouth, \$150.

Mary Robinson to Josephine Robinson, pt of lot in sec 22, Union, \$1.

Same to same, 3 lots in sec 22, Union, \$2000.

Julia Williamson to Catherine Stout et al, 40 a in sec 5 and 40 a in sec 32, Bourbon, no con.

C Long to H Long, pt of 2 lots in sec 36, Walnut, \$2700.

J H Matchett to C McCullough, tract in sec 15, Bourbon, \$10,800.

Same to G Minard, lot in Bourbon, \$675.

A Vinnedge to A Albert, 7 1/2 a in sec 28, North, \$1500.

CULVER MARKETS

Eggs..... .21
Butter (good)..... .20
do (common)..... .15
Fowls..... .07
Chickens..... .08
Roosters..... .04
Ducks..... .08
Turkeys..... .12
Lard..... .10 1/2
(By the Culver City Grain and Coal Co.)
(GOOD FOR THIS DAY ONLY.)
Wheat, new..... .93
Oats..... .50
Corn (new)..... .65
Rye..... .75
Clover seed..... 3.50

A new line of ladies' bracelets, gents' and ladies' fobs, and silverware at prices you cannot equal anywhere. From Oct. 22 to 31. E. B. Sutherlin.

Home Made Bread, Rolls, Pies, Cakes and Cookies

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.

Clothing cleaned, pressed and repaired. Ladies' work a specialty. Work always ready when promised. See us about dyeing.

Old Post Office Building

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.

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.

Don't miss my sale or you will miss bargains. E. B. Sutherlin.

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)a20w10

To Taxpayers. You may pay your taxes at the Exchange Bank by asking them to order your receipts.



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

MOUNT HOPE MAGNETS.

Miss Ethel Edgington, Correspondent. Hazel Madary was the guest of Mae Brugh Sunday.

Mrs. Anthony Brugh spent Sunday afternoon at James Hay's.

Elta Davis and wife made a business trip to Rochester Saturday.

Mrs. Nora Goodman visited Mr. and Mrs. George Sturgeon Sunday.

Elta Davis and family took Sunday dinner with Mr. Madary and wife.

Roy DeLon of Kokomo is the guest of Stephen and Lida Hobson for a few days.

George Truax and wife and Alice and Myron Green spent Sunday with W. W. Wilfret and family.

Florence Meiser of Rochester spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred

POPLAR GROVE PELLETS.

Arthur Scott was at home over Sunday.

A. Dinsmore and wife took Sunday dinner with Mrs. Eliza Shane.

There will be preaching Friday evening by the pastor, Rev. Owen Wright.

The Roy Wickizers and George Souths were Sunday guests of Jonas Romig.

Mrs. Joseph Scheuerman and her uncle, C. Easterday of Portland, Ore., visited J. M. Wickizer last week.

Anthony Smith's sister of Plymouth returned to her home after making a short visit with her brother and family.

Henry Pontius and wife and Mrs. Drury Edwards were at Sunday school and spent the remainder of the day with the Philip Pontius family.

John Cifton, one of the old residents of Marshall county and a highly respected citizen, died at his home near Rutland Monday forenoon. He had not been in good health for several years, but attended the Stayton sale on Monday of last week and on Tuesday went about his daily tasks as usual up to the noon hour. During the afternoon he was taken violently ill and suffered intensely until death came to his relief. He leaves a wife and four children, three daughters and one son, all of whom are married. The funeral was held at Poplar Grove Wednesday afternoon, Revs. Walmer and Wright of Culver conducting the service.

WASHINGTON WARBLINGS

O. P. Jones, Correspondent. Dan Savage and wife spent Sunday at J. Jones'.

The Ladies' Aid will serve lunch at George Peeples' sale.

Jean Benedict and wife visited at Will Listenberger's Sunday.

Flora Miles and Sallie Hissong visited at Leonard Wilson's Tuesday.

B. D. Krause and Ed South and families took dinner at O. P. Jones' on Sunday.

Bert Mason and family visited at Ober on Sunday and attended the church dedication.

About fifty friends of Nigh McFarland gathered at his home last Wednesday evening, it being his 17th birthday. Light refreshments were served and the evening was spent in playing games.

About forty invited guests gave Mrs. Theodore McFarland a pleasant surprise Monday evening and reminded her of her 68th birthday. A bountiful supper was spread and a pleasant evening spent. Mrs. McFarland was the recipient of several nice presents. Those from out of the neighborhood were Dr. and Mrs. Stevens, Stephen Edwards and wife and Zula Kline of Maxinkueke; Isaac Speck and Joseph Flagg of Kentland.

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

See the display of goods in my window I am offering at prices others cannot afford to sell at. Sale from Oct. 22 to 31. E. B. Sutherlin.

Auction Sales.

Tuesday, Oct. 27, 1/4 mile north and 1/4 mile east of Leiters, horse and two colts—one sired by trotter Poet S., 2:15, 5 milch cows, shoats and brood sow, implements, corn in crib and shock, hay in mow. Property of Thos. Hubbard. M. E. Rearick, Auctioneer.

Wednesday, Oct. 28, 5 miles southeast of Culver and 4 miles north of Leiters, 1 horse, milch cows, brood sows, shoats, farming implements, corn in crib and field, household furniture. Property of Wm. Cooper. N. J. Fairchild, Auc.

Notice.

The owner of a flock of turkeys which came to my place about two weeks ago is requested to claim his property and pay charges or I will dispose of them. T. M. Murphy, 1 1/2 mile west of Culver.

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

FINAL NOTICE.

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. Milten-

SHOES

with a reputation for a quarter of a century's satisfactory wear are really good shoes

The W. L. Douglas Shoe and the Renowned Skreemer Shoe

are such good and reliable brands of footwear that no thinking man can afford the risk of his money by buying unknown brands, and on some that the real maker forgot to plant his name.



You don't speculate on the probable quality when you buy of us, as we handle only the reliable kind, and back of the real maker's warranty is our own guarantee of a new pair if not good wear. That's why our shoe business is constantly growing.

THE SURPRISE

PHONE 25
Good Shoes for Men, Women and Children



Young Men's Clothes Ederheimer, Stein & Co., Makers

ALL your pet ideas of how your Fall overcoat should look find expression in the new styles we're showing. Most Young Men's clothes are lacking in either smartness, perfect fit or right tailoring. These are correct in all three respects.

Some of you haven't worn one of these long, soldier-like, button-to-the-neck-coats. You've admired them on others. You'll want others to admire them on you. We're showing several styles; in rich browns, olives and other medium and dark shades. The Ederheimer-Stein name is guarantee of quality.

Mitchell & Stabenow

Outfitters for Men, Boys and Children

Special low prices on all of my stock will be given from Oct. 22 to 31. E. B. Sutherlin.