

## PERSONAL POINTERS

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

Ernest Parr is visiting friends in Gas City and Marion.

Henry Oylar has been confined to the house for about a week by illness.

Sam Lenon went to Virginia on Sunday to accompany Mrs. Lenon home.

Susie Shilling, Pearl Osborn and Eva Jones spent Sunday in Valparaiso.

Mrs. George Davis and daughters spent Saturday in South Bend and Mishawaka.

Miss Olive Hayes left Saturday for an extended visit with her sister at Indiana Harbor.

Mrs. M. Showmaker has returned from Logansport and will remain in Culver until the holidays.

William Cooper, who has been working the John Osborn farm, has moved to Sherman, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Elick are at their old home near Payne, Ohio, and will remain until Christmas.

S. C. Shilling attended the annual meeting of the Indiana Bankers' association at Indianapolis last week.

T. E. Slattery returned Sunday from Benton Harbor where he was called a week previous by the death of his brother-in-law.

Mrs. L. B. Simcox was called to Swazey last Sunday by illness among her relatives. She expects to return by the end of this week.

The Culver friends of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Osgood of Marion, Ind., have received announcement cards of the birth of their third daughter, Nov. 8.

Alspach Bros., the well known sorghum factory hustlers from Leiter's Ford, were here the first of the week looking for a location. —Kewanna Herald.

Mrs. A. J. Knapp is writing for one of the leading journals of New York and will remain part of the winter in New York City and two months in Atlantic City.

Rev. Owen Wright was on the program of the Ministerial institute of the South Bend district of the Northwest Indiana M. E. conference held at Laporte Tuesday and Wednesday.

Drs. Rea and Parker attended the semi-annual meeting of the Northern Indiana Medical society at South Bend yesterday. Dr. Rea was on the program for a discussion on appendicitis.

## CLOSE CALL FOR TWO MEN

Harley Mahler, aged 25, was seriously injured and a companion, George Heeter, painfully bruised in the Wilson gravel pit near De-long last Monday, when the dirt caved in and caught them. Mahler's head was forced between the spokes of a wagon wheel. The wagon box prevented the gravel from entirely burying him, and it is due to the fact that he was thus able to breathe that he was not smothered. His left thigh and his nose were broken. Heeter was so deeply buried that he was unable to move, and both men were held prisoners until their shouts brought help from a passerby. Dr. Parker was called to assist Dr. Slonaker in the case.

### A Plain Proposition.

Take your mail order catalogue, look up the article you want in the jewelry line, bring the book to me, and I will save you money on that article as I am always glad to sell the same class of goods they do at a much less profit. Sutherland.

### From Ohio.

Payne, O., Nov. 15—Editor Citizen: As wife and I are here in this prosperous country eating "yaller"-legged chickens, etc., I thought perhaps some of your readers would take time to read a communication from this part of the "known" world, so I thought I would write a little for the columns of your valuable paper. We came here Oct. 22 for the purpose of nursing a sick son, but fortunately for him, and incidentally for us also, he was on the mend when we got here. We left our little city on the 11:28 train and had a rest of about 100 minutes in Hibbard, then purchased tickets and hustled on board the train, and after using a little mental arithmetic found we had paid 2½ cents per mile which was a surprise to me, and is yet a little mystifying unless it was on account of our good looks, but why should that add so much to our avoirdupois? But since we are here and are faring so well I get the idea that the railroad company was justifiable in charging us so much.

Some time ago the voters of this county took a vote, as we term it, whether the county should be wet or dry. About 1,100 more wanted it dry than wet, so last Thursday was the time set for the saloons to close, and all pretended to comply with the mandates of the law, but on Saturday evening there was light discovered in one of the buildings and the place was raided and plenty of booze secured. The proprietor plead guilty to the first indictment and paid \$100 and costs. There was a clump of men upstairs engaged in a game of poker, and while the lower apartments were being raided they went down an outside staircase at breakneck speed and ran in every direction except upward.

We lived in this community many years ago and there are still quite a number of our old neighbors here, but a sprinkling have crossed the river and some have moved away. We knew this country when it was nearly all robed in its garb of cottonwood and elm, but the forests have nearly all disappeared. At present the country is well improved and I think it is the best corn country I ever saw. The crop this fall is simply immense. A friend says he cribbed 1,700 bushels from twenty acres. Many farmers are selling their corn and are realizing from \$35 to \$45 per acre. They have a carriage factory here and are engaged in the sugar beet industry, and from appearances there are "beats" here minus the sugar. Your friend and neighbor,

D. A. Elick.

### A Surgical Operation.

Dr. Rea, assisted by Dr. Wiseman, performed an operation on George Peeples last Sunday for the removal of the lower end of the spinal column. A curvature had formed which for several years has been growing with the result that Mr. Peeples was becoming seriously crippled and in danger of losing the use of his lower limbs. The cause is believed to date back to Mr. Peeples' service in the civil war. Mr. Peeples was in the artillery and rode a great deal on a gun carriage, the heavy jolting of which probably injured his spine. The operation was a long one, but the patient is doing finely and expects to be greatly improved as a result.

Writing from Tulsa, Ok., Dr. Clyde Walter says: "Tulsa is still on the boom and growing very rapidly. Have a number of good buildings; some under course of construction and contracts let for others. Have 84 blocks of asphalt pavement and 10 of brick, and contracts for that much more. Will have 15 miles of pavement when present contracts are finished. Have a population of nearly 18,000 and more coming in all the time. I am enjoying a very good practice and it keeps growing every month."

## MODEL NEW ARMORY

### A Convenient and Sightly Storeroom for Small Arms Now Being Erected at Academy.

The installation of the academy bakery this fall put the armory for the storage of arms and equipment out of commission. To make good this loss and to provide a permanent place for this material there has been under construction for two months a new building exclusively for this purpose. The structure is located west of the academy siding and about 100 yards north of the quartermaster's office. Cement blocks are used throughout for the building which is two stories in height and with a floor space about 73x23 feet. The first floor will provide ample storage space for all the small arms, subres, etc., in use by the winter school, and will also contain room for cleaning and caring for this equipment. The second story will be sacred to the summer schools, and here the masts, hotchkiss guns, oars, cordage and other naval stores will find a resting place during the winter months.

Logansport high school and the academy second team battled for two 25-minute halves in the cold Saturday noon with a final result of 21-5 in favor of the academy eleven. McDonald of Logansport made the feature play of the game by securing the ball on a kickoff by Culver and running 100 yards to a touchdown, the only score made by the visitors. Hay of Culver made a 45-yard run and otherwise distinguished himself in the playing. Shuler, who went for the last 10 minutes of the game, scored a place kick from the 25-yard line just before time was called. The game was a hard one and the teams more evenly matched than the score would seem to indicate.

The second entertainment of the season was given Saturday night in the gymnasium by Mr. Poole Miller and four negro singers. Mr. Miller talked about the old plantation life before the war and the four singers reproduced to the best of their ability the old-time dinky's singing. "Old Dan Tucker," "Old Uncle Ned" and kindred melodies were some of the by-gone songs revived. The greatest hit with the boys seemed to be made by "The Watermelon Party."

### A Wonderful Horse.

Clyde Thomas, who lives on the Henry Zeehler farm a mile west of town, had what he regarded a queer experience with his horse Sunday night. During the evening the animal disappeared from the hitching post in front of Ray's restaurant. Later, Thomas found the buggy tipped over and smashed by the roadside near home and the horse at the barn completely shorn of the harness. And now comes the spooky part of the story. The harness was found with the buggy, the tugs still hooked to the whittle-tree, no buckles unfastened and nothing broken except one rein. The query is, how did the horse slip out the harness? Perhaps if Clyde could find out the names of the fellows who drove his horse off the case would not be so mysterious.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Porter went to Edwardsburg, Mich., last Friday to visit Mr. Porter's sister, Mrs. Norman Malick. Mr. Porter returned Monday and his wife the day following. Their daughter Hazel spent the interval at South Bend.

Will Cook and family are taking a week's vacation in Fulton. Frank Easterday is clerking in the store during Cook's absence.

The first team of the academy had no game for last Saturday and following the custom of previous years the players were given a trip to Chicago to witness one of the big varsity games. This year the boys were interested onlookers at the Chicago-Cornell game on Marshall Field. Conveyed by Captains Hyney and McNagney the boys left Friday afternoon and that evening witnessed the performance of Mlle. Fritzi Scheff in "The Prima Donna" at Studebaker Theater. They returned to the academy Saturday night.

On Tuesday the plebes for the first time assumed the dignity and responsibility of guard duty and guard mounting was watched by half the battalion in honor of the occasion. The new men will have the exclusive privilege of sentinel and orderly duties until the Christmas vacation. After that time the old men once more become eligible and new and old alike will serve in their turn.

Mr. Beal launched the work of the bible study classes last week. He has charge of several classes in person and the others are under the instruction of various officers of the academy. There are three courses being conducted with several classes in each. These courses are in the life of Christ, life of Paul, and Old Testament characters.

A letter from Captain Durborow last week announced that it had been found necessary to re-break the bones of his leg which had been broken several weeks before and which some accident had thrown out of position under the bandage. He is now in a Chicago hospital for this operation.

At a meeting of the annual staff held Monday night Cadet Everitt who had been chosen editor-in-chief resigned and Cadet Winslow was elected his successor.

Col. Fleet returned Friday after an absence of several days in consultation with an oculist in St. Louis.

### Sales and Improvements.

D. G. Walter has bought a lot adjoining the railroad in the Hawkins addition and next spring will build a coal shed on it.

Dillon & Medbourn have platted their addition north of town and are ready to market the lots. There are 49 lots in the addition. Lake View, Lake and Plymouth streets run through the addition north and south, and College street will be opened across the plat from the public school house to the Bunker hill road.

Mrs. Mary Medbourn has sold the house and lot located on Washington street east of the ice cream factory to Mrs. Mary Seese for \$1,500. Mrs. Seese will rent the property this winter and next spring will occupy it herself as a boarding house. The adjoining property, on the corner, is under verbal contract of sale for \$800, and if the deal goes through the purchaser will move off the old house in the spring and erect a new one.

### Installation.

We wish to again remind the members of the L. A. R. lodge that their officers will be installed Monday evening, Nov. 23. A full attendance is desired. Refreshments will be served. SECRETARY.

### A Lecture Course.

Many of our citizens have thought that Culver was large and enterprising enough to sustain a good lecture course, and have desired a series of good entertainments and lectures. Because of this desire and the benefit to a community of good lectures and entertainments well attended, a course of five numbers has been arranged, and the patronage of the public and their help in advertising and encouraging a large attendance will be much appreciated.

The course consists of Austin Hunter, who will deliver the first of the series Monday evening, Nov. 23; subject, "Happy Homes." It is full of humor and pathos.

The famous blind trio, the Columbian Trio, will give their concert Dec. 12. Every lover of music will appreciate them.

Spillman Riggs will likely fill the third number. Mr. Riggs needs no introduction to those who heard him at commencement last year.

Mr. Bible, a great humorist, will be the fourth number on Feb. 3.

The closing number, and one that old and young alike will enjoy, is Mr. Russell, the banjoist and impersonator. He plays five banjos at once.

The entertainments will be held in the M. E. church. Tickets reserved in drug store. Season tickets, \$1; children's season tickets, 50 cents; single admission, adults 25 and children 15.

### Church News.

Prayer meeting at the Methodist church Thursday evening followed by the teachers' meeting of the Sunday school. Choir practice at the home of Dr. Wiseman on Saturday evening at 8 o'clock. Preaching by the pastor on Sunday evening at 7:30.

Mission study class of the Reformed church will meet on Friday night with Elsie Buswell, at 8 o'clock. Y. P. S. C. E. on Saturday evening. Sunday school at 10 o'clock Sunday morning. Preaching services on Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Rev. F. B. Walmer has begun protracted meetings at Rutland. Preaching at Washington next Sunday morning and at Culver in the evening.

### Matrimonial.

A beautiful wedding occurred at the home of Wm. Cooper, 6 miles southeast of Culver, on Wednesday evening, Nov. 11. The contracting parties were Myrtle M. Cooper and Wm. S. Pulver of Hettinger, N. D. The wedding was solemnized in the presence of a number of invited guests consisting of the groom's parents and Mr. Frank Pulver, wife and daughter. Rev. F. B. Walmer of Culver officiated.

The couple are excellent young people. They expect to leave in the near future for North Dakota where the groom has a farm.

### Barn Burned Down.

Perry Sarber's new barn was burned to the ground Friday. The contents were also consumed. The property was insured. Mr. Sarber lives in the northeast corner of Union township, 7 miles from Culver.—Independent.

This is said to be the third barn Mr. Sarber has lost by fire on the same site. The last fire was started by a gasoline engine running a shredder.

### New Arrivals.

Nov. 14, to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bush, a girl.

Nov. 17, to Mr. and Mrs. William O'Barden, a boy.

For Sale—Second-hand base-burner coal and wood stoves and a steel range. Bargains if taken at once. Culver Cash Hardware Co.

My line of silverware is guaranteed to wear 50 years in use. It has no plating process on it to wear off. E. B. Sutherland.

## THE WEEK IN CULVER

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

—The muck land fires still burn.  
—Little lake froze over Sunday night.

—The new Winfield cottage has arrived at the painting stage.

—A team from Bremen will bowl against a Culver team tonight.

—The Moss family moved into the new Overman house this week.

—Eggs are retailing for 30 cents a dozen. The hens are laying off, but not often.

—Thomas Houghton is building a barn on the property he bought of Oliver Morris.

—No Union township man will serve on jury at the November term of the circuit court.

—Ed Bradley and Ollie Crum shot 25 ducks last Monday. The birds were all blue bills.

—The prospect for rain before the season closes grows smaller by degrees and beautifully less.

—One hundred and sixty hunting licenses at \$1 per, have been issued by the county clerk since January 1.

—John Wooley of Maxinkuckee will move to town and occupy the house next east of the ice cream factory.

—The first snow of the season fell Friday night, covering the ground to the depth of a quarter of an inch.

—The Hinshaw market changed hands last week, William Smith and George M. Osborn becoming the owners.

—The local ice houses are all cleaned out. If the crop of the coming winter is ample, Medbourn will erect an additional room.

—The town is putting down a crosswalk at the east end of Washington street from the Carter Smith property to Arthur Morris' corner.

—Miss Mary Hinshaw pleasantly entertained about twenty of her friends at the home of her sister, Mrs. Martin Heminger Jr., last Friday evening.

—Miss Anna Plank, daughter of C. K. Plank of Rochester, a well-known Lake Maxinkuckee cottager, was married last Monday to Frank Ensign of Montpelier, Ind.

—The south-bound Vandalia passenger train struck an automobile near Lakeville Saturday evening. What it did to the automobile sounds like a cataclysm. The driver escaped uninjured.

## BUILDING UP MAIN STREET

Arrangements are under way which will change the appearance of Main street somewhat and add new merchandising facilities for the public.

Three new store buildings will be erected this fall on the Porter corner. The small building now on the corner will be removed to the alley at the rear, divided to make two buildings and will face south. One of the buildings is said to have been rented by C. A. Pettis for a barber shop.

A. L. Porter will erect a building on the corner and W. H. Porter will fill in the intervening space between the corner and the Pythias building with two store rooms. The three buildings will be one story and of frame construction. Frank Easterday has rented one of the buildings for a meat market, and the other building has been spoken for by a party not named. A. L. Porter will occupy the corner himself, but the line of goods has not been announced.

# The Culver Citizen

ARTHUR B. HOLT, Publisher.

CULVER, INDIANA.

## BRIEF NEWS NOTES FOR THE BUSY MAN

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

### ROUND ABOUT THE WORLD

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

#### PERSONAL.

Emperor William was severely censured by leaders of all parties during the debate in the reichstag on the interpellations concerning the conversations published with the permission of the emperor in the London Daily Telegraph.

Emperor William conferred on Count Zeppelin the Prussian order of the Black Eagle.

President Castro of Venezuela has been advised by his physicians to go to Europe for medical treatment for the malady from which he has been suffering recently.

Lord Sholto Douglas, brother to the present marquis of Queensbury, is held in the provincial jail at Nelson, B. C., for shooting a man named Rowland, probably fatally.

King Edward spent his sixty-seventh birthday at Sandringham.

John W. Kern announced that he is a candidate for United States senator from Indiana.

Charles W. Morse, the New York financier, was sentenced to serve 15 years in the federal prison at Atlanta, Ga., for misapplication of the funds of the National Bank of North America and making false entries in the books of the bank.

Alfred H. Curtis, former president of the defunct bank, who was jointly tried and convicted with Morse, was given his liberty on a suspended sentence.

President-elect William H. Taft, Mrs. Taft and Fred W. Carpenter, private secretary, left Cincinnati for Hot Springs, Va., where Mr. Taft will remain for rest and recreation until Thanksgiving.

Wilbur Wright, the American aviator, was banqueted by the Aero Club of France and presented with the club's gold medal and the special medal of the Academy of Sports.

#### GENERAL NEWS.

Otto C. Snyder of Kansas City, Mo., a stockholder in the Dubuque Telephone Company (independent), filed suit in the United States court at Dubuque in behalf of minority interests asking that the purchase of stock of the Dubuque Telephone Company by the Bell Telephone Company, the Iowa Bell Telephone Company, and their local representatives be set aside on the ground that it is in violation of the Sherman anti-trust law.

The petition by the United States government for a rehearing of the appeal of the Standard Oil Company of Indiana from the \$29,240,000 fine of Judge Landis was overruled by Judges Grosoup, Baker and Seaman in the United States circuit court of appeal at Chicago.

The battleship North Dakota was successfully launched from the yard of the Fore River Shipbuilding Company, at Quincy, Mass.

William Oswald, president of the Telegram Publishing Company of Lawrence, Mass., committed suicide.

The woman who tried to compel Mrs. Phipps of Denver to give her \$20,000 and threatened her with dynamite was found to be the wife of Allan Reed, a Denver druggist, and the mistress of a Massachusetts millionaire. She was thought to be mentally deranged.

In a fit of jealousy 4-year-old Elond Olson killed his wife, one year his junior, and then attempted suicide in their home on a farm, near Esosfa, Wis.

Five persons were killed and many hurt by a boiler explosion on a steamer at Temiskaming, Ont.

A friendly bout with boxing gloves between John Vanderbeck and Edward Lynch in New York resulted in Vanderbeck's death from heart trouble.

An encounter between two warring factions of students attending the University of Vienna resulted in injury to about 100 of the young men.

A mob of white men stormed the jail at Biloxi, Miss., and lynched a negro accused of assaulting a white girl.

Alberto Costa, a former member of the Portuguese chamber of deputies and one of the most prominent of the republican leaders, committed suicide.

The United States circuit court at New York decided the American Tobacco Company is operated in violation of the Sherman anti-trust law, but refused to appoint a receiver.

An express train was derailed near Grisolles, France, and ten persons were killed and many were injured.

An explosion at the mine of Col. W. P. Bond, three miles west of Benton, Ill., wrecked the shaft, and as a result four shot miners were entombed and probably killed.

The Japanese steamer Taishu Maru sank in a storm and 150 persons were drowned.

France and Germany signed an agreement for the arbitration of the "Casablanca incident."

In deciding the case of Berea college vs. the state of Kentucky favorably to the state, the supreme court of the United States held that the states of the union may constitutionally legislate to prevent the coeducation of the white and black races.

As a sequel to the recent Democratic primary for the gubernatorial nomination in Tennessee, Edward Ward Carmack, former United States senator from Tennessee, was shot and killed in a street duel at Nashville by Robin Cooper, a young attorney. Cooper was slightly wounded in the shoulder by a bullet from Carmack's revolver.

Clarence Kitchli, 17 years old, son of Joseph Kitchli of Minneapolis, and John Conrardy of Chicago were drowned while hunting in Pelican lake, Wright county, Minn.

Cloyd Gray Hershey, aged 25 years, of Logansport, Ind., a graduate of De-pauw university and a junior in the Boston University School of Theology, committed suicide by shooting himself in Boston.

The London Daily Express asserts that the wedding of the duke of the Abruzzi and Miss Katherine Elkins will take place in Rome or Turin some time in 1909.

William A. Adler, former president of the defunct State National bank of New Orleans, returned from Honduras to stand trial on the charge of misapplying the bank's funds. He was arrested and released on bail.

It was announced in Kansas City that W. H. Ridgley, president of the reorganized National Bank of Commerce, is to be replaced. Dr. W. S. Woods, the deposed president of the bank, and his friends having succeeded in buying up a majority of the bank's stock.

The stock brokerage firm of Burnham, Bennett & Co. of Boston made an assignment.

Dr. S. E. Cotter, a prominent physician and head of the Cornlag (la.) hospital, was instantly killed in an automobile accident.

An average yield of 26.2 bushels of corn per acre and an increased total production of 2,642,687,000 bushels of corn are preliminary estimates announced in the report of the department of agriculture.

Whisky valued at \$125,000 and buildings worth \$15,000 were destroyed by fire at Deatsville, Ky. The government loses \$450,000 in taxes on the whisky.

In a letter in answer to many correspondents, President Roosevelt replied to inquiries concerning Judge Taft's religious convictions, and in doing so sharply rebuked bigotry and religious intolerance.

Invitations to a second meeting in Washington of the governors or their representatives have been sent out by the National Conservation of Resources commission. The date announced is Tuesday, December 8.

Albert Roubick, who confessed that he had murdered Emil Kvasnicka, a Chicago jeweler, because of infatuation for his victim's wife, whom he expected to marry, was given a sentence for life imprisonment by a jury at Laporte, Ind.

Nat C. Goodwin, the comedian, and Edna Goodrich, a well-known actress, were married at the home in Boston of Mr. Goodwin's mother.

Burglars robbed the home of Charles E. Taiton of Brooklyn of \$10,000 worth of jewelry and silverware, keeping the family covered with revolvers.

A band of Bosnian refugees blew up with dynamite the barracks at Konitz, Herzegovina, killing 170 Austrian soldiers.

Count Johann Heinrich von Bernstorff, who recently has represented the German government in Egypt, has been selected by Emperor William to succeed the late Baron von Sternburg as ambassador to America. Countess von Bernstorff is a daughter of Edward Luckemeyer of New York.

Gov. Magoon of Cuba issued a decree providing an annual pension of \$5,000 during her life to the widow of the late President Tomas Estrada Palma and \$50 monthly in addition during the minority of her four children.

Vice-President-elect Sherman forwarded to Albany for filing with the secretary of state, a statement of his expenses in the campaign just closed. It showed his expenditures to have been \$2,800.

Thrilling escapes and heroic work by a Costa Rican student, Rubena Herrera, marked a fire which burned to the ground the Bliss Electric school in North Takoma, a suburb of Washington.

Edward M. Morgan, postmaster of New York city, was wounded in the abdomen by a bullet fired by E. H. B. Mackay, an eccentric English stenographer, who then committed suicide.

By the over-turning of a rowboat, William Black and John Pierson of St. David, Ill., were drowned in the Illinois river.

The world's production of cotton for mill consumption during the year ending August 31, 1908, exceeded by 2,340,000 bales the production of the previous year, according to the census bureau's report.

James T. Mulhall was sentenced to 15 months at the federal prison at Leavenworth, Kan.; Edgar McConkey to one year and one day at Leavenworth, and Felix Nathanson to six months in the county jail by Judge Milton Purdy at Minneapolis for fraudulent operation of the Nicollet Creamery Company.

The general committee of foreign missions of the Methodist Episcopal church, at its session in St. Louis, began the work of itemizing the appropriations for the year 1909, after voting to appropriate a total of \$1,060,578.

# NEWS OF INDIANA STATED IN BRIEF

TELEGRAPHIC CHRONICLE OF HOOSIER HAPPENINGS.

## LAMPHERE TRIAL IS ON

Jury Is Secured and Taking of Evidence in Famous Guinness Murder Case Starts at Laporte—State News.

Laporte.—Whether Mrs. Belle Guinness is alive or whether she died in the fire that killed her three children was the question that proved most interesting at the trial of Ray Lamphere, which began here Monday.

Before the week was over a jury was selected and then the taking of evidence proceeded.

Lamphere was charged with the murder of Mrs. Guinness and her children.



RAY LAMPHERE

His attorneys declared that they will disprove the charge against him by proving that Mrs. Guinness herself is alive.

They declare that three people in Laporte saw the woman on July 9. The murder for which Lamphere is held was committed in April.

The story of the 15 murders at the Guinness farm will be retold at the hearing.

## Hoosier Betrays Identity.

Indianapolis.—On trial for shooting his wife three times last June in an attempt to slay her, Guy Hadley, a decrepit white-haired man, 60 years old, broke down on the witness stand in the superior court at Los Angeles, Cal., and confessed that his real name was Elias Hamlet and that prominent people in Indiana by the name of Hadley were his relatives. He was superintendent of the Woodmen Sovereign Wheel works of Indianapolis 24 years ago, he testified, but he lost his position because of gambling. Ten years in the penitentiary is the penalty Hadley will pay for his crime.

## May Escape Trial.

Columbus.—The case of the state against William Kollmeyer and Clifford Grove, who are charged with murdering the infant daughter of Mrs. Frances Foxworthy Cooper, may not be called at the November term of court, and it is believed by many attorneys that the case will be dismissed.

## Rob Frightened Family.

Bedford.—Hiredlied Baker and William McCarty, according to charges on which they are held, drove to Mountain Springs in Martin county and looted the home of McCarty's grandmother, Mrs. James Webster, holding the family at the point of revolvers while they took \$20.

## Charivari Leads to River.

Evansville.—In celebration of his wedding Sigmund Eichel of this city was carried by six of his companions to the Ohio river and ducked. After the ducking he was driven to Howell, two miles below here, with his clothes soaked and was married to Miss Lucile Arnold.

## Murder Case in Bloomington.

Bloomington.—In the circuit court here the second trial of James Ford of Unionville was set for Tuesday, November 24. It will require an entire week to complete the case. Ford has been in jail charged with killing Joel McCoy and his son, Frank McCoy.

## South Bend Woman Missing.

South Bend.—Mrs. Louise Hall-wright of this city disappeared and friends feared she met with foul play.

## Refuses Injunction.

Princeton.—Judge O. M. Welborn of the circuit court, has refused to issue an injunction asked for by the Vincennes Bridge Company to restrain the county commissioners from granting a contract to the Indiana Bridge Company.

## Y. W. C. A. Convention Ends.

Richmond.—Following a day given over entirely to devotional exercises, the annual convention of the Young Women's Christian association of Indiana adjourned.

## BETS A KISS AGAINST CANDY.

She Lost and Regrets Fact That Man Has Whiskers.

Columbus.—A young woman who refused to tell her name, called a local newspaper office the other day. She wished to know who had been elected governor of Indiana, and when assured that Marshall had won, she gasped.

"Why, I bet on Watson," she said; "I bet a kiss against a pound of candy that Watson would be elected." The reporter ventured the suggestion that her part of the bet ought to be easy enough to pay. "I would not mind so much about the kiss," she replied, "but the man who won wears whiskers."

## Tippecanoe Shaft Given to Indiana.

Lafayette.—The Tippecanoe Battlefield Monument Commission dedicated the shaft Saturday. The Tenth Regiment Regular Infantry, from Fort Benjamin Harrison was present at the exercises. The monument was turned over to the state and government by the commission. Addresses were delivered by Congressman Crumpacker, Senator Will R. Wood and Col. R. P. De Hart. In addition to the massive granite monument that stands 92 feet, markers four feet high and two feet wide, resting on concrete bases, have been placed at various places on the field. They mark where Davess, Spencer, Owen and other heroes gave up their lives on November 7, 1811. The battlefield was elaborately decorated. Battle Ground children placed garlands of fall flowers on the graves.

## Marshall Returns Funds.

Columbia.—At the beginning of the campaign Thomas R. Marshall, governor-elect of Indiana, made the statement that he would accept no contributions in financing his political contest. In spite of this, letters containing money were frequently received, the total amount being about \$3,000. Mr. Marshall accepted none of this money and he is now engaged in returning the contributions.

## Two Struck by Engine.

Logansport.—Because he answered a distracted woman's plea to find her husband and bring him home, Fred Budde, man of large family, who lived at 1001 Wheatland avenue, is dead, and Edward Graham, whom he had been sent out to find, is suffering with a broken arm. The men were struck by a Panhandle switch engine.

## Risks Life for Mother.

Evansville.—Miss Alvis B. Wise, daughter of Mrs. Dora E. Wise, who was seriously burned about the face and arms by an explosion in a photograph gallery several days ago, agreed to sacrifice a part of the skin on her arms in order that it may be grafted to the body of her mother and save her life.

## Enjoys Wheelbarrow Ride.

Greencastle.—Jacob Kiefer, a restaurant owner of this city, enjoyed a ride around the public square in a wheelbarrow. The ride was a result of an election wager. John Hodges, also of this city, agreed to haul him around the courthouse if Watson was defeated.

## Carrier Held Beneath Auto.

Columbus.—On a lonely road west of this city Charles Wert, a rural mail carrier, was pinned under an automobile for almost an hour and besides being bruised he suffered from a nervous shock. The machine ran off the road and turned turtle, pinning the occupant under it.

## Girl Rescued from Flames.

Crawfordsville.—Fire destroyed the barn and its contents on the farm of D. W. Gerard, three miles southwest of this city, entailing a loss of about \$5,000. Amos Hays' little daughter was carried out of the barn just as the roof fell in.

## Boys Will Exhibit Corn.

Greenfield.—The annual exhibit of the Hancock County Farmers' Boys' club will be held at the courthouse Friday, November 27. Only ten exhibitors will be made this year, and prizes ranging in value from two to ten dollars.

## 100 at Epileptic Village.

Newcastle.—The annual report on the Indiana Village for Epileptics, north of this city, has been drafted by the board of trustees, and is now in the custody of Judge Enoch Hogate, one of the trustees.

## Physicians Hold Meeting.

Crawfordsville.—The annual meeting of the ninth councillor district of the Indiana State Medical association was held in this city Tuesday.

## Death of W. S. Christian.

Noblesville.—William S. Christian, who has been a member of the bar here for over 27 years, died of cancer of the throat.

## Two Arrested for Forgery.

Lafayette.—Elmer Goans, 19 years old, and Homer Quaintance, 17 years old, were arrested charged with forgery.

## Child Scalded to Death.

Anderson.—After several hours of suffering death came to little Robert Heath, three years old, who was scalded by falling into a tub of hot suds at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Heath.

## Call Lamphere Witnesses.

Laporte.—The state and defense began the summoning of witnesses for the trial of Ray Lamphere, charged with complicity in the Guinness murders. The names of the witnesses were kept secret.

## CLAIMS RICH EGYPT VALLEY.

F. C. Whitehouse in Paris and New York on Same Day.

New York.—This is not Rameses the First. It is the eminent Egyptologist, F. C. Whitehouse, better known as Cape Whitehouse, who through the state department at Washington, lays claims to a valley in Egypt, worth perhaps \$50,000,000. Mr. Whitehouse claims this valley was the original reservoir for the irrigation of Egypt, and his ambition is not to make money out of it, but to see Egyptian prosperity restored by its use.

Mr. Whitehouse is probably the only man on earth who can be proved by



F. C. WHITEHOUSE

judicial evidence to have been in Paris and New York on the same day. He was interested in some litigation over property in Buffalo and, returning from Europe, was started to find that the Erie county records showed he had appeared personally in New York city and abandoned his claims in the suit on a day when the records of the French institute will show he read a very able paper on Egypt before that institute in Paris.

The matter was laid before the judge who had certified to Mr. Whitehouse's appearance in court, but he threatened imprisonment for contempt of court—probably on the theory that it is contempt of a Tammany judge not to have been in New York when he certified that you were.

## PEACOCK THRONE PEDESTAL.

Relic of Grand Mogul Now in Metropolitan Museum of Art.

New York.—Sir Purdon Clarge, on his return from Europe a few weeks ago, told of the acquisition of one of the pedestals of the famous peacock throne of the grand mogul. He had been negotiating for this object ever since 1880. It was once held at an extravagant figure, but was finally obtained, by waiting, for much less, although price is merely an incident in the realm of art.

Two of the four pedestals of the throne were saved. One of them is in the South Kensington museum, in



Pedestal of Peacock Throne.

London, and the other is now in the Metropolitan, where it was shown recently for the first time. It is in a case especially constructed for it. It consists of a small column of white marble, of which the base and the capital form three-quarters of its height. The capital has a square abacus diminishing by means of a highly ornamental stalaectic work to a carved chain. The compressed bulbous shaft, 16 sided and faceted, is inlaid with intricate patterns in lapis lazuli, jade, carnelian and yellow marble. The base has rows of leaf-shaped forms and the termination is a flat molding profusely ornamented. The column is 22 inches high.

Mr. Albert M. Lythgoe, curator of Egyptology, explained the institution's plan for erecting here one of the burial chambers taken from a pyramid. The stones must first be coated to prevent the pictures and inscriptions on them from deteriorating, for the damp climate of New York is likely seriously to affect them.

## Landslide Threatens Railroad.

A whole mountain located near Palsade, in Nevada, has been set in motion by blasting on the line of the Western Pacific railroad. Every available section man in the employ of the Southern Pacific Company has been set to work trying to save the new tunnel recently completed at a cost of \$150,000. It is believed that the company will be compelled to abandon the tunnel and make another route around the hill. Only a few hundred feet south the Western Pacific recently completed a similar tunnel. The heavy blasting done in boring this tunnel apparently has shattered the whole mountain and it is moving.

## AFTER THE SHOT.



Robbie Rabbit—Never in all my life has such shocking language been used in my presence as that boy has used in the last three minutes. Oooh!

## Real Self-Possession.

Not long ago a young couple entered a railway carriage at Sheffield and were immediately put down as a bridal pair. But they were remarkably self-possessed and behaved with such sang-froid that the other passengers began to doubt if their first surmise was correct after all.

As the train moved out, however, the young man rose to remove his overcoat, and a shower of rice fell out, while the passengers smiled broadly.

But even that did not affect the youth, who also smiled, and, turning to his partner, remarked audibly: "By Jove, May! I've stolen the bridegroom's overcoat!"—Tatler.

## Bone of Contention.

"Death usually heals all family differences," said the old-fashioned philosopher.

"Yes," replied the shrewd observer, "but usually the reading of the will separates them again."—Detroit Free Press.

Strong Winds and Sand Storms cause granulation of the eyelids. PETTIT'S EYE SALVE soothes and quickly relieves. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

A farmer naturally wants the earth in his business, for without it he couldn't do a thing.

Smokers have to call for Lewis' Single Binder cigar to get it. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

The actions of a dumb man speak louder than his words.

## Nothing I Ate Agreed With Me.



MRS. LENORA BODENHAMER.

Mrs. Lenora Bodenhamer, R. F. D. 1, Box 99, Kornersville, N. C., writes: "I suffered with stomach trouble and indigestion for some time, and nothing that I ate agreed with me. I was very nervous and experienced a continual feeling of uneasiness and fear. I took medicine from the doctor, but it did me no good."

"I found in one of your Peruna books a description of my symptoms. I then wrote to Dr. Hartman for advice. He said I had catarrh of the stomach. I took Peruna and Manalin and followed his directions and can now say that I feel as well as I ever did."

"I hope that all who are afflicted with the same symptoms will take Peruna, as it has certainly cured me."

The above is only one of hundreds who have written similar letters to Dr. Hartman. Just one such case as this entitles Peruna to the candid consideration of every one similarly afflicted. If this be true of the testimony of one person what ought to be the testimony of hundreds, yes thousands, of honest, sincere people. We have in our files a great many other testimonials.

KNOWN SINCE 1836 AS RELIABLE (TRADE MARK) PLANTEN'S BLACK C & C OR CAPSULES SUPERIOR REMEDY FOR URINARY DISCHARGES ETC. DRUGGISTS OR BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF 50¢. M. PLANTEN & SON 95 HENRY ST. BROOKLYN, N.Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Falls to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 25c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

DO YOU WANT A BUSINESS of your own that will make you thousands of dollars? Write for particulars. Manager, Box 1112, Kansas City, Mo.

PISO'S Beware of the Cough that hangs on persistently, breaking your night's rest and exhausting you with the violence of the paroxysms. A few doses of PISO'S Cure will relieve wonderfully any cough, no matter how far advanced or serious. It soothes and heals the irritated passages, clears the clogged air passages and the cough disappears. At all druggists, 25 cts. CURE

# Light Freights

By  
**W. W. JACOBS**  
**RESURRECTION OF WIGGETT**

(Copyright, Dodd, Mead Company.)

Mr. Sol Ketchmaid, landlord of the Ship, sat in his snug bar, rising occasionally from his seat by the taps to minister to the wants of the customers who shared this pleasant retreat with him.

Forty years at sea before the mast had made Mr. Ketchmaid an authority on affairs maritime; five years in command of the Ship Inn, with the nearest other licensed house five miles off, had made him an autocrat.

Twice recently had he found occasion to warn Mr. Ned Clark, the village shoemaker, the strength of whose head had been a boast in the village for many years. On the third occasion the indignant shoemaker was interrupted in the middle of an impassioned harangue on free speech and bundled into the road by the ostler. After this nobody was safe.

To-night Mr. Ketchmaid, meeting his eye as he entered the bar, nodded curtly. The shoemaker had stayed away three days as a protest, and the landlord was naturally indignant at such contumacy.

"Good evening, Mr. Ketchmaid," said the shoemaker, screwing up his little black eyes; "just give me a small bottle o' lemonade, if you please."

"Go and get your lemonade somewhere else," said the bursting Mr. Ketchmaid.

"I prefer to 'ave it here," rejoined the shoemaker, "and you've got to serve me, Ketchmaid. A licensed publican is compelled to serve people whether he likes to or not, else he loses of 'is license."

"Not when they're the worse for licker he ain't," said the landlord.

"Here's the 'ealth of Henry Wiggett what lost 'is leg to save Mr. Ketchmaid's life," he said, unctuously.

"Also the 'ealth of Sam Jones, who let hisself be speared through the chest for the same noble purpose. Likewise the health of Capt. Peters, who nursed Mr. Ketchmaid like 'is own son when he got knocked up doing the work of five men as was drowned; likewise the health o' Dick Lee, who helped Mr. Ketchmaid capture a Chinese junk full of pirates and killed the whole 17 of 'em by—'Ow did you say you killed 'em, Ketchmaid?"

The landlord, who was busy with the taps, affected not to hear.

"Killed the whole 17 of 'em by first telling 'em yarns till they fell asleep

and then choking 'em with Henry Wiggett's wooden leg," resumed the shoemaker.

"Understand, Ned Clark," said the indignant Mr. Ketchmaid, "I don't want your money in this public house. Take it somewhere else."

"Thank'ee, but I prefer to come here," said the shoemaker, ostentatiously slipping his lemonade.

"Do you disbelieve my word?" demanded Mr. Ketchmaid, hotly.

"Why, o' course I do," replied the shoemaker; "we all do. You'd see how silly they are yourself if you only stopped to think. You and your sharks!—no shark would want to eat you unless it was blind."

It was about a week later, Mr. Ketchmaid had just resumed his seat after serving a customer, when the attention of all present was attracted by an odd and regular tapping on the brick-paved passage outside. It stopped at the taproom, and a murmur of voices escaped at the open door. Then the door was closed, and a loud, penetrating voice called on the

"Henery Wiggett!" gasped the landlord, as a small man with ragged whiskers appeared at the wicket, "it can't be!"

The new-comer regarded him tenderly for a moment without a word, and then, kicking open the door with an unmistakable wooden leg, stumped into the bar, and grasping his outstretched hand shook it fervently.

"The sight o' you, Henery Wiggett, is better to me than diamonds," said Mr. Ketchmaid, ecstatically. "How did you get here?"

"A friend of his, Cap'n Jones of the barque Venue, gave me a passage to London," said Mr. Wiggett, "and I've tramped down from there without a penny in my pocket."

"And Sol Ketchmaid's glad to see you, sir," said Mr. Smith, who, with the rest of the company, had been looking on in a state of great admiration. "He's never tired of telling us 'ow you saved him from the shark and 'ad your leg bit off in so doing."

"I'd 'ave my other bit off for 'im, too," said Mr. Wiggett, as the landlord patted him affectionately on the shoulder and thrust a glass of spirits into his hands. "Cheerful, I would. The kindest-hearted and the bravest man that ever breathed, is old Sol Ketchmaid."

"You never 'ard anything more o' pore Sam Jones, I s'pose?" said Mr. Ketchmaid.

Mr. Wiggett put down his glass.

"I ran up agin a man in Rio Janeiro two years ago," he said, mournfully.

"You infernal rascal," said the landlord, in a stifled voice. "You infernal rascal, I never set eyes on you till I saw you the other day on the quay at Burnsea, and just for an innercet little joke like with Ned Clark, asked you to come in and pretend."

"Pretend!" repeated Mr. Wiggett, in a horror-stricken voice.

"Look 'ere," said Mr. Ketchmaid, thrusting an infuriated face close to his, "there never was a Henery Wiggett; there never was a shark; there never was a Sam Jones!"

Mr. Wiggett fumbled in his pocket, and producing the remains of a dirty handkerchief, wiped his eyes to the memory of the faithful black.



Wiped His Eyes to the Memory of the Faithful Black.

"Pore old Sam died in 'is arms with your name up 'is honest black lips.

"When I was laying in my bunk in the fo's'le being nursed back to life," continued Mr. Wiggett, enthusiastically, "who was it that set by my side 'olding my 'and and telling me to live for his sake?—why, Sol Ketchmaid. Who was it that said that he'd stick to me for life?—why Sol Ketchmaid. Who was it that said that so long as 'e 'ad a crust I should have first bite at it, and so long as 'e 'ad a bed I should 'ave first half of it?—why, Sol Ketchmaid!"

"In my old age and on my beam-ends," continued Mr. Wiggett, "I remembered them words of old Sol, and I knew if I could only find 'im my troubles were over. I knew that I could creep into 'is little harbor and lay snug. I knew that what Sol said he meant. I lost my leg saving 'is life, and he is grateful."

"So he ought to be," said Mr. Clark, "and I'm proud to shake 'ands with a hero."

He gripped Mr. Wiggett's hand, and the other followed suit. The wooden-legged man wound up with Mr. Ketchmaid, and, disdaining to notice that that voracious mariner's grasp was somewhat limp, sank into his chair again and asked for a cigar.

"Lend me the box, Sol," he said, jovially, as he took it from him. "I'm going to 'and 'em 'round. This is my treat, mates. Pore old Henry Wiggett's treat."

He passed the box 'round, Mr. Ketchmaid watching in helpless indignation as the customers, discarding their pipes, thanked Mr. Wiggett.

Closing time came all too soon, Mr. Wiggett, whose popularity was never for a moment in doubt, developing gifts to which his friend had never even alluded.

"I 'ope you're satisfied," said Mr. Wiggett, as the landlord, having shot the bolts of the front door, returned to the bar.

"You went a bit too far," said Mr. Ketchmaid, shortly; "you should 'ave been content with doing what I told you to do. And who asked you to 'and my cigars 'round?"

"I got a bit excited," pleaded the other.

"And you forgot to tell 'em you're going to start to-morrow to live with that niece of yours in New Zealand," added the landlord.

"So I did," said Mr. Wiggett, smiting his forehead; "so I did. I'm very sorry; I'll tell 'em to-morrow night."

"Mention it casual like, to-morrow morning," commanded Mr. Ketchmaid, "and get off in the afternoon, then I'll give you some dinner besides the five shillings as arranged."

To the landlord's great annoyance his guest went for a walk next morning and did not return until the evening, when he explained that he had walked too far for his crippled condition and was unable to get back.

"Mention it casual like, to-morrow morning," commanded Mr. Ketchmaid, "and get off in the afternoon, then I'll give you some dinner besides the five shillings as arranged."

ferred in silence, with his eye on the clock, and almost danced with impatience at the tardiness of his departing guests. He accompanied the last man to the door, and then, crimson with rage, returned to the bar to talk to Mr. Wiggett.

"Wot d'y'r mean by it?" he thundered.

"Mean by what, Sol?" inquired Mr. Wiggett, looking up in surprise.

"Don't call me Sol, 'cos I won't have it," vociferated the landlord, standing over him with his fist clenched. "First thing to-morrow morning off you go."

"Off?" repeated the other in amazement. "Off? Where to?"

"Anywhere," said the overwrought landlord; "so long as you get out of here, I don't care where you go."

Mr. Wiggett, who was smoking a cigar, the third that evening, laid it carefully on the table by his side, and regarded him with tender reproach.

"Arrangement!" said the mystified Mr. Wiggett; "what arrangements? Why, I ain't seen you for ten years and more. If it ain't been for meeting Cap'n Peters—"

He was interrupted by frenzied and incoherent exclamations from Mr. Ketchmaid.

"You rascal," said the landlord, in a stifled voice. "You infernal rascal, I never set eyes on you till I saw you the other day on the quay at Burnsea, and just for an innercet little joke like with Ned Clark, asked you to come in and pretend."

"Pretend!" repeated Mr. Wiggett, in a horror-stricken voice.

"Look 'ere," said Mr. Ketchmaid, thrusting an infuriated face close to his, "there never was a Henery Wiggett; there never was a shark; there never was a Sam Jones!"

Mr. Wiggett fumbled in his pocket, and producing the remains of a dirty handkerchief, wiped his eyes to the memory of the faithful black.

"Look here," said Mr. Ketchmaid, putting down the bottle and regarding him intently; "you've got me fair. Now, will you go for a pound?"

Wiggett took a box of matches from the bar and, relighting the stump of his cigar, contemplated Mr. Ketchmaid for some time in silence, and then, with a serious shake of his head, stumped off to bed.

A week passed, and Mr. Wiggett still graced with his presence the bar of the Ship.

"I shall tell the chaps to-night that it was a little joke on my part," Ketchmaid announced, with grim decision; "then I shall take you by the collar and kick you into the road."

Mr. Wiggett sighed and shook his head.

"It'll be a terrible show-up for you," he said, softly. "You'd better make it worth my while, and I'll tell 'em this evening that I'm going to New Zealand to live with a niece of mine there, and that you've paid my passage for me. I don't like telling any more lies, but, seeing it's for you, I'll do it for a couple of pounds."

"Five shillings," snarled Mr. Ketchmaid.

Mr. Wiggett smiled comfortably and shook his head. Mr. Ketchmaid raised his offer to ten shillings, to a pound, and finally, after a few remarks which prompted Mr. Wiggett to state that hard words broke no bones, flung into the bar and fetched the money.

The news of Mr. Wiggett's departure went round the village at once, the landlord himself breaking the news to the next customer, and an overflow meeting assembled that evening to bid the emigrant farewell.

The landlord noted with pleasure that business was brisk. Several gentlemen stood drink to Mr. Wiggett, and in return he put his hand in his own pocket and ordered glasses round. Mr. Ketchmaid, in a state of some uneasiness, took the order, and then Mr. Wiggett, with the air of one conferring inestimable benefits, produced a luck half-penny, which had once belonged to Sam Jones, and insisted upon his keeping it.

"This is my last night, mates," he said, mournfully, as he acknowledged the drinking of his health.

"In my lonely pilgrimage through life, crippled and 'aving to beg my bread," he said, tearfully, "I shall think o' this 'appy bar and these friendly faces. When I am wrestlin' with the pangs of 'unger and being moved on by the 'earless police, I shall think of you as I last saw you."

"But," said Mr. Smith, voicing the general consternation, "you're going to your niece in New Zealand?"

Mr. Wiggett shook his head and smiled a sad, sweet smile.

"I 'ave no niece," he said, simply; "I'm alone in the world."

"Ketchmaid told me hisself as he'd paid your passage to New Zealand," said the shoemaker; "he said as 'e'd pressed you to stay, but that you said as blood was thicker even than friendship."

"All lies," said Mr. Wiggett, sadly. "I'll stay with pleasure if he'll give the word. I'll stay even now if 'e wishes it."

"He don't like my being 'ere," he said, in a low voice. "He grudges the little bit I eat, I s'pose. He told me I'd got to go, and that for the look o' things 'e was going to pretend I was going to New Zealand. I was too broke-'earted at the time to care wot he said—I 'ave no wish to sponge on no man—but, seeing your 'onest faces round me, I couldn't go with a lie on my lips—Sol Ketchmaid, old shipmate—good-bye."

He turned to the speechless landlord, made as though to shake hands with him, thought better of it, and then, with a wave of his hand full of chastened dignity, withdrew. His stump rang with pathetic insistence upon the brick-paved passage, paused at the door, and then, tapping on the hard road, died slowly away in the distance. Inside the Ship the shoemaker gave an ominous order for lemonade.

He turned to the speechless landlord, made as though to shake hands with him, thought better of it, and then, with a wave of his hand full of chastened dignity, withdrew. His stump rang with pathetic insistence upon the brick-paved passage, paused at the door, and then, tapping on the hard road, died slowly away in the distance. Inside the Ship the shoemaker gave an ominous order for lemonade.

He turned to the speechless landlord, made as though to shake hands with him, thought better of it, and then, with a wave of his hand full of chastened dignity, withdrew. His stump rang with pathetic insistence upon the brick-paved passage, paused at the door, and then, tapping on the hard road, died slowly away in the distance. Inside the Ship the shoemaker gave an ominous order for lemonade.

He turned to the speechless landlord, made as though to shake hands with him, thought better of it, and then, with a wave of his hand full of chastened dignity, withdrew. His stump rang with pathetic insistence upon the brick-paved passage, paused at the door, and then, tapping on the hard road, died slowly away in the distance. Inside the Ship the shoemaker gave an ominous order for lemonade.

He turned to the speechless landlord, made as though to shake hands with him, thought better of it, and then, with a wave of his hand full of chastened dignity, withdrew. His stump rang with pathetic insistence upon the brick-paved passage, paused at the door, and then, tapping on the hard road, died slowly away in the distance. Inside the Ship the shoemaker gave an ominous order for lemonade.

# For Little Ones



Dress for Girl from 3 to 5 Years.

Dress for Girl from 8 to 10 Years.

Suit for Boy from 4 to 6 Years.

Dress for Girl from Three to Five Years.—The skirt of this dainty little dress is composed of embroidered muslin; the bodice part of plain fine muslin, trimmed with strips of insertion, a deep frill of embroidery edges the yoke, and the sleeves. A colored sash gives a pretty finish. Materials required: Two and a half yards embroidered muslin 18 inches wide, one yard plain muslin 6 inches wide, three yards insertion, three yards embroidery for frills.

Dress for Girl from Eight to Ten Years.—This would be a very useful dress if made up in dark blue and white-striped Viyella; the skirt is gathered slightly at the waist, and is trimmed at the hem with a cross-way strap of material, white embroidery is used for the yoke and cuffs, holes are cut and button-holed in yoke; ribbon is threaded through and tied in front. Material cut on the cross is used for the shoulder straps. Materials required: Four and a half yards 42 inches wide, half yard piece embroidery.

Suit for Boy from Four to Six Years.—White serge is very suitable for a suit of this description, as it washes and wears well. The knickers are, of course, quite plain. A box-pleat is made down center of front of blouse. A frill of soft washing silk edges the collar. Materials required: Three yards drill 36 inches wide, one-quarter yard silk 22 inches wide.

## LIKE THE COLONIAL GLASS.

Mrs. Roosevelt Sets Fashion for Washington Society.

Colonial glass is liked in fashionable society in the national capital. Mrs. Roosevelt served tea on the southern veranda of the White House one afternoon recently, and her entire service was of that style. Her table looked charming against the background of turning leaves. The cover was yellow lined with deep yellow lace, and every article on the table, except the fat little porcelain teapot, was of glass with big initials "E. R." slanting down the sides. The cake plates were like those on which Martha Washington presented refreshment in the old mansion at Mount Vernon, or wherever her home tent was pitched. The service was a gift to Mrs. Roosevelt on her birth anniversary in last August from a close friend, who knew her devotion to colonial effects. It figured often in Oyster Bay, but in Washington it is rather small for the companies that the mistress of the White House invites.

## SKIRTS MUST BE NARROW.

Sheath-Fitting an Absolute Requisite of Fashion.

All fashionable skirts are narrow. Many are circular, others gored; but all are sheath-fitting. Consequently, they appear scant in many instances, and this has brought lengthwise skirt trimming into use. Rows of buttons, panels of braiding, or shaped panels of silk or satin, heavily soutached, are among the forms of line trimming seen of late. Such trimming is set up on one or both sides, directly over the hips, or it is carried up the center of the back, or arranged up the front. Plaited skirts which a month ago were said to be entirely out, have most indubitably come back again, and some of the most graceful of the Robespierre dresses show skirt portions entirely in box plaits; but the plaits are always wide, well spaced, and stitched almost to the knees. Or these are ornamented with buttons arranged in rows.—Harper's Bazar.

## Directoire Coats for Girls.

The small youngster of eight or ten years old will have her coats directoire this season. The new ones are exceedingly good looking.

They are high waisted, made of plaited cloth in all the new tones, have sloping shoulders and high turn-over military collars.

At front of collar goes a wide bow with long ends of satin ribbon, and the revers and cuffs are cut in triple points and made of black satin.

With this she wears an immense flat sailor hat with round crown, trimmed at the side with an enormous rosette of satin and two short ends that fall over the brim.

If her mother has money enough, the youngster adds to this costume an old-fashioned muff, very round and large, made of any of the modern furs.

## Vests for Directoire Coats.

Vests for the directoire coats are generally of a different material and color from that of the suit. A lovely combination is a vestee of lime green satin or of copper colored suede with a jacket of dull green. These colors are beautifully combined with collar and long jabot of soft Chantilly lace. The tight cuffs must have a deep frill of the same lace, almost covering the hand.

Them, too, the revers of the directoire coat must be very carefully executed in regard to the proper lines, the size and the color which should be the same as the vest. The least error in correct proportion takes away from their effectiveness and quickly caricatures the style.—Vogue.

## SATIN MUCH IN FAVOR.

Is Liked Because Adaptable to the Season's Styles.

Indeed it is to be a satin season. Not the satin of our grandmothers, so stiff and heavy, but a light, soft, supple material with a wonderful luster of its own, which adapts itself marvelously to the new clinging type of gown.

Paris is wild with enthusiasm over the satin gilet. A gilet, you know, is a little vest. One of the smartest of these imported small garments, and one which American women are sure to like, is made of black satin bands shaped to the figure, and each finished in a point. This gilet is single breasted and buttons in the front. Combined with the satin is a band of Persian embroidery forming the top. This is a peculiarly French touch, and is sure to be much the vogue. The contrast of the beautiful Persian colors with the shining black satin is most effective, and one of those little things which the French make so important. Such a vest as this will prove most serviceable to the woman with a limited wardrobe. It will give a new look to a last year's suit, and an attractive look, too.

A vest of this sort is generally worn with a cutaway coat, but I suggest that it be made so that it can take the place of an overblouse and be worn with a guimpe of filet net.—Woman's Home Companion.

## WALKING COSTUME.



Coats of plain material and skirts of stripe are very smart, and are much worn just now; here is a simple and very desirable example: The skirt is in gray and dull green stripe, cut in two pieces, the seam up center so arranged that the stripes form points.

The tight-fitting jacket has a seam each side front, and carried over the shoulder to meet the back seams; it fastens with four buttons. The wrists of the sleeves are also trimmed with buttons and simulated buttonholes. The collar is faced with velvet.

Hat of gray straw, trimmed with green ribbon and a feather mount.

Materials required for the skirt: 4 yards 46 inches wide. For the jacket: 2½ yards 46 inches wide, 4½ yards lining silk, ¼ yard velvet.

# EXCELLENT WEATHER AND MAGNIFICENT CROPS

REPORTS FROM WESTERN CANADA ARE VERY ENCOURAGING.

A correspondent writes the Winnipeg (Man.) Free Press: "The Pincher Creek district, (Southern Alberta), the original home of fall wheat, where it has been grown without failure, dry seasons and wet, for about 25 years, is excelling itself this year. The yield and quality are both phenomenal, as has been the weather for its harvesting. Forty bushels is a common yield, and many fields go up to 50, 60 and over, and most of it No. 1 Northern. Even last year, which was less favorable, similar yields were in some cases obtained, but owing to the season the quality was not so good. It is probably safe to say that the average yield from the Old Man's River to the boundary will be 47 or 48 bushels per acre, and mostly No. 1 Northern. One man has just made a net profit from his crop of \$19.55 per acre, or little less than the selling price of land. Land here is too cheap at present, when a crop or two will pay for it, and a failure almost unknown. Nor is the district dependent on wheat, all other crops do well, also stock and dairying, and there is a large market at the doors in the mining towns up the Crow's Nest Pass, and in British Columbia, for the abundant hay of the district, and poultry, pork, and garden truck. Coal is near and cheap. Jim Hill has an eye on its advantages, and has invested here, and is bringing the Great Northern Railroad soon, when other lines will follow."

The wheat, oat and barley crop in other parts of Western Canada show splendid yields and will make the farmers of that country (and many of them are Americans) rich. The Canadian Government Agent for this district advises us that he will be pleased to give information to all who desire it about the new land regulations by which a settler may now secure 160 acres in addition to his 160 homestead acres, at \$3.00 an acre, and also how to reach these lands into which railways are being extended. It might be interesting to read what is said of that country by the Editor of the Marshall (Minn.) News-Messenger, who made a trip through portions of it in July, 1908. "Passing through more than three thousand miles of Western Canada's agricultural lands, touring the northern and southern farming belts of the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, with numerous drives through the great grain fields, we were made to realize not only the magnificence of the crops, but the magnitude, in measures, of the vast territory opening, and to be opened to farming immigration. There are hundreds of thousands of farmers there, and millions of acres under cultivation, but there is room for millions more, and other millions of acreage available. We could see in Western Canada in soil, product, topography or climate, little that is different from Minnesota, and with meeting at every point many business men and farmers who went there from this state, it was difficult to realize one was beyond the boundary of the country."

## FOR THE LADY OR THE AUTO.



Expressman—I don't know whether this comes here. The address is indistinct.

Housemaid—I guess it's all right. It's either a new tire for the auto, or a new hat for the missus!

## How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDEN, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

## Might Be.

"I wrote to your father asking him for your hand."

"I know it, and he has been perfectly lovely ever since. I don't understand it."

"Understand what?"

"His being so tickled; I know he don't like you."

"Maybe that's why he is tickled."—Houston Post.

## Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Wm. H. Fletcher* In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Author's Wife Motor Enthusiast. Mrs. J. M. Barrie, wife of the author, is said to be one of the most expert motorists in Great Britain. She owns three cars, in which she takes long tours with her husband, but she always manages the car herself.

## In Chicago.

Ella—That man slipped on my foot.

Stella—Why don't you put ashes on it?

# THE CULVER CITIZEN

ARTHUR R. HOLT, Publisher.

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

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

CULVER, IND., NOVEMBER 19, 1908.

Five buildings of the state reformatory at Jeffersonville and nearly the entire plant of the Indiana Manufacturing Co. were destroyed by fire on Sunday.

The South Bend postoffice was looted of \$18,000 in stamps Sunday night. Safeblowers drilled a 14-inch hole with an electric drill through the brick vault wall from an adjoining store.

The city "dads" of Plymouth gave the South Bend & Logansport traction company its last chance Monday night when they extended their time to June 1, 1910. The franchise is a forty-year grant to use the streets of the city, but the company must begin work by June 1, 1909, and have the road completed by June 1, 1910, or the franchise is void. If they do not make a go of it this time it is assured they need ask no more favors of the council.

With a record of 10 killed and 272 injured since the football season opened six weeks ago it is a serious question whether public sentiment is not justified in demanding the abandonment of the game. Of course the 272 cases of injury do not comprise the actual number—probably by hundreds. And the worst of it is, the injuries constitute a more serious grievance against the game than the deaths, for the injuries in scores of cases involve lifelong suffering to the victims and tremendous care and expense to their families. We have heretofore been inclined to take the modern and "up-to-date" view of the game—that it is a royal sport, a contest which develops courage and self-restraint and all the other qualities of sturdy manhood, physical as well as mental. But the figures now available indicate that there is another phase of the sport to be taken into consideration. If the fellows who "go in" for this sort of sport were the only sufferers one might still be inclined to throw up his hat and shout "Go it, boys; go it while you're young!" But we fancy that there is ground for the argument that there is more evil than good in this bull-ring pastime. The colleges, of course, are responsible for the popularity and established recognition of the game, and it will not be surprising to learn that state legislatures and boards of regents will be asked to take some action to at least secure such a modification of the playing rules as shall make the gridiron less like a field of carnage.

In some quarters there is a disposition to accept the result of the election in Indiana as the people's verdict against county option. It is put in this shape: "The people had a chance to express their will and in the election of Marshall as governor they decided that they did not want county option; therefore it is the duty of the legislature to comply with the will of the people and repeal the law." The Citizen does not view the situation in that light. We fear that political resentment is the cause of such an interpretation of the election. In the first place, in a total of 700,000 votes cast a plurality of 15,000 for Marshall is a very small percentage—equivalent, in fact, to only 7,500 votes. This certainly does not constitute a popular verdict. In the next place, tens of thousands of voters in the Marshall list are, in all reasonable probability, men of temperance sentiments and under other circumstances would promptly put themselves on record in favor of county option, and possibly in favor of state-wide prohibition. A man's political belief or prejudice is one of his strongest governing motives, and he votes his party ticket rapturously, conscientiously or mechanically as the

any other moral issue before him disassociated with politics and he'll support it; merge it with a political issue and he will never so much as think of it. Therefore we believe that if the legislature repeals the present county option law under the delusion that the people want it repealed the law-makers will merely give the question a temporary backset and will find that they still have it to deal with. It was a mistake, from a political and a moral standpoint, to enact the law at the special session. It is always a mistake to bring a moral and a political issue into the same controversy; whenever it is done the moral question gets the worst of it.

### Cost of Gravel Roads.

According to the estimate of the government engineers, the cost of the model gravel road which is a little over a mile in length, is \$6,200. The total cost per square yard is \$693. The rate per mile is \$5,693.42, and the rate per mile exclusive of grading and culverts is \$4,441. The object lesson in road making was demonstrated on the Michigan road north of the city, and it was finished Tuesday.—Logansport Pharos.

### Died in Plymouth.

Julia Ann Cox, familiarly known as Grandma Cox, died very suddenly Wednesday morning of last week at 7:15 o'clock. She took a drink of hot water and in five minutes was dead. She was nearly 81 years old and had lived in Plymouth most of her life. She was the mother of Mrs. Frank D. Lamson of the Palmer House, Culver.

### Real Estate Transfers

B B Parks et al to B W Parks, und 3/4 pt of lot in Bourbon, \$375.  
 C L Berg to F Feitz, lot in Bremen, \$900.  
 Gertrude Soice to Mary Morris, pt of two lots in Plymouth, \$550.  
 Mary Morris to Bessie Miller, same property, \$700.  
 J McAfee to C M Sarber, 40 acres in sec 11, Tippecanoe, \$2000.  
 Wickizer-Bondurant Co. to C Vandorn, pt out lot, Argos, \$700.  
 C M Sarber to W B Austin, lot in Argos, \$1000.  
 A B Wickizer to Clisto Wickizer, 80 a in sec 8, Walnut, \$2700.  
 Mary Thompson et al to J Wolf, part sec 9, Polk, \$300.  
 E G Mockel to Town of Bremen, lot in Bremen, \$65.  
 Jennie Lewallen to C Lewallen, lot in Tippecanoe, \$300.  
 J H Matchett to Dora Reed, 3 acres in sec 4, Center, \$300.  
 Martha Power to N Watson, lot in Bourbon, \$300.  
 Wickizer-Bondurant Co. to I Hess, two lots in Argos, \$200.  
 Katherine Speishofer to Chas I Lee, lot in Plymouth, \$150.  
 J A Klingerman to F P McFadden, 1/2 of a lot in Rose's addn, Plymouth, \$1350.  
 G W Hatfield to J H Matchett, lot in Bourbon, \$850.  
 W H Reed to Wm Gottschalk, pt sec 18, Center, \$1300.  
 J H Matchett to G W Hatfield, 20 acres in sec 30, Bourbon, \$1200.

### Michigan Lands.

Do you wish to buy a farm for a home? Do you wish to buy a farm for an investment? We are selling agents for some of the finest Michigan lands, on such easy terms that anyone can safely get a home and pay for it. Come and see us and we will tell you all about this land. Meredith & Koontz.

Wanted—A boy not over 16 years old, average size, to work in Union township. Must at least have finished the 8th grade in school and be able to furnish good references as to honesty, industry and general character. To such will pay good wages and offer good position. All inquiries should be addressed to G. H., care Citizen, Culver.  
 To Rent—Eight-room home on South Main street. Call on Chas. McGaffey.

### Auction Sale.

Wednesday, Nov. 25, 3 miles northwest of Richland Center and 5 1/2 miles northeast of Leiter's Ford, 1 milch cow, corn fodder in shock, clover hay, 30 bushels corn, 1 double-shovel plow, poultry fence wire, inenator, brood coons, household

# 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

## CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY

CURES  
Coughs, Colds,  
CROUP,  
Whooping Cough

This remedy can always be depended upon and is pleasant to take. It contains no opium or other harmful drug and may be given as confidently to a baby as to an adult.  
 Price 25 cents, large size 50 cents.

Home Made Bread,  
Rolls, Pies, Cakes  
and Cookies

AT  
**RAY'S  
RESTAURANT**

I have made arrangements with the Hatfield Baking Co. of South Bend to handle their line of Home-made Bread and Pastry goods. Received on day of baking. Fresh bulk oysters direct from Baltimore, shipped and handled under the conditions prescribed by the Pure Food Law.  
 Short order lunches and oysters served in the restaurant. Tables reserved for ladies whose patronage is solicited and who will receive the nicest attention we can give.  
 Clothing cleaned, pressed and repaired. Ladies' work a specialty. Work always ready when promised. See us about dyeing.  
 Old Post Office Building

## HENRY PECHER

TINNER &  
ROOFER

Galvanized Valleys, Ridge Rolls, Eave Troughs, Crestings, Smoke Stacks, Etc.

Sole agent for the "PER-FECT" Soft and Hard Coal Hot Blast Furnaces and Supplies. The best obtainable.

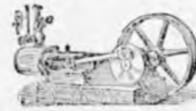
New Shop on Main Street, South of the Surprise : Phone 78  
 CULVER, IND.

**SHELF  
HARDWARE**  
 Tin and Graniteware. Eclipse Stoves



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

## 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

## McLANE & CO.

Livery  
Feed and Sale  
Stable

Special attention given to traveling men. Terms reasonable.

Barn East of the Postoffice

## SHEET METAL WORK

OF ALL KINDS

Tin, Galvanized Iron and Asbestos Roofing. Eave Trough, Valleys, Ridge Roll and Cresting. Kelsey and Torrid Zone Furnaces. None but firstclass materials used.

John S. Gasl. Phone 42-K

## I. O. O. F.

Grand Encampment

Dedication New Hall

Indianapolis—November 17th, 18th and 19th

Ask your local I. U. T. agent for Special Party and Special Car Rates

Indiana Union Traction Co.

**WILLIAM GRUBB  
PLUMBER**

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

## WM. A. FOSS

Real Estate Exchange

# THE BEST AND PUREST GROCERIES

FRESH AND SALT MEATS, CANNED GOODS, SEASONABLE FRUITS, ETC. CAN ALWAYS BE FOUND AT

**HAND'S GROCERY**



# Mitchell & Stabenow

Complete Outfitters for Men and Boys

You may be sure of more than good quality in buying here. It's something to be sure of that, but we add a security of satisfaction which we intend to have follow you and our goods as long as you wear them.

- Men's Suits—  
\$6.50 to \$25
- Boys' Long Pants Suits—  
\$4.50 to \$10
- Knee Pants Suits—  
\$1.25 to \$7.50
- Boys' Overcoats—  
\$1.50 to \$10
- Men's Overcoats—  
\$5 to \$25



Ederheimer, Stein & Co.  
MAKERS

Complete stock of Men's and Boys' Shoes and Rubber Goods at right prices

# Adrian

# Farm and Field Fence

Best and Most Satisfactory  
Farm Fence on the Market

# Ferrier & Son

## PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

**DR. E. E. PARNER**  
Physician and Surgeon

Special attention given to Obstetrics and diseases of Women. Office over City and Exchange Bank. Office hours 10 to 12 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. Phone: Office, 7; Residence, 37-1.

**DR. NORMAN S. NORRIS**  
DENTIST

Office—Over the Exchange Bank. Telephone No. 22-1.

**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.

# FROM OVER THE SEAS

## Life on One of the South Sea Islands as Experienced by an Illinois Lady.

The following letter to a Culver lady from a friend connected with the U. S. government service, stationed on one of the Philippine islands, pictures life in that strange and faraway corner of the world so clearly that we believe the readers of the Citizen will get both entertainment and profit from it:

Zamboanga, Mindanao, P. I., Sept. 11—Do you remember long years ago when we used to study about the South Sea islands, the Southern Pacific ocean, the Isle of Borneo whence the wild man came to town, the straits of San Bernardino, of the home of the Malay and the heathen? Well, this is it, with a capital I. Just put on your seven-league boots and fly about 12,000 miles and stop for a sojourn with me.

Here I sit on the porch of a pleasant cottage facing the ocean, or a part of it called the Sulu sea. The water is about 50 feet from the porch and the road (there are no sidewalks) runs between us and the water. As it is the principal thoroughfare from the town to the native villages on the north a constant stream of humanity is going back and forth. How I wish I could make you see it just as it is. The ocean, and beyond the mountain ranges of another island, point of land with a lighthouse on it, and the wonderful blue of the sky make a magnificent background to the picture. The native craft dot the water and many of the sails are so fancy that from here they look like a patchwork quilt, and I am told that many a Juliet weaves these sails for her Romeo. The funny little canvas or thatch of nipa covers a part of the boats, and the outrigger on each side is fearfully and wonderfully made—a good deal like an old-fashioned nayrack. There are dozens of them that go out daily for fish and sea food.

Can you remember ages ago down on the farm the box of shells we were allowed to look at, and how with bated breath we were allowed to handle them? Well, almost all of those kinds I have picked up on the beach in front of our house.

The climate is fine for a hot one. The principal trees are the coconut and banana palm. The "fire tree," which looks some like the locust tree in the states, is really the most beautiful. In Honolulu, when we were there, they were in full bloom and gorgeous is a mild word to use. The great masses of red blooms in irregular splotches on the deep green of the foliage was something almost beyond description.

The native houses set about 15 feet above the ground on posts, constructed of bamboo, with nipa-thatched roofs and sliding windows and doors, and most of them with a balcony around all sides, and dozens of hanging baskets from which droop many an orchid of delicate hue, hardly correspond with the conditions of the human race here. Most of the houses have good steps with railings on leading to the second story—for alas and alack! the first story is the home of the festive porker of the family, and the pointed nose and black lank sides of these animals (which run at large) would make a good United States hog sick. The chickens bank with the pig, and the geese likewise. Do you wonder that Uncle Sam has a big contract on his hands to get things in decent order? And yet, paradoxical as it may seem, the natives rival the promoters of sanitary conditions in the states by insisting upon a daily bath for each member of the family. It is funny, about 5:30 to 6:30 a. m., to see a whole family going into the ocean. The young-

of clothing on—especially on the head. They go in and play in the water and have a great time, but all got a good scrubbing. Many come down in gala attire and change to bathing costume on the beach. They seem oblivious that anyone can see the modus operandi of the change of attire.

The native Moros are dark brown, of short stature, dark hair, hands and feet short and broad. They are quiet and docile when not interfered with, and yet are not a bit trusty and seem to look upon the white man as something of an intruder. The principal occupations of the natives are hemp growing, rice culture and fishing. The little barrios, as they call their settlements, are mostly along the edge of the ocean or by some mountain stream. As a rule they walk to and from one point to another, but the beast of burden is the caribou, and a very ungainly and ugly animal it is. The big two-wheel carts are clumsy and heavy. They steer the caribou by having a rope tied to its horns or nose and it goes along so slowly with head almost touching the ground.

The Americans who live here either take a jinrickisha drawn by a native or have a calisa, a two-wheeled covered carriage with a seat at the back for the "cochera."

The sunsets here are gorgeous beyond description, and never again, even in a chromo, can I say the colors are overdrawn. Such vivid red, yellow and purple shades toning up to a pinkish violet, the rest of the sky such a beautiful blue! It is simply a blaze of glory every night, and I think each one the most wonderful. Then when it clouds up and a rain is coming it is grand and awful.

The town has about 7,000 natives and about 200 Americans. Both men and women always dress in white. Most of the shops are small and are kept by Chinese. They "shut up shop" during the middle of the day and take their siestas till 4 p. m. They have, all the linens here from China, and 14 yards of it can be gotten for about \$3. For \$5 one can get enough for a dress with a handsome embroidered waist for it. The blue linens are beautiful and for \$5 one can get enough for skirt and waist embroidered in white.

I must tell you of the people who pass by all the time. There are all kinds—Filipinos from different provinces, Moros, Chinese, Japanese, native Mestizas, Togologs, some Portuguese, East Indians. Here come three native belles, all very much dressed, as each has on two skirts, one shorter than the other, with the camisa (a sort of chemise), carrying white parasols. One thing here—they either have on a great many clothes or none. Here are two Chinamen with pig-tail, white linen suits, and here comes an East Indian with trousers of bright purple, skin tight, red waist, bright yellow belt, turban on head. Next a caribou cart with three men in it, followed by a group of children stark naked. Here comes a woman, bare to her waist, with a sheath skirt on. This must have been the first home of the direttore gown, for they wear their skirts tight about the waist with the bottom twisted up and stuck in the belt, leaving an opening on one side. Here is a youth naked except for a loin cloth and wearing a twisted turban. Here comes a man with an under-shirt on and a shawl on his head, but bare as to the rest of him. I am sure this must be a belle coming as she seems to be mach spoken and bowed to. I think she is No. 1 of the Four Hundred here. She has on two dress skirts—the long one black and stiff so that it scrapes the ground, the overdress

her head and draped on her shoulders is what looks like a pair of striped blankets. What has she on her head on top of the blankets—surely it is a Charlotte Corday hat with drooping brim, but as she gets closer I see it is a green and white wash basin of granite ware! All this surmounted by a white parasol. Behind her comes a man who seems to be without clothes except for a pair of blankets put on in Highland style from one shoulder. He has a big white turban on his head with a piece under the chin to hold it on. Here goes a woman with full pea-green trousers on, no waist and her hair in a Psyche knot. Her teeth are black and her lips bright red from chewing betel nut (a mark of great beauty here). Here come two soldiers in khaki uniforms. Next a jinrickisha with a native woman all in white. She looks very pretty. Here comes a woman with a sheath skirt. She is rather pretty and her hair hangs down her back. She has no waist on, but a fancy belt, and on one hip a little child astride. In one hand she carries a string of fish and on her head a big load of some kind. She is crooning a song to the little one and seems perfectly happy. Here come a group of six or seven children, most of them naked. As they come near I am astonished to hear them singing "Do, re, mi, fa, sol, la, si, do." They evidently go to the English school. Their little voices sound so sweet and as they pass I say "Good morning!" Their faces light up and they answer "Good morning, signora." They watch me till they are out of sight. I suppose I am as much of a curiosity to them as they are to me.

Here comes a woman in bright orange full trousers, with a white bracelet of shell and a pair of plaid blankets (though really it is a coarse stuff they weave called Moro cloth) draped from the head to the shoulders and caught on one side at the belt. Here is an East Indian in a black velvet eton jacket with white satin lining, with a plaid handkerchief folded on his head on top of a green turban.

So the procession comes and goes, and so many of them carry such loads on their heads and shoulders, and yet I have not seen one round shouldered person; in fact, many of them are bent backward they are so straight. I forgot to say that many of the women smoke big cigars or cigarettes. The natives are a shiftless set and live only for the day. One can hardly blame them for they are content and happy, and why molest them in their life as it is? They never can be made to look at things through a white man's eyes. This is no place for a white man to live unless he is willing to be ostracised from his own kind, for it is too far away from the good old U. S.

Though we are 600 miles south of Manila I do not feel the heat as I thought I should.

## THE GREATEST CURE FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

# DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

**GUARANTEED CURE FOR**  
Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, La Grippe, Quinsy, Hoarseness, Hemorrhage of the Lungs, Weakness of the Lungs, Asthma and all diseases of

**THROAT, LUNGS AND CHEST PREVENTS PNEUMONIA**

Eleven years ago Dr. King's New Discovery permanently cured me of a severe and dangerous throat and lung trouble, and I've been a well man ever since.—G. O. Floyd, Merchant, Kershaw, S. C.

PRICE 50c AND \$1.00

**SOLD AND GUARANTEED BY**  
**T. E. SLATTERY, Druggist, Culver, Ind.**

## 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 Culver Cash Hardware**

## FOUNTAIN PENS IN ALL STYLES, SIZES, FINISHES

The Pen That Inks the Point



# PARKER

LUCKY CURVE

## FOUNTAIN PEN

At Slattery's Drug Store

WHEN IN TOWN GO TO

# HOWARD'S

FOR

## FIRST CLASS BAKERY LUNCH

OYSTERS IN ANY STYLE

ESTABLISHED 1873

## W. S. EASTERDAY

Funeral Director and Embalmer

### PRIVATE AMBULANCE

QUICK SERVICE

All Day or Night Calls Receive Prompt Attention

Trustee's Notice.

After April 1st, my weekly office days, for the

## 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.

NOTICE.

Sale of the Old Maxinkuckee School House and Grounds.

ON Saturday, November twenty-first (21st), the school property belonging to school district No. 6, situated at Maxinkuckee, Union township, Marshall county, Indiana, consisting of a one-story frame building and a plot of ground described as follows: Commencing at the north east corner of the southwest quarter of section twenty-three (23), township 32 north, of range 1 east, thence south ten (10) rods, thence west sixteen (16) rods, thence north ten (10) rods, thence east to the place of beginning.

### Drouth Never Equaled.

The Indianapolis weather bureau man says "there probably was never another drouth period of equal length, intensity and extent experienced in this state; certainly none during the period covered by the records of the weather bureau, which extend back to 1871. The nearest approaches to it were in 1893, 1897 and 1901. The period of the drouth this year was from Aug. 14 to Sept. 27, inclusive, a period of forty-five days. June was deficient in precipitation. Through July the precipitation was about normal; also the first part of August. From Sept. 28, on which date the long summer drouth was relieved by general rains, up to and including Oct. 31 there were only two stations in the state at which precipitation in excess of one inch occurred. One of these stations was Anderson, with a total rainfall of 1.09 inches and the other Hammond, with a total of 1.46 inches during the thirty-four days. Up to this date, Nov. 9, the drouth continues.

"As a rule the general precipitation for October exceeds two inches, and during the past twenty-one years it has exceeded three inches six times and has been greater than four inches twice, in 1898 and in 1905."

Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup not only heals irritation and allays inflammation, thereby stopping the cough, but it moves the bowels gently and in that way drives the cold from the system. Contains no opiates. It is pleasant to take, and children especially like the taste so nearly like maple sugar. Sold by T. E. Slattery.

### Cost of Election.

The cost of the recent election in Marshall county will reach about \$1,320. All the townships have not presented bills to the county auditor, but those presented indicate that the average cost in the 33 precinct will be about \$40 a precinct. The expense is made up as follows, this being the bill from the 1st precinct in Tippecanoe township:—

One inspector 5 days at \$2.00,	
and 68 miles at 5c.....	\$13.40
Two judges 2 days at \$2.00....	8.00
Two clerks 2 days at \$2.00....	8.00
Two elec. shiffs 2 days at \$1.50..	6.00
Twenty-one meals for election officers.....	5.25
Total.....	\$40.65

The expense in various precincts runs from \$35.50 to \$50.20—Tribune.

DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills are unequalled in cases of weak back, backache, inflammation of the bladder, rheumatic pains, and urinary disorders. They are antiseptic and act promptly. Every case of kidney and bladder trouble should be attended to at once, and the aches in the back, rheumatic pains, urinary disorders, etc., are warning signs. Don't delay for delays are dangerous. Get DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills, Regular size 50c. Sold by T. E. Slattery.

### Hurt While Racing.

Vernon Garn, son of Sam Garn of West township, and Miss Eva Lemler of Bourbon were badly hurt Sunday night while racing with another team on the highway from Plymouth to the home of Henry Miller in West township. Garn's buggy went over the embankment. Garn had his head cut, right arm broken and was badly bruised, while Miss Lemler had a concussion of the brain and was partially unconscious for forty-eight hours.

Pleasant, sure, easy, safe Little Liver Pills, are DeWitt's Little Early Risers. They are easy to take, and act gently. We sell and recommend them. T. E. Slattery.

### A Tasty Job.

In handling express at the Pennsylvania station Saturday morning, a bucket of oysters slipped from the hands of the express clerks and fell on the truck. The lid broke off and the oysters were spilled over the truck and ground. Undaunted the expressmen removed their gloves and scooped the oysters from the truck back into the bucket and replaced the lid.—Plymouth Tribune.

### Cash for Poultry and Eggs.

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

## These Bad Pains

which give you such exquisite suffering, every month, are caused, as you know, by female trouble. Relief seldom or never comes of itself. It is necessary to cure the cause, in order to stop the pains, and this can only be done if you will take a specific, female remedy, that acts directly on the womanly organs.

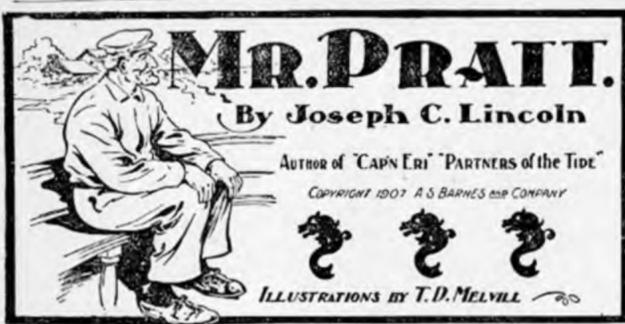
## WINE OF CARDUI

### WOMAN'S RELIEF

"Cardui did wonders for me," writes Mrs. H. C. Larson, of Olds, Ia. "I had female trouble for 8 years. I had displacement, which increased my suffering, the doctor could only relieve me at times. Now, I am so much better, I hardly know when my time begins or when it ends."

At All Druggists

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



SYNOPSIS.

Mr. Solomon Pratt began comical narration of story, introducing well-to-do Nathan Scudder of his town, and Edward Van Brunt and Martin Hartley, two rich New Yorkers seeking rest because of latter pair's lavish expenditure of money. Pratt's first impression was connected with lunatics.

CHAPTER I.—Continued.

We cut across Sears' meadow, and the frogs were beginning to squeal and the crickets to chirp. To me them early summer noises are as cheerful and restful as a teakettle singing or a cat purring. But, all at once, Hartley, the sick one, stopped and held up his hand.

"Heavens, Van!" he says. "It sounds like the ticker," and he said it so prayerful and sad.

Van Brunt shook his head. "Don't it?" says he. "I can see the tape running off that tree. 'Green Apples Preferred, 106 bid and 8 asked.' Is there no escape?" he says.

I left 'em on the hill by the Baptist burying ground. I watched 'em walking down the road, big and straight and handsome, and I pitied 'em from the bottom of my heart.

"Sol Pratt," says I to myself, "here's a lesson for you. You're old and homely and your bank account is nothing, minus a good deal, divided by naught; but don't you never complain again. S'pose you was good-looking and rich, but out of your head, like them two poor young chaps. Dear! dear!"

And I thought about 'em and pitied 'em all that evening, while I was frying my herrings for supper. I hope I'll get credit somewhere for all that pity.

CHAPTER II. The Man.

I see 'em pretty often during the next week. They used to loaf down to the landing of a morning, smoking cigars, and with their hands in their pockets. Crazy or not, there was a something about 'em that kind of got me; I own up 's begun to like 'em, in spite of their topmammer being out of gear. As a general run I don't hanker for the average city boarder. He runs too much to yachting clothes and patronizing. Neither the clothes nor the airs set well; kind of look like they was second-hand and made over for him by the folks at home. When one of that kind is out sailing with me and begins to lord it and show off afore the girls the Dora Bassett is pretty apt to slip some spray over the bow. A couple of gallons of salt water sliced off a wave top and poured down the neck of one of them fellers is the best reducer I know of; shrinks his importance like 'twas a flannel shirt.

But Nate Scudder's private patients wa'n't that kind. Not that they wa'n't dressed. Land sakes! I don't s'pose they wore the same vests two days running. But they looked like they 'was used to their clothes, not as if they'd just been introduced and didn't feel to home in 'em. And they didn't patronize none to speak of; called me "Skipper" and "Sol" just as sociable as could be. And as for the girls, they never looked twice at any of the hotel ones. Them two skittish females that I took over to Trumet used to get in their way and beg pardon and giggle, hoisting flirtation signals, so to speak, but Van Brunt and Hartley wouldn't even come up into the wind; just kept on their course like they was carrying the mail. 'Twas these two females that first named 'em "The Heavenly Twins"; 'twas shortened later to "The Heavenlies."

Every time I took the Heavenlies on a cruise the more certain I was that they were loons—harmless and good-natured, of course, but loons just the same. Most generally they carried a book along with 'em and read it out loud to each other. They'd read a spell and then stop and break out with: "By Jove! that's so. He's right, sn't he?" You'd think that book was a human almost, the way they went on about it. I've heard a minister do the same way over the Scriptures; but this wa'n't the Bible; the name of it was "The Natural Life." I borrowed it once to look at, but 'twas all foolishness to me; telling about money being a cuss, and such rot. I've been cussed considerable sence I've went to sea, but not by money—no, sir!

But Van Brunt would read three or four fathom of rubbish out of "The Natural," and then heave to and say: "Odd we didn't think of that afore, Martin. It doesn't count for much, does it? Well, we're through with it now, thank God! Look at that sunset. Have a smoke, skipper?"

And then he'd pass over a cigar that had cost as much as ten cusses a box, if I'm any judge of tobacco.

One night, just as we were coming into port, Van says to me: "Sol," he says. "We may want you and the boat to-morrow. My man'll let you know in the morning. Meanwhile just dodge the nautical bunch at the hotel, will you?"

I was a good deal shook up. I'd almost forgot that keeper.

"Man?" says I. "Oh, yes, yes! I see. Is he now?"

by. Just consider yourself engaged till you hear from us."

They walked off and left me thinking. Thinks I: "It's a fair bet that that keeper don't let you two go boating by yourselves again."

So the next day about half-past nine, when I'd just about decided to let some of the boarders have the Dora Bassett, I looked up from my fish lines and here was a feller coming down the wharf.

He was a kind of an exhibit for Wellmouth, as you might say. Leastways he was bran-new for me. Six foot two over all, I should judge, and about two foot in the beam. Cast a shadow like a rake handle. Dressed up and precise, and prim as a Sunday school superintendent. He looked sort of gospelly, too, with his smooth upper lip and turned-down mouth, and little-two-for-a-cent side whiskers at half mast on his cheeks. But his eyes was fishy. Thinks I: "No sir-ee! I don't want to subscribe to no Temperance Advocate, nor buy 'The Life of Moses and the Ten Commandments,' nor I don't want to have my tintype took neither."

He stood still by the stringpiece of the wharf and looked me over, kind of grand but well-meaning, same as the prince of Wales might look at a hoptoad.

"Elo," says he. "Hello, yourself," says I, keeping on with my work.

"Mr. Edward 'as ordered the boat for 'alf past 11," he says.

"I want to know," says I. "How'll he have it—fried?"

"Beg pardon?" says he.

"You're welcome," says I. I can stand being patronized, sometimes, if I'm paid for it, but I didn't see this



"If They Ain't Crazy, What Made 'Em Come to Live at Nate Scudder's?"

critter developing no cash symptoms. "My good man," he says; "you don't understand me. I said that Mr. Edward 'ad ordered the boat for 'alf past 11."

"I know you did. And I asked if he'd have it fried."

He seemed to be turning this over in his mind. And with every turn he got more muddled. I'd concluded by this time that he wa'n't a book agent. What he was though I couldn't make out nor I didn't much care. He riled me, this feller did.

"Look 'ere," says he, after a minute. "Is your name Pratt?"

"Yup," I says. "On Thursdays it is."

"Thursdays?" says he. "Thursdays? What—what is it on Fridays?"

"Mister Pratt," says I, pretty average brisk.

He seemed to be more muddled than ever. He looked back towards the hotel and then at me again. I had a notion he was going to slug out for help.

"My man," he says, again. "My man—"

"Humph!" I interrupted. "Well, if I'm your man whose man are you?"

And, by time! he seemed to understand that! "I'm Mr. Edward Van Brunt's man," says he, "and Mr. Edward 'as ordered the boat for 'alf—"

And then I begun to understand—or thought I did. 'Twas the keeper. Well, in some ways he looked his job.

"O—oh!" says I. "All right, Mr.—"

"Opper," says he; "James 'Opper."

"Proud to know you, Mr. Oppor," says I, which was a lie, I'm afraid.

"Not Hopper," he says. "Oppor."

"But, if they ain't crazy what made

"Sure! Oppor's what I said," says I. He got red in the face. "'Oppor,' he says. "Haltch—o-p-p-e-r."

"Oh, Hopper!" I says.

"Of course," Oppor," he says.

I felt as if I'd been sailing a race and had made a lap and got back to the starting buoy.

"All right," says I. "What's an H or two between friends? How's your patients, Mr. Oppor Hopper?"

"Look 'ere, my fine feller," he says. "You're too fresh. For a 'a-penny I'd come down and put a 'end on you."

And right then I give up the idea that he was a retired parson. Parsons don't talk like that.

"You would?" says I. "Well, you go on putting 'eads on the poor lunatics you have to take care of and don't try any of your asylum games with me. 'Twould be safer for you and wouldn't interfere with my work. What do you want?"

"I'm Mr. Edward Van Brunt's vally—"

"His man-servant!" I sung out, setting up straight.

"Of course. Didn't I says so? His vally; an—"

Well, I'd made a mistake, I judged. If he was a servant he couldn't be the keeper. I calated 'twas best to be a little more sociable. Besides, I was curious.

"Humph!" says I. "I guess I'd ought to beg your pardon, Mr. Oppor—"

"Oppor!" he fairly hollered it.

"All right. Never mind. Come on aboard and let's talk it over."

So aboard he come, making a land-lubber's job of it, and come to anchor on the bench in the cockpit, setting up as stiff and straight as if he'd swallowed a marlin-spike. Then we commenced to talk, me dropping a question every once in awhile, and him dropping h's like he was feeding 'em to the hens.

"What kind of a servant did you say you was?" says I, breaking the ice.

"A vally, Mr. Edward's vally."

"Vally, hey?" says I. "Vally! Hum! I want to know!"

I guess he see I was out of soundings, so he condescends to do some spelling for me.

"V-a-l-e-t," says he. "Vally."

"Oh!" says I. "A vallet. Yes, yes; I see."

I knew what a vallet was—I'd read about 'em in the papers—but this fel-

'em com down here to live," says I, "at Nate Scudder's?"

Well, that was a kind of poser, even for Mr. James Oppor Hopper Know-it-All. He commenced to tell about society and pink teas—I guess 'twas pink; might have been sky-blue though—and races and opera parties and stocks, and "strenuous life" and the land knows what. It seemed to simmer down finally to that book "The Natural Life." Seems there was a kind of craze around New York and the cities, stirred up by that book, to get clear of luxury and comfort and good times and so on, and get to living like poor folks. Living the "Natural Life," the valet called it.

"So?" says I, thinking of how I had to scratch to keep body and soul together. "I've been right in style all my days and didn't know it. Hum! going crabbering and fishing and clamming and taking gangs of summer folks out on seaship parties is the proper thing, hey? And your boss and his chum want to live simple?"

Yes, he said they wanted to live real simple.

"Well," says I, "if Huldy Ann Scudder cooks for 'em that's the way they'll live."

He went on with another rigmarole about how the Heavenlies had lived in New York. Cutting out everything about himself and that British lord—which was two-thirds of the yarn—there was some stuff about a girl named Page that interested me. Seems she was the real thing in society, too. Had money and good looks and fine clothes—all the strenuous nuisances. And she was engaged to Hartley once, but they had a row or something and broke it off. And now she was engaged to Van Brunt.

"But, see here," I says, puzzled. "If she's engaged to Van why ain't he to home courting her instead of dissipating on baked beans and thin feather beds over in Scudder's? Why ain't he to home in New York getting ready to be married?"

Well, the marriage, so James said, was to be arranged later. Near as I could find out Van and this Agnes Page had mighty little to do with the marrying. 'Twas their folks that was fixing that up. Agnes herself had gone to Europe with her ma. When she was to home she was great on charity. She done settlement work, whatever that is, and her one idea in life was to feed ice cream to children that hankered for fishballs and brown bread. This wa'n't exactly the way Lord James give it out, but 'twas about the sense of it.

"Yes, yes," says I. "But how does Hartley like chumming around with the feller that's going to marry his old girl?"

It appeared that that was all right. Hartley and Van was chums; loved each other like brothers—or better. Little thing like a girl or two didn't count. Hartley was kind of used up and blue and down on his luck and suffering from the Natural Life disease; he wanted to cut for simplicity and Nature. So Van, havin' a touch of the Natural himself, come along to keep him company.

"But this Page girl?" says I. "How does she feel on the Natural Life question?"

"Oh, she believes in it too," says his lordship. "Only she's more interested in 'er charity and 'elping the poor and educating 'em," says he.

I fetched a long breath. "Well, Mr. Oppor—Hopper, I mean—" I says, "you can say what you want to, but I'll still hang on to my first notion. I think the whole crew is stark, raving crazy."

I'd noticed that he hadn't been pulling at my cigar much—a good five-cent Bluebell cigar 'twas, too. Now he put it down, kind of like 'twas loaded.

"My good feller," he says. "Would you mind if I tried one of me own weeds? 'Ave one yourself," says he.

I took the cigar he handed me. It was one of Van Brunt's particular brand.

"Humph!" thinks I, "your bosses may be simpletons for the love of it, Brother James, but not you. No, sir-ee! You're in it for the value of the man-ifest."

In another half hour or so the Heavenly Twins showed up alongside. And then 'twould have done you good to see that valet's back get limber. He bowed and scraped and "Sirred" till you couldn't rest. They spoke to him like he was a dog and he skipped around with his tail between his legs like he was one—a yellow one, at that.

When we'd passed the point out comes that everlasting book and the Twins got at it.

"Van," says Martin Hartley, setting up and taking notice; "the Natural Life for mine. I envy the lucky devils who've had it all their lives."

"'Twa'n't none of my affairs, but I showed my oar in here—couldn't help it."

"You fellers ain't getting the real article—not yet," says I. "There's a hotel over back of the village where the boarders get the genuine simple life—no frills included," I says.

They was interested right off.

"Where's that, skipper?" says Van Brunt. "What's its name?"

"Well," says I, "folks round here call it the poorhouse."

Then they both laughed. Good nice fellers, as I said afore, even if they was crazy.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Wise Answer.

Little Maurice had smashed a plate.

"You naughty little boy," scolded his mother, "when will you learn to be more careful. Yesterday the butter-dish and to-day a plate. What will you break to-morrow?"

"I don't know yet, mother," said the child.

11 PERISH IN WRECK

TERRIBLE COLLISION OCCURS NEAR NEW ORLEANS.

MANY PERSONS ARE HURT

Locomotive of Express Crashes Into Coaches of Local Train—Injured Narrowly Escape Being Cremated.

New Orleans.—It was a heavy price in human flesh and blood that paid for the errors of railroad trainmen when a Great Northern express crashed into the rear of a New Orleans & Northeastern local, shortly before nine o'clock Wednesday morning at Little Woods station, a fishing and hunting camp on Lake Ponchartrain 12 miles from this city. Eleven persons were killed and many more injured, some of them fatally.

The wreck was attended by unusually gruesome scenes in the fog-bound swamps of the lake shore. To add to the horror of the situation, the debris caught fire and only the heroic work of the surviving passengers prevented the cremation of those pinned down in the debris.

The following killed have been identified: C. A. Crawford, Seminary, Miss.; William Attaway, three years old, Slidell, La.; C. B. Lowry, southern representative of American Cressote works; William A. Martin, Slidell, La.; J. H. Shows, Morrilton, Miss.; Ora Travis, Hattiesburg, Miss.; Augustus Heitkamp, Pearl River, Miss.; Prof. C. E. Roos, New Orleans university.

When Engineer Blackman of the Great Northern train took the Northeastern tracks at Slidell he says he was given the usual right of way signal and proceeded to shove his train toward New Orleans at a 45-mile an hour clip. As the station at Little Woods was approached, the Northeastern local suddenly loomed up through the fog.

Engineer Blackman applied his brakes and remained at the throttle while the ponderous locomotive plowed its way through the train ahead, leaving behind it a trail of corpses and injured passengers.

No one of the Great Northern express was seriously hurt, but those aboard the Northeastern local were not so fortunate.

Cheyenne, Wyo.—Nine men are known to have lost their lives in the collision of two Union Pacific freight trains at Borie, Wyo., and the fire which broke out by the wreckage.

NOTED MODISTE IS DEAD.

Mrs. Josefa Neilson Osborn of New York Passes Away.

New York.—Mrs. Josefa Neilson Osborn, once prominent in New York society, but more widely known as the modiste of the women of New York's "Four Hundred," died Wednesday.

Before her marriage Mrs. Osborn was Miss Josefa Neilson, a granddaughter of Col. James Neilson of revolutionary fame. She married Robert Osborn, a prominent New Yorker, and for some years was counted among the social leaders of the "smart set." After her divorce from Mr. Osborn she opened a dressmaking establishment.

SUES MAN WHO DEFEATED HIM.

Dowagiac Man Accuses Prosecutor Bresnahan of Libel.

Cassopolis, Mich.—Prosecuting Attorney T. J. Bresnahan of Cass county was served Wednesday with a civil warrant in capias proceedings brought by C. E. Sweet of Dowagiac, who was the Republican candidate for prosecutor, opposing Mr. Bresnahan's reelection on the Democratic ticket at the recent election. Mr. Bresnahan was re-elected.

Mr. Sweet has started suit for \$10,000 damages, charging Bresnahan with libel, slander and defamation of character. The suit grows out of an election-day circular attacking Sweet.

TROUBLE FOR NEWSPAPER MEN.

Rosewater and Other Nebraskans Hold Western Union Franks.

Lincoln, Neb.—The names of 20 Nebraska newspaper men holding Western Union Telegraph Company franks were certified to the attorney general Wednesday by the state railway commission for prosecution under the anti-discrimination clause of the commission act. Among the defendants are Victor Rosewater, chief of the publicity committee of the Republican national committee; Congressman Gilbert H. Hitchcock and R. B. Schneider.

Veteran River Captain Dies. Pittsburg, Pa.—Capt. Thomas Mulvehill, 90 years old, a former well-known riverman, died here Wednesday of paralysis. He was quite wealthy and was engaged in river navigation for 50 years.

Well-Known Priest Found Dead. Baltimore, Md.—Rev. George Ernest Viger, of the Sulpician Order, and for over 47 years a member of the faculty of St. Charles college, Elliott City, Mo., and one of the best-known priests in this country, was found dead in bed in his room at the college Wednesday morning.

Big Department Store Burns. Litchfield, Minn.—Wells Bros. Company's big department store burned at six a. m. Wednesday. Loss on stock

FOUR GIRLS

Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

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

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



Neglected Colds and Coughs

are the cause of many cases of Pneumonia and Consumption. No matter how slight your Cough or Cold may be, cure it before it has a chance to do any harm.

DR. D. JAYNE'S Expectorant

is the oldest and best known medicine in the world for relieving and curing Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Pleurisy, Croup, Whooping-Cough, and diseases of this class. Your druggist will supply you. In three size bottles, \$1.00, 50c. and 25c. Dr. D. Jayne's Tonic Vermifuge is an excellent tonic for both adults and children. It is also a safe worm medicine.

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER.

They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

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

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

MAKING CEMENT TILE

With our machine pays big profits. Write for full information.

THE CEMENT TILE MACHINERY CO. J. S. Bldg., WATERLOO, IOWA.

Savings Investments

SAFER THAN A SAVINGS BANK AND PAYING BETTER INTEREST. Seven per cent. city improvement bonds, payable one to ten years. A gilt edge investment. Write at once.

T. H. PHILLIPS & COMPANY 205 Equitable Bldg., Tacoma, Wash.

Shorthand Writers

Earn from Two to One Hundred Dollars a Day. MOLONY SHORTHAND is positively the best system to take up by mail. You can learn it at your home by devoting a short time each day to study. Write for particulars. MOLONY SHORTHAND SCHOOL, DEPT. NINE, ELMHURST, ILL.

GUNS

\$3.95 \$6.75 Single Double Sportsmen's Supplies WE SAVE YOU MONEY Catalog for 3c, stamp POWELL & COLEMAN CO. 410 Main St., Cincinnati, O.

# TILE YOUR LAND AND INCREASE YOUR CROPS

Ten of the Most Important Benefits Derived from Drainage  
—By Eimer O. Fippin, New York.

Because of the fundamental character of the process of drainage, its effects are numerous and far reaching. Ten of the most important ones may be given as follows:

1. Drainage removes the excess of water from the surface and from the pores in the soil, thereby rendering it more firm.

Poorly drained soil has the two-fold disadvantage of lack of stability and firmness and great susceptibility to physical modifications injurious to most farm crops. Such injury may be caused by any tillage operations, by tramping and by the natural drying of the soil.

2. Drainage is directly operative to change an unfavorable physical condition into a desirable one, as well as to reduce the tendency to a bad physical condition of the soil. It may bring about the change from a puddled to a granular soil. Such physical changes are most pronounced in fine textured soil. The change is produced primarily by the alternate wetting and drying to which well-drained soil is subject. Poorly drained soil is usually in a bad physical condition. It is compact and impervious. It is well known that the tilth of a soil rapidly improves as a result of drainage.

3. Contrary to a frequent belief, drainage increases the amount of moisture available to crops. This is the result of two factors. First, when the soil is granulated to the condition of good tilth, the total capillary capacity is increased. The soil is then able to both readily absorb the rainfall and to retain a larger proportion of it than would otherwise be possible, against the time of dry weather. Second, the wider and deeper distribution of the plant roots in drained than in undrained soil puts them in reach of a much larger reservoir of moisture. This effect is well known to those who have had experience in tile draining.

4. Drainage promotes the aeration of the soil, that is, the exchange between the soil air and the external air. A supply of oxygen is necessary to the proper growth of the living organisms in the soil. Such a supply is largely, if not entirely, excluded from a saturated soil. The removal of the water makes place for air and the granulation or loosening-up process which occurs facilitates the movement of the air into and out of the soil. The supply of air increases the food available by its direct action on the minerals in the soil and by promoting the growth of desirable bacteria. It also hinders or prevents the growth of many undesirable bacteria.

5. Drainage permits the soil to maintain a higher average temperature than is possible on wet soil. Parkes found in the peat bogs in Lancashire, England, that at a depth of seven inches the drained soil was 15° warmer than the undrained soil and at a depth of 31 inches the drained soil was still 1.7° warmer. John Johnston wrote in 1853: "Such fields (undrained) must generally be left late in the spring—perhaps too late to work favorably—and in the autumn the frost will inflict an injury." These observations emphasize one other very important effect of drainage in this connection. It lengthens the growing season by permitting the land to be cultivated and seeded earlier in the spring and by keeping up the temperature in the fall. In the southern part of the state on the high hills where it is difficult to mature corn even in the favorable seasons it may be readily seen how important to the farmer this extension of the growing season. In many cases the difference is that between a successful crop and a failure.

6. Drainage increases the available food supply in the soil. This results from the effect of drainage on the moisture retaining capacity, the temperature, the aeration and the growth of soil bacteria. The admission of air acts directly on the minerals as an oxidizing agent thereby rendering some of them more soluble. The increased temperature increases the solution processes and

ture promote the larger growth of soil bacteria, which are vitally related to the plant food supply.

7. Drainage enables the plant to make a better use of the food and moisture supply in the soil. The roots of most farm crops will not develop into a saturated soil. If the water table is at or near the surface, the roots spread out laterally instead of penetrating deeply.

8. Drainage greatly reduces the injury to winter crops resulting from "heaving" or the freezing of large amounts of water in the soil. This process raises the upper layers of soil, carrying all shallow rooted plants with it, and if some of their roots happen to be fastened in the subsoil, these may be broken off. Such effects are most noticeable on tap-rooted



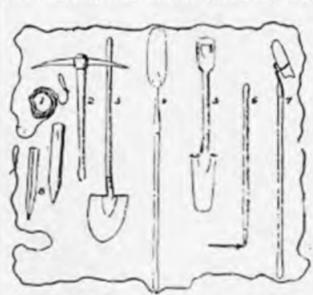
The Result of Poor Drainage in a Peach Orchard. Many Trees Missing.

plants, such as the clovers, but it is almost as injurious to the grass and grain crops. Nor is the injury of heaving confined to small plants. It extends to trees and even to fence posts, the latter being lifted out of the soil by successive freezes.

9. Drainage reduces or prevents erosion. Erosion is the washing of the soil as the drainage water flows down the slope. A saturated soil is in the right condition for erosion to be most serious. On the other hand, thorough drainage permits part of this excess to be drawn off beneath the surface in channels provided for it and which are not subject to such injury. Further, on clay soil where the injury is liable to be the result of outlet due to level the water flowing of water being away because it higher than mouth cannot readily penetrate the surface. An undesirable face soil, this effect is reduced by the changes in the physical condition of the soil resulting from drainage—as mentioned above—so that much more of the rainfall is absorbed and thereby retained for the use of plants.

10. Drainage increases the yield of crops. This is, of course, the obvious purpose of drainage as applied to agriculture. It is one of the two fundamental purposes of drainage, the other being increased healthfulness. The increase varies with the original condition of the land. On acknowledged swamp land, such as is included in the first group of drainage conditions, the difference is that between no crop

at all and a large crop. For it must be kept in mind in connection with wet land that its productivity after drainage is, as a rule, directly proportional to its wetness before drainage. So that the drained swamps are usually the most productive soils for many kinds of crops. And very often these are special crops of large market value, such as celery, onions, cabbage, and some other truck crops not to mention many general farm crops.



Hand Implements Used in Constructing Tile Drains.

1. Grade line; 2. Pick; 3. Long-handled shovel; 4 and 7. Grading scoop; 5. Narrow spade; 6. Tile lifter; 8. Grade stakes.

The Good Farmer—The good farmer is a man of character. He is one who stands for something, is something and does something. He thoroughly loves his work, has supreme faith in farming and is perfectly contented only when his feet are on the soil.

The Dirty Barnyard—The dirty barnyard is unnecessary on any farm, and where it exists it can be taken

## PERFECT HEALTH. After Years of Backache, Dizziness and Kidney Disorders.

Mrs. R. C. Richmond, of Northwood, Iowa, says: "For years I was a martyr to kidney trouble, backache, dizzy spells, headaches and a terrible bearing-down pain. I used one remedy after another without benefit. Finally I used a box of Doan's Kidney Pills and the backache ceased. Encouraged, I kept on, and by the time I had used three boxes not a sign of the trouble remained. My health is perfect."

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

## A MERE CIPHER.



Bertha—Bertie, you are simply impossible.  
Bertie—Nothing is impossible.  
Bertha—That's what I said.

## BOY KEPT SCRATCHING.

Eczema Lasted 7 Years—Face Was All Raw—Skin Specialists Failed, But Cuticura Effected Cure.

"When my little boy was six weeks old an eruption broke out on his face. I took him to a doctor, but his face kept on getting worse until it got so bad that no one could look at him. His whole face was one crust and must have been very painful. He scratched day and night until his face was raw. Then I took him to all the best specialists in skin diseases but they could not do much for him. The eczema got on his arms and legs and we could not get a night's sleep in months. I got a set of Cuticura Remedies and he felt relieved the first time I used them. I gave the Cuticura Remedies a good trial and gradually the eczema healed all up. He is now seven years old and I think the trouble will never return. Mrs. John G. Klump, 80 Niagara St., Newark, N. J., Oct. 17 and 22, 1907."

## SEEMED A TRIFLE PERSONAL.

Clergyman's Particular Reason for Omitting the Fifth Verse.

A clergyman in an interior town married a woman from whom he received a dowry of \$10,000 and a prospect of more. Shortly afterwards, while occupying the pulpit, he gave out a hymn, read the first verse and proceeded to read the fifth, commencing:

"Forever let my grateful heart," then he hesitated and exclaimed: "The choir will omit the fifth verse." Some of the congregation read the verse for themselves and smiled as they read:  
Forever let my grateful heart  
His boundless grace adore,  
Which gives ten thousand blessings now  
And bids me hope for more.

## Not Guilty.

Willie is a little boy who is noted in his neighborhood for his cruelty to animals. The latest story is that just for fun he took a pair of scissors and cold-bloodedly cut off a kitten's tail. One of the older girls was reproaching him for his cruelty and telling him what a wicked thing he had done.

He flatly denied doing anything of the sort.

"Why, Willie, how can you tell such a story?" the girl asked. "Everybody knows you did it."

"I did not! I did not," he reiterated when pressed further. "I didn't do any such a thing. It was a dog."

## EAGER TO WORK Health Regained by Right Food.

The average healthy man or woman is usually eager to be busy at some useful task or employment. But let dyspepsia or indigestion get hold of one, and all endeavor becomes a burden.

"A year ago, after recovering from an operation," writes a Mich. lady, "my stomach and nerves began to give me much trouble.

"At times my appetite was voracious, but when indulged, indigestion followed. Other times I had no appetite whatever. The food I took did not nourish me, and I grew weaker than ever.

"I lost interest in everything, and wanted to be alone. I had always had good nerves, but now the merest trifle would upset me and bring on a violent headache. Walking across the room was an effort and prescribed exercise was out of the question.

"I had seen Grape-Nuts advertised, but did not believe what I read, at the time. At last when it seemed as if I were literally starving, I began to eat Grape-Nuts.

"I had not been able to work for a year, but now after two months on Grape-Nuts I am eager to be at work again. My stomach gives me no trouble now, my nerves are steady as ever, and interest in life and ambition have come back with the return to health."

"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

## The General Demand

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

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

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

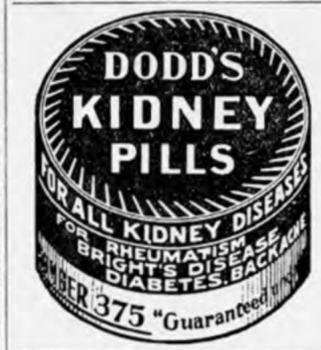
The fellow who lands the first blow generally wins, but if we all waited for the other fellow to begin, there wouldn't be any fight.

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

Marriage is a contract, but there are lots of contract jumpers.

Those Tired, Aching Feet of Yours need Allen's Foot-Paste. 25c at Four Druggists. Write A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y., for sample.

When a man is short he usually has a long face.



45 to 50 Bu. of Wheat Per Acre have been grown on farm lands in

## WESTERN CANADA

Much less would be satisfactory. The general average is above twenty bushels. "All are loud in their praises of the great crops and that wonderful country."—Extract from correspondence National Editorial Association of August, 1903.

It is now possible to secure a homestead of 160 acres free and another 160 acres at \$3.00 per acre. Hundreds have paid the cost of their farms (if purchased) and then had a balance of from \$10.00 to \$12.00 per acre from one crop. Wheat, barley, oats, flax—all do well. Mixed farming is a great success and dairying is highly profitable. Excellent climate, splendid schools and churches, railways bring most every district within easy reach of market. Railway and land companies have lands for sale at low prices and on easy terms.

"Last Best West" pamphlets and maps sent free. For these and information as to how to secure lowest railway rates, apply to Superintendent of Immigration Ottawa, Canada

or to the authorized Canadian Government Agent: C. J. BROUGHTON, Room 430 Quincy Bldg., Chicago, Ill.; W. H. ROGERS, third floor, Tracoin Terminal Bldg., Indianapolis, Ind.; or T. O. CURRIE, Room 12 B, Callahan Block, Milwaukee, Wis.

CANDY For famous and delicious candies and chocolates, write to the maker for catalog, wholesale or retail. Gunther's Confectionery 212 State Street, Chicago, Ill.

Business & Finance A magazine no investor can afford to be without. Sample copy free. Business & Finance, 115 Nassau St., New York.

A. N. K.—A (1908—46) 2256.

## A RUNNER-UP.



Mr. Asker—Do you find your new auto a good climber, Harry?

Harry—Well, it's not a speed marvel when it comes to running up hills, but say, old man, you just ought to see it run up a bill.

Politeness. There is no better plan of life than to cultivate true politeness. It is the best thing either to get a good name or supply the want of it.—Horton.

Smokers appreciate the quality value of Lewis' Single Binder cigar. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

It takes a truthful man to tell a lie big enough to attract attention.



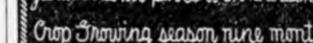
Walk home in almost any new shoes—They start comfortable. With every few steps they lose comfort. Try a pair of smart White House Shoes. Walk home, or anywhere—they start comfortable. Continue comfortable—end comfortable—stay graceful.

## WHITE HOUSE SHOES.

FOR MEN, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$5.00 and \$6.00. FOR WOMEN, \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$5.00.

Buster Brown Blue Ribbon Shoes for youngsters. Ask your dealer for them.

THE BROWN SHOE CO., Makers ST. LOUIS



THE DIFFERENCE— IN ARKANSAS Farm lands cost \$5 to \$10 an acre Yield 50 to 100 per cent on investment Crop growing season nine months Products include grain, grass, fruits, truck, cotton and live stock Short Feeding Season Cost of Fuel and Clothing 10 per cent of Earnings WHO HAS THE ADVANTAGE? IN YOUR STATE Farm lands cost \$50 to \$75 an acre Yield 10 to 25 per cent on investment Crop growing season six months Products limited to grain, grass and live stock Long Hard Winters Cost of Fuel and Clothing 25 per cent of Earnings

The Railroad Company desires only to see you pleasantly located in this prosperous State. It makes no difference from whom you buy your land, but for your information, attention is called to the fact that the Missouri Pacific-Iron Mountain has 700,000 acres of the best farm and fruit land that it will sell you on easy terms.

## THE HOMEBUILDER IN ARKANSAS

Thousands of acres of unoccupied lands await the settler in Arkansas at prices and on terms which make it possible for any man, who has the will, to build a home and secure independence upon the rich soil of one of the greatest general farming and fruit growing States of the mid-continent. These lands are now made available by the cutting up into small tracts of the large farms and plantations and the rapid clearing of timbered lands. Diversified methods are succeeding the one-crop system and room is being made for the new comer.

## YOU WILL FEEL AT HOME IN ARKANSAS.

The same crops are grown in this State and the same methods of cultivation are used as in Illinois, or Iowa, Indiana, Ohio or Michigan. You can raise corn, wheat and clover, breed your thoroughbred cattle, hogs and horses, but more than that, you can raise two crops of potatoes, five crops of alfalfa, and grow sorghum, Bermuda grass, fruits and vegetables, which are not on the list of the northern farmer. You have the advantage of a long grazing season, a mild winter and the best of markets. Arkansas is in the heart of the rich Mississippi Valley; its neighbors are Missouri, Kentucky, Tennessee and Texas.

The coupon below with your name written in, will bring you our handsome 68-page book, "The Homebuilder in Arkansas." Send for it today.

B. H. PAYNE, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Room 1547, Missouri Pacific Building, ST. LOUIS, MO. Send me Arkansas book, map, list of lands for sale and information regarding cost of trip.

Homeseekers' Rates Twice Each Month Name Address

## FARM AUCTION

198 acres, good farm, house and barn near North Judson, Ind. Owner forced to sell to highest bidder on Dec. 3, 1908. Apply for terms and full particulars to KELLER & WESINGER, North Judson, Ind.

## CALIFORNIA LANDS

No Crop Failures on Irrigated Lands Best deciduous fruits, vegetables and dairying conditions, warm and electric light (particular cheap) irrigation. Easy terms; write for free printed matter, Irrigated Land Co., 214-5 Crocker Bldg., San Francisco, Cal.

## We Have

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

FIFTY Box peanut machines earn \$2,500 yearly 10 machines in good locations earn \$5 weekly! Best perfume machine for saloons, etc.; investment required. Res Manufacturing Co., Indianapolis, Ind.

VIRGINIA WHEAT, corn and cattle farms. Have opportunities along line of Virginia Railway. Five to fifty dollars per acre. Book let Free. Kenbridge Development Company, Kenbridge, Va.

## WIDOWS' under NEW LAW obtained PENSIONS

Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D. C.

## PATENTS

Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D. C. High cost references. Best results.

Has worked with 1000 cases. Thompson's Eye Water

# The Comfortable Way To Portland

And the straight way. Daily service via Union Pacific from Chicago to Portland.

Electric Block Signal Protection—the safe road to travel

Pullman Drawing Room Sleeping Cars, Pullman Tourist Sleeping Cars, Free Reclining Chair Cars, Coaches and Dining Cars.

Let me send you books fully describing Portland, the Northwest and the train service via

# Union Pacific

Ask about the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition at Seattle, Wash., 1909

Side trip, during season, to Yellowstone Park, at low rate on all through tickets. Write for Booklets

E. L. LOMAX General Passenger Agent, OMAHA, NEBRASKA.

# PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

**ROYAL BAKING POWDER**

The only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

MADE FROM GRAPES

Of greatest healthfulness and usefulness. No alum or phosphate acids

*Absolutely PURE*

**DELONG DOINGS.**

Miss Mae Van Kirk, Correspondent.

Mary Kaley spent Sunday with Mandy Shadel.

Thos. Davidson has moved to Ke-wanna to work on the Erie.

The Delong school will give a box social Saturday evening.

Special meetings will commence at the Reformed church Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Robinson are the proud parents of an eight-pound boy, born Nov. 15.

The young people of Delong meet at the M. E. church Sunday evening to organize a young people's society.

**HIBBARD HAPPENINGS.**

Mrs. E. J. Reed, Correspondent.

Walter Shearer was on our streets Monday.

Miss Grace Voreis was on our street Tuesday.

Mrs. C. D. Andreas is laid up with neuralgia.

Laura Loser returned to her home in Bremen Saturday.

Ora Oblinis and family entertained company from Leiter's Sunday.

A. Ackerman and family dined with Mr. and Mrs. John Banks on Sunday.

Virgil McKee and family spent Saturday evening with S. E. Wise and family.

Jacob Lichtenberger, mother and son Louis visited J. Bartlett's family at Maxinkuckee Sunday.

S. E. Wise and family and Joe Gray and family were the guests of Jule Clemens' family last Sunday.

Mr. Sarber is hauling logs to the saw mill to make lumber to replace the barn which was burned last week.

**MOUNT HOPE MAGNETS.**

Miss Ethel Edgington, Correspondent.

Rev. and Mrs. Halstead took dinner at Geo. Sturgeon's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Starkey took Sunday dinner at J. J. Wagoner's.

Elta Davis and family spent Sunday at Ora O'Blennis' at Hibbard.

Protracted meeting will begin at this place Tuesday evening, Nov. 24, at 7 o'clock.

Anthony Brugh and wife and Belle McGrew were the guests of James Hay Sunday.

Jasper Meredith and wife of Culver were the guests of the I. A. Edgingtons Sunday.

Jacob Hartle and wife and Mr. Mrs. Wesco of Warren spent Sunday at Walter Hartle's.

Myrtle Edgington and Miss Crim of Rochester and Stephen and Liddy Hobson spent Saturday at Isaac Edgington's.

Mrs. Mary Large of Culver, Emory Large and wife and Bertha Polley and family of Leiter's Ford and Melvin Wilhelm and family were guests at Daniel Frye's Sunday.

**WASHINGTON WARBLINGS**

O. P. Jones, Correspondent.

Ira Kline is on the sick list.

Preaching on Sunday evening at the East church.

There will be an entertainment at the West church Thanksgiving evening.

Mr. McBride and son visited his daughter, Mrs. Ernest Benedict, over Sunday.

The R. C. McFarlands entertained the following at dinner on Sunday: Peter Lowe of Argos, Walter Shiver and family, Sam Simons and wife of Pierceton and Alfred Lawrence and wife.

**WEST WASHINGTON.**

Alfred Alspach spent Sunday at Levi Krieg's.

Dollie Kline visited at Clem Curtis' Thursday.

Mrs. B. A. Curtis called on Mrs. Krieg Thursday.

Nellie Kline called on Mrs. Wm. Kline Thursday.

Wm. Cooper and wife spent Sunday at Wm. Kline's.

Essie Kline spent a few days last week at Frank Kline's near Delong.

Daisy Easterday and Verda Walmer visited over Sunday at J. L. Scheuerman's.

There will be an annual woman's missionary entertainment at this place Thanksgiving evening. Everyone come.

The Theodore Klines, Sylvanus Overmyers and Carrie Cooper were guests of John Kline Sunday.

Rosa Curtis, Elva Loudon, Clara Geddes and Flossie Miller took Sunday dinner at Henry Burkett's.

**PLEASANT VIEW.**

J. W. Hooton, Correspondent.

Ira Warstler lost a horse Thursday night.

Alonzo Hagle is repairing Joseph Atha's house.

Born, Nov. 3, to Mr. and Mrs. Clido Stanton, a girl.

Preaching services commence on Saturday night at Salem church. All come.

William Benson and Valentine Starke of Eagle Lake visited J. F. Warstler Sunday.

Mrs. Lucinda Kinzie and Mrs. Nora Hawk of Culver were callers on Mrs. Mary Hooton Thursday.

Mrs. Myrtle Bickle, Mrs. Mary Hooton and Miss Bertha Moore visited Mrs. Nettie Smyth Sunday.

A party of people were here from Richland Center Saturday looking at Mrs. Lucinda Kinzie's farm.

J. W. Hooton is working for William Morris on the Ball ditch south of Plymouth. The ditch is now 16 feet deep.

**Dissolution of Partnership.**

All business relations heretofore existing between the undersigned in the name of Smith Bros. are hereby dissolved by mutual consent.

WILLIAM SMITH

**POPLAR GROVE PELLETS.**

Peter Smith moved to Culver this week.

The Walter Fishburns visited at Grandpa Hibray's.

Harley Pontius was a Sunday guest of John Zumbaugh.

Blanche Walker was a Sunday guest of the J. C. Butler family.

The S. C. Thompsons entertained Hollis Mattix and family Sunday.

Guy Price went to Mishawaka Monday in search of employment.

There will be preaching Saturday evening by Rev. Owen Wright.

Mrs. Wm. Kepier and her mother-in-law spent last Friday with Mrs. Kriehbaum.

Mrs. Reatha Lowry was visiting with relatives and friends in this vicinity last week.

Mrs. Roy Wickizer and children were at the home of Joseph Silver from Thursday until Sunday.

Henry, the small son of Drury Edwards, has been very sick for several days, but is some better at this time.

Russell Lowry and family of Fargo, S. D., arrived at the home of J. A. Lowry Friday for a two weeks' visit with the home folks.

**MAXINKUCKEE MURMURS.**

Miss Sylvia Thompson, Correspondent.

Mrs. Chester Bigley is on the sick list.

Walter Van Schoiack spent Sunday with Byron Spangler.

Naomi Stevens gave a dinner on Sunday in honor of her birthday.

George Spangler is going to start a grist mill in the old blacksmith shop.

The Ladies' Aid will meet with Mrs. George Spangler Thursday, Nov. 19.

Mrs. Ray Stevens went to Bunker Hill Saturday to visit her sister, Mrs. William Allen.

Drury Edwards has moved into Mrs. Sarah Rector's little house called "Willow Springs."

**County Teachers' Association.**

The 16th annual session will be held in Plymouth Friday and Saturday, Nov. 27 and 28. Prof Sherman Davis of Indiana university will give two talks at the Friday sessions and will deliver a lecture in the evening on "Student Life in Germany." J. F. Behmer, principal of the Burr Oak school, will read a paper on "What Next in School Legislation?" and Edna Stahl of the Culver school will have a part in the discussion on "Method of Teaching Phonics."

**Talks to School Pupils.**

Pursuant to instructions from the department, Postmaster Wiseman will give a series of talks to the public school on the mail service, the purpose being to instruct the rising generation on the proper manner of preparing matter for the mail, together with such information pertaining to the service which will be of practical benefit to them and a help to the men who handle the mail. The first talk will be given this morning.

**To Whom it May Concern.**

For the benefit of those who have been so terribly interested in my husband's absence I wish to state that he did not run away from home; nor did he leave me without providing for me. We have not separated, and if anyone is interested enough in this matter to want to know the reason for my husband being away, I will be glad to take the time to explain matters if they will kindly call at my residence.

The report that some certain persons here in Culver were the cause of my husband leaving has also been circulated, and in reply to this statement I wish to say that no one has ever tried to separate us and that we ourselves have never thought of such a thing.

FLORENCE LOHR.

For Sale—Second-hand base-burner coal and wood stoves and a steel range. Bargains if taken at once. Culver Cash Hardware Co.

Lost—Wool lap robe, between C. M. A. hospital and Culver, on Monday afternoon. Leave at this office and obtain reward.

**Letax Caused by Thoughtlessness.**

It is one of the greatest trials of the employer at men that his employees so rarely think of what they are doing. Ask the claim agent of a great railroad how much money more unthoughtfulness costs his company in a single year and his answer will surprise you. For the railroads of the United States these unthinking workers cost their employers tens of millions of dollars every year as the expense bill for unthoughtfulness.—Chicago Tribune.

**Coward Sharks.**

The cowardice of sharks is well known among men who have been much to sea in Southern waters. The fiercest shark will go out of the way of a swimmer if the latter seas up a noisy splash. Among the South Sea Islands the natives never go bathing alone, but always in parties of half a dozen or so, in order that they may make a great hubbub in the water.—Home Notes.

**The Expert.**

If we ever come across the heaven-sent being whom the "expert" seems to some minds to incarnate, we shall fall down and worship among the first. But officials, as we know them, are much like other people, and on the whole do their work very much better when liable to criticism and subject to supervision and dismissal.—London Nation.

**French Optimism.**

We are not so blind as not to see that manners are becoming more gentle, that the number of honest people increases, that morality is spreading more and more into the social masses. If thirteenth-century people could witness our midland they would doubtless reproach us with becoming much too virtuous.—From Le Siecle, Paris.

**Riches and Arrogance.**

Nothing is more hateful to a poor man than the purse-proud arrogance of the rich—but let the poor man become rich, and he runs at once into the vice against which he so feelingly declaimed. There are strange contradictions in human character.—Richard Cumberland.

**Best Part of It.**

A New York woman fired at a burglar who was entering her window. Of course, she missed him, but the best part of it is that she did not kill an innocent passer-by.



**Made it a Full Day.**

Here is one man who does not limit himself to eight hours of work a day. A farmer in the Bedworth district, Warwickshire, England, created a local record in connection with the hay harvest by working in one field for 21 hours in a single day. He began cutting at 1:30 a. m. and ceased at ten o'clock at night, when the grass was turned.

**Wonderful Swiss Machine.**

An automatic machine capable of threading 1,000 needles per minute is a mechanical marvel of a large Swiss factory. The operation includes picking up the needle, propelling it to the suitable position, tying a knot, cutting the thread and returning the needle to its assigned resting place.

**Electro-Magnets Lift Glass.**

Electro-magnets are used for lifting and handling large panes of glass. As glass is a non-magnetic material, a piece of sheet iron is placed under it and one or more magnets applied on the upper face. The magnets attract the sheet iron and therefore hold the glass suspended while moving.—Popular Mechanics.

**Grand Thanksgiving Ball AND SUPPER**

At the Hotel Ralston, Assembly Park, Culver, on Thanksgiving Eve, Nov. 25, 1908. Our large new dining room is now ready. Good music, good supper. Everybody invited. E. H. Ralston, Prop.

**Partnership Notice.**

The undersigned have this day taken over the Hinshaw Bros. meat market and formed a partnership under the name of Smith & Osborn. We intend to carry on the business in first-class style, paying the highest market prices for meats, poultry, etc., and at all times to serve our patrons with the best that can be had, and to render prompt service at reasonable prices.

WILLIAM SMITH,  
GEO. M. OSBORN.

Culver, Nov. 13, 1908.

Old newspapers at Citizen office.

**Do You Need A New Sewing Machine**

If you do, call and see my machines and get my prices and terms. I will trade, sell or rent you a machine, for cash or easy payments—any way to accommodate you and get your trade.

**Buy Floor Coverings Now**

Carpets, Rugs and Linoleum at a price that will pay you to come and investigate for yourself.

**Bargains in Heating Stoves**

A few Heating Stoves that I will close out at a big reduction. Also some good second-hand stoves at a bargain. A good second-hand Oil Heater for \$3.00. We will appreciate a call from you.

**CULVER DEPARTMENT STORE**

**TO STOVE BUYERS**

Mr. F. G. Hughes will demonstrate the wonderful Globe Hot Blast next Saturday on the street in front of the **Culver Cash Hardware**. He will show the Globe burns slack and all grades of soft coal without smoke or soot. It burns hard coal as economically and satisfactory as any base burner. Perfect combustion. It cokes the coal before consuming it.

**THE SURPRISE**

**CULVER'S BIGGEST STORE**

**We can surprise you with some bonafide bargains. The biggest stock and best merchandise ever handled by us**

**Overcoats . . . \$5.00 to \$20.00**  
**Suits . . . . . \$5.75 to \$20.00**  
**Stylish Trousers, \$2.50 to \$5.00**

**This Week's Extra Special Offer**

Men's heavy five-cord drab corduroy trousers, at \$1.75. Men's triple-weight "Sheep brand" wool kersey pants, at \$1.75. Both kinds are matchless for the money. Come in and look them over. The immensity of our assortments will surprise you. Come and be surprised!

**Warm Underwear, Sweater Jackets, Outside Top Working Jackets; Etc., in fact, everything needed for cold weather**