

## PERSONAL POINTERS

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

Mrs. Elsie Curtis of Chicago spent Sunday at home.

Carl Farrell is spending a two weeks' vacation in Chicago.

Mrs. Fannie Osborn left for Chicago on Sunday to spend the winter.

Dr. Wiseman and Huldah are attending the Wiseman reunion in Ohio this week.

Miss Lillian Thomas of South Bend was an over-Sunday guest of the family of O. A. Gandy.

Mrs. Martin Heminger and children are at Swayzee for a two weeks' visit with her sister.

Alvin Easterday and family of Logansport are spending the week with the family of W. S. Easterday.

Rev. Herbert E. Garn and family of Canton, Mo., are here on a week or ten day visit with George Garn.

Mrs. Ed Bergman and children left on Sunday for a two weeks' visit in Plymouth, Bourbon and Warsaw.

Rev. E. Zechiel and family have returned to Stoutsville, O., after a visit of three weeks with Culver relatives.

Verda Walmer of Royal Center visited from Thursday until Monday with Culver friends, the guest of Daisy Easterday.

Mrs. A. W. Knight of Brazil, Ind., and Miss Grace Nicolaus of Rushville, Ind., are late arrivals at Cottage Grove Place.

Rev. and Mrs. Ted Spray returned to Frankfort Tuesday after spending the summer with the Parker and Moss families.

Mrs. Henry Speyer and three youngest children returned to Chicago Sunday with Mrs. Orr Byrd and will spend the week there.

John Thompson and Mrs. Anna Butler of South Bend were recent visitors at Cottage Grove Place, the guests of Captain and Mrs. Crook.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Burkett of Burkett station visited J. B. Rennells Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Rennells returned with them in the Burkett car.

Dr. Ward Martin, wife and son of Frankfort were guests of Dr. Martin's cousin, Mrs. Wm. Swigart, while attending the Northern Indiana Dental meeting here.

Mrs. McLaughlin returns the last of this week from a week's stay in Valparaiso. She expects to bring her mother, Mrs. Taylor, back with her for a short visit in Culver.

Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Howard were at Winona last Thursday attending the bible conference and met E. O. Excell, Evangelist Bob Jones and a number of other prominent workers.

A. D. Morris and Mrs. F. Butler of Chicago, son and daughter of Mrs. Oliver Crook, are at Cottage Grove Place, where they will visit for several days, the guests of Captain and Mrs. Crook.

Clara Wiseman is attending the St. Joseph county teachers' institute in South Bend this week. She has been engaged to teach the school at Wyatt, 6 miles east of Lakeville, beginning next Monday.

Mrs. Oliver Crook, the new landlady of Cottage Grove Place, paid a visit to her old home at Logansport last Saturday, accompanied by her son Carl Morris and his wife, who have been the guests of Mrs. Crook for ten days.

Mr. and Mrs. P. R. McLane entertained the following guests Sunday: Messrs. and Mesdames Denton, Clark, Bodnell and Misses Hobbs, Clark and Bodnell, all of Chicago; Mrs. Anne Robbins and

son Otto and Miss Marshall of Plymouth; F. Thompson and family.

J. A. Watson, a lawyer in Chicago, made an over-Sunday visit at T. E. Slattery's, where his wife is spending a couple of weeks. Mrs. Watson is a woman of bright intellectual attainments. She is a teacher in the public schools of Chicago.

Rev. J. F. Kenrich and his brother Ora of Argo, Ill., went to the vicinity of Bloomington, Ind., on Tuesday to bring their aged parents to Culver to make their home with Mr. Kenrich. The senior Kenrich is in failing health and it devolved upon the sons to see that the declining years of their father and mother are made comfortable.

### Capt. Knapp Passes Away.

Anthony J. Knapp died suddenly at his home, the Arlington hotel, on Friday morning just before noon. He was sitting on the porch when he was seized with a cerebral hemorrhage and died almost instantly. His wife discovered him a short time afterward lying on the porch. With the help of neighbors he was taken into the house. Drs. Parker and Wiseman were soon at the Arlington, but could only bear evidence as to the nature of his attack.

On Sunday morning a service was held at the house, attended by a number of cottagers and other friends. Rev. J. F. Kenrich delivered a short sermon, and the Culver Masonic lodge pronounced their ritual over the body of their brother in the order. The pallbearers were, with one exception, railroad men and former associates of Capt. Knapp. At noon the body, accompanied by the widow and the pallbearers, was taken to South Bend for burial.

Capt. Knapp was a pioneer passenger conductor on the Vandalia and for some time general passenger agent in Logansport. He came to the lake something like 25 years ago and built the Arlington hotel. This building was burned a few years later and rebuilt larger. Until about two years ago, when it was closed as a public house, it was a favorite summer resort, and Capt. Knapp was a popular landlord and steamboatman. His geniality and intelligence appealed to everyone who knew him, and he had a longer list of friends than falls to the lot of the average man. He was a veteran of the civil war, having enlisted in the navy in which he served for four years, rising to the rank of lieutenant of marines. He was wounded in action in Mobile bay. At the end of the war he became connected with the Vandalia railroad.

For the past two years he has been in failing health, and for several weeks preceding his death he had been confined to his home. He maintained a cheerful disposition, and the day before his death was the genial host to a party of friends gathered at the Arlington. He will be greatly missed and his death brings the sorrowful reminder of the passing of the "old times" on the lake.

He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Estelle M. Knapp, one son, who is in Europe, and two grandchildren in Colorado.

### Stores Close Monday.

We, the undersigned, agree to close our respective places of business all day on Labor day, Sept. 7:

W. E. Hand,  
Mitchell & Stabenow,  
Speyer Bros.,  
Wm. Hollett,  
O. T. Goss,  
J. Saine & Son,  
G. M. Beck,  
Estella Pontius,  
D. H. Smith,  
H. T. Poore,  
E. V. Parr,  
P. A. Wickizer,  
Wm. H. Hunt,  
W. H. Porter,  
F. W. Cook,  
A. Fishburn.

## LAKE SIDE GLEANINGS

### Some Interesting Items Concerning the Summer Colony at Lake Maxinkuckee.

#### ON THE EAST SIDE.

Miss Belle Richie of Terre Haute is visiting with Mrs. Deming this week.

Herbert Todd returned to Indianapolis Tuesday after a visit with the Taylors.

Miss Joy Ellis of Muncie stopped with Mrs. Wm Myers while on a trip from Chicago.

Mrs. Wright returned to Terre Haute Wednesday after a visit with Mrs. Deming.

Mrs. L. B. Millikan has closed her cottage and returned to her home in Indianapolis.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Jones of Lafayette are guests this week of Mrs. Walter Vonnegut.

Burt Jones and Miss Mae Pritchett returned to Chicago Monday after a visit with Mrs. Capron.

Mrs. H. Grady and Mrs. K. Wagner of Milwaukee visited with Mrs. A. W. Wagner last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wheeler returned to Indianapolis after spending the summer at their cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hughes motored to Terre Haute Tuesday after closing their cottage for the season.

Robert Moore of Indianapolis is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Taylor for the remainder of their stay at the lake.

Mrs. James Farrington and children have returned to Steubenville, O., after a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Farrington.

Mrs. George Mansfield and daughter who have occupied the Buckeye cottage the past season, have returned to Indianapolis.

Miss Carolyn Coffin sprained her ankle on Monday by jumping from the porch at the cottage. She will be unable to walk for a couple of weeks.

Mrs. Pritchett accompanied by Mrs. George Dill left for Chicago Friday after visiting with Mrs. Pritchett's sister, Mrs. Capron, at the Bungalow.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Talley Mr. and Mrs. Will Hollingsworth and Mr. Robbins of Terre Haute are occupying the Gompf cottage. Mr. Robbins, the father of Mrs. Hollingsworth, is 92 years old and has been coming to the lake for a number of years.

Miss Noma Florea entertained the following guests at a house party during the past week at the Twiname cottage: Herbert Millard of Omaha, Neb.; Genevieve Wampball and Mary Mitchell of Indianapolis; "Billy" Quear of Noblesville. The party was chaperoned by Mrs. Florea and Mrs. Mitchell.

At the Bay View Place: Dr. F. P. Adams, wife and son, Dr. F. W. Seidel, Elkhart; Dr. W. P. Carroll, wife and daughter, Streator, Ill.; Dr. G. F. Lane, Dr. C. L. Murgos, Dr. O. D. Moolon and wife, Gary; C. W. Pearce and wife, A. W. Buschman, W. A. Schumacher, wife and boy, Indianapolis; R. B. Schrock, Kokomo; W. A. Nixon, Muncie.

#### ON THE ASSEMBLY GROUNDS.

Dr. Twinkle and wife broke camp Monday and returned to Indianapolis.

Mrs. Shomer and family, who have been at Shomer's camp for the past month, leave Saturday.

Mrs. Everhard and daughter Ethel left Wednesday for their home and Mr. Everhard and son Leon will leave Saturday.

Mrs. Lon Vartz and children and Mrs. Charlotte McCann of Lebanon are occupying the Jollawalla cottage for a couple of weeks.

son closed her cottage and after staying a day with Miss Ketcham returned to Indianapolis.

Mr. and Mrs. George Carter and son William of Franklin are the guests of Mrs. Holman.

Mr. and Mrs. Wetzel have returned to Logansport after a two weeks' stay at the Keller cottage.

Walter Knapp and daughter Louise returned to Westfield today after spending the season at the lake.

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Etanin of Logansport arrived at the Route cottage Wednesday for the remainder of the week.

Frank Conrath and family returned to Terre Haute today after spending a portion of the season at the Shaffer cottage.

Mrs. J. A. Ewalt and granddaughter Dorothy, who have been visiting at the Knapp cottage returned to Westfield Friday.

Dr. and Mrs. J. L. Babcock of Rochester stopped for a few days with Mrs. Mintie Holman while attending the dental convention last week.

Miss Nina Holman gave a house party last week to the following friends from Rochester: Louise and Leona Shelton, Louise Gibbons, Eva Belle Meser, Dorothy Orr and Myra Moore.

Mr. and Mrs. Shear of Logansport spent Saturday and Sunday at the Route cottage. Mr. and Mrs. Wicks of Elkhart and Mrs. J. H. Miller of South Bend are visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Route.

At Chadwick's: B. M. Davison, wife and son, Mrs. Homer Quick and grandson, Marshall, Ill.; Chas. Barnes and wife, W. W. Hayes and wife, J. H. Hartzel and wife, Logansport; W. L. Strode, C. Mc Cain, Kentland; R. R. Reynolds, Crawfordsville; Dr. D. B. Miller and wife, Geo. V. Vestal, Terre Haute; Ralph Otikin and wife and Ella Otikin, Peru; Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Zeller, Wm. Jr. and Lawrence Zeller, Brazil, Ind.

For assessor Ed Poland of near Burr Oak was nominated.

For justices of the peace the choice fell on Arthur Morris of Culver, with the other candidate to be selected by the township chairman.

For constables Frank McLean of Culver and Frances Seadorf of Burr Oak were nominated.

The ticket was completed by naming the following for road supervisors: District No. 1, Edward Schrock; district No. 2, Benjamin Overmyer; district No. 3, Zina Duddleson; district No. 4, Rollin Babcock.

The convention then adjourned with a reminder from J. F. Behmer that registration day was Oct. 5, and that there would be no other registration this fall. Every voter must register, regardless of previous registration. A voter can register by proxy or by mail if the authority is accompanied by an affidavit.

Grabbed "Chicken" and Skipped. There was all kinds of excitement wrought in Aubbeenaubee township last week when it became known that Oliver Fisher, well-to-do farmer of near Leiters, had eloped with his wife's sister, Clara Wolfgang, aged 18. Their leaving would probably have remained a mystery for some time had not a neighbor seen the couple driving in a wagon toward Culver and when the wife became suspicious she was soon able to get on their trail.

An auto containing officers made a hurried trip to Hibbard, where it was hoped they would be in time to head off the fleeing pair, but the machine was a few minutes too late and the next clew to their whereabouts was learned in Chicago, where it was found they had purchased tickets to a point in Iowa, which city could not be learned.

Besides his wife, who is but 21 years old, Fisher leaves behind two children, and the youngest child is but three weeks old. Miss Wolfgang has been making her home with her sister and for some time the wife had been suspicious that all was not as it should be. In fact, it is rumored that the couple tried to get away once before; a short time ago, but their plans miscarried.

The girl has always been held in high esteem in her home neighborhood and her running away with Fisher is the source of considerable surprise.

Mrs. Fisher has filed suit for a divorce.

Wahneeta Gandy is visiting in South Bend.

Soft Drinks Soaked. Washington, Aug. 28.—Soda fountain drinks, beside other things, will be made subject to the new tax to meet the deficit in government revenues caused by the European war. The list of articles to be taxed as prepared by the house ways and means committee is as follows: Coco cola, pepsin cola, wine, beer, baseball and theater tickets. Whiskey and tobacco escaped.

Wahneeta Gandy is visiting in South Bend.

### Township Republican Ticket.

There was a good turnout at the township republican convention on Saturday, not less than 40 being present.

Township Chairman Easterday called the convention to order, and Harold Behmer was elected secretary.

On the call for nominations for delegates and alternates to the convention, J. F. Garn and S. C. Shilling were presented as delegates and Thomas Bigley and Porter Burling as alternates, and were duly elected.

In calling for nominations for township trustee each precinct was requested to present a candidate. A number of names were presented without result, the owners "positively" declining. Precinct No. 2 had no candidate. The names of Henry Schmid of Hibbard and William Norris of the East side were finally settled upon. Dr. Parker and J. F. Behmer were appointed tellers. When the ballots were counted Norris had 21 votes and Schmid 15. Upon motion of Mr. Schmid the nomination of Mr. Norris was made unanimous.

There was more difficulty in securing candidates for the advisory board, but the choice finally settled on Henry Schmid from Precinct 1, Ira Faulkner from Precinct 2, and G. M. Spangler from Precinct 3.

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## THE WEEK IN CULVER

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

—Jesse Rhoads has bought the newspaper route of Aleck Joplin.

—Joe Bergman has bought the David Swigart residence property for \$1,100.

—The "dog days" are over. There seems to be something to be thankful for nearly every month.

—It takes the curse off some if a motorcyclist wears white trousers and otherwise gets himself up like a human being.

—Rev. Wm. Feece has again given the Citizen a satisfactory demonstration of his successful culture of the Warden grape.

—The Indiana Grain Dealers' association will hold its annual meeting at the Palmer House next Saturday, Sunday and Monday. About 200 are expected.

—Ed Bradley and J. W. Riggens caught 13 black bass and 3 redeyes Monday in about two hours on the east side of the lake. The bass ran evenly at 1½ to 2 pounds. On the following day, reinforced by "Oklahoma Clyde," they grabbed out 19 fine black bass.

—The Reformed Sunday school boys left Wednesday for their annual camping on the Tippecanoe river near Monterey. The bunch is as follows: Lawrence Houghton, Roy and Vern Swigart, Cecil Smith, Rex Mawhorter, Vayne Lowry, Fred Hawkins and Elden Porter.

—Many of the cottagers will leave this week, and by the 15th there will be comparatively few cottages open. The one to whom the change will bring the most satisfaction is Rural Route Carrier Harry Menser, though some of the merchants—the grocers, especially—will welcome a letup in the strenuous work of the past two months.

—Jesse Crabb, having sold his Ford to a man near Tyner, went to Chicago Monday with S. C. Shilling and bought a new one. The agency there is sending out 100 cars a day and cannot supply the demand. It took some strong talk to get one for Crabb. There were seven men in from North Dakota, each a buyer for a machine. They were able to get but one, and all rode back to North Dakota in that. Which shows what a wonderful car the Ford car is.

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**SUBSCRIPTION RATES**

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

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

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

**TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS**

On the label of your paper the date on which your subscription expires is printed each week. All subscriptions are dated from the first of the month shown on the label, and the figures indicate the year. For example, John Jones' subscription is paid to Jan. 1, 1914, and on the pink slip on his paper appears

John Jones Jan 14

When you want to know when your time is out look at the pink label, though the paper will not be stopped without giving you notice.

CULVER, INDIANA, SEPT. 3, 1914.

"God is with us," declares Emperor Wilhelm. "God is with us," says Czar Nicholas. Each evidently puts his trust in the assurance that "God is everywhere."

If any of the warring nations can tell what they are fighting about, pretty nearly everybody in the world would like to hear it. "For our honor!" is the slogan with which the leaders inspire their followers. Just how the "honor" of some of these nations has been assaulted we do not know. Some men consider their honor assaulted when they are called "liar;" others feel that their honor demands vindication when someone steps on their toe. Then they get their friends interested and pretty soon a fight is on.

**Save the Roughage.**

In view of the high prices for grain of all kinds which are likely to prevail at least until another crop can be raised, the farmers of the West can well afford to save the greatest possible amount of their roughage this year. Stock of all kinds will bring good prices, but the profit from fat stuff will be cut down if it is fed heavily on high-priced grains. By saving the corn fodder and straw, using it for the main part of the ration, and balancing it with cottonseed meal or oil meal, the cost of producing beef can be materially reduced, and feed which has heretofore gone to waste, thus turned into dollars.

Now is the time to save the roughage and to study how to make the most beef and pork from the feed available. It is, we think, safe to say that our grains and roughage can be made to produce at least 25 per cent more meat if fed intelligently, to say nothing of what may be made in addition to saving feed that has heretofore gone to waste.

Cut up the corn; house the straw or stack it carefully to shed water; get rid of the animals which are being kept at a loss.—Wallace's Farmer.

**Why Meat is High.**

James Walker, farmer of Scottville, Macoupin county, Ill., sold at Chicago, August 19, 1914, five cars of cattle (80 head) for \$11,784, of which 47 steers averaging 1475 lbs. brought \$10.60 per 100 pounds, or \$154.45 per head, while 26 steers avg. 1378 lbs. brought \$10.50 per 100 pounds, or \$144.70 per head. These are the highest prices he ever received for such stock. Mr. Walker is 81 years old and has fed cattle and hogs for the Chicago market continuously for 52 years. Within this period he has sold the best cattle as low as \$3.75 per 100 pounds and the best hogs at \$2.50, and has seen corn selling at 8 cents per bushel such as now brings 80 cents.

**County Medics.**

The regular meeting of the Marshall County Medical society was held at the library Thursday afternoon. They listened to a fine paper by Dr. Wiseman of Culver on "The Fraternal Spirit." Dr. Tallman was also here from Culver, and Dr. McCracken of Argos.—Plymouth Republican.

**Chautauqua Talk.**

The Plymouth Chautauqua was highly satisfactory in point of talent furnished, and it is understood that there will be little if any deficit in the finances. The Democrat says that some over 500 tickets were guaranteed for next year but this was 200 less than was needed. There has been some thought that, inasmuch as the Redpath people had tried our people three years they ought to reduce their guarantee required of us, and take a share of the responsibility themselves. The Republican announces that the total receipts this year were \$2400, as against over \$3200 last year.

Rochester may not have a Chautauqua in 1915. Total receipts this year were \$2,206 against \$2,600 last year. There is some dissatisfaction there.

The Goshen News-Times says: "An effort is being made by the Redpath Chautauqua management to secure an engagement for next year on the same terms. There are many who believe that \$1,200 is too high for the talent secured, and think that \$1,000 is plenty for the standard established. Many cities are getting talent as good for that figure. The local Chautauqua committee has several courses left to its choice. It can reengage the Redpath Chautauqua, contract with another Chautauqua, run an independent Chautauqua or enter with other Northern Indiana cities into an association to book talent, as it is done in Southern Indiana."

**The Shooting Season.**

The season for duck and goose shooting opened on Sept. 1.

This is the first opportunity Hoosier hunters have had to shoot ducks and geese since the federal migratory bird law went into effect, and as the law spoiled their spring shooting they will probably be keener than ever for the sport. The season for ducks and geese will be open from Sept. 1 to Dec. 15 and then the firm hand of the federal government will again protect these birds. Snipe and plover are also legitimate game during this period.

A warning is issued to all hunters through the office of the state fish and game commissioner not to shoot prairie chickens during this period. The various birds have different seasons in which they are protected. Prairie chickens may not be killed in Indiana for about three years—until the five year period prescribed by law has expired. Quail and grouse may not be shot until Nov. 10 to Dec. 20, inclusive.

The squirrel season is now open and will remain open until Oct. 1. Some precautionary "don'ts" for the benefit of hunters are as follows:

- Don't kill game birds between sunset and sunrise.
- Don't kill song birds.
- Don't destroy bird nests, unless those of sparrows and birds of prey.
- Don't use hunting licenses not issued in your name. They are not transferable.

**23d Psalm Up-to-Date.**

The Ford is my auto; I shall not want. It maketh me lie under it in the green pastures; it leadeth me into much trouble; it draweth on my purse. I go into the paths of debt for its sake. Yea, though I understand my Ford perfectly, I fear much evil, for the radius, rod or the axle might break. It has a blow-out in the presence of my enemies. I anoint my tire with patches; the radiator boileth over. Surely this thing will not follow me all the days of my life, or I will dwell in the house of poverty forever.

Moral—Equip the Ford with a cuckoo clock. When the thing reaches 20 miles an hour, the bird will come out and sing "Nearer My God to Thee."—Exchange.

**Notice.**

Highest market price paid at all times for veal, butter, eggs and all kinds of poultry. Phone 5 or 44-2 W. E. Hand

**The Temptation of Father O'Flynn**

By PHILIP VERRILL MIGHELS

(Copyright The Frank A. Munsey Co.)

For the third time the friendly red men from the unknown peaks had come to the desert mission with a hatful of lustrous virgin gold as a present to Father O'Flynn, in token of their gratitude for his many kindly deeds.

What a beautiful, exciting show it made—the flakes, the leaves, the wondrous forms, untarnished, gleaming, fresh from the workshop of the gnomes of earth! What treasures of wealth must lie afar in those inaccessible hills for the Indians to bring it forth so readily! What tales had been told of the vastness of the riches there, denied to all save these, the dusky guardians of its secret source!

Old Scar-Face, weary with his many years; stood smiling in his silent way as the priest received the gift. For Father O'Flynn he entertained a genuine affection, grounded on ten years of more or less constant association. He spoke as the mouthpiece for the tribe.

"These is Injun's present," he said. "Heap good!"

His eyes twinkled as he watched the gleam reflected from the glinting gold in the churchman's kindly face. "Beautiful! Beautiful!" murmured Father O'Flynn. "Indians all my good brothers!"

For a moment he looked into the bleary old eyes of the donor; and then his glance stole away to the great slope of arid land whereon his one bright dream had always focused.

In imagination he saw the sagebrush acreage transformed by the magic of his powers. He saw a huge church of imposing masonry risen from the earth. He pictured the low stone houses of the mission, clustered near; he fancied the barren waste a curve of living greenery, with orchards, vineyards, fields, and lowing kine, for a mile or more around. He saw the faint green water-way—the long canal to bring the precious water to the land, winding in a tortuous belt about the hills. He smelled the scent of clover in the air, where bees should hum at their plunder. Across some inward sense of his soul ther crept the sweet chimings of the vesper bells.

This gold—this wondrously mountain hidden gold that lay in some rock-vault, far from the white man's ken—how quickly such a mint as this could realize his dream upon the plain! The hatful already supplied by his friends was nothing but a hint of what he needed to attempt his mighty work.

Why should the mountains guard from him the secret of their hoard? The Indians were his beloved friends, and in the end would be his beneficiaries. Theirs would be the missions; theirs the herds, the orchards, the houses the fields of waving grain. What a wondrous exchange he could give them for the secret of their worthless, hidden mine! True life, true godliness, true plenty, true content—all for the yellow dross lying useless in the hills!

How sore was the priest's temptation no man may tell. His mouth was dry and his voice was hoarse as, with a new eagerness of purpose, he turned again upon old Scar-Face.

"My friends have never told me where they get the gold," he said. "I heap like to see where it comes from. Indians know I am their brother. Will you take me there to see?"

"Yesh, Injun take um," said old Scar-Face readily, pursing up his mouth as if to whistle, but making no musical sound. Then he added quietly: "Heap take to see um, but put um blindfolded on the eye, all way up there all way back."

The good father's heart gave a mighty leap in his bosom. They would take him there—blindfolded, to be sure, lest he note the devious trails by which the place was reached; but they would take him. That was enough; for the rest he was sure he could put his trust in heaven. His breath came fast as his hand fell upon his rosary.

"Tomorrow I go. You take me there?" he said.

"Tomorrow," answered Scar-Face. With all his gold hidden, and with many special prayers for celestial guidance in his quest, Father O'Flynn made ready for his trip that very afternoon. At 4 o'clock young Manuel rode over to see him from the valley far beyond. In the heart of the handsome young horseman were much love and much anxiety; in his purse were little money and even less of hope.

"My horse should be named Despair," he said, "for I live so much in his company. I fear my marriage with papinta may be presently impossible, since I lack so much of the price to buy a ranch and her father would wed her to a gringo." "Then cheer up, lad," said Father O'Flynn. "Sure, tomorrow it's myself that's making a special pilgrimage to gratify the saints, and 'twill be no surprise if they smile upon your troubles." "Where are you going?" said the visitor eagerly. "May you not need a friend to go along?" "Not at all, at all. I shall be with my friends," the priest replied. "I've no permission to take along a guest—nothing at all but my rosary. But after that—perhaps next day—who knows, my son, sure it may be you and I must ride to the mountains together!"

**A LITTLE SERMON.**

It Was Against His Principles to Work On the Sabbath.

Bishop Thomas Bowman, on the celebration at Orange of his ninetieth birthday, spoke wisely of religious toleration.

"The older one grows," said the famous Methodist bishop, "the more one disregards the little, unimportant, useless things that separate one denomination from another. One fixes one's mind on the great things that bind all denominations together. And they who, neglecting the great things, neglecting charity and uprightness, and honor, wrangle over small denominational differences, seem to an old man as absurd as the Taoist and the Shintoist.

"Perhaps you know the story. "A Taoist—I think it was a Taoist—once fell down a well, and a Shintoist—or some such person—ran at full speed to his assistance.

"Oh, brother," cried the Shintoist, leaning over the well-curb, "be of good cheer. A ladder is at hand, and I shall have you out in a jiffy." "The Taoist was paddling about in the dark down below, up to his chin in the icy water.

"No, no," he grunted, puffing painfully. "Fetch no ladder, brother. I'll climb no ladder today, for this is Tuesday, the day consecrated by all true believers to the Most High."

"Aghast, the Shintoist poured down prayers and arguments into the well; but prayers and arguments alike were of no avail with the devout Taoist. The other, obliged to leave the man to his fate, departed sadly shaking his head at the sound of the grunts, puffs and splashes which ascended from the blackness far below.

"The next morning the Shintoist returned to the well. He peered over curiously. Yes, the Taoist was still there. The noise of his struggles still rose up.

"Ho, brother," shouted the Shintoist, "is all well with you below?"

"All is well," replied the Taoist, in a very weak voice; "but I pray you, brother, fetch that ladder at once."

"The Shintoist threw up his hands in shocked surprise.

"Fetch a ladder today!" he cried. "Heaven forbid! Don't you know that this is Wednesday, the Shintoist Sabbath?"

"So saying, the Shintoist departed, leaving the Taoist blowing and splashing in the well."

**How One Pastor Built Church.**

Last winter one of the strong churches of Los Angeles extended Rev. W. H. Sheffer of Memphis, Tenn., a call to become their pastor, and after considering all sides of the question he decided to accept the call, relates the Christian Herald. So he convened his official board, placed before them his resignation and asked to be released. His board being made up of tactful business men, and knowing that their pastor had tried for years to build a new church, requested him to hold the resignation in abeyance for a week, which he did. Then the board got busy, bought a new site for a church and paid \$27,000 for it and reported to the church the following Sunday that they would build a new church on it at once if their pastor would consent to remain with them. He wanted another week, and then said to his church: "I will stay with you if you will subscribe \$45,000 for the new church at once." They took him at his word, and at that service subscribed \$54,000 for the new building. It goes without saying that his church is very happy over his decision to stay with them.

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# THE MYSTERIOUS MONOGRAM

A Baffling Mystery Story  
By HOWARD P. ROCKEY

## SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I.—On the day after a dinner at the Grill Club at which was announced his engagement to Grace Marston, Lord Harcourt is informed of the murder of one of his guests, Captain Townshend. Harcourt was the last man seen with Townshend and his valet finds a strangely monogrammed dagger in his pocket and blood stains on his clothes. Harcourt's mind is a blank on the subject.

## CHAPTER II.

### THE HAUNTING DOUBT.

An hour later Harcourt sauntered slowly down the front steps of his house and entered his electric brougham. Dressed with more than usual care, his stick hanging carelessly over his arm, and a cigarette between his lips, he seemed to the curious little throng on the sidewalk, the most unconcerned man in the world. Yet, for the first time in his life, John Harcourt faced real mental anguish, and was experiencing an emotion stronger than any that had ever come to him.

A little knot of newspaper men gathered near the house railing, hurried forward, hoping for a word with him, but the brougham door with its emblazoned arms, was slammed quickly shut, and the motor moved off swiftly.

By this time the whole city had heard of Townshend's death, and every club, cafe, fashionable house in London was eagerly discussing it. The mystery of the affair coupled with the prominence of those concerned in it, made the murder the topic of the hour, and news of its developments was being eagerly awaited. In fact, at that very moment in Buckingham palace, a minister was relating to the king such details as had been gathered by Scotland Yard.

In a brief talk with inspector MacBee, Harcourt had learned everything the police knew about the murder, and the fact that as yet nothing had been discovered to give the slightest possible clues as to a motive. He had at once offered to give himself into the custody of the inspector, but that official stated that no arrests would be made until the following day unless additional evidence should be secured. To Harcourt's relief, MacBee had been courteous itself, and, owing to the position of the men implicated, had merely asked them to keep Scotland Yard advised of their whereabouts until they heard further from him. In doing this, MacBee had his own purpose, for his operatives were secretly observing every movement of those concerned and he hoped vaguely that the very liberty he apparently allowed them all might help him solve the problem the case presented.

Carrington left shortly after the detective took his leave, and major Marston had telephoned a few minutes later to say that there would be a special meeting of the governors of the Grill Club at 1 o'clock, to take action in the matter. Being on the governing board, Harcourt at once dressed and started for the club.

Acting upon Carrington's advice he had said nothing of the blood found upon his coat and had carefully avoided any mention of the knife Fergus had found. A vague sense of uneasiness had seized him, but he had himself well in hand and to all outward appearances at least, he was the same cold, deliberate figure that fashionable London had known so intimately since his succession to the title and vast holdings of the Harcourt family.

After the detective's departure, Fergus had carefully removed the tell-tale blood stains from his master's clothing and Harcourt had personally placed the dagger safely under lock and key in his study.

Sitting back against the cushions of the brougham he thought over the situation. In spite of his strange sense of uneasiness he felt relieved when he thought of the aid his position and wealth would give him in the battle he might have to fight to establish his innocence, if innocent he was.

The more he attempted to reason out the truth of the matter the more perplexing every circumstance seemed to become. A hundred times he asked himself if it could be possible for him to have dealt Townshend his death blow, and many times he put the idea away as too absurd for consideration. At any rate he meant to have no stone unturned to get at the truth of the matter. He firmly resolved that whatever the outcome might be, he would not endeavor to evade the consequences if he became satisfied of his own guilt. On the other hand he was determined to fight to the finish with all the resources at his command to satisfy both the world and himself that he was not guilty of this crime, that every circumstance seemed now to fix so firmly upon him.

Determined to state his position clearly and frankly before his fellow governors, he leaned forward and, looking into the mirror of the brougham, carefully adjusted his monocle as the motor drew up before the club.

It was an imposing building, and its roster was even more imposing than the structure itself. Founded by a prince of the blood royal, it was, after 200 years, a guarantee of wealth and position to all who were fortunate enough to be elected to membership. And the very exclusiveness of the organization made this murder within its walls all the more sensational.

At which time the servants are free to go home. Only the watchman and the caretakers remain. All of the other employees are known to have left the building before half after 2 o'clock.

"At what time was the body discovered?" asked Sir Harry Farndale. "About an hour and a half later," said the Duke. "Perkins, one of the caretakers, then entered the room to clean it, and found Capt. Townshend sitting upright in one of the big easy chairs by the reading table. The man says that Capt. Townshend's head was hanging down over his breast and that at first he thought him to be asleep. Upon going over to awaken him, however, Perkins discovered blood upon his shirt front and a slit about two inches long just over the heart. You see, gentlemen, the lights are switched off from the steward's office on the first floor, and there was, consequently, no occasion for any of the servants to enter the room before Perkins did so."

"But how is it that the doorman, knowing as he must have known, that Capt. Townshend had not left the club, did not send someone to search for him when the building was closed for the night?" Sir Thomas queried.

"That I have been unable to learn," the Duke replied. "Dodson, who is, as you all know, an old servant of the club, was in attendance at the door last night. He has not been here as yet to-day, but I believe the inspectors have secured his address and have gone to his home to question him."

"And have the other servants been placed under arrest?"

"No Perkins' statement is vouched for by two others who were directly behind him when he entered the smoking room, and the inspectors have merely detained, here in the club, all those who were in the house after its closing last night."

"Is there any likelihood of any of these men being charged with the crime?"

It was Harcourt's drawl that asked the question, and instantly all eyes were turned upon him.

"That is quite possible, of course," the Duke admitted.

"I do not believe that any of them are guilty," said Harcourt. "These men are known to us from long service, and it is extremely unlikely that any of them could have had any cause to quarrel with Capt. Townshend."

"Unless the motive could have been robbery," someone suggested.

"Nonsense," Harcourt broke in quickly. "A man would not commit murder for whatever sum Townshend would have been likely to have in his pockets last night."

"Lord Harcourt is quite right," said the Duke. "In fact the Captain's watch, his wallet, and all of his jewelry were found upon the body. Robbery could have been no incentive to the assailant."

"From my understanding of the case, Sir Thomas broke in, "it is quite apparent that someone quarrelled with him and that the blow was struck in anger."

"On the contrary," Harcourt objected. "The fact that he was found sitting upright in a chair makes it seem to me that the thing was deliberately planned out. Either the murderer struck him from behind as he sat there—perhaps a little the worse for liquor—or else the body was placed there after death, to deceive anyone who might happen to pass through the room, and thus delay discovery of the crime."

"That is possible," said the Duke, but it suggests devilish cunning that I can hardly credit amid such surroundings."

"But the weapon," said the Duke. "The inspectors say the wound was made with a stiletto or some similar sharp instrument. The smoking room was locked up immediately after the finding of the body, and a most thorough search has been made, but no trace of such a knife has been discovered."

"Then I cannot see how we can do anything further in the matter now," said Sir Thomas finally. "It is for the police to ferret out. If we give them every aid possible, and place ourselves at their absolute disposal, our duty is certainly done."

"I think not," it was Harcourt who spoke after a minute's silence.

"What do you suggest, my Lord?"

"This," said Harcourt, looking slowly about the circle. "It is possible that Captain Townshend may have been killed by one of our members—even by someone who now sits about this board."

All eyes were turned upon him and an air of nervous expectancy came over the group.

"If we do our full duty," Harcourt continued, "we cannot stop when we have merely questioned the servants of the club and have given our pledge that they shall be here as well as we when the police may so desire. What right have we to stand by and say to the police 'discover the man.' Gentlemen, we are all well known to each other, and I think you will not misunderstand what I am about to say."

He paused, and taking a cigarette from his case, reached deliberately for a match.

"Go on," someone said in annoyance.

"All of you in this room were my guests at dinner last evening. The others were Mr. Henry Cornish, an American acquaintance of Sir Thomas Marston, and Prince Kirshin Kandwhahr, a guest of this club, introduced, I believe by Captain Townshend, at whose request I invited the Prince to my dinner."

"Was Townshend in Madras when you served there, Sir Thomas?" Farndale asked quickly.

"No. He did not go out until after my retirement," Sir Thomas answered. "Why?"

"I was wondering if you knew the Prince—"

"One moment, please," cautioned the Duke sternly. "We are not here to jump at conclusions nor to investigate strangers who were with us. What is your suggestion, Lord Harcourt?"

"I would suggest that you put to each of us the question of our innocence or guilt."

"If—as seems extremely probable—the murder was committed by a member of this club, that member is unquestionably one of those who attended my dinner last evening," said Harcourt. "I would suggest, therefore, that Prince Kandwhahr and Mr. Cornish, who are both downstairs now, be asked to come into the room with us, and that you sir, put flatly to each of us upon our honor as gentlemen, the question of our individual innocence or guilt."

A murmur of protest greeted the conclusion of his sentence, and for a brief moment the Duke looked at him in astonishment. "You mean then, Harcourt, that you have reason to suspect one of us of this thing?" he demanded.

"I do."

"The answer come with quiet conviction, more startling than his suggestion had been."

"Good Lord, Jack!" Marston exclaimed. "What on earth—"

"I do not think my suggestion unreasonable, gentlemen," Harcourt protested. "If innocent, no one of us can object to declaring the fact openly upon his honor, before us all. I am willing to be asked and to answer such a question myself, and I earnestly urge all of you to do likewise."

"But why—" Farndale began, only to be silenced by a gesture from Harcourt.

"It has been stated that I was the last man seen with Captain Townshend," he explained. "This being true, a certain amount of suspicion naturally points to me. If I do not hesitate to answer such a question under these circumstances, why should you decline to do so? Your Grace, I ask that this be done, and I shall feel much relieved if the board will consent to it."

"Since you feel that way about it, I will submit your suggestion if you make it as a motion," said the Duke.

Harcourt nodded and the vote was called. There was a moment's hesitancy when the eyes were called for. Then twelve men gave their consent, and a servant was instructed to request the attendance of Kandwhahr and Cornish.

When the man had gone, Harcourt lit his cigarette, and staring at the ceiling, smoked in silence. There was an awkward lull in the conversation and now and then someone shifted nervously in his seat. Again the ticking of the great clock sounded through the room. Several of the Governors looked at their watches consciously and compared them with it. A little whirring noise, followed by a sharp click and the chimes struck the quarter hour before two. A little start ran through the company. Just about twelve hours before, Captain Townshend had died in the room above them.

With a feeling of relief they saw the door open as a servant ushered in Cornish and Kandwhahr and then retired.

"I believe you wished to see us, gentlemen," said Cornish. His great, sturdy frame almost obscured the slender, effeminate form of the Prince, and the men about the table admiringly compared his tremendous strength and vigor with the slight build of the Indian.

"We have sent to ask that you will join us in a proceeding which Lord Harcourt has suggested," the Duke explained.

Then he told them briefly what they had decided to do, requesting their consent to the plan. "Of course," he concluded, "whatever may now be said in this room is between gentlemen, and it is understood between us that nothing which takes place here shall be repeated or even remembered outside. I cannot say that I favor this proceeding, as it seems to me to be useless; but if, by chance, any one of our number should—should make a statement other than we confidently expect, it will remain for him and not for us to repeat that statement in another place."

Slowly he arose and pushed back his chair. "I will begin by saying to you that I left the club shortly after midnight, and went from here to the House which was then in session. I did not kill Captain Townshend. To each of you in turn, I shall speak by

name, and you will please answer me by saying simply 'yes' or 'no' to the implied question, 'are you guilty of the death of Captain Townshend?'"

Turning to Sir Henry Farndale at right, the Duke spoke his name.

"No!" said Farndale, very clearly and distinctly.

Then passing rapidly from one to the other, he called upon each in turn, and, amid a strained silence, their answers came negatively. That none of them relished the ordeal was most apparent. One by one, those about the table spoke as their names were spoken, some with a quick, nervous "No!"—others in an almost imperceptible whisper. Still another spoke in a tone that seemed to him far away and faint.

"Col. Trevan?" asked the Duke. "God bless me, no!" exclaimed the old gentleman, and he mopped his blushing face furiously with his handkerchief.

There was a momentary smile at his embarrassment, and at the mental picture they formed of the feeble old man attempting to commit any act of violence.

"Prince Kandwhahr?"

The silence seemed deeper and the men who had been staring straight before them, turned involuntarily to look at the stranger in their midst. Harcourt, leaning back carelessly in his chair, glanced keenly at the Indian as he stood up, faced the Duke, and seemingly unconscious of the attention he attracted, in a firm quiet one, answered "No."

Cornish's deep voice responded next, then Marston's.

The hush was deeper and more oppressive, and there was a faint smile on the Duke's face as he turned to Harcourt. It was he who had requested the questioning and now only he remained to answer.

"Lord Harcourt?" said the Duke. Straightening up in his chair, Harcourt leaned forward upon the table. Quietly he looked about the little group and his eyes met those of each man there. "Gentlemen," he said. "I—don't know!"

There was a murmur of astonishment and several men sprang to their feet. The Duke stared at him in amazement, and Marston, stepping forward quickly, placed his hand upon Harcourt's shoulder.

"Jack!" he exclaimed, "Do you realize what you're saying, man? You—you don't know?"

"I am perfectly aware of what I am saying and what you must think of me," Harcourt replied, facing them all calmly. "As you know, I was not entirely myself last night. I have no recollection whatever as to what happened. It is because of these facts that I have asked you to submit to the questioning just finished. I thank you for having done so. I do not think I could have done such a thing under any circumstances. George Townshend was closer to me than most men, and I had no quarrel with him—and yet—in view of all the circumstances, I am obliged to say to you that I do not know. I may have killed him!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)  
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W. S. EASTERDAY, Trustee.

### The Dental Convention.

The 26th annual meeting of the Northern Indiana Dental society brought about 200 people to the lake last Friday and Saturday. Of these upwards of 50 were ladies, and the remainder were members and exhibitors. The visitors found accommodations at the Lake View and Palmer House. The sessions were held in the gymnasium at the academy. Occupying large floor space here were 30 exhibits by manufacturers of and dealers in dental supplies. These exhibits, representing a value of thousands of dollars, embraced everything used in a dental office from a chair to the finest drill. One could only marvel at the mechanical perfection and inventive ingenuity shown in the various appliances. Electricity has become a large and important factor in a dentist's office, supplying not only power and light, but heat for various instruments.

Rev. J. F. Kenrich made the invocation at the opening of the session, and Colonel Gignilliat gave the address of welcome. Papers were read by members of the society and clinical demonstrations were made by members and exhibitors.

The entertainment committee, composed of the local dentists and other members of the Marshall County Dental society, looked carefully after the comfort and pleasure of the visitors. On Saturday afternoon the visitors were treated to a ride around the lake in the academy cutters towed by launches. A stop was made at the East side cottage of H. M. Heller of Chicago, a dealer in dental supplies. Here refreshments were served by Mr. Heller, and a contingent of 40 horsemen who had been tendered the use of the academy troop horses for a ride arrived just in time to participate in this pleasurable episode. A boat race followed the lake ride. Two of the ten-oared cutters were manned for a struggle over a short course. Eight of the crew in one of the boats were members of Dr. Norris' class of 1904 in the Indiana Dental college. They were better "pullers" than the corpulent fellows in the other boat and crossed the line first. They claim that their time was better than that made in the two-mile regatta race of the Tuesday preceding, but as there was no official timer no record of it will appear in the proceedings of the society. In the evening those visitors who still remained were the guests of the Palmer House and Lake View at dances given at the hotels.

The visitors greatly enjoyed the meeting here. The surroundings and means of recreation were a novelty, the weather was good, and everything contributed to their comfort and pleasure.

The next meeting will be held in Bluffton.

### Talked to Old Neighbors.

On the invitation of the people of the Round Lake neighborhood northwest of Knox, S. C. Shilling made a talk at the Round Lake U. B. church on Sunday evening. The house was crowded. Mr. Shilling spoke on the value of a church to the community—a talk that was timely in view of the fact that the Round Lake church is not at present able to support a preacher and is in a decline. The United Brethren of Round Lake built the first church in Starke county. It was a log structure located on the site of the present cemetery. Subsequently Mr. Shilling's father and other neighbors were instrumental in building a good church. S. C. and his brothers were old enough to have a part in the work and naturally they feel a strong interest in it yet. Mr. Shilling was accompanied on Sunday evening by Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Osborn, Mr. and Mrs. Marion Jones, Clara Shilling, Alice and Huldah Wiseman and Herman Sayer. These constituted a strong choir and the audience was treated to some excellent music.

For Sale—Chalmers 30 automobile at \$250. D. R. Wolfe.

### To Wheat Raisers.

Urbana - Champaign, Ill., Aug. 31.—State Entomologist Stephen A. Forbes today announced that the damage done to the wheat crop of Illinois by the dreaded Hessian fly would amount this year to many millions of dollars. He stated that the widespread appearance of this insect brought it to notice in many districts where it was virtually unknown to those whose crops it was destroying. As such a situation is likely to occur at any time when weather conditions are favorable to the fly, Mr. Forbes urges every farmer to avail himself of the opportunity of securing information of how to fight and prevent the fly, such information being securable by applying to him at the state university.

He gave the following methods of preventing injuries:

1. If volunteer wheat appears on the farm, plow it up and cover it well, rolling if necessary, when it is three or four inches high, and avoid disturbing this buried wheat for a fortnight thereafter.
2. Burn chaff, screenings and other waste left from threshing wheat grown in fields infested this year.
3. Choose for wheat, wherever possible, ground not in that crop last year.
4. Put the soil in the best possible condition for a thrifty growth of the wheat plant, fertilizing as may be necessary.
5. Select for sowing varieties of wheat with a hard straw, and especially those which will stool or till freely from the root.
6. Sow as late as, in the general judgment of the region, is safe in view of the possibility of winter killing. The date for an average year in Northern Illinois may be approximately September 20, (assume the same date for Northern Indiana.)
7. Burn the stubble of the fields which have been infested with the fly, mowing first, if necessary, or plow the stubble under in summer as soon after harvest as practicable.

### Reunion of 73d.

The 29th annual reunion of the 73d Indiana Volunteer Infantry will be held in Culver on Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 9 and 10. About 50 comrades are expected. The rallying place will be at the Palmer House. The campfire will be held Wednesday evening at the M. E. church. Following is the program:

- Invocation, Rev. W. A. Walker.
- Music.
- Address of welcome, Rev. J. F. Kenrich.
- Response, Rev. F. C. Stanley of Marion.
- Music.
- Address, Post Commander J. S. Dodge of Elkhart.
- Music.
- Address, State Department Commander A. B. Crampton of Delphi.
- Reading, Grace Hawk.
- Music.
- Talks by comrades.
- "America," by the audience.

John M. Caulfield of South Bend has paid two visits to Culver to make the necessary arrangements for the reunion. He requests the Citizen to extend a hearty invitation to the people of Culver to attend the campfire. The Citizen suggests that business men get out their decorations in honor of our visitors.

### GREEN TOWNSHIP.

Miss Mary Irwin, Correspondent.  
Mrs. Wm. Thompson is on the sick list.  
Kline White is suffering a siege of tonsillitis.  
Gladys Terrell of Valparaiso is visiting her cousin, Mae Shivers.  
Elva and Nellie Savage attended the Savage reunion at South Bend.  
Alvin and Myrtle Smith of Winamac visited over Sunday with Louis Shaw.  
Sunday visitors: Mildred Quivey at Lucile Shivers'; Ben Shireman and Charles Bolin and wives of Argos at Elmer Irwin's; Rufus Jones at Fulton; John Wagoner at Rochester; Wm. Kline and family, Ralph Kline and wife, Anna Edgar Kline and Arley Jones and family at T. W. Irwin's.

### POKEHEIMER'S TALES

Ach, himmel! Such a disappointment vot bass came to me, now. Ven ve need some girls so pad ve gits poys—and two of dem py one trip alretty. I feel me like smashing dot dochtor mit mine handt in hiss eye ven he dells me I am der happy fadder uf two pouncing boys.  
"Happy fadder, iss it?" I dells him. "Mit ten pouncing poys now would you be happy mit two more pouncing in—and all at vounce, say?" Vell, dey vas here, anyvay, so ve take dem. Dey look so much togedder vot you can'd told dem away frum each oder. You picks up vone and den you picks up der oder, und py chimney you can'd dells vich vone you picks up. Der oder night vone of dem gets to yelling like vilcats and my neighbor, Schmidt, he come to my door und say for vy I don'd shud 'em off. "Id's only vone uf dem," I say, and Schmidt say "Vell for heavening's sake don'd let der oder vone pegin." Vell, I dinks me dot I show Schmidtsomedings, so I dells him to vent in and kvuier der poy. He vents in and stoops dot vone, und he say vot it got the cholic. He puds id down vile I geds der cholic medicine and py gholly den he don'd know vitch vone it vas yelling und he gifs der medicine to der vone vot aint got id and makes it yell. Den der oder vone vakes up und id yells too. Schmidt he say for vy if he haf to haf kids vot he don'd know vitch is vitch py cholly he vouldn't haf any und he leafs der house in a huff und nefer say anydings more apoud yelling, vitch dey do apoud twendy-dree hours and fifty-nine minutes uf der day und night. But twins iss alright, und especially so in some oder feller's home.

### MAXINKUCKEE

Mrs. G. M. Woolley, Correspondent.  
The ice cream supper was a fine success.  
R. L. Babcock and daughter were Leiter's Ford callers Monday.  
Mrs. Clara Woolley of Auburn is visiting friends and relatives in Culver.  
Irene and Florence South spent last week with their grandparents in Plymouth.  
Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Woolley spent Friday and Saturday in Plymouth with relatives.  
Ordrie and Ethel Pontius of Wisconsin are visiting relatives and friends in Maxinkuckee.  
Grace Wartonbee, Orthants Godard from Argos and Edna Myers spent Friday till Monday with Helen Rector.  
Friday evening Helen Rector entertained a number of friends who passed the evening pleasantly with games and refreshments.  
Sunday visitors: Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Benedict at Bert Carlisle's; Mr. and Mrs. John Whittaker and Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Benedict at Rev. Whittaker's; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Parker and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Parker in Argos; Mr. and Mrs. Asa South at George Cowen's; Louise South and Lefa Andrews at Catherine and Lucille Woolley's.

### MOUNT HOPE

Miss Ethel Edgington, Correspondent.  
Mr. and Mrs. Leo Martin of Tiosa visited over Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Thompson.  
Lois Augusta, born Aug. 19, to Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Heeter of De-long. Mrs. Heeter was formerly Della Edgington of this place.  
Mr. and Mrs. St. Clair Meredith and son George of Lake Maxinkuckee visited over Sunday at the I. A. Edgingtons'. The Merediths left Monday to spend the winter with their daughter, Mrs. Joe Minton, at Harrisburg, Ark.  
Sunday visitors: Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Pateel at James Hay's; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mergan and Mr. and Mrs. Edward Hartle of Columbia City at William Hay's; Elta Davis and family at Rutland; Ora O'Blennis and family of Leiter's at George Cowen's.  
Lost—Lady's old-style open-face gold watch, Sunday, between Maxinkuckee landing and Norris's corner East side. Leave at Citizen office. Reward.

### POPULAR GROVE.

Mrs. Harley Pontius entertained her mother, Mrs. Sours, last week.  
Mrs. Fred Thompson and Mrs. Oliver Porter dined with Mrs. P. G. Pontius Friday.  
Clark Allering entertained his two sisters and their families of Plymouth Sunday.  
Mrs. Fred Steinbach and two sons from Kansas visited her sister, Mrs. Wm. Myers, last week.  
Mrs. Harriet Romig and daughter Manda of Argos visited her daughter, Mrs. George South, Friday.  
Mr. and Mrs. Ruff and Russell Loser of Fort Wayne and a carload of cousins from Peru took dinner with the Losers on Saturday.  
Tuesday evening Mr. and Mrs. John Stayton with Russell Loser's four-months old baby met a car which went too close to their horse, frightening it so that it ran away. They were all thrown out. Mr. Stayton's head and ear were cut and his shoulder was injured. Mrs. Stayton received slight injuries and the babe escaped unhurt. Dr. Stevens was called to dress the wounds.

### WASHINGTON

Eva Jones, Correspondent.  
Mrs. W. J. Curtis is visiting in Rochester.  
The Ernest Deans have moved on John Osborn's place.  
Mrs. N. J. Fairchild visited with her father, J. Jones, last week.  
Jay and John Krieg attended the Krieg reunion at Akron Saturday.  
Lemuel Crabb and family and Mr. and Mrs. Ira Kline spent Sunday at P. A. Curtises'.  
Mr. and Mrs. Joe Flagg of Kentland came through in their car and spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Theo. McFarland.

### Etna Green Destroyed.

Fire, starting from lightning striking the Pennsylvania depot at Etna Green, near Warsaw, on Tuesday night, spread until it consumed nearly the entire town.

### HUMAN VANITY.



"Why do you object so seriously to snapshot portraits of yourself?"  
"Because," answered Senator Sorg-hum; "they violate all recognized rules of procedure. What right has any photographer to take a man's picture without giving him the customary ten minutes' grace to fix his necktie, brush his hair and arrange a pleasant smile?"—Washington Star.

### The Pink of Propriety.

When the stringed band, hidden behind the rose and carnation screen in Mrs. Poole's dining-room, begin to play an air from one of Meyerbeer's operas, the daughter of the house turned hopefully to the young and apparently dumb stranger who had been told to take her in.

Here was a promising opening for conversation.

"Do you like Meyerbeer?" she asked.

"I never drank a glass of one of those lagers in my life," the young man replied coldly.

### Looking Up History.

As a small boy was standing on one of the best library chairs and clawing with his grubby hands some of the choicest bindings in the bookcase his progenitor entered suddenly and cried rather sharply:

"What are you doing at that bookcase, Wilfred?"

"Trying to find the History of the United States, father."

"What for?"

"Why, Joe Billings at our school says Mike Donlin played with the Giants year before last and I say he didn't."

### First Woman Typist.

The will of Margaret A. Weller, said to have been the first woman in America to use a typewriter, was filed in the Probate Court. The document, which contains more than 1,000 words, was written in long hand by the woman and contains many technical legal phrases. She, like her husband, was a court stenographer and resided at 3739 Windsor place before her death.—St. Louis-Globe Democrat.

### Methodist Episcopal Church.

Prayer and praise service Thursday evening at 8; Sunday school at 10; morning worship at 11, subject, Our Financial Plan. This is the last of the series on financing the church. The Epworth league will take charge of the union young people's service Sunday night at 7; subject to be considered, What Shall my Life Work be? All are invited to attend this service. The union service of evening worship will be held in this church and Rev. H. E. Garn will deliver the sermon. Our new electric lighting system is about complete and will be in commission for our use at that time. All will find a hearty welcome. The choir will render special music. Our fourth quarterly conference will be held Monday evening, Sept. 7. Rev. M. H. Appleby will be present and preach. The service will begin at 7:30. We urge all the membership of the church to be present at this last quarterly meeting. It is a very important one.

J. F. Kenrich, Pastor.

### Evangelical Church.

Sunday school, 9:30; preaching by the pastor, 10:30; Y. P. A., 7, meeting with the Epworth league at the M. E. church in a union service. No preaching in the evening on account of union services at the M. E. church. Missionary prayer meeting Wednesday evening. J. E. Young, Pastor.

### Card of Thanks.

Mrs. J. F. Nutt and Mr. Nutt's children wish to thus publicly express their sincere appreciation of the many acts of kindness and the courtesies extended by Culver neighbors and citizens during Mr. Nutt's late illness and the services of laying him to rest.

### Home Cooking.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Eaton have bought the Prior restaurant at the depot and will serve short-order lunches in home style.

### Kaley Reunion.

The second Kaley reunion will be held at Bass lake on Monday, Sept. 7, Labor day, and we extend a cordial invitation to all our friends to meet us there on that date.

SAMUEL A. KALEY, Sec'y.

Wanted—Cook, apply to Lieut. George L. Miller, C. M. A.

Wanted to Buy—A good driving horse. Harry Menser. 2t

### Mahogany Railroads.

Mahogany is often used for ties by the railroads in Cuba as well as in other tropical countries, but Sir William Van Horne has forbidden it on his road. He considers it a crime to cut small mahogany trees, as there is plenty of other timber in the forests suitable for construction purposes. A bridge on the Cuba Railroad near Santiago is built entirely of mahogany, but in violation of orders.

### Prepare for Winter.

The season is at hand when winter clothing should be looked after and placed in good repair. For the next two or three weeks we will have two expert tailors from our academy force in our shop. This will be an unusual opportunity to get your overcoats and heavy suits put in nice condition. Work done neatly and promptly. Will call for and deliver. Fisher & Bergman. Tel. 155.

### Veterinary Surgeon.

Dr. W. U. Gordon, the academy veterinarian, can give part of his time to outside calls. Tel. office 238; residence, 8. s3t4

For Sale Cheap—Second-hand Home Comfort range. Inquire at Fleet cottage, academy.

For Rent—Seven-room cottage, good well, 1 acre land. For information call tel. 160-2.

For Sale—Milk cow. Mrs. Mary Busart, R. R. No. 14.

### CULVER MARKETS

Wheat	1.04
Corn, per bu., new	.80
Oats, assorted	.45
Rye	.80
Clover seed	9.50
Cow peas	.22
Eggs (fresh)	.22
Butter (good)	.17
do (common)	.17
Spring chickens	13@14
Fowls	.11
Leghorn chickens	.08
Roosters	.05
Ducks, old	.08
Geese	.08
Turkeys	.14
Lard	.12 1/2

## State Fair

AT Indianapolis, Ind.

SEPTEMBER 7 to 11

For the above occasion Union Traction Company will run special trains on Sept. 8, 9 and 10 as follows:

Leave Logansport at 4, 5, 6 and 7 o'clock a. m.

This special service is in addition to regular trains. All regular trains will also be provided with extra equipment so everyone will be well taken care of. Returning the train leaving Indianapolis at 11:30 p. m. will run through to Logansport and Peru on Sept. 9, 10 and 11.

For tickets and full information call on agent.

Union Traction Company of Indiana

THE HOME OF GOOD CLOTHES	<b>MITCHELL &amp; STABENOW</b> CULVER : : INDIANA	FURNISHINGS AND SHOES
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## Boys' School Suits

Brand new autumn styles bought "before the war" and not affected by war prices.

Boys' Norfolks, in a large variety of patterns and styles,  
**\$2.00 to \$7.00**

A complete stock of fall Blouses, military collar style,  
**50 cents**

New fall Caps, a desirable line,  
**50 cents**

XTRAGOOD

## PERSONAL POINTERS

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

Mrs. A. J. Knapp has returned to South Bend.

Dolyn and Ina Kessler visited in Rochester last week.

Mrs. Shirley of Forest Park, Ill., is visiting Mrs. Charity Stahl.

Russell Stahl and Louis Dillon left Monday for Perdue university.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Hand and Russell Saine are at the state fair.

Dr. and Mrs. Norris leave next Sunday on a week's vacation in Michigan.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Sickman visited Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Calbeck over Sunday at Ligonier.

Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Cromley and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hayes left in the latter's car Saturday for a four days' trip into Illinois.

Mrs. Herbert Labounty and family of Logansport are spending the week with Mrs. Labounty's mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Wagoner.

Rev. H. A. Davis and his friend Rev. Clyde Pierce, of Martinsville, Ind., left Culver Tuesday to attend the College of Theology at Boston, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Hall of Chicago have rented rooms over the Citizen office. Mrs. Hall is a daughter of Mr. DeMonte, who lives near Monterey.

Roy Porter went to Des Moines to begin a three years' course in osteopathy at the institution in which Hiram Woodward, son-in-law of George Garn, is preparing himself for practice.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Crabb and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Easterday went to Syracuse Sunday in Mr. Crabb's car and visited Mr. and Mrs. Hettinger who are doing a prosperous baking business there.

Mr. and Mrs. Bottimer of Chicago came down Friday to visit the Howards and Hinshaws. Mr. Bottimer returned Monday, but Mrs. Bottimer was attacked by sciatica rheumatism and is still here.

Culver friends have received the announcement of the marriage on Aug. 26 of W. P. Bland to Miss Hardestey of Greencastle. Mr. and Mrs. Bland are now keeping house in Globe, Ariz., where Mr. Bland is assistant superintendent of schools at a salary of \$1,800.

Clifford Waite, employed by Roberts, the plumber, was called to Aldine on Monday by the critical condition of his father who suffered a stroke of paralysis about ten days ago, and who is not expected to live. Clifford Waite is a son-in-law of S. E. Wise of Hibbard.

The Fort Wayne Journal-Gazette says that "O. P. Smith, long prominent in Indiana labor circles, and popular with a host of friends in Fort Wayne, arrived here last night from Maxinkuckee, where he has been taking the sand cure, to spend Labor day. This is the fourth Labor day Mr. Smith has spent here, the three previous times he appearing as the principal speaker." Mr. Smith is one of the biggest boosters Lake Maxinkuckee has. He takes every opportunity to make known its attractions to his friends throughout Indiana.

### Soldiers' Reunion.

The reunion of the 73d Ind. Vol. association on Wednesday and Thursday of this week is in progress. The town readers of the Citizen who get their paper on Wednesday evening are reminded of the campfire at the M. E. church on Wednesday evening at 7:30. It will be an interesting event.

The first frost last year appeared Sept. 12.

### The Outland Buildings.

O. V. Outland, the owner of a considerable strip of land adjoining the Morris plat, is making quite extensive improvements. They include a bungalow, a log cottage and a garage. The bungalow is 30x36 with five rooms below and a large unpartitioned attic. The log cottage is a novelty, two stories high, and contains seven or eight rooms. The garage is 18x24, with room for three cars. A. A. Keen has the bungalow contract. The other buildings are being put up by day work.

## KALEY FAMILY HAVE REUNION

The Kaley family held its second reunion Sept. 7 at Bass lake. The day was an ideal one and everybody had a good time. There were 73 relatives and 63 of their friends present. One of the pleasant features was when Wm. Myers went after his grandfather, Reuben Kaley, with his automobile. With Reuben Kaley was his sister, Mary Simons of Red Cloud, Neb., whom he had not seen since they parted in Pennsylvania 70 years ago. When Mr. Myers arrived with Mr. Kaley, Mrs. Simons, Thomas J. and Samuel Kaley he was met by Jacob Hoff and Joseph Castleman and stopped until Jacob Myers and others arranged the crowd in two lines opposite each other. Then Mr. Myers was ordered to drive between the lines and stop under a large U S flag. Then the crowd cheered the old pioneer of the Kaley family. After this many pleasant greetings and a general good time was had until they were all called to partake of a sumptuous dinner which had been prepared under a large tent and to which all did justice.

After dinner the crowd was called to order by John Kaley and officers were elected for the next reunion which will be held at Bass lake, Ind., in 1915 on Labor day. The old officers were re-elected as follows: John Kaley, president; Wm. Myers, vice-president; Samuel A. Kaley, secretary and treasurer. Talks were given by Jacob E. Myers, Tom J. Kaley, Jacob Hoff, Albert Wolfram, Peter Keller, Jacob Zechiel, Mrs. Jacob Zechiel, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Zechiel, Mat Hepner, Mr. Lydecker, John Wolfram, Wm. Hoff, Claude Newman, Sarah Myers and others. After which everybody had a general good time and we believe all were benefited by becoming better acquainted. SAMUEL A. KALEY, Secretary.

### Death of Mrs. Bok.

Mrs. Helen Bok, formerly Mrs. Thinnies, died in Fond du Lac, Wis., last week after undergoing an operation. Mrs. Bok's daughter resides in Fond du Lac. Mrs. Bok has been a familiar figure around Culver for many years. She and her husband have been gardeners on a large scale, and Mrs. Bok has supplied the families in town with fresh vegetables and fruits from her wagon almost daily for many seasons. Her kindly manner made everybody her friend, and her death will be sincerely regretted by a wide circle of friends.

### The Paving.

The curbing on both sides of the street from the depot to the top of Bunker hill has been completed, and the last stretch of paving is in hand. The grading from Lake View avenue to the top of Bunker hill will be completed today, and the pavers will begin at the top of the hill and work toward the depot. It looks as if Mr. Kelleher and his superintendent, Harry Harris, will be able to finish the work by Sept. 20.

Do not let us hereafter speak irreverentially of the humble Bologna.

## LAKE SIDE GLEANINGS

### Some Interesting Items Concerning the Summer Colony at Lake Maxinkuckee.

#### ON THE EAST SIDE.

Jack Hann spent a few days in Chicago.

Mrs. Edward of Chicago is visiting Mrs. Ottis Hann.

Major Bates drove to Indianapolis to attend the state fair.

Mr. and Mrs. William Meyers returned yesterday to Terre Haute.

Miss Helen Stimson goes to Terre Haute to spend the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Stimson of Memphis, Tenn., are the guests of the Stimsons.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Knefler motored to Chicago Monday for a few days' stay.

The Glosbrenner family closed the Wigwam and left for Indianapolis yesterday.

Julian Bobbs returned to Indianapolis Monday after having visited Mrs. Knefler.

Miss Dorothy Barnaby will be the guest of Miss Carolyn Coffin the last of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Rice will close the Peirce-Ward cottage and return home Friday.

Mrs. A. J. Murdock closes her cottage today and returns to her home in Logansport.

Mr. and Mrs. William Bobbs spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Knefler.

Mrs. Murphy and Miss Florence Coffin were visitors of their cousin, C. E. Coffin, over Sunday.

Dr. Henry D. Jump and wife of Philadelphia, who have been visiting the Irwins, left Sunday.

On Monday Mrs. T. G. Mueller will close her cottage for the season and return to Indianapolis.

W. B. Steele and family left for Terre Haute Tuesday after spending the summer at their cottage.

Paul Fouts, who has been visiting the Rices at the Peirce-Ward cottage, returned home Tuesday.

The family of T. J. Molls, who were the occupants of Dr. Norris' cottage this season, return to Indianapolis Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lanning and Mr. and Mrs. Sisely of Chicago were over Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Deggendorf.

Mr. and Mrs. Demas Deming will leave Tuesday for their home in Terre Haute after closing the cottage for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. George Vonnegut returned to Indianapolis in their car on Saturday, having finished their stay at the lake.

Mrs. M. A. Edwards of Peru, Mrs. Raymond of San Francisco and Wesley Farms of Peru are the guests at the Edwards cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry, Miss Ruth Perry and Mr. and Mrs. Cothe made a few days' automobile trip to Milwaukee the first of the week.

Blythe and Thomas Hendricks have arrived at the cottage to stay with their mother, Mrs. John Hendricks, during the remainder of the season.

C. E. Coffin goes to Indianapolis today and will return Saturday. On Monday he leaves for Hood River, Ore., to visit his brother, Clarence E. Coffin.

At the Bide-a-Wee: Mrs. D. A. Barnes, M. B. Olmsted, Evanston, Ill.; George Olmsted, Dr. Albert, H. Tiegler, wife and children, Chicago; Wm. and L. Zeller, Brazil; Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Stoner, Indianapolis; Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Allen, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Darll, Terre Haute.

#### ON LONG POINT.

The E. W. Johnsons have gone back to Terre Haute.

The A. C. Routh family returned to Logansport Monday.

Frank Miller closed his cottage Monday and returned to Terre Haute.

Mrs. C. H. Shaffer and family are again at the cottage to remain until late fall.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Springer closed their cottage on Wednesday and returned to Terre Haute.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Duenweg have returned to their home in Terre Haute after closing their cottage.

Mrs. F. A. Seeberger, son and daughter, returned to Terre Haute Saturday after spending a few days at the cottage.

E. Bragg and C. Blacker and families of Monticello, Ill., are occupying the Webster-Folrath cottage for the remainder of the week.

C. W. Traut and family are occupying their cottage for a couple of weeks. Last week the family entertained Mrs. Arthur and daughter Mary of Logansport.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Pile and Mrs. C. K. Plank are occupying the Plank cottage for the rest of the week. The cottage entertained the following from Rochester at a house party during the week end: Mr. and Mrs. Guy Belding, Mr. and Mrs. Guy Barr, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Brow.

The following are members of a ten-day house party at the Dohlen cottage, Acorn Heights: Fay Fisher, Ruth Heppie, Mildred Cann, all of Logansport; Eleanor Hegewald of New Albany, Edith Seeberger of Terre Haute, Ivan and Glen Fisher, Chas. Davis, Edwin Fagnay, Earl Sweet, Roy Haasfurdar, Logansport. The party is chaperoned by Mrs. Fisher and will return home Saturday.

### Illness of Captain Crook.

Captain Oliver Crook is confined to his bed by a stroke of paralysis which overcame him gradually Saturday night. He complained of feeling unwell before retiring, but the nature of his illness was not revealed until morning. The paralysis affects chiefly his left arm. Reports of his condition have been exaggerated. He has at no time been unconscious nor unable to talk rationally, and as the paralysis is not extending, but is, in fact, gradually diminishing, there is every reason, Dr. Wiseman says, to expect his restoration to his usual health. Captain Crook's large circle of friends will be greatly relieved to know that the case does not present any alarming symptoms.

### In Behalf of Jefferies.

The following petition has been circulated in Argos:

We the undersigned citizens of Marshall county, Indiana, being desirous of having the matter of the killing of Clyde Jefferies legally investigated and the person, or persons, responsible for his death prosecuted, do hereby promise and agree with each other to pay the sum set opposite our several names for the purpose of raising a fund to procure evidence and to pay for legal assistance, said sum to be paid to a committee of three persons to be selected by us, within ten days from the 25th day of August, 1914.

Jefferies is the young man killed by Deputy Game Warden Holloway.

### Culver City Club.

The C. C. club meets Thursday with Mrs. Buttner.

We have never had so vivid a realization of what is meant by the "family skeleton" as since the present style of clinging skirts came into vogue.

### Editor Endorses Good Roads.

Having witnessed the building of improved roads in seven different townships, no one of them anywhere near so well able to stand the expense as is German, the writer is able to state that the roads in no case of which he knows worked serious hardship to any tax payer, and that the feeling in each of the seven townships after the roads were built was one of satisfaction. Even those who opposed their construction became good road advocates after using them a while.—Bremen Enquirer.

## ENDS OWN LIFE BY PISTOL SHOT

On Monday morning, at about 6:45 o'clock, Lewis E. Rector, son of Mrs. Sarah A. Rector of Maxinkuckee, shot himself with suicidal intent and died instantly.

Mr. Rector went from the hotel to his mother's cottage and upon his appearance, in answer to her question, responded that he was "feeling fine." "Breakfast is almost ready," Mrs. Rector said, and her son replied, "All right, I'll be ready." He then passed into the bedroom, closing the door, sat upon the edge of the bed, placed his revolver to the right side of his head and fired the fatal shot.

Neither Mrs. Rector nor Maria Norris, her assistant, heard the shot, and learned of the tragedy only when Mrs. Rector went into the room to summon her son to breakfast.

Mr. Rector's act was undoubtedly due to an unbalanced mental condition which has been evident since he arrived here about seven weeks ago to recuperate from an automobile accident in which one of his business partners was killed in Minneapolis, another sustained broken limbs, and he himself suffered severe contusions of the head which sent him to the hospital. His financial affairs, too, have assumed unwonted importance to him since the accident, and he has made the remark to different members of the family that he was "down and out and better dead than alive."

Lewis E. was the son of Lewis and Sarah A. Rector and was born at Maxinkuckee Sept. 21, 1864. In 1887 he married Retta Haynes of Jonesboro, Ind. Mrs. Rector died at the Rector hotel and was buried at Poplar Grove. There are no children. Mr. Rector has been accustomed to handling large enterprises. He was a contractor for the gas pipe lines through the Indiana gas belt, was the purchaser of the Ferris wheel at the Chicago world's fair, owned the moving picture machine which photographed the great Fitzsimmons Corbett fight, and has been engaged in other important business ventures. He has, since his 16th year, been a traveler and has been all over the world.

The funeral was held at the Rector hotel on Tuesday afternoon, Rev. Vermillion officiating, assisted by Rev. Whittaker. Samuel Rector, a brother, and Dow Rector, a nephew, both of Indianapolis, were the only relatives from a distance who were present. The burial was at Poplar Grove.

### W. C. T. U.

The W. C. T. U. will meet Friday at 2:30 with Mrs. W. G. Zechiel. Program: Song; report of officers and superintendents; "Bringing in the Sheaves"; review of year's work, by local president; election of officers; election of delegates to state convention; close with Psalm 90:17. Leader, Mrs. Annie Medbourn.

### Methodist Ladies' Aid.

The Ladies' Aid of the M. E. church will meet Sept. 16 with Mrs. Howard, an all day meeting.

## THE WEEK IN CULVER

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

—Born, Sept. 9, to Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Heiser, a girl.

—Born, Sept. 6, to Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Haywood, a boy.

—Born, Sept. 3, to Mr. and Mrs. Joshua Buckbeister, a girl.

—About 50 electric irons have been bought by the housekeepers of Culver.

—Rector's is the first store to hang out a big electric lamp over the front door.

—The Lake View closes this week. Manager Shorb reports a prosperous season.

—The Vandalia railroad has placed the Lake View property and Vandalia park on the market.

—The election in German township to establish a 27-mile system of roads was carried by a majority of 137 in a vote of 589.

—Chas. Eaton is having the Main street house which he bought of A. M. Roberts some time ago for \$1,200 wired. Mr. Roberts expects to build.

—The Knox and Winamac Lincoln Chautauqs each closed the season with small balances in the treasury. Bremen was on the Red-path circuit and also has a small sum to the good.

—Captain Eisenhard and Major Glascock on Monday found a giant puffball on J. L. Mosher's farm. The fungus is on display in Slatery's window. It measures 4 feet 7 inches in circumference, weighs 15 pounds and fills a bushel basket. It is said to be the largest specimen of this edible variety of mushroom found in this vicinity in recent years.

—Ezra Hawkins has sold his 79-acre farm 4 miles west of town to William Hinkle of Culver for \$8,000 cash. Mr. Hawkins reserved all the crops, including between 4,000 and 5,000 bushels of onions, except one-half of two-fifths of the corn. Elzy Hawkins, who has been running the farm, will move to the Carrie Hawk farm which Ezra Hawkins rented a year ago for five years.

### Long Journeys With the Auto.

For the last few weeks autos from many sections of the country have been seen in this section. They were not all from the cities, either, for many of them were farm people making distant journeys to visit relatives and friends. It is the one time of the year that farmers are at leisure to take such a vacation. Soon it will be plowing and wheat sowing and time for the various other activities that come at this season on the farms.

Only good roads could tempt anyone to make a long journey with the auto, but with good roads and weather it is so far ahead of railway travel that having once tried it the temptation is to go again.

### Hard Roads the Bug-a-Boo.

Hard roads are the bug-a-boo that frightens the land owner both in the city and out, but a few miles of permanent road have overcome the most serious objection where it has been tried. The added burden of tax was the only thing taken into consideration, the enhanced value of the land has been overlooked. These things are to be placed over against every other objection: the enhanced value of the lands, the satisfaction of always being able to travel in a satisfactory manner, and, not the least, the public spirit that does not weigh dollars against a needed public improvement.

H. E. Adams is in a Marion hospital for treatment.