

THE CULVER CITY HERALD.

AT THE LAKE MAXINKUCKEE.

VOL. III.

CULVER CITY, MARMONT P. O., IND., FRIDAY, NOV. 6, 1896.

NO. 18

CULVER CITY LOCALIZED.

And Put in Good Form for the Benefit of the Herald's Numerous Readers.

The past election revealed the fact that men voted as they shouted.

Auditor Porter and Thos. Walker, of Plymouth, were in town Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Green have returned to their home in Terre Haute.

Trustee Cromley was in town Monday looking after election affairs.

Farmers are very busy husking their corn which is an immense crop in this section.

Mrs. Thomas. Houghton left for Rochester Wednesday for a few days visit with friends.

Edward Kuhn, Plymouth's celebrated clothier, was a guest of the Palmer House over Sunday.

Mr. H. H. Culver returned to St. Louis last Saturday, where he cast a great big ballot for McKinley.

Now is the time to subscribe for the HERALD. Do not be deceived but subscribe for your home paper.

Next Sunday morning Rev. Howard will preach to the children at the usual hour at the M. E. church.

John Green is now known as the "crack shot" of Lake Maxenkuckee, having killed fifteen ducks at one shot.

Mr. Joseph Green and family, of Terre Haute, formerly of this place, are visiting friends and relatives in Tennessee.

Several friends and neighbors enjoyed an oyster supper at the residence of Mr. James Shugrue's Tuesday evening.

A large number of our citizens went to Plymouth Tuesday evening to hear the election returns. They had a red hot time.

Born, on the morning of Nov. 4th, a boy to Mr. and Mrs. Eli Spencer. We understand the youngster will be christened McKinley.

Tobias Eash and wife, of Plymouth, have been the guests of T. B. Harris and family the past two weeks, returning home Tuesday.

There will be special services held at the M. E. church on Thanksgiving day, Nov. 26, at 11:30 a. m. It is said that there will be a very interesting program rendered.

It is authoritatively stated that a gambling hole is being conducted in this city where the "tiger" is bucked to a "finish." Wonder if our sleuth hounds upon the police force know anything about it?

Right up to the last minute, men of both parties were confident of their election, and only the stern fact that figures won't lie, convinced them that McKinley polled too many votes for his opponent to overcome.

A couple of our citizens got into a "scrap" Wednesday, the result of which one of them was hit on the head by a rock which was thrown by his opponent, cutting quite a gash. It is said that arguing politics caused the rumpus.

Thomas Carey shipped his household effects to Wheeler, Porter county, Ind., this week where he will reside in the future. About a year and a half ago he moved here and started a milk wagon, but soon found it would not pay.

Tuesday evening, returns were received at the Vandalia depot, which was packed with a very interesting crowd anxious to hear the news, and the uproar was loud and deep when favorable news was received relative to either candidate.

All in all the silverites have a little solace in the fact that the county went Democrat.

The Plymouth 1st team and the Culver City Academy 2nd team will play a game of foot ball on the Academy grounds next Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

B. F. Medbourn has rented a store room (308 Third street) in Logansport, and will open a confectionery and tobacco store at once. He will also deal in oysters in their season. We can cordially recommend him to the citizens of Logansport as a first-class, honorable citizen, one who will transact business upon the live and let live principle. He left this week for his new home and the best wishes of the citizens of this place go with him and his amiable wife.

The HERALD has no comments to make on the result of the election. Wm. McKinley is president-elect, and the people of the United States fixed the verdict. The people rule. Those that proclaim to the contrary do so from prejudice and disgruntled opposition to everything that is just and right. In this county the people ruled, and no man without he is a partisan of the deep est stripe, but what will say that the incoming democratic officials are all good men, and will work unflinchingly for the welfare of their constituency. We think no man can say but what this paper has treated all men fairly and honorably in this great campaign. We believe that Dr. Rea should have been elected because he is a neighbor and a grand good man, a man who would have reflected great credit upon the county and state. Adam Wise is a good whole-souled young man, but we thought before election and do now that Dr. Rea, with his age and experience, would best represent the common interests of the people of this county.

There is nothing more interesting or more looked for in the homes of the people than a good local paper. Its perusal is a panacea for that tired feeling among the aged; and those in middle life hail its coming every week with a pleasant smile, and work is dropped for the moment for a glance at its pages. Among the younger—those budding into manhood and womanhood—look forward for publication day, that they may learn the news of the week—who has been married, who has died, of the people who come and go as visitors, and of meetings, socials, church news and various other items published in a first-class weekly paper. And last, but not least, the school children coming home from school invariably inquire if the local paper has arrived. It can be secured at so nominal a sum that no home should be without the paper published in the vicinity in which they dwell. The benefit derived from it is large as against the amount it costs. The editor uses ever endeavor to make it a pleasant visitor, and works early and late in the literary field that his paper may bring forth good fruit, and his efforts in that direction in the future will be doubly so. In order to swell our list the coming winter we invite all who are not subscribers to the HERALD, to call or send in their names for it. The price is small—\$1.00 per year in advance; 50c. for six months, and 25c. for three months. We also do plain and artistic job printing at reasonable rates. When in need of anything in that line, bring it along and we will certainly satisfy you both as to style and price.

THE EAGLE SCREAMS

And at the Sound of His Voice The Rooster "Skedaddled."

Republicans Have a National Landslide and Free Silver Wiped From the Face of the Earth for at Least Four Years.

The great strain upon the nation's nerves is over. The great political factions met last Tuesday in battle array. The peoples' ballots were the instruments which settled the question as to whether Bryan, the silver candidate, should be the executive head of the nation for the ensuing four years after the fourth of March, 1897, or Wm. McKinley, the champion of protection and honest money. The result, notwithstanding the terrific struggle the silverites made for supremacy, is that the majority rules, and McKinley will be inaugurated President of these United States when the proper time comes for the august occasion.

Marshall county went Democratit, all the candidates on that ticket being elected. C. P. Drummond was elected state senator and Adam Wise was elected representative. Hon. Chas. Kellison, candidate for congress, was defeated.

Honey Thieves.

Saturday night or Sunday morning Andrew Lohmaugh and William Horner, who live on the Adam Dinsmore farm east of the lake, made a raid upon Edward Hand's bee hives, taking five hives and bees. Sunday, by following the wagon tracks, the thieves were traced to said farm, where a tub full of the stolen honey was found, also a pail full of the same secreted upon a bed and covered up with blankets. Having no warrants for the arrest of the miscreants the searchers were compelled to come to this city to procure the same, and in the meantime the birds had flown to parts unknown. It is thought that they will yet be captured, when they will be given a dose of law that they will long remember.

The Cuban Flea.

It is a long time ago since a witty lady wrote of Cuba as "the land of the flea and the home of the slave." Since then it has ceased to be the home of the slave, but General Maceo of the patriot army is to General Weyler of the Spanish coercionists as was the Irishman's flea, that "wasn't there when you put your finger on him." General Weyler marches his troops against General Maceo, but General Maceo "isn't there" when General Weyler gets to where he expected to find him.

The element of mystification counts for much in war. The uncertainty as to Sherman's whereabouts was a constant source of demoralization to the Confederate troops. But in the necessarily guerilla-like wars that break countries, whose soldiers are volunteers fighting against well-drilled troops, to wage against an oppressor the art of mystification is half the battle. It was Marion's knack of not being "there" when the British went after him, and of being "there" with the utmost punctuality when he was not expected, that was the strongest factor in South Carolina's campaign during the war of independence. It is highly probable that General Weyler, who now is searching vainly for Maceo, will find him when he least expects him, and when he is least desirous of meeting him.—Ex.

It snowed Thursday and for a time it looked as though winter had come to stay.

A large number of our citizens visited Logansport last Saturday to attend the great republican rally. The parade was immense, 1,000 farmers on horse back being in the procession.

The fact that our townsman, Dr. Rea, was defeated, should be deeply deplored by every conscientious man in this township. In this instance the man and not political affiliation should have cut a figure.

Do not fail to call at Vanschoiack's when you want a pair of shoes. He has just received a large and select stock of very fine footwear which is brand new and of the very best possible make. Prices reasonable.

A very pleasant party was held at the residence of Mrs. Corp, Saturday evening. It was a surprise upon her daughter Miss Sadie. A large number of young people were present, who enjoyed an evening of unalloyed pleasure.

We are anxious to celebrate Thanksgiving. Will some man who owes on subscription bring us in a turkey or a good fat goose? Remember this, and for once in your life make the editor's heart glad, for the hearts of all men are reached through their stomach.

Now that election is over we hope all difficulties will be amicably settled and the resumption of business will commence at once. A large number owe us on subscription. Can't you call and relieve us a little financially. We need money very much in order to meet bills. We also take wood and potatoes on subscription.

The Plymouth Cycle Co. shipped three wheels to New South Wales last night and there are prospects of large orders in New Zealand. They have shipped wheels to many of the European countries. The Smalley is fast gaining a world-wide reputation, and it will not be long before Plymouth can boast of one of the largest bicycle factories in the world.

At a meeting of the Common Council Monday evening. Dr. O. A. Rea resigned as a member of the school board and Chas. Zechiel was appointed to fill the vacancy. A paper was also read from the Culver Military Academy, requesting the privilege of running a telephone line from the academy through the streets to a certain point in Culver City. The matter was taken under consideration until further information can be secured.

Peter Keller, the tonsorial artist who has a shop near the depot, moved his family to this place from Plymouth Wednesday, and will now become a permanent resident of this city. Mr. Keller is a first-class workman, in fact is a skilled artist, and by strict attention to business has won a most liberal patronage. He has also been secured by the Culver Military Academy to look after the wants of that institution in his line, and is giving great satisfaction.

Lem Patsel paid an election bet Wednesday morning by wheeling Edward Grubb from the Vandalia depot to the crosswalk in front of the post office, the distance being about five or six blocks. Bryan not being elected is what caused Clem to exert himself between the handles of a wheel barrow. It created a great deal of amusement, and was highly enjoyed by Capt. Grubb, who joyfully waved "old glory" while taking the journey. We understand that Hutchings will have the extreme pleasure of wheeling Ted Medbourn the same distance next Saturday.

MARRIAGE BROKER.

The Schatchen is an Important Person in a New York Colony.

In wandering through the east side recently, I learned that the "schatchen" is an important and busy functionary in that quarter. The sage who a long time ago observed that marriages were made in heaven evidently knew nothing about this match-making individual who exercises his wiles by day and by night in the teeming Hebrew colony here. The schatchen is a man of middle age, suave and well dressed, who promotes marriages. He works on strictly business principles and don't bother his head about Cupid or that beautiful sentiment called love. He is a diplomat with a visiting list longer than the most popular woman of the Four Hundred. He belongs to no end of lodges and orders, and speedily makes it his business to know all about the families of his married friends. He also acquaints himself with the monetary worth of paterfamilias, and if the latter has any marriageable sons or daughters he gets in his work, first by delicate insinuation and soon more openly. The schatchen has a neatly engraved card which announces his business, and this he distributes liberally. He also believes in advertising, and his card is conspicuously displayed in all the Yiddish newspapers. He brings young couples together, and if a marriage ensues he pockets commissions from both sides. If the bride's father gives her a dot of \$500, the schatchen pockets \$50. He also strikes the bridegroom for 10 per cent, but is frequently compelled to compromise on $2\frac{1}{2}$. He often has a dozen irons in the fire at one time, and in the vernacular of sport, plays off one against the other. Sometimes he burns his fingers, as he not infrequently plays a leading role in the civil courts; but he fills a unique place in Gotham, and has been the means of making any number of bashful young people happy for spot cash. Here's another queer phase of the marriage business. A strange society has just been organized in this city, composed of young men and women who have decided to subordinate sentiment to science. In other words, they believe it to be a crime against society and future generations for certain persons to marry. So they have pledged themselves not to enter into any matrimonial alliance with any person whose family is subject to hereditary diseases that can be transmitted. This new order is called the Society for the Prevention of Hereditary Diseases, and its offices are in the Stewart studio building in Fifty-ninth street. The president is a young woman, and the vice-president is a young man. The former says that the organization has started off with twenty members, but she hopes to lengthen the list rapidly, as the S. P. H. D. doesn't propose to hide its light under a bushel. As anything which tends to improve the condition of humanity in general will benefit the world at large, this new fad should live long and prosper.—New York Correspondent Pittsburg Dispatch.

The man who is a little selfish, displays more horse sense than the one who is too generous.

No man can be absolutely perfect, not even a perfect chump—but some of them are near it, very near it.

Man's failure in this world may be attributed to the fact that he used blank cartridges when firing at the target of success.

HOW MUSICIANS POSE

ATTITUDES ASSUMED BY DEV- OTEES OF THE DIVINE ART.

Attitudinizing as a Part of the Busi-
ness—The Musical Director and the
Drum Major—The Pianist and the
Cornet Player.

An Art of Itself.
Exactly why musical performers
should feel it their duty to attitudinize
as well as to play or sing is one of those
curious problems presented by the com-
plexity of our civilization to which a



SIGNOR SCRAPEREILLI.

definite answer is not easy to give, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Music, according to the most highly inspired of poets, is a heavenly gift, appealing directly to the soul, while the striking of attitudes is an earthly acquisition, gained through much practice and appealing to nothing in particular, unless it may be in an indirect way to the pocketbooks of the beholders. It is quite possible that at some time in the history of the divine art, men and women played and sang without posing in such a way as to attract more attention by their attitudes than by their music, but that day, if it ever existed, has long gone by, and music at present is as much a matter of pose as of tone, and appeals in many cases quite as strongly to the eye as to the ear. It is quite possible that this fact may have grown out of the conscious superiority that every musician and singer feels in regard to all other persons, no matter of what class, rank or condition—the feeling that one divinely endowed with the gift of music should take precedence of all others of the human race. Nor does this feeling demand, as a previous condition, much of an endowment, for it may sometimes be observed among musical folk that the less they know about music the more conceited they are apt to be about their attainment in this direction, as the leading soprano in a volunteer church choir often gives herself more airs than Patti, and the old dandy who fiddles for all the dances in a country neighborhood not infrequently regards his own musical attainments as more profound than those of Paganini.

Leaving the quantity and quality of musical knowledge and skill out of the question for the time being, however, the attitudes struck by musical people of different lines furnish a curious and



HERR BLOWISHEDOFF.

exceedingly interesting subject of study, as going to show that the musical art of the present day is felt and acknowledged to be as much a matter of pose as of melody or harmony. That this statement is true is readily susceptible of proof. No artist would be willing to play or sing behind a screen for an audience in front. It is possible that, persuading himself under such circumstances by a sort of legal fiction, he

was quite alone, the pianist might pour forth his soul through his finger tips, and give much better renditions of the works he sought to interpret than he would when consciously playing for effect, but he would not be willing to try. No orchestra, no body of singers, would be willing to go through their performance behind a curtain, unseen and unseen, and yet, theoretically, this ought to be the most satisfactory method of rendering a musical work, for, in this case, the singers and players would be undisturbed by the sight of the sea of faces before them, and the audience could enjoy the music without having their attention called away by the personality of the performers. No more than the singers and players, however, would the audience be satisfied with the screen and curtain arrangement, for the people who gather at a concert want to see how the chorus looks, and whether its members are as old and ugly as those of the grand opera chorus, and what sort of person the prima donna assoluta is, and what she has on, and how it fits, and how many men are in the male chorus, and how wide they can open their mouths. Even a theater crowd, in a place of entertainment where the music is merely subordinate and incidental to the main attraction, want to see the orchestra, gaze upon the bald back of the leader's bald head, watch the facial convulsions of the man whose business it is to pierce the atmosphere with the upper notes of the piccolo, and sympathize with the man who extracts dying groans from the double bass. So the posing business seems to be quite satisfactory to both artists and their audiences, and so long as each party is content, it is not easy to see why any one else has a right to complain.

Of musical folk, the most competent posers for effect are the artists of the



LIEUT. THUMP.

lyric drama. Posing is their business, and not infrequently they devote more attention to their attitudes than to their music, as reckoning that any deficiency in the latter will be condoned by the audience on account of proficiency in the former. They have abundant facilities for exercising all their gifts in this direction, and the only criticism that can be justly made on their efforts is that they fall into regulation attitudes, which are in accordance with the traditions of the stage, and have been in use so long that they have come to be considered indispensable to the proper rendition of the part. Nobody, for instance, ever saw an actor play the heavy villain without bending his legs at a sharp angle and walking about on the stage as though afflicted with chronic ankylosis of the knee joints, for crooked knee joints and heavy villainy go together, and the former naturally suggest the latter. So, no one ever saw a lover and his sweetheart on the lyric stage wind up an amorous duet without leaning against each other, the hands of the heroine clasped in an attitude of wild despair, while the hero throws one arm around her clinging form and extends the other in mid-air, while the twain jointly emit a screech that makes you involuntarily feel for your scalp. It is not madness; it is merely attitudinizing, and the closer they lean together and the more ear-piercing the concluding yell the more ardent is the expression of their undying affection and the greater their de-
testation of the deep-dyed villain with his much-bent knees.

Next in posing ability to the operatic artists come the pianists. They do not enjoy the same facilities for posing, because, being confined by the nature of their art to one spot, they cannot caper about the stage and transfix the audience with astonishment at their ability to turn round on their toes a dozen times without once falling down, but they make the most of their opportunities, under all the circumstances, really do very well, and from their initial triple bows to the boxes and parquet to their "Exit, Right," furnish their patrons with a very passable show. Lady pianists are always expected to furnish a preliminary entertainment with their gloves, which, after spending half an hour in pulling on in the dressing room, require five minutes to pull off after being seated at the piano. The gentlemen of this profession, not wearing

gloves on entering, do a little stage business with the piano. No matter where it is placed, it is always a little too far one way or the other, and the services of the two uniformed Matebeles appertaining to the establishment must be brought into requisition to



NO TIME TO POSE.

make it right, while the pianist cheerfully tackles the bossing of the job. Of course, they always push it too far, and then pull it back too far, so that a good deal of careful manipulation is required to place it exactly right; but the pianist does not object to working overtime, the audience is always patient, for they know perfectly well what to expect, and that it is quite impossible for the artist to play until his instrument has been successfully established over a certain crack in the floor, and the Matebeles have nothing to say about it, so everybody is satisfied. Confinement to the piano stool after the manual and pedal performance has actually begun does not limit, though it hampers, the posing of the performer. Before actually beginning the program he may run over the keys, and then give the stool a hitch as the stage sailor does his pantaloons; during thoughtful, tender passages he may lift his eyes heavenward, as though gazing into infinite vacuity, so that the women in the audience may see how intense is his inspiration, and during the Scherzo he may sway back and forth, throw his coat tails about and kick under the piano as though driving out an imaginary canine which had taken refuge there, and all these gyrations will be regarded as the outward and visible signs of an inward and musical genius. They are looked for by the audience, who have made up their minds to endure them as placidly as possible, knowing that they are absolutely essential to the proper rendition of a piano composition, whether Nocturne by the dreamy Chopin, Moonlight Sonata by the rugged Beethoven, or Rhapsodie



ALTISSIMO.

Hongroise by the incomprehensible Listz.

The director of a musical organization, no matter of what grade, has opportunities for posing somewhat superior to those of the pianist and somewhat inferior to those of the operatic hero, and is allowed liberties not permitted to either of the others. It is understood that he is always to keep the audience waiting for five minutes after the last straggling fiddler has straggled in, taken his seat and tuned his fiddle. This is the director's privilege and he avails himself of it to the uttermost. He takes it for granted that the public will be sufficiently entertained by listening to the tone as given out by the clarinet man, and immediately succeeded by scrapings and blowings in every key that Bach discovered for the well-tempered clavicord, so he relies on the rest of the orchestra to furnish the fun for a reasonable, sometimes an unreasonable, time, then enters with a strut as dignified as that of a turkey gobbler and as imposing as that of a peacock, hears with satisfaction the thunder of applause given by a tired audience glad of any change, and with deprecatory bow calmly appropriates to himself the credit due the entire organization.

The drum major is commonly regarded as a caricature of the orchestra director, but this is a mistake. He is an institution of himself, the darling of the street, the envy of the policeman, the

admiration of all beholding small boys, who feel that to be a drum major is greater than to be a king. Every street band is properly gauged by the drum major, and the bigger this personage, the taller his mighty hat, the longer his big-headed cane and the more tricks he can do with it without letting it fall the better the band. He is strictly ornamental, for his cane keeps no time, and after its first premonitory jab into the atmosphere as a signal for the band to turn itself loose on the public, none of the players pay him the slightest attention. But for this fact he cares nothing, as it is generally understood that he owns, in fee simple, not only the band, but also the whole parade which it precedes; that, in fact, the public demonstration has been arranged in his honor, and especially that he may allow the glories of his uniform to gladden the eyes of his fellow-men.

Compared with the drum major, the artist who comes before the public with an Amati or Stradivarius under his arm is a mere trifle in the art of posing. He does his best, it is true, stands first on one foot, then on the other, while he delicately tunes his lyre, so to speak, and waits for the piano man to get up steam, and then gracefully sways back and forth as he tortures his unfortunate instrument into emitting shrieks of agony, but his opportunities are limited, and unless he breaks a string, thus gaining a chance to show what a variety of squeaks he can compel the others to utter, he is at a discount. Even the cornet man is better off than he, for the professional whose interest and pleasure it is to stuff wind



PENSEROSO.

into an E flat cornet is able to distort his face, roll up his forehead into lops and assume an expression of intense agony that never fails to excite the sympathy of all beholders. His rival in this form of spectacular entertainment is the man with the big horn, who makes faces, not from choice, but of necessity; for the labor of filling so enormous a receptacle with air and keeping it full is so great as to draw drops of perspiration from even the baldest and most poreless cranium. Of all the list he poses least in a conscious way, but most unconsciously. He has not time to think of posing, for if he did his horn would get empty and surcease from its labors. The man who nightly thumps a drum on the street as a means of grace, the blind man who uses an accordion in his efforts to attract the attention of the charitable and induce them to pay him to stop, may pose in a humble way, and frequently do so, but the big horn blower has both hands and his mouth full, and, though innocently a spectacle, is, unconsciously, an object of sympathetic regard. He might pose if he could, but he cannot. He alone, of the whole musical fraternity, makes no conscious effort to



attract public attention, though he deserves more than even the drum major, for without a big horn the largest orchestra would be a thing unbalanced and out of joint.

Mrs. Mamma—If Lord Forgivus asks you to marry him, tell him to speak to me. Ethel—Yes, mamma—but if he doesn't? Mrs. Mamma—Then tell him that I want to speak to him.—Truth.

DEATH IN ITS WAKE.

SEVERAL PERSONS ARE KILLED BY A CYCLONE.

New Orleans Suffers Damages to the
Extent of \$100,000—And at Many
Points in Mississippi, Oklahoma and
Indian Territory Lives Are Lost.

Disaster in the Southwest.

About 4:30 o'clock Thursday afternoon a cyclone struck New Orleans on the river front, just above Peniston street, and swept over a distance of about a mile and a half, or thirty blocks from Peniston street to Robin street, the track of the storm being about 1,500 feet wide from the river to Annunciation street. The first building damaged was the Independence oil mill, situated at the head of Peniston street. It was unroofed and building and contents damaged to the amount of \$6,000. The conveyers of the new elevator of the Illinois Central Railroad were slightly damaged and John White Meyer and John J. Buck, employed at the elevator, were severely injured. Hundreds of buildings in the track of the storm were damaged, many being partly unroofed and chimneys prostrated, trees uprooted and fences blown down. The storm-swept section of the city is in darkness, owing to the prostration of electric light wires, and details of the damage are difficult to obtain. Some lives were reported lost at first, but these reports have not been verified. The property loss is estimated at \$100,000.

Tensas Parish, La., was visited by a destructive cyclone at 12 o'clock. At Lake St. Joseph the large brick gin on the Mound plantation belonging to Joseph Curryn was practically destroyed. Twelve cabins on Locust Island were completely demolished, and one colored woman was instantly killed and several were blown into the lake. At Johnson's Bend, on Lake St. Joseph, leased by A. Bland, the gin house containing a quantity of hay, was totally wrecked. Three barns containing corn were also destroyed and a great deal of the corn was blown away. Six cabins were in its path and all were blown to pieces. Telegraph and telephone wires are down and the public road on Lake St. Joseph front is covered with fragments of houses, furniture, clothing, cotton, corn and household effects. Two colored men and two colored women and a baby were drowned in Lake Bruen, where they were carried by the wind.

The storm passed through the outskirts of the town of Delay, Miss., and demolished several houses. The house of Milton Eskridge was blown away, but his wife and seven children who were in the house miraculously escaped with slight bruises. The extent of the damage cannot be given. Not a tree was left standing in the cyclone's path.

A cyclone swept over a stretch of country about twenty miles east of Guthrie, O. At 7:30 o'clock Wednesday night, devastating a district several miles long and probably a hundred yards wide. The farmhouse of William Toby was first in the path of the storm. The building was destroyed and Toby was probably fatally injured. The other members of his family escaped. Half a mile further north the Mitchell postoffice and store was lifted bodily into the air, carried a hundred yards and dashed to the earth. The building was smashed into splinters, and Postmaster M. L. Mullin and his wife, who lived in the building, were killed. They died clasped in each other's arms. Two sticks were driven through Mr. Mullin's skull, but there was not a scratch on the body of his wife. The Mullins came from Rock Island, Ill. The farmhouse of Abner Jones was also wrecked and many smaller buildings were destroyed, trees uprooted and crops ruined.

Rumors are current that the same storm did frightful damage further northeast, in Payne County, and that several persons were killed. There was a tremendous fall of rain, and considerable damage was done by washouts and the carrying off of crops.

At Wewoka, I. T., the cyclone destroyed Gov. Brown's store, a new church and four other buildings. Several persons were hurt, but none seriously. At mine No. 12, near Krebs, it is reported five people were killed. In Lincoln County Mr. and Mrs. John McLaughlin have been found dead in the ruins of their home, and Harrison Jones will die of his injuries.

MET A TRAGIC END.

Sultan's Councilor of State Assassinated by Armenians.

Nouri Effendi, who has been assassinated by Armenians in Constantinople, was a bitter enemy of the persecuted race of Christians. The Sultan is deeply grieved at his death. That Nouri would meet a tragic end had been feared and predicted. No man in the Sultan's cabinet was more outspoken in his enmity to the Armenians, and no one did more to render their condition unbearable. As Councilor of State he possessed great power, which he used to further the ends of his imperial and cruel master. It was he who successfully plotted the overthrow of the Armenian patriarch, Izmirlian. The successor of this patriarch as the head of the Armenian church is Mgr. Bartolomeos, the Gregorian bishop of Brusa. He was the locum tenens of that high office pending the election of a permanent patriarch, and is highly esteemed by the Turks, for whom he has shown great friendship. Bartolomeos is detested and distrusted by the Armenians, who have felt all the more keenly their accursed condition when their religious head is an open enemy of theirs and an avowed friend to the Sultan and his Mohammedan following. Nouri Effendi was known among the Armenians as the prime mover in the plot that removed the old patriarch, and his death is regarded as a warning to the Sultan to be prepared for the end that has come to many predecessors.

Ringling

Noises in the ears, sometimes a roaring, buzzing sound, or snapping like the report of a pistol, are caused by catarrh, that exceedingly disagreeable and very common disease. Loss of smell or hearing also results from catarrh. Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier, is a peculiarly successful remedy for this disease, which it cures by purifying the blood. If you suffer from catarrh, try

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The best—in fact, the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills; cure headache, 25c.

Fast German Express Trains.

Germany's railways, which are owned by the government, are more progressive than the average American traveler abroad finds reason to suppose. One German express train covers 881 miles in twenty-two and a half hours, a mean speed, including stops, of 39.1 miles an hour, which is comparable with some of the best American long-distance express runs. An express running between Berlin and Hamburg covers 176½ miles in three hours and thirty-six minutes, a mean speed of 31.1 miles an hour.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1898.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

A Sociable Cycle.

The tandem cycle does not permit of the travelers sitting side by side and talking tete-a-tete, in a sociable fashion, hence a maker has introduced a bicycle with two seats abreast, two sets of driving pedals, and two steering handles; the hind wheel is thus actuated by two separate chains. A difference in weight between the two travelers only causes a certain list of the machine to one side. The start is made by one passenger getting into the saddle while the machine is at rest, and the other mounting when holding it vertical and putting it in motion. The descent from the bicycle is effected in the same way, but in inverse order—that is to say, one gets off while the machine is going and holds it upright until the other descends.

NEW BATTLESHIP ILLINOIS.

It Will Be One of the Finest Vessels of Its Kind Afloat.

The battleship Illinois will be worthy of its name. It will be only equaled by its sister ships, the Alabama and the Wisconsin, which will be substantially constructed on the same lines. The new Illinois will be as far superior to the model battleship "Illinois" exhibited at the World's Fair as that admirably designed vessel was superior to the old cruisers, as they are now termed—the Charleston, the San Francisco and the Baltimore—although they in their time were heralded as the pioneers of the new navy. In navy department parlance, the battleship Illinois was known until the other day as "Battleship No. 7."

It will have a displacement of 11,525 tons, engines (twin screws) of 10,000 horse power, a speed of sixteen knots an hour and a battery calculated to sink any ship afloat. The Illinois will carry four 13-inch guns, the most deadly naval weapon ever yet forged, with a range of eight or nine miles, two of them ranged forward and two aft; she will have a broadside battery of ten 5-inch guns, five on each side, and two more of the same formidable weapons in what are called superposed turrets. Besides this she will have two large secondary batteries, consisting of one and six pounder guns, and a number of machine guns. She will also have military masts, with machine guns in the tops. The armor plating is to be of the most approved Harveyized plate. The battleship will carry 620 officers and men and a marine guard of sixty men, double the proportion carried by the old line battleships.

The Illinois will be built in the Newport News yards, alongside the battleships Kearsarge and Kentucky, and her construction will bring into play some of the finest modern inventions in the way of automatic machinery for naval construction. Nearly every portion of her frame will be brought into the yard and almost put in place without being touched by human hands. When completed the vessel will represent an expenditure of fully \$5,000,000.

SENATOR MORRILL.

Aged Vermonter Who Has Been Returned to the Upper House.

Senator Justin Smith Morrill, who has just been re-elected Senator from Vermont, has spent most of his life in Washington as Congressman or Senator. He is truly a Senator, for Mr. Morrill is in his 87th year. Aged as he is his mind is still vigorous and he is a statesman capable, in the opinion of the people and the Legislature of Vermont, of representing that State among the old and wise men at Washington. He was born at Strafford, Vt., and that town has been, and is now, his home. He got his early education in the common schools and built upon that foundation at an academy, but never went to college. He began life as a merchant, but preferred agriculture, to which he devoted some years. He was elected to the Thirty-fourth Congress and was

A CRY OF WARNING.

"I suffered for years and years with womb and kidney trouble in their worst forms."

"I had terrible pains in my abdomen and back; could hardly drag myself around; had the 'blues' all the time, was cross to every one; but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has entirely cured me of all my pains."

"I cannot praise it enough, and cry aloud to all women that their suffering is unnecessary; go to your druggist and get a bottle that you may try it anyway. You owe this chance of recovery to yourself."—Mrs. J. STENARD, 2218 Amber St., Kensington, Phila., Pa.

The Cyclist's Necessity.

A BOTTLE OF POND'S EXTRACT

Is the REPAIR KIT for all ACCIDENTS.

Unequaled for Quickly Healing Lameness and Soreness of Muscles, Wounds, Bruises, Stiffness, Rheumatism.

Rub thoroughly with POND'S EXTRACT after each ride to keep muscles supple, pliant, strong.

Try Pond's Extract Ointment for Piles.

Avoid Substitutes—Weak, Watery, Worthless.

POND'S EXTRACT CO., 76 Fifth Avenue, New York.

SENATOR JUSTIN SMITH MORRILL.

returned five times as Representative. In 1867 he was made Senator to succeed Lake L. Poland, a Union Republican, and was re-elected in 1872, 1878, 1884 and 1890. In 1880 Senator Morrill was made a regent of the Smithsonian Institution, and has held that position ever since. Scarcely has any State so highly honored one of her sons as Vermont has Mr. Morrill. For thirty years he has been a Senator, and if he completes this new term he will eclipse all former records for length of service.

ARIZONA WANTS STATEHOOD.

Governor Franklin Submits His Annual Report to Secretary Francis.

The people of Arizona are a unit in favor of statehood, says Gov. Benjamin Franklin in his annual report to Secretary Francis. The report is one of the most voluminous and profusely illustrated received for years at the department. It shows that the total mining output of the territory for the year was \$13,978,263. Of this amount gold aggregated \$5,200,000 exclusive of about \$600,000 taken by the prospectors and placer miners and the total is a year's increase of \$940,000. The total product of gold, silver and copper in Arizona for the twenty years ending June 30 last, aggregated \$127,166,016. The cattle shipments from the territory from Jan. 1, 1894, to June 30, 1895, reached 595,373 head. The territorial board returns shows the value of taxable property has gained a half million dollars during the year, and conservative men claim the actual valuation to be \$90,000,000.

Work of the Mills.

The Northwestern Miller reports the flour output in barrels last week at four centers, with comparisons, as follows:

	Oct. 24, 1895.	Oct. 19, 1895.	Oct. 26, 1895.
Minneapolis	312,930	321,300	266,375
Superior-Duluth	97,020	88,270	109,000
Milwaukee	41,230	41,510	49,500
St. Louis	89,000	86,000	76,650
Totals	531,180	537,080	501,615
Previous week	448,540	448,540	395,490

SICK A LIFETIME.

For Three Score Years Mr. William Levi Was a Terrible Sufferer.

Muscular Rheumatism Had Such a Hold on Him that He Could Walk Only with the Aid of Crutches—Pink Pills Were Given a Trial, and Although 80 Years Old He Has Thrown Aside His Crutches.

From the New Era, Greensburg, Ind.

Mr. William Levi, of Jackson, Mich., is a highly respected and respectable old gentleman, who if he lives four years longer will be 90 years of age. Mr. Levi now enjoys good health, and is surprisingly active for a man of his years, but such was not the case until very lately, for it is not very long ago since Mr. Levi could only get about with the aid of crutches, and then very poorly. The following is Mr. Levi's story in his own words:

"Ever since early manhood I was a great sufferer from muscular rheumatism, and in the endeavor to obtain relief have become almost a pauper. For thirty years I did not enjoy a sound night's rest, nor did I have anything taste good to me, and for sixty years I could not walk without canes or crutches. Of course, I tried every physician near me without any relief, and after one bitter attack which lasted six weeks, everybody thinking my time had come, I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and did so. While taking the second box I was able to throw away my crutches, and by the time six boxes were taken, I was able to do any kind of work, that a man of my age could do. I now go about with only the assistance of a cane, my sight is good and hearing almost perfect, and all the credit of the change is due to Dr. Williams' Medicine."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are sold in boxes (never in loose form, by the dozen or hundred) at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists or directly by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

The Burro Is Tough.

Lieut. P. G. Lowe, Fourth Infantry, has just completed a tramp of eight hundred and fifty miles from El Paso, Texas, to Fort Clark, Texas, to test the utility of the burro for transportation purposes. The burro carried baggage varying in weight from one hundred and twenty-five to one hundred and seventy-five pounds, and the average daily journey was eight miles. The maximum distance covered in one day was twenty-six miles. The burro was permitted to choose its own gait. Lieut. Lowe will prepare a paper on the subject.

Mind Reading.

You can read a happy mind in a happy countenance without much penetration. This is the sort of countenance that the quondam bilious sufferer or dyspeptic relieved by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters wears. You will meet many such. The great stomachic and alterative also provides happiness for the malarious, the rheumatic, the weak, and those troubled with inaction of the kidneys and bladder.

Ghastly Joys.

Hendon, north of London, has a tavern in a churchyard, with tombstones all around it, which has been kept there for many hundred years, and is the only licensed house in such a place.

The original building was burned down 200 years ago, the present house having been built soon after the restoration of Charles II. It is believed that it was once a church house, as by the terms of the lease a room must be set aside for parish meetings, and for the preservation of the parish records.

An Important Difference.

To make it apparent to thousands who think themselves ill, that they are not afflicted with any disease, but that the system simply needs cleansing, is to bring comfort home to their hearts, as a costive condition is easily cured by using Syrup of Figs. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Company only, and sold by all druggists.

Pharmaceutical Education.

In 1883 the attendance at the pharmaceutical colleges of this country was 1,900; in 1893 it had grown to about 4,100.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

If you want to quit tobacco using easily and forever, regain lost manhood, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over 400,000 cured. Buy No-To-Bac from your own druggist, who will guarantee a cure. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Astronomers say that 1,000,000 "shooting stars" fall into the sun for every one that comes into our atmosphere.

When in the crowded thoroughfares of city life you see young maidens with cheeks fair as country roses, give them credit for using Glenn's Sulphur Soap.

The man who rocks the boat ought to be stoned when he gets back on shore.—Boston Globe.

Just try a 10c box of Cascarets, the finest liver and bowel regulator ever made.

Every cloud has a silver lining, but you have to climb to the heights of philosophy to reach it.

Dandruff forms when the glands of the skin are weakened, and if neglected, baldness is sure to follow. Hall's Hair Renewer is the best preventive.

The acts of this life shall be the fate of the next.

When bilious or costive eat a Cascaret, candy cathartic; cure guaranteed; 10, 25c.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has been a godsend to me.—Wm. B. McClellan, Chester, Fla., Sept. 17, 1895.

Cascarets stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething: softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 2 cents a bottle.

Nothing in bath or laundry so good as Borax. Don't buy Floating-Borax Soap needs but one trial to prove its value. Costs same as poorer floating soap. No one has ever tried it without buying more. Your grocer has it.

C. N. U. No. 45-98

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please say you saw the advertisement in this paper.



"I am Bigger than the Biggest; Better than the Best!"

BattleAx PLUG

What a chewer wants first is a good tobacco; then he thinks about the size of the plug. He finds both goodness and bigness in "Battle Ax." He finds a 5 cent piece almost as large as a 10 cent piece of other high grade brands. No wonder millions chew "Battle Ax."

Don't bear

the burden of the wash-board any longer. Hasn't it caused enough damage and trouble and weariness? Do you realize the amount of wear and tear that it brings to your clothes in a single year? Get Pearlina—get rid of the wash-board and that eternal rubbing. Be a free woman. You ought to see for yourself that Pearlina's easy way of washing—soaking, boiling, rinsing—is better for the clothes and better for you.

Millions NOW USE Pearlina

CANDY CATHARTIC

Cascarets

CURE CONSTIPATION

10¢ 25¢ 50¢

ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the Ideal Laxative, never grip or gripe, but cause easy natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York.

TUTTLE CAS AND ENGINE

Economical, Safe, Cleanly, Reliable, Simple. Available for Grain Elevators, Creameries, Cider Mills, Printing Offices, Grinding Mills, Ventilating Fans, Dynamos, Laundries, Small Factories, Foundries, Machine Shops, etc. Will run with natural gas, artificial gas, gasoline or kerosene as fuel. Always ready for work; requires no attention. Send for descriptive circular, and state your wants.

Chicago Newspaper Union, 93 S. Jefferson St., CHICAGO.

76 Clinton St., FORT WAYNE, IND.

212 Pearl St., SIOUX CITY, IOWA

"IF AT FIRST YOU DON'T SUCCEED, TRY SAPOLIO

THE HERALD.

Entered at Marmont Postoffice as Second-class Matter.

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY.
TERMS \$1.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

GEORGE NEARPASS, PUBLISHER.

STORY OF THE SALMON.

Ascends the River in Autumn to Deposit the Eggs.

In the autumn time and onward to the beginning of the next year the mother salmon ascends the rivers to deposit her eggs and thus to secure the continuance of her race, says Chambers' Journal. In connection with this periodical visit or visits to the river must be mentioned a very curious fact. The idea is entertained very strongly by some authorities that a salmon invariably returns to its native river or that in which it was bred. It has even been asserted by fishermen that, when several rivers enter the sea in one stream (as at Bonar bridge, for example) the salmon bred in each river will pass back into their own water and will avoid the strange streams. The late Frank Buckland, a strong believer in the instinct of the fish, regarded the sense of smell as that which led it to its native river. Perhaps the truth is that for the most part salmon do return to their own rivers, but that the practice and habit are not necessarily invariable. We know the fishes certainly swim great distances along coastlines, where they are captured in seine and bag nets, and it may well be the case that now and then a fish will turn into a river that is near in preference to seeking its own and distant water. Arrived in her river the mother salmon begins to scoop out a kind of trench in the gravel of the stream. This she effects by plowing into the gravel with her body. This trench is to be the nursery of her young. The eggs are laid in the furrow and are duly fertilized by the male salmon. Then the trench is filled in by the efforts of both parents, the eggs are covered with gravel, and the mound thus formed is called, in the fisher's language, a "redd." How many eggs a mother salmon will deposit is, of course, a difficult question to determine, but a stock calculation maintains that she produces about 900 eggs for every pound she weighs. Each egg in its diameter measures about a quarter of an inch, and it is estimated that 25,000 eggs go to a gallon.

L. C. Dillon is again able to transact business.

Call at this office for your job work, we will do it for you right.

Remember that Wm. Swigert is now prepared to furnish you with hard and soft coal at reasonable prices.

Good advice: Never leave home on a journey without a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Culver City Drug Store. 1-feb.

Well yes! Talk about pumpkins, one was left at this office last Saturday which was raised in Mr. B. A. Curtis' orchard which takes the cake. It weighs 73½ lbs. Thanks.

Mr. J. W. Busort, of Memphis, Tenn., who has been visiting friends and relatives here for the past month, returned home last Friday. Before leaving Mr. Busort paid the office a visit and also left a dollar for the paper another year; if every one of those in arrears would be as thoughtful, how much we would appreciate it.

The first heavy snow of the season in Western Nebraska is reported. At Ludell and McDonald, two inches; at Potter heavy snow with driving winds and indications of a blizzard prevail. The Nebraska towns reporting to the Union Pacific are west of and including North Platte, and to the Burlington are added Benkleman, Eckley, McCook, Dunning, Hemmingford and other towns along these divisions. There has been a steady snowfall south of Sidney on the Union Pacific and west of Benkleman and Alliance on the Burlington for the last 48 hours. Western Nebraska is covered with ten inches of snow, thinning out as it approaches the eastern part of the state. In some sections of the state a wind storm accompanied the snow, assuming the proportions of a blizzard. Trains are delayed and on several branches have been stuck in snow drifts.

MRS. PARVENU

Was in Her New Home, and Was Bound to Have Things in Style.

Detroit Free Press: Mrs. Parvenu received her lady caller with gush and bad grammar while dismissing the maid with an injunction to see that all the solid silver and jewels were placed in the safe.

"Now, set right down and make yourself to hum," as she made a capacious lap for the pet cat. "I'm terribly glad to see you, for we've got settled now, and if there's anything under the blue canopy that I like it is to have company drop in and visit."

"You have a delightful home here, Mrs. Parvenu."

"Yes, and it cost us a pot of money Ezry ain't much for style, but I jist said to him, 'what's the use of gettin' rich if you don't enjoy it after,' and he gin in jist as he allers does. But it's been a botheration from the start. When the feller what was tryin' to sell us the house called, I heered him tell Ezry that there was a fine picture moldin' on the wall. I walked right in on 'em then and there and said if there was a picture moldin' on the wall the house was damp and we wouldn't have it. Ezry jist laughed, but I made him have the matter looked up."

The lady caller has tact and she pretended to recall something in her own household experience while having a good laugh.

"Then I had trouble with Ezry about his bed. The furnitoor man told me that one of these here wire screen beds was jist the thing, so I ordered one for Ezry's boodwore. He occupied it one night and then he jist kicked over the dashboard. He vowed he'd jist 'sleave sleep on a harrar, and I had to have a tick put on the screen bed."

Again the lady visitor had to quickly tell a story to excuse her laughter.

But when Mrs. Parvenu took her visitor upstairs, showed her a bathtub alive with gold fish, and called it an "anti-quarian," the tactful lady had to make her escape, and when she leaned against the fence around the corner for five minutes, passersby wondered what so dainty and so respectable looking a woman could have been celebrating.

Where Jackson Fought a Duel.

During the storm last week a large red elm tree in front of Tom Darden's house, near town, was blown down. This elm was perhaps the most historic tree in the country and was known as the "Dickerson tree." It was situated on the grounds whereon the famed Jackson-Dickerson duel was fought years ago, and under its spreading branches Dickerson reclined awaiting medical attention after being mortally wounded by Gen. Jackson. The trunk of this old tree measures only four feet in length, while its branches measure 100 feet across. Mr. Darden greatly regrets the uprooting of this old forestry landmark.—Adairville Banner.

Not Complimentary.

Mother—Did you tell your papa that Mr. Longjohn was here? Child—Yes, mamma. Mother—What did he say? Child—I can't tell. Mother—Why not? Child—Because it is not polite to whisper in company.—Larks.

Abnormal Cleverness.

Briggs—That Pinkney girl is awfully clever. Wagely—Yes, she's unnaturally smart. Briggs—What makes you think so? Wagely—I've seen her sharpening a lead pencil.—Cleveland Plain Dealer

The Real Question.

"After all, the real money question is how to make both ends meet." "Ah that accounts for the acrobatics of some of our candidates"—Detroit Tribune.

Hallowe'en.

Saturday night that ever eventful hallowe'en rolled around, when it is supposed that spooks and hob-goblins stalk through the land. Whether the above be a fact or not a large army of youngsters appeared upon the streets early and made the night hideous with their yelling. The usual method of removing signs, front gates and piling all sorts of rubbish in front of business places is indulged in to the heart's content of the night prowlers; but one of the most conspicuous feats of the gang was the placing of an outhouse in front of the Exchange Bank and marking a sign upon the same which read "Sixteen spoons to one bowl of soup." This was probably intended for a joke, but did not receive the hearty approval of the banker as it cast serious reflection upon his 16 to 1 theory. But right here let us say. No law-abiding, self-respected citizen approves of any such pranks. A little harmless fun is all right, but the above act is not only a gross insult to one of our citizens, but at once proved the fact that the perpetrators had no regard for decency or the rights of others.

THE CAB DRIVER.

His Way of Making a Bicyclist's Life Miserable.

"A new sport has lately been devised by the drivers of hansom cabs. It consists of chasing the lady who rides her bicycle in the streets of the metropolis." So writes the countess of Malmesbury in the current Badminton Magazine, and she proceeds to give her own experiences of cabby's not very welcome attentions in this particular respect. Riding on a track began to bore the countess as soon as she had learned to balance, but she remained practicing in the seclusion of the Queen's club, where she was taught till she was quite mistress of her cycle. Then:

"Burning to try my fate in traffic, and yet as nervous as a hare that feels the greyhound's breath, I launched my little cockle shell early one Sunday morning in July into the stormy oceans of Sloane street, Knight's bridge and Park lane, on my way to visit a sick friend who lived about four miles off, beyond Regent's park. The streets were really very clear but I shall never forget my terror. I arrived in about two hours, streaming and exhausted, much more in need of assistance than the invalid I went to console. Coming home it was just as bad. I reached my home about 3 o'clock and went straight to bed, where I had my luncheon, in a state of demoralization bordering upon collapse. I only recount this adventure in order to encourage others who may not have had the same experience as myself but who, unlike me, may not have tried to conquer their nervousness.

What cured the countess' fear was the information that cycles are "vehicles within the meaning of the act." From that moment her attitude toward hansoms was, in the classic words of Punch, "Also schnapp ich meine finger in deiner face."

Drivers of hansoms have, according to the countess, various ways of inflicting torture in their cycling fellow-creatures:

"One way is suddenly and loudly to shout out 'Hi!' when they have ample room to pass, or when you are only occupying your lawful position in a string of vehicles. Also, they love to shave your handle-bars and wheel, passing so close that if you swerve in the slightest—which, if you are possessed of nerves, you are likely to do—it must bring you to serious grief. They are also very fond of cutting in just in front of you or deliberately checking you at a crossing, well knowing that by so doing they risk your life, or, at any rate, force you to get off."

The countess always rides peaceably about seven or eight miles an hour keeping a good lookout some way ahead, by that means often slipping through a tight place or avoiding being "made into a sandwich, composed, let us say, of a pedestrian who will not and an omnibus which cannot stop."

As regards the comparative demerits of omnibuses and hansoms, the countess suggests the old riddle. "Why have some white sheep more wool than black ones?" The answer is, "Because there are more of them." But ladies are not the kind of game at which omnibus drivers fly.

HOW TO PREVENT CROUP.

Some Reading That Will Prove Interesting to Young Mothers. How to Guard Against the Disease.

Croup is a terror to young mothers and to post them concerning the cause, first symptoms and treatment is the object of this item. The origin of croup is a common cold. Children who are subject to it take cold very easily and croup is almost sure to follow. The first symptom is hoarseness; this is soon followed by a peculiar rough cough, which is easily recognized and will never be forgotten by one who has heard it. The time to act is when the child first becomes hoarse. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is freely given all tendency to croup will soon disappear. Even after the croupy cough has developed it will prevent the attack. There is no danger in giving this remedy for it contains nothing injurious. Culver City Drug Store. 1-feb

Many political speakers, clergymen, singers and others who use the voice excessively, rely upon One Minute Cough Cure to prevent huskiness and laryngitis. Its value as a preventive is only equaled by its power to afford instantaneous relief. Culver City Drug Store.

A teacher in the public school, in trying to explain the meaning of the word "slowly" illustrated it by walking across the floor. When she asked the class to tell her how she walked, she nearly fainted when one little youngster shouted "bowlegged, ma'am."

Look! Look! Look!

FOR

* BARGAINS *

THIS WEEK

AT

PORTER & Co's.

J. C. KUHN & SON, PLYMOUTH, IND.

These Chilly Days Suggests

HEAVY UNDERWEAR

We sell the Celebrated

STALEY ALL-WOOL GOODS.

In all grades. None better made. Better values this season than ever. In the Medium Grades we have the best line of Sheard's Fleece-Lined, and Heavy Ribbed, Medium and Heavy Weight Mixtures, and guarantee to Save You Money on every purchase. A large line of Working Shirts in wool and mixed goods 48c. and up.

PLYMOUTH, IND. J. C. KUHN & SON,

Great Bargains in Corsets!

We place on sale 50 Dozen Corsets in White, Drab, Black and Fancy at One-Half Price.

50c. for Choice, equal to any former \$1.00 Corset.

KLOEPFER'S New York Store, Plymouth, Ind.

Best quality satene and thoroughly boned, same as any \$1.00 Corset ever sold over a retail counter. Now is your chance. Sizes 18 to 30. This is a rare and splendid offer.

Call and see the Display in our window.

SUITS AND OVERCOATS.

We are showing the Cream Line of these goods for

Mens', Boys and Children's Wear in Northern Indiana

We are selling 'em daily to—and its the

Very Low Price.

On 'em that's doing the business. YOUR interests demand that you SEE US before investing in your Clothing for Fall and winter.....

M. LAUER & SON, ONE-PRICE OUTFITTERS, PLYMOUTH, IND.



LOOK! STOP! READ!

Lots for sale. Lots for the rich. Lots for the poor. Lots for the tall. Lots for the small. Lots for you and for you all. Lots in the city of Chicago. Lots in the city of Plymouth. Lots in Culver City. Lots of every size. Lots of Real Estate for Sale, By J. A. MOLTER, Plymouth

CULVER CITY LOCALIZED.

And Put in Good Form for the Benefit
of the Herald's Numerous Readers.

Considerable improvement is being made in Culver City in various ways at present.

Thursday, November 26, will be Thanksgiving day in these U. S's. Canada will also celebrate "Turkey day" on that date.

If a man would fight as hard for his religion as he does for his politics, the devil would be compelled to make an assignment in less than a week. A fact beyond contradiction.

We have it from good authority that the post office department will in the immediate future take action upon the question of changing the name of Marmont to Culver City.

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is an antiseptic, soothing and healing application for burns, scalds, cuts, bruises, etc., and cures piles like magic. It instantly stops pain. Culver City Drug Store.

The HERALD man is in need of several loads of good dry wood to be taken on subscription at once. Those who are indebted to us and have the wood can find no better way to square up with us. Or if you have any potatoes, cabbage or corn, hustle it in.

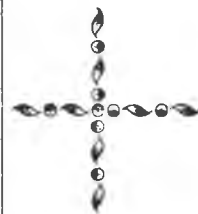
Chronic constipation is a painful, disagreeable and life-shortening difficulty. It deranges the system, causes sick headache, bad breath, and poisons the blood. It can be readily overcome by DeWitt's Little Early Risers. These little pills are great regulators. Culver City Drug Store.

Farmers who feed pumpkins to hogs should see that the seeds are extracted. At several points over the state hogs have been dying off by the hundreds on account of indigestion caused by pumpkin seeds. Cholera was supposed to have been the cause of the death, but a post



Cheaper Than Ever!

Is our line of Underwear. The stock is very complete. If you desire you can purchase all the way from 15 cents up. We call special attention to our Ladies' All-Wool Garments==for the money we do not know where we could have purchased a better grade.



We are Headquarters

FOR

Groceries,
Provisions,
and
Queensware.

We pay the highest price for Farm Produce. Call in and get acquainted. Yours for business,

H. J. MEREDITH,

MARMONT, IND.

THE
FALL STOCK
INVITES
YOU.

BALL & CARRABIN,

PLYMOUTH, INDIANA.



We are proud of our purchases, and feel confident that they will meet with your approval. Haven't been studying your wants all these years for nothing.

All departments are filled with seasonable goods. Especially is this true of

Dress Goods,

Cloaks,

Underwear,

Gents' Furnishing Goods,

Carpets and Trunks.

Hosiery,

Clothing,

Hats and Caps,

Mens' Shoes,

The Cloak Department

Excels anything and everything ever before heard of.

They are all new, fresh goods from the center of fashions, having the stamp of style and good workmanship, and above all they are selling far below the usual former price.

The best way to ascertain the truth of our statements is to give us a look. No trouble to show you through our entire stock.

CULVER CITY LOCALIZED.

And Put in Good Form for the Benefit of the Herald's Numerous Readers.

Considerable improvement is being made in Culver City in various ways at present.

Thursday, November 26, will be Thanksgiving day in these U. S's. Canada will also celebrate "Turkey day" on that date.

If a man would fight as hard for his religion as he does for his politics, the devil would be compelled to make an assignment in less than a week. A fact beyond contradiction.

We have it from good authority that the post office department will in the immediate future take action upon the question of changing the name of Marmont to Culver City.

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is an antiseptic, soothing and healing application for burns, scalds, cuts, bruises, etc., and cures piles like magic. It instantly stops pain. Culver City Drug Store.

The HERALD man is in need of several loads of good dry wood to be taken on subscription at once. Those who are indebted to us and have the wood can find no better way to square up with us. Or if you have any potatoes, cabbage or corn, hustle it in.

Chronic constipation is a painful, disagreeable and life-shortening difficulty. It deranges the system, causes sick headache, bad breath, and poisons the blood. It can be readily overcome by DeWitt's Little Early Risers. These little pills are great regulators. Culver City Drug Store.

Farmers who feed pumpkins to hogs should see that the seeds are extracted. At several points over the state hogs have been dying off by the hundreds on account of indigestion caused by pumpkin seeds. Cholera was supposed to have been the cause of the death, but a post mortem examination of several hogs revealed that the stomach held undigested pumpkin seeds.

Six weeks ago I suffered with a very severe cold; was almost unable to speak. My friends all advised me to consult a physician. Noticing Chamberlain's Cough Remedy advertised in the St. Paul Zeitung I procured a bottle, and after taking it a short while was entirely well. I now most heartily recommend this remedy to anyone suffering with a cold. WM. KEIL, 678 Selby ave., St. Paul, Minn. Culver City Drug Store. 1-fcb

Don't think you intrude on the editor of this paper when you send in an item of news. We are always glad to receive them, and our best friends are those who make it easier for us to serve them by handing in items of interest. It is impossible to know all that is going on, and no doubt we often disappoint when the fault is actually not ours; send in your items. If you have friends visiting you, let us know it; if you are going on a trip, do the same, and if anything happens in your neighborhood don't be backward in telling us about it, as we want all items of interest and gladly publish them.

Friday morning Oscar Cover, who lives just over the line in Cass county, two and three-fourth miles southeast of Buffalo, noticed a deer feeding with the cattle near his father's barn. Upon approaching the animal at first appeared quite tame, allowing them to come within a few feet of it. They soon marshalled a force of dogs and with the owners proceeded to run down and capture the game. Mr. Vincent Morgan, of Sitka, got the first and only shot needed, which so nearly killed the deer that it became an easy prey to the pack of dogs. The deer is thought to have been the property of Mr. Wolverton, west of town, but it had strayed too far from home for safety.—Monticello Press.

GUS REISS,

OVERCOATS.

KNOX. IND.

Cheaper Than Ever!

Is our line of Underwear. The stock is very complete. If you desire you can purchase all the way from 15 cents up. We call special attention to our Ladies' All-Wool Garments--for the money we do not know where we could have purchased a better grade.

Also, we are giving some great values in Dress Goods. Never before were we able to give our customers the benefit of such bargains. Times are close, and please examine our stock of immense bargains before you let go your money. Our aim is to sell to one and all, goods worth the money paid.

E. B. VANSCHOIACK

OSBORN BLOCK.

CULVER CITY HARNESS STORE.

A good stock to select from.
Heavy and Light
**HARNESS,
NETS,
HARNESS OIL
AND
AXLE GREASE.**

Is the place to get your
Harness Goods
Live and Let Live. is my principles.

DUSTERS,
HAMMOCKS,
SWEAT PADS,
BRUSHES,
COMBS.
TRUNKS.
SATCHELS,
WHIPS,
LASHES, ETC.

Thanking you for your liberal patronage and desiring a continuance of the same Goods as represented.

HAYDEN REA

We are Headquarters
FOR
**Groceries,
Provisions,
...and...
Queensware.**

We pay the highest price for Farm Produce. Call in and get acquainted. Yours for business,
H. J. MEREDITH,
MARMONT, IND.

THE
FALL STOCK
INVITES
YOU.

BALL & CARRABIN,
PLYMOUTH, INDIANA.

We are proud of our purchases, and feel confident that they will meet with your approval. Haven't been studying your wants all these years for nothing.

All departments are filled with seasonable goods. Especially is this true of

*Dress Goods,
Cloaks,
Underwear,
Gents' Furnishing Goods,
Carpets and Trunks.*

*Hosiery,
Clothing,
Hats and Caps,
Mens' Shoes,*

The Cloak Department

Excels anything and everything ever before heard of.

They are all new, fresh goods from the center of fashions, having the stamp of style and good workmanship, and above all they are selling far below the usual former price.

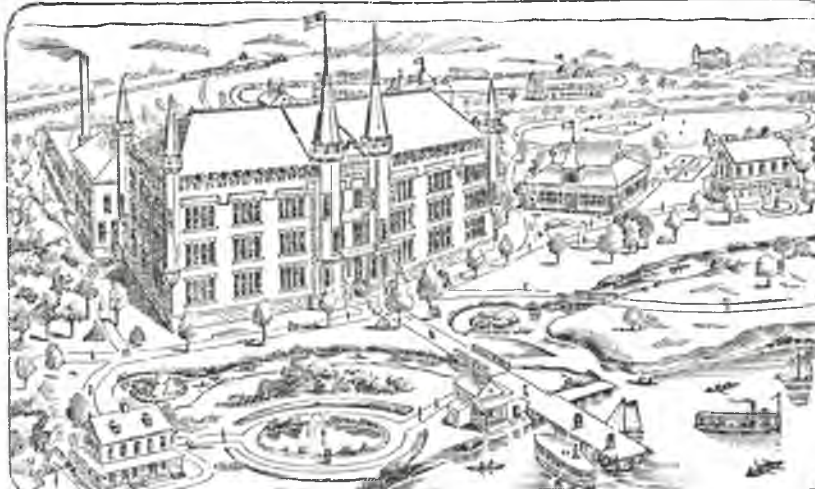
The best way to ascertain the truth of our statements is to give us a look. No trouble to show you through our entire stock.

BALL & CARRABIN,
PLYMOUTH, INDIANA.

THE
FALL STOCK
INVITES
YOU.

MESSRS. LILLYBRIDGE & ETTINGER, JEWELERS, PLYMOUTH, have Mr. Campbell, of Albany, with them now. He is an expert watchmaker and you should call in to see the fine hand-made watch he is making. Messrs. L. and E. are better prepared than ever to give satisfaction in every case than any one in town. If you cannot get that watch of yours to give satisfaction take it to them and you will not regret it. All work guaranteed or no pay.

CULVER MILITARY ACADEMY



is situated on Lake Maxenkuckee, Indiana, in a beautiful park of 80 acres, containing campus, fine course for cavalry practice, track for bicycle and sprinting races, lawn tennis and base ball grounds, gymnasium, (70x80 feet), six flowing artesian wells, etc. The lake is one of the most beautiful in the United States, covers an area of about 12 square miles, is wholly fed by springs, has a beautiful gently sloping beach, and is a most pleasant and popular summer resort, affording opportunity for all kinds of aquatic sports. The Academy and Dormitory building is complete in every particular, entirely new ABSOLUTELY FIRE PROOF, finished in hard wood, heated by steam lighted by electricity, has hot and cold water baths, lavatories, and all toilet conveniences. The course of study prepares cadets for college, scientific schools, business, West Point or Annapolis. The Academy is under the supervision of a West Point graduate and ex-army officer of large experience in teaching, who will have direct control of the discipline of the cadets. For further information and catalogue address: Culver Military Academy, Marmont, Ind.

CULVER CITY HERALD.

CULVER CITY, . . . INDIANA.

BANKERS POOL FUNDS

SIX NEW YORK INSTITUTIONS UNITE.

Remarkable Steadiness of Money Market, and Indications of Easier Conditions—Foul Murder of Carey Birch of Chicago Is Finally Avenged.

Banks Unite.
There was a notable absence of excitement in Wall street at the opening Friday, considering the extreme stringency of money Thursday. Higher London quotations, scarcity of stocks offering in the market, and rumors of financial relief measures to be taken by the banks caused a confident sentiment. In New York banking circles it is understood that an informal agreement has been reached by the presidents of six or seven institutions to pool their issues in the event of money reaching what is considered a prohibitive figure or upon any indication of distress in the street or in mercantile circles that will draw upon their reserve to as large an extent as may be necessary. It is rumored that the banks are prepared to put out some \$5,000,000 to \$10,000,000. No official action will be taken by the clearing house as a body. President Simmons, of the Clearing House Association, says there is nothing in the present financial situation to excite alarm, and that the banks are abundantly able to meet any emergency that may arise. President Tappen, of the Clearing House Loan Committee, says the money market will be taken care of. President Nash, of the Corn Exchange National Bank, says the banks will keep the money rate down so far as legitimate borrowers are concerned, and "our bank will lend money to-day." A considerable increase is noted in the demand for cash gold, especially in lots of \$5,000 to \$50,000, the premium has risen to 9-16@11-16 and many transactions are reported at 3/4@3/4 per cent. Calls on gold good for the rest of the year are quoted at 1 1/4@1 1/2 per cent.

JULIUS MANNOW HANGED.

Murderer of Carey B. Birch Meets Death on the Scaffold.

Julius Mannow, confessed murderer of Carey B. Birch, was hanged in the county jail at Chicago Friday. Surprise was pictured upon the face of Sheriff Pease and his legal assistants over the non-chalance of the doomed man as he approached the scaffold. It was feared that he would collapse. But he walked upon the trap with a firm step, his hands not bound by shackles, at his own request. No minister of the gospel accompanied the companion of Joseph Windrath. Mannow lacked religion, but he was not a physical coward. His farewell message, delivered in low, firm tones, was in keeping with the life he had led for several years. Almost exultantly did he refer to himself as a confessed murderer, and, standing upon the brink of eternity, he nerved himself to strike back at the judicial hand that had signed the order for his execution. Mannow made the assertion that Joseph Windrath, who was hanged some time ago for complicity in the murder, was innocent, and that he, Mannow, did the fatal shooting. But Windrath's attorney says that from admissions made to him by Windrath there should be no doubt of the latter's guilt.

SPAIN'S CUP OF WOE.

Uprising in Porto Rico Will Follow Cuban Success.

Spain's cup of woe will certainly be filled to overflowing if, as some suspect is possible, a spark from Cuban campfires blows Porto Rico-ward and proves sufficient to start the flame of insurrection there. The Government, far from failing to realize the situation, knows full well the inflammable nature of the material with which it is dealing and carries its precautions almost to the verge of exaggeration. There is no likelihood of any trouble, at least while the struggle in Cuba goes on. That bitter contest won by the insurgents, their ends gained, there can be no doubt that there will be an uprising in Porto Rico, but until that time comes the island is not likely to give Spain any trouble other than may be made by contributions to the cause of Cuba through the junta in New York.

Killed Husband and Son.

Mrs. J. W. Allen, of Marysville, Mont., shot and accidentally killed her 10-year-old son and fatally shot her husband. He was whipping the boy and she interfered, when he turned on her. She took a rifle and shot at him, but killed the child by accident. She then shot him in the head. He may die. She is crazed with grief.

Paid \$30,000 a Year for Meals.

Herman Levison, a pioneer San Francisco jeweler, is dead. He was at the head of the California Jewelry Company, and some time ago was divorced from his wife. He had lived extravagantly at French restaurants, where his expenditures are said to have exceeded \$30,000 a year. His estate is reputed to be worth \$3,000,000.

Mellon's Long Sleep.

Michael Mellon, a laborer, of Matteawan, N. J., has been sleeping soundly for over a week and all efforts to arouse him are unsuccessful. Doctors have done all in their power to awaken the man, but all their attempts have been futile.

London "Cabbies" on a Strike.

Pursuant to a resolution adopted Wednesday evening, upwards of 4,000 London cabbies are now going out on strike. The dearth of cabs is noticeable.

RUN IN 'FBISCO.

Subtreasury Besieged by Persons Wanting Gold.

The subtreasury at San Francisco has just pulled through a rather serious run, which threatened to annihilate its gold reserve and leave it without a dollar with which to redeem the perfect avalanche of greenbacks that poured over the counter. Timely aid came from Chicago and other sources, and when the outpouring of gold finally stopped the \$12,000,000 of a few months ago, despite the frequent additions made during that period, was reduced to a bare \$4,000,000. For once the subtreasury had on hand more greenbacks than it wanted. In two weeks' time \$10,000,000 worth of them were dumped over the counters and the gold they represented withdrawn. There was something like \$7,000,000 in gold in the vaults when the run commenced. Chicago was appealed to for aid and sent \$4,000,000, and an equally large amount was secured from the mint, while the \$1,500,000 in British sovereigns recently received from Australia were coined into double eagles at the mint and carted to the subtreasury. Only \$4,000,000 of the entire amount was left after the flurry was over. That has since been increased by the deposit of over \$1,000,000 upon which greenbacks have been withdrawn, and there is every indication that the flurry is over. Much of the gold withdrawn went beyond the mountains. The subtreasuries in San Francisco and at New York are the only ones authorized to redeem greenbacks. Usually the demand for greenbacks is steady at the subtreasury there, as exchange is almost invariably in favor of New York, and it costs less to ship greenbacks than gold.

UGLY OUTLOOK.

Turkish Situation Is Growing More Serious.

The report that trouble of a serious nature is brewing in Turkey has so often been sent out that any fresh announcement to that effect is looked upon as having little or no foundation in fact. But in spite of this, it is only right to state once more that everything points to further and very serious trouble preparing on all sides throughout the Turkish Empire. The bali was set rolling Wednesday, when the Sultan signed two irades, which were issued the next day, levying a poll tax of 5 piastres per head on all Mussulmans and increasing the taxes on sheep, public works and education by 1 to 1 1/2 per cent., the funds so raised to be devoted to military purposes. This caused the representatives of the powers to send a collective note to the Porte, couched in the strongest language, calling attention to the danger that the arming of the Mussulmans was certain to create and pointing out generally the critical situation of affairs in the Turkish Empire. But large purchases of arms have already been made and the danger increases hourly. The action of the Turkish government in completing the armament of the Mustanfuiz indicates that the empire is facing a situation which may necessitate calling forth all the military forces at its disposal and it also indicates that the situation is the gravest since the Russo-Turkish war. Under these circumstances it is but natural that considerable uneasiness prevails.

To Save Seals.

It is stated by officials that the United States will have the support of both Russia and Japan in the approaching issue over establishing adequate protection for the fur seals of the North Pacific Ocean. The Japanese Government stands ready to join the United States in any plan of seal protection, and is desirous also of including sea otters, which are being exterminated from the Japanese Islands. The co-operation of Japan is said to be of much importance to the United States, as the seal poachers and pirates have fitted out mainly at Japanese ports. A large trade with them has been built up at Yokohama and Nagasaki. Notwithstanding this, Japan feels it to her interest to suppress the pirating. Many of the Canadian poachers go to Japanese ports and either ship under the Japanese flag or take out sealing permits from the British consuls there. The Japanese Government wants the prohibitions made far-reaching, so that no doubt will exist as to the permanent preservation of the seal and otters. The Russian Government, also, it can be said authoritatively, will welcome an extension of the protection to the seals.

Is in Ashes.

A fire that destroyed property amounting to over half a million dollars started in Chicago Monday morning in elevator A of the Chicago & Pacific Elevator Company and practically consumed the two immense structures filled with wheat, which are situated on the north branch of the Chicago river, near Bliss street. Elevator A, where the fire started, is situated on the bank of the river, while elevator B is farther back. The capacity of the two buildings is 1,500,000 bushels. There was stored in them at the time the fire broke out something like 1,250,000 bushels of grain, most of this being wheat. The fire, it is thought, originated in the engine-room and spread so rapidly that the firemen were unable to get the flames under control. Before the structure had burned to the ground the flames threatened the large malting house of Hales & Curtis, adjoining, and a special call was sent for ten extra engines in order to make an effort to keep the flames from spreading. Firemen had a narrow escape. They were working close to the building when a section of wall fell, almost burying them.

Heroic Act of Little Avail.

Trying to save the life of her 3-year-old grandchild, Alvin Studdt, Mrs. Emma Peterman was instantly killed by an Erie Railroad express train near Hawthorne, N. J. Alvin's skull was fractured and he is not expected to live.

Jealous of the Bike.

Mrs. Rose Rosenblatt, of New York, drank a bottle of carboic acid because her husband Joseph was too fond of bicycling and often neglected her for his wheel. Her life is despaired of.

MORMONS MURDERED

DEED OF THREE YOUNG KENTUCKY RUFFIANS.

Cowardly Attack Upon a House in the Night—Both Company and Crew Are to Blame for the Awful St. Louis Railroad Wreck.

Mormons Are Killed.

Mormon elders have been holding meetings in Elliott County, Ky., and Elit Isom and his whole family joined the church. On Friday night three young men named Sparks declared that they would break up the Mormon business and started for the meeting. They stopped at the home of Isom and demanded admittance. They were admitted, but when Isom learned their mission he put them out and shut the door. The young men fired through the doors and windows. Elit Isom was shot twice in the breast, and Mrs. Isom was shot in the abdomen. Both wounds were mortal. The Sparkses then fled.

SEND FLEETS.

British Will Mass Ships on the American Coast.

Great Britain will have in American waters by next summer two fleets, forming together by far the most powerful naval force she has ever sent across the Atlantic. One fleet will guard Newfoundland and the Atlantic coast of Canada; the other, with headquarters at Bermuda, will look after the West Indian possession and South America. The division of the station means two British admirals on this side of the ocean. One will be Sir John Fisher. Who will be the other is not yet known. The Royal Arthur will be the flagship of the British North American division, while the Renown will be the flagship of the West Indian division. It is stated that there will be an exchange of ships of the two divisions every eighteen months, the ships in Canadian waters going to the West Indies, and vice versa. The Royal Arthur is a twin-screw cruiser of the first class, registering 7,700 tons and carrying 13 guns. Her engines are 12,000 horse-power under forced draught. The Renown is a modern armored battleship of 12,350 tons, carrying 14 guns and having 12,000 horse-power engines.

BLAME FOR THE COMPANY.

Coroner Doesn't Hold St. Louis Trainmen Alone Responsible.

The coroner's jury that investigated the collision at St. Louis Sunday, which resulted in nine deaths, has returned a verdict finding that it was due to the carelessness of George Atwood, conductor, and J. A. Dryden, engineer, in charge of the west-bound train, and the failure of the St. Louis and San Francisco Railroad Company in this case to exercise proper supervision over the movement of its trains. Another name—the ninth—must be added to the list of victims, John H. Dressing, a painter, who was in the wreck and was internally injured, has succumbed.

Juror After a Bribe.

Alexander Schroeder wrote five lines on a business card and handed it to Attorney Meagher in Judge Freeman's court room at Chicago Wednesday. As a result he was sentenced to five months in jail. The contents of the card were a bold bid for a bribe. The attorney gave the card to Judge Freeman. It excited judicial indignation. The sequel was punishment to fit the offense. An indictment for alleged solicitation of a bribe may await Schroeder when the gates of prison open to give him liberty at the expiration of his first sentence.

Menaced by a Beluge.

At Montreal it has become public that for some weeks the larger of the two city reservoirs on the mountain has been in a dangerous condition. It holds 18,000,000 gallons of water and experts say that if a break should occur the whole city would be washed away. The governors of McGill University have already notified the city that they will hold it responsible for \$1,000,000 damages in case of accident.

Says Wheat Will Go Up.

The London Standard says that the tendency in wheat is for higher prices. "The failure in India," says that paper, "will divert Californian and Australian wheat from Europe there. Only the tremendous effort in the United States to hurry wheat across the Atlantic in exchange for gold prevented a much greater increase in prices and when the in-rush is past there will be a further rise."

Took Awful Vengeance.

The 3-year-old son of Oscar Marshall, a North Bend farmer, was murdered near Galesville, Wis., by a hired man named Palmer. Marshall and the man had a quarrel, and to get even with his employer Palmer took the little boy to the barn and deliberately crushed his skull with an ax.

Miss Lillian Russell Says "No."

Miss Lillian Russell, when seen Monday afternoon and questioned as to the report that she was to be divorced from her husband and marry Walter Jones, stated in the most emphatic manner that there was no truth whatever in the report. Further than this she would not talk.

Woman Slain by Highwaymen.

Charles Kaiser Jr. and his wife Emma, while driving along a lonely road near Norristown, Pa., Tuesday night, were held up by highwaymen. Mrs. Kaiser was shot through the head and instantly killed and her husband was wounded. The robbers escaped.

College President Insolvent.

At Cambridge, Mass., Rev. E. H. D. Capon, D. D., President of Tufts College, has filed a voluntary petition for insolvency. The assignment does not affect the college. Too liberal indorsement of paper was the cause.

HONOR FOR LI.

He Is Appointed Minister of Foreign Affairs.

Li Hung Chang has been appointed Minister of Foreign Affairs in China. Heretofore China's grand old man has been merely Viceroy of the royal province, and though actually in control of foreign affairs as the most trusted official servant of the Emperor, has never held the rank of Foreign Minister. In view of Li Hung Chang's liberal tendency in intercourse with other nations, his appointment to the post of Foreign Minister is of the utmost significance. It means beyond question that China is on the up grade again, that the new era of that ancient nation is to be an era of advance toward the standards of civilization, which obtain in the nations of the west. His success in negotiating the peace treaty with Japan over the shoulders of Russia and England, he using the latter nation's influence to obtain easier terms from Japan, placed him high in the favor of the Emperor. Following that, his tour of the world, during which he readjusted the relations of China with Russia and England, added greatly to his renown at home. It is the avowed policy of Li Hung Chang to build railways and factories in China and to extend her trade with other countries—a policy the exact reverse of that which China has pursued for 3,000 years past. It is presumed that he has at last convinced the Emperor of the value of the liberal policy and was appointed Foreign Minister in order that he might the more easily give this policy effect.

Killed by a Spanish Ball.

Jacksonville dispatch: On the hurricane deck of the steamer Dauntless is a stain that was made by the lifeblood of one of the vessel's crew, killed by a shot from the Spanish gunboat Contramaestra during the vessel's last voyage. The captain and crew of the Dauntless have kept the matter quiet. The steamer on Oct. 18 was leaving a point on the northern coast of Pinar del Rio, after having landed her cargo of supplies for the insurgents. When ten miles off the shore the Contramaestra bore down and the Dauntless was forced to her best speed. Shot after shot was fired by the Spaniard, but the little vessel was gaining, when a cry from the pilot house and the crashing of wood indicated that one shot had struck. Capt. Lomm rushed forward and found that Henry Wilkerson, a member of the crew, had been struck and cut in two. Driving ahead at full speed the Dauntless finally got out of range and escaped the Spaniard. The body of Wilkerson was buried at sea.

Disaster Near St. Louis.

Shortly before 10 o'clock Sunday forenoon two passenger trains on the St. Louis and San Francisco Railroad, going in opposite directions, collided nearly opposite Windsor station, about thirteen miles from St. Louis, Mo., instantly killing eight persons and injuring twenty-one.

Romulus Cottell to Be Tried Again.

The Ohio Supreme Court granted a new trial to Romulus Cottell, the murderer of the Stone family, sentenced to hang for the crimes committed at Tallmadge last March. The ground for the Court's decision was an error of Judge Kohler, relative to the effort to prove Cottell insane.

Shortens His Record a Notch.

At Nashville, Tenn., "Jimmy" Michael, paced by triplets and singles, rode ten miles in 21:35 1-5 Monday night, which lowers the American bicycle record made by Michael at Chicago of 21:41 1/2.

Fortune Lost, He Kill's Himself.

Henry H. Crane, at one time a prominent grain broker in Newark and Chicago, hanged himself in his brother-in-law's barn near Burlington, N. J. He had lost his fortune. He leaves a wife.

But Not Sending Ships.

The London officials on duty at the admiralty have denied the reports, cabled from Halifax, of the increase in the strength of the British fleet in American waters.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$3.50 to \$5.25; hogs, shipping grades, \$3.00 to \$3.75; sheep, fair to choice, \$2.00 to \$3.25; wheat, No. 2 red, 70c to 72c; corn, No. 2, 23c to 24c; oats, No. 2, 17c to 18c; rye, No. 2, 35c to 36c; butter, choice creamery, 18c to 19c; eggs, fresh, 17c to 19c; potatoes, per bushel, 18c to 30c; broom corn, common short to choice dwarf, \$35 to \$100 per ton.

Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, \$3.00 to \$5.00; hogs, choice light, \$3.00 to \$3.75; sheep, common to prime, \$2.00 to \$3.25; wheat, No. 2, 60c to 71c; corn, No. 2 white, 25c to 27c; oats, No. 2 white, 15c to 20c.

St. Louis—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.00; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.75; wheat, No. 2, 72c to 74c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 22c to 23c; oats, No. 2 white, 16c to 18c; rye, No. 2, 33c to 34c.

Cincinnati—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$4.75; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.75; sheep, \$2.50 to \$3.25; wheat, No. 2, 77c to 79c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 25c to 26c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 18c to 20c; rye, No. 2, 36c to 38c.

Detroit—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$5.00; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.75; sheep, \$2.00 to \$3.25; wheat, No. 2 red, 77c to 78c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 25c to 27c; oats, No. 2 white, 20c to 22c; rye, 36c to 38c.

Toledo—Wheat, No. 2 red, 78c to 79c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 25c to 27c; oats, No. 2 white, 17c to 19c; rye, No. 2, 36c to 37c; clover seed, \$4.05 to \$5.05.

Milwaukee—Wheat, No. 2 spring, 60c to 68c; corn, No. 3, 23c to 25c; oats, No. 2 white, 19c to 20c; barley, No. 2, 30c to 36c; rye, No. 1, 35c to 37c; pork, mess, \$6.75 to \$7.25.

Buffalo—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$4.75; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.25; sheep, \$2.00 to \$3.50; wheat, No. 2 red, 81c to 83c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 26c to 31c; oats, No. 2 white, 25c to 24c.

New York—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.00; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.50; sheep, \$2.00 to \$3.75; wheat, No. 2 red, 82c to 83c; corn, No. 2, 30c to 31c; oats, No. 2 white, 22c to 23c; butter, creamery, 17c to 21c; eggs, Western, 18c to 20c.

APPLE CROP IS BIG.

CIDER MILLS NOW GRINDING FOR A NATION.

Yield Has Doubled in New England and New York—In the West It Is Behind—Exports Already Exceed Those of Last Season.

Apples by the Billion.

Throughout the States of chief commercial production, including New England and New York, the crop of winter apples is large, according to the special report in the New England Homestead, which places the aggregate yield at a shade under 39,000,000 barrels for all of the United States, against 60,500,000 barrels in 1895 and 57,000,000 barrels two years ago. This authority says that the crop in New England, New York, Michigan and parts of a few other States is phenomenal. New England and New York have over 16,000,000 barrels, against little more than 7,000,000 a year ago, while Michigan is harvesting the greatest crop of fine fruit ever secured in that State. The report covering the central west, however, shows that in many instances the crop is insufficient to supply home requirements. The Canada crop is among the largest on record. Exports from the Atlantic coast are already 1,000,000 barrels—a third more than all of last season—and the foreign markets have a capacity for absorbing further vast quantities before spring.

RUSSIA IN EARNEST.

Forces the Porte to Change Its Internal Policy.

Since the recent visit of the Russian ambassador, M. de Nelidoff, to the Sultan, and the long, important audiences which followed, it is noticeable that there has been another change for the better in the attitude of Abdul Hamid and his advisers toward the Armenians in particular and the reform policy in general. It is learned that M. de Nelidoff used very plain language to the Sultan, and it is apparent that the latter was convinced that the Russian ambassador was in earnest. This, supplemented by grave reports received by the Sultan from the Turkish embassies at London and Paris, pointing out the distrust and irritation caused by the attitude of Turkey, has brought about eager professions upon the part of the Turkish Government of a desire to honestly push the work of reform and, as a beginning, five Christian deputy governors have been appointed in Armenia, and it is probable that there will be changes shortly in the composition of the Turkish ministry.

LESS MONEY IN ILLINOIS BANKS.

Outside of Chicago, Loans and Discounts Have Declined \$6,000,000.

A remarkable change in the condition of the 200 national banks in Illinois, outside Chicago, has taken place in the last twelve months. George M. Coffin, acting Comptroller of the Currency, has made a statement showing the condition of these banks Oct. 6. It shows that the individual deposits have decreased from nearly \$48,000,000 to \$39,500,000 in one year. The loans and discounts in the same period have fallen from about \$50,000,000 to \$44,000,000. Oct. 6 these banks held \$3,983,705 in specie, against \$4,194,701 a year ago. The Illinois banks now owe \$507,630 to other national banks, against \$742,123 due them from such banks, and they owe State banks \$1,628,107, against \$371,043 due from State banks. The reserve agents of Illinois banks hold \$6,637,685 to their credit. The average reserve held is now 31.40 per cent., which is the largest held within a year, the reserve having been 27.94 per cent. Sept. 28, 1896, 29.87 per cent. May 7, and 29.05 per cent. July 14.

Death in the Storm.

A terrific rainstorm visited Oklahoma Wednesday night, being in many places a perfect waterspout, and doing a great amount of damage by washouts, carrying off crops, etc. Twenty miles east of Guthrie a cyclone devastated a section of country 100 yards wide and several miles long, leaving destruction and ruin in its wake. The dead number four.

Coal Miners Killed.

A terrible explosion of gas occurred in No. 3 mine of the Lehigh and Wilkesbarre Coal Company in South Wilkesbarre, Pa., Thursday afternoon. Six men are known to be dead and two injured. It is not yet known how many men were in the mine at the time of the explosion, but twelve are reported missing and it is believed all of these have perished.

They Plant More Wheat.

The London Times' agricultural returns show that 278,076 acres have been added to the British wheat area this year. Nevertheless, the area is yet only 1,734,118 acres, the smallest on record except in 1895.

Breaks Its Export Record.

The exports from New Orleans to Europe Wednesday were the largest on record, including 60,000 bales of cotton, 338,000 bushels of grain and enough miscellaneous freight to fill eight large steamers.

Vacation for Fitzhugh Lee.

Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, the United States consul general at Havana, will have a short vacation at home. Gen. Lee said that the purpose of his trip was to visit his family and attend to private business.

American Consul in Trouble.

Perry Bartholow, the United States consul at Mayence, Germany, is being prosecuted for severely injuring an inmate of his house by striking him on the head with a revolver.

George Crocker Gets a Share.

In addition to the \$490,000 of bonds left in trust for him conditionally upon his remaining sober for five years, George Crocker, second son of the deceased San Francisco millionaire, has just come into possession of a one-eighth interest in his father's estate, \$4,600,000.

DEFERRED.

Love came knocking at my heart
One summer day—
Came knocking softly at my heart,
I said him nay;
"Oh, May is merry, and June is long,
And gay with blossom and wild birds'
song;
The golden hours are free, are free;
What sweeter can you bring to me?
I pray you, wait
Without the gate."

Was that a knocking at my heart
One winter day?
The faintest echo in my heart!
The world was gray;
And drear the winter; my garden close
Lay chill and silent with drifting
snows.
I swung the portals open wide:
"Oh, enter, stranger, and abide!"—
Love's ghost did wait
Without the gate.
—Celia A. Hayward, in Lippincott's.

A CLEVER PLAY.

"There! I have the satisfaction of knowing what it is all about, and of appearing dignified and firm at the same time!"

Mr. Stanton chuckled to himself as he held a sealed envelope up to the light critically.

"I told him I should return his letters unopened, and there this one goes for all the world as if I hadn't an idea of what it contains."

And with another pleased little gurgle at his own sharpness, Mr. Stanton placed the letter addressed to "Luke Stanton, Esq., Grand Hotel, Great Startmouth," into another envelope and readdressed it to "Adrian Stanton, Esq., Turner Studios, Ruskin Road, Kensington." Then he rang the bell and delivered it to the waiter to be put into the London postbag; after which he walked to the bay window and stood looking out upon the calm sea and long expanse of yellow sand.

Great Startmouth is not a fashionable seaside resort; indeed, it is chiefly frequented by convalescent dyspeptics, Anglo-Indians, with sallow complexions and short tempers, and other invalids. Luke Stanton had come there partly on account of his health; partly because he held shares in the new hotel and other schemes for making Great Startmouth a little less funereal and a little more profitable. But, greatly as the financier was generally occupied with his companies and his schemes, at the present moment he was thinking of neither, as he stood gazing blankly out on the beach, his hands thrust deep into his pockets, jingling the loose coins and keys therein.

he had done now—opened the letters over a steaming bowl of water, read them, refastened them and sent them back. He was just now ruminating on the last epistle. It was in the same strain as usual; Adrian asked for no money, was able to support his wife by his brush, modestly enough, still sufficiently, but he wanted his father to recognize her, to know her—he wanted reconciliation.

"And don't he wish he may get it! I recognize the hussy? Never! Oh! he can support her, can he? So much the better, for he won't get any help from me, now or at any other time. I know what it is—he's afraid I'll marry again!"

And then Luke Stanton fell into a reverie. After all, why not? Many men did marry after 60, and—and—. He looked at his watch hurriedly—a quarter to 4; then his eyes eagerly scanned the stretch of beach.

"She'll be getting back directly," he murmured, and catching up his hat went to disport himself along the parade.

Presently he hastened his step a little as a slight figure in a muslin gown fluttered into view at the far end of the parade.

"Oh, Mr. Stanton! You quite startled me! How delighted to meet you!"

She was a dainty little person, with a genuine complexion, big blue eyes and the most puzzling and bewitching hair, which seemed to run the whole gamut of tints from brown to gold as sunbeams played on it. She looked up into the old gentleman's face with the most confiding expression.

"Isn't it provoking? There is absolutely no news."

"Really, I'm delighted—I mean," he corrected himself hurriedly, "it is most extraordinary."

"Isn't it? I came down here a week ago to meet my aunt and uncle, as we had arranged before they went abroad, and, to my amazement, found no one here."

"Yes, yes," he put in soothingly. "It was very trying. Poor little girl. Poor child!"

"I should have gone straight back to London if it hadn't been for you, Mr. Stanton. You have been more than kind to me."

"Not at all, my dear young lady. I was touched at the loneliness of your position, anxious to be of service to—so charming a waif."

She shot him a grateful glance.

"But I think I really must go home now. I went to Carlford, as you suggested, thinking that some letter might be awaiting me at the postoffice, but as I tell you, there was nothing. I cannot think what has happened to my friends. I feel I must go back to London to-morrow."

"To-morrow?" Mr. Stanton stopped aghast and looked down at her. "You mean to leave Startmouth—"

And with many a backward glance Luke Stanton went. He chuckled to himself again as in his own room his eyes fell on the bowl of water, cold now, over which he had opened Adrian's letter. He would be finely caught; and it was not a case of cutting off his nose to spite his face, for Kittie Alban was as pretty a girl as any one could wish, and a perfect little lady.

He took unusual pains over his dressing, crumpled innumerable ties, and at last was ready. To his dismay, however, when all the guests had filed in to table d'hôte he had to realize that Miss Alban, whose seat, it is needless to say, was next to his own, was absent.

On questioning the waiter he found that Miss Alban's dinner had been sent to her room. Luke was disappointed, and a little alarmed. He fidgeted about after the meal in an aimless sort of fashion, and finally sent a message to inquire after the absentee. The answer came back that Miss Alban had a headache.

When a man of sixty screws himself up to a pitch of taking unto himself a wife the presence of the dear one elect is necessary to prevent his reflecting too deeply on all that the step may mean, and the evening seemed very long to Mr. Stanton.

No Miss Alban was visible at the usual hour in the breakfast room, and an anxious inquiry, less carefully worded this time, elicited the same reply. Really uneasy now, Mr. Stanton penned a hasty note of condolence. It began: "My dear Miss Alban," and ended, "Yours always sincerely." The poor man wandered about feebly until lunch time, when the same thing was repeated. A leaf hastily torn from his notebook, on which he hoped that "Dearest Kittie" would not forget her promise, and would come down presently and end the suspense of "Hers always, L. S.," was this time pushed under the door with his own hand, and a few moments later a small three-cornered note was brought to him with the laconic communication inside of "4.30 on the parade."

It was an hour and a half to that time, and it had to be got through somehow. Luke Stanton was distinctly impatient. His mind was made up; he would be able to spite Adrian and his wretched little low wife, and at the same time secure a delightful companion for himself. But he wanted it settled. Surely no girl in her senses could refuse—and the great charm about Kittie Alban was her extreme sensibleness.

He knew the exact spot on which he would be sure to meet Kittie, and he was hurrying toward it when he came against somebody coming in the opposite direction.

"Beg—why, what the deuce—"

"Father!"

Luke Stanton held out his hand

SCIENCE OF "SLUGGING."

The Renowned "Sleepy Burke" Tells How He Conducts Business.

An industrious Chicago footpad, who was recently unfortunate enough to be arrested, has been interviewed by one of the Chicago papers. He says: "When I hold up a man, I can always tell if he is a fool or a wise man. If he is a coward, he gets wild. He does not try to get away. He is only scared wild. He is not responsible for what he does. But I have started after his money, and I will get it. When I have held up a nervous, heart-diseased man, I have merely gone up to him and bid him 'good evening,' shook hands with him to avoid his falling down, and politely told him what I wanted. I have often found this method successful. Sometimes, however, I had to 'pipe' them" (hit them over the head with a piece of lead pipe). "As a general rule, the hold-up men who take the first chance that comes along are desperate men dead broke. They want beer money, and will take what they can get. You better give them what they want, or it will cost you twice as much for doctor's bills and torn clothes. The brave man is the one who yields up when he finds that another man has the drop on him. As to robbing a house, a good prowler must judge his man. When the man of the house wakes up and says, 'Who is that?' if the man has got a gun and looks like he is going to use it, it has got to be a case of the best man. But if he looks like he is scared to death, the prowler gives him a lecture. A man who is scared won't bother a prowler much. I have often been asked if I did not think it is cowardly to rob a house. No. I call it a brave act to put your head into a window of a dark room, not knowing whether it is going to be blown off or not the next second." Commenting on this, John D. Shea, Chicago inspector of police, says: "This man, Sleepy Burke, is a squealer and a sneak thief, and there are many boys who look upon him as a hero. As to what a man should do when held up by highwaymen, conditions differ. If a man is armed, is a good shot, and is not taken entirely unawares, he should make a fight. Footpads don't aim to select armed men. They generally try to surprise a man, and the average man is attacked usually by two or more footpads. They are looking for him; he is off his guard. Thieves are wary of a man who seems to be suspicious of danger. Any man whose business calls him into districts infested by footpads should go armed. If not armed, he must take his chances. Walk on the outer edge of the sidewalk in dangerous localities, and if specially ticklish, take the middle of the street. If a man or men approach from behind, the possible victim should step aside and wait for them to pass. If they refuse to do this, he should draw his gun, warn them, and, if necessary, shoot, and shoot to kill. But this is not often necessary. Good thieves will not attack that kind

RECORD OF THE WEEK

INDIANA INCIDENTS TERSELY TOLD.

The Post Has Fun with the Name of an Historic Town—Crowd Surrounds the Seymour Jail Eager for a Lynching Bee.

Terre Haute.

Two strangers met upon a train. And one inquired in friendly vein Of his companion: "Do you go As far this morning as Tear Hoe?"

The other said: "I did intend A flying visit to South Bend, And possibly Chicago, but I guess I'll stop at Terry Hut."

A traveler who overheard The style in which they used the word, Chimed in and said: "I feel so naughty Whene'er I go to Terror Hawtie, That I'm in luck if I get out Of—what d'ye call it?—Terror Howt."

A fourth one said: "I fairly dote Upon the town of Terry Hote: And all my goods for years I bought At what some people call Teer Hawt."

The fifth one cried: "If I were shat Within the town of Terror Hut A dozen hours, I think I'd die."

A sixth one listened said: "Oh, fie! If I should happen to be caught Some Sunday there in Terry Hawt, I'd spend the day—it is a shame That others haven't done the same— In learning to pronounce the name."

Just then the big conductor poked His head inside, with dust half choked; With vicious bang the door he shut And cried: "All out for Terry Hut!"

Lynching Threatened at Seymour.

Peter Laws, a colored man 40 years old, was arrested at Seymour late Friday night on the charge of assault. Laws protests he is innocent. Judge Hoover remanded him to the county jail. The news of the arrest soon spread, and crowds of excited men crowded the court room and surrounded the jail. Threats of lynching were freely made. Laws has been a resident of the city for one year and has been training horses for A. N. Munden and others. He was arrested at his home in the presence of his wife and three children. He was spirited out of the jail at 11 o'clock by Marshal Abe Thickston, who started with the prisoner for Brownston to place him in the county jail. Over 200 men gathered around the jail, and as soon as it was whispered about that the prisoner had been taken away the crowd demanded to see the interior so as to satisfy themselves. Being thoroughly convinced that the prisoner was not in the jail, the crowd left and started in the direction taken by the officers.

All Over the State.

In attempting to pass a loaded hack James B. Alexander, a merchant of Marshall, was thrown from his buggy and killed.

At the annual meeting at Terre Haute of the Central Association of the Congre-

Some Facts.

Some men rob themselves when they call other people hard names. Men are like chickens—They always want to get on the highest roost.

Some men are so dignified that they never unbend until they are broke.

The mission of the masher is to show what man was before he became a mau.

The man who beats the bass drum should never be encouraged to beat the record.

The more rapidly a man goes the more likely he is to be overtaken by misfortune.

In the midst of life a man is in debt—and his creditors never allow him to forget it.

When a man is beside himself, he should never place much confidence in his companion.

If a man is big and fat and able to keep his mouth shut, he can bluff nearly everybody.

The man who has a tendency to make an ass of himself, never lacks for skill and material.

Nature has wisely arranged matters so that a man can neither pat his own back or kick himself.

It is a wise man who recognizes his own name when he sees it in the newspaper list of hotel arrivals.

A man's body may be an earthly tenement but he will register a vigorous kick on being called a flat.

A man is always wanting something he cannot get, and is always getting something he does not want.

Clothes may not make the man; but it's useless to create a disturbance by going around without them.

Remember that you can secure the best in the land at Meredith's grocery.

Remember, we want wood on subscription. Who will bring us some at once.

Good advice: Never leave home on a journey without a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Culver City Drug Store. 1-Feb.

There is a "new girl" as well as a "new woman." She has not been much talked about, and she would not like to be; but she exists—strong of muscle and keen of intellect, modest yet dignified, fearless yet tender, self-reliant yet never aggressive, a girl more often beautiful than otherwise; for beauty is the divine right of every woman properly bred and nourished. She is well groomed and dressed, unconsciously expressing her harmony of thought in harmony of appearance. She is a loving, lovable girl, with a splendid capacity for romance, but none for "sentimentalism." She is the newest growth of a new country—an exponent of the the freshest and strongest civilization for existence.—Demorest Magazine.

A few days ago we got into conversation with a minister of the Gospel whose sermons were inordinately and chronically long. He asked me how I liked a certain sermon of his. In the course of my answer I happened to remark that his sermons were all so long that they tired the audience and thus lost their force. Heat once flew into a mild ministerial passion and retorted by saying that the men who criticised him continually for the length of his sermons were always persons who could sit for three hours and listen to a minstrel troupe could hold down a seat for two weary hours listening to a concert or could sit shivering in a chilly room, running the risk of catching a severe cold, to listen hour after hour to some politician. But you squirm and wiggle in your seat or worse; lay back and go to sleep, when I use up an hour pointing out to you the straight and narrow path which leads to "life everlasting"—Ex.

A hacking cough is not only annoying to others, but is dangerous to the person who has it. One Minute Cough Cure will quickly put an end to it. Culver City Drug Store.

When you want your hair cut, remember you can have it done for the small sum of 15c. at the "O. K." barber shop, Osborn block, and it is done all O. K., and the baths are all O. K., and when a man comes out of the O. K. bath rooms he feels O. K.

They are so little you hardly know you are taking them. They cause no griping, yet they act quickly and most thoroughly. Such are the famous little pills known as DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Small in size, great in results. Culver City Drug Store.

The Champion Fisherman.

Last Monday morning M. E. Garn conceived the idea that he would go angling. Before leaving home he remarked to his wife that he was going to decide the election, namely; if he caught a large amount of fish McKinley was certain of election, but if the funny tribe did not "bite" well Bryan was the man.

Well you just ought to have seen the large string of goggle eyes, salmon, and bass, some of them weighing from four to five pounds each. Well, you know the result of the election and Garn is happy.

Speed and safety are the watchwords of the age. One Minute Cough Cure acts speedily, safely and never fails. Asthma, bronchitis, coughs and colds are cured by it. Culver City Drug Store.

Value of a College Training.

The oft-debated question as to the value of college training seems to us to hardly be an open question at all. The fact set over against the college training is usually the manifest one that a great many forceful men have managed to make their own way and to accomplish great things without the curriculum of the college. These are persons of such great force that they could not be kept down even by great disadvantages. But such persons are rare outside colleges or within them. They might have been still more capable men by the aid of college training.

It is well known that many such persons have lamented their disadvantages. It would be difficult to show what harm a college training could have done them. But colleges, like many other institutions, are for the average person, and we cannot conceive but that the average person is always better for the help which the college course gives. While we find some persons who are conspicuous for their abilities and capacities who have not been regularly educated, the fact is the majority of people in high places are college men.—New York Ledger.

A Lively Young Duke.

The duke of Orleans served for a time in the English army, but was compelled to give up his connection in consequence of his childish behavior. He played no end of senseless tricks while stationed at Aldershot, was most insubordinate as regarded discipline, was forever taking advantage of the immunity due to his royal rank and finally was compelled to leave the army for having cut the ropes anchoring a captive balloon in which Gen. Sir Evelyn Wood and a couple of other field officers were taking observations during a sham battle. A strong wind was blowing and the balloon was carried up into the air and its occupants were unable to effect a descent until at a distance of some thirty miles from Aldershot. Sir Evelyn complained directly, not only to the duke of Cambridge but also the queen herself, who has never liked the young duke, and who immediately responded to Sir Evelyn's communication by intimating to the comte and comtesse de Paris that she could no longer permit their son to continue his military training in her army.—Exchange.

Religion Not Invented.

Whoever to-day will say that religion is invented writes himself down as out of rhyme and reason with the fuller science of the age. The science of comparative religions has made one thing clear, that religion, the universal phenomenon of humanity, found everywhere, at the belt of the equator, the eternal equinoxes, as well as in the arctic zones, that religion in the savage races as well as among the cultured peoples, owes its existence to a human need, deeply planted in the human heart.—Dr. Emil G. Hirsch.

Tetter, eczema and all similar skin troubles are cured by the use of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It soothes at once, and restores the tissues to their natural condition, and never fails to cure piles. Culver City Drug Store.

Many lives of usefulness have been cut short by neglect to break up an ordinary cold. Pneumonia, bronchitis and even consumption can be averted by the prompt use of One Minute Cough Cure. Culver City Drug Store.

Remember that Wm. Swigert is now prepared to furnish you with hard and soft coal at reasonable prices.

Wm. Foss, the experienced shoe man, who is located in the "O. K." barber shop, is doing a rushing business. His work is "awl" right, and the shoes made to order by him will "last" as long as any hand-made shoe in the market. Repairing neatly, cheaply and satisfactorily done. Don't forget the location—"O. K." barber shop, Osborn block.

Aint it queer, That everybody, far and near, Calls at Taylor's To get the Auheuser Busch beer. 49t

O. A. REA, Physician and Surgeon,

Office on Main Street, north of Bank, CULVER CITY, IND.

ENOUGH MOW. AUCTIONEER.

All Calls Promptly Attended to.

Address him at Rochester, Ind.

MONEY TO LOAN.

On Long or Short Time.

Rates of interest depends on class of security and term of loan. Partial payments allowed on term loans. All legal business given prompt attention.

C. B. TIBBETTS,

Plymouth, Ind.

D. C. PARKER,

Proprietor of

Blue Front DRUG STORE.

Argos, Ind.

we want the people to know that we have a large stock of WALL Paper and it pays them to visit us. We also handle the Ajax Cycles. Best medium priced wheel on earth. Write for catalogue or call and see them.

--VANDALIA LINE-- TIME TABLE.

In effect June 21, 1896, trains will leave Culver City, Ind., as follows:

For the North.

No. 14, Ex. Sun. for St. Joseph. 7:15 a. m.
" 16, Sun. only, for St. Joseph. 8:04 a. m.
" 6, Ex. Sun. for St. Joseph. 11:30 a. m.
" 20, Ex. Sun. for St. Joseph. 5:16 p. m.
" 8, Ex. Sun. for South Bend. 9:37 p. m.

No. 8 has through parlor car Indianapolis to South Bend via Cortax.

No. 20 has through sleeper St. Louis to Mackinaw.

For the South.

No. 13, Ex. Sun. for Terre Haute. 6:05 a. m.
" 21, Ex. Sun. for Terre Haute. 10:36 a. m.
" 11, Ex. Sun. for Terre Haute. 1:30 p. m.
" 15, Ex. Sun. for Logansport. 8:21 p. m.
" 17, Sun. only, for Logansport. 9:20 p. m.

No. 13 has through parlor car to South Bend to Indianapolis via Cortax.

No. 21 has through sleeper Mackinaw to St. Louis.

Complete Time Card, giving all trains and stations, and for full information as to rates, through cars, etc., address J. Shugrue, agent, Marmont, Ind., or E. A. Ford, general passenger agent, St. Louis, Mo.

NICKEL RATE.

The New York Chicago & St. Louis R.R. 12th Sts. Chicago, and N. Y., L. E. and S. Ry. Depot at Buffalo.

Trains depart from and arrive at Depot, Corner Clark and 12th Sts. Chicago, and N. Y., L. E. and S. Ry. Depot at Buffalo.

Going East.		Effect Nov. 24, '95	
No. 3	No. 4	No. 3	No. 4
A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
5:35	12:15	6:00	12:45
10:58	1:55	11:41	1:08
12:50	3:55	9:59	6:10
1:42	11:02	12:51	6:20
4:10	1:41	1:15	11:41
4:50	3:03	3:33	12:42
5:35	3:48	4:00	1:23
6:28	4:40	4:24	2:15
	5:30	5:01	3:07
	6:15	5:46	3:59
	7:00	6:31	4:51
	7:45	7:16	5:43
	8:30	8:01	6:35
	9:15	8:46	7:27
	10:00	9:31	8:19
	10:45	10:16	9:11
	11:30	11:01	10:03
	12:15	11:46	10:55
	1:00	12:31	11:47
	1:45	1:16	12:39
	2:30	2:01	1:31
	3:15	2:46	2:23
	4:00	3:31	3:15
	4:45	4:16	4:07
	5:30	5:01	4:59
	6:15	5:46	5:51
	7:00	6:31	6:43
	7:45	7:16	7:35
	8:30	8:01	8:27
	9:15	8:46	9:19
	10:00	9:31	10:11
	10:45	10:16	11:03
	11:30	11:01	11:55
	12:15	11:46	12:47
	1:00	12:31	1:39
	1:45	1:16	2:31
	2:30	2:01	3:23
	3:15	2:46	4:15
	4:00	3:31	5:07
	4:45	4:16	5:59
	5:30	5:01	6:51
	6:15	5:46	7:43
	7:00	6:31	8:35
	7:45	7:16	9:27
	8:30	8:01	10:19
	9:15	8:46	11:11
	10:00	9:31	12:03
	10:45	10:16	12:55
	11:30	11:01	1:47
	12:15	11:46	2:39
	1:00	12:31	3:31
	1:45	1:16	4:23
	2:30	2:01	5:15
	3:15	2:46	6:07
	4:00	3:31	6:59
	4:45	4:16	7:51
	5:30	5:01	8:43
	6:15	5:46	9:35
	7:00	6:31	10:27
	7:45	7:16	11:19
	8:30	8:01	12:11
	9:15	8:46	1:03
	10:00	9:31	1:55
	10:45	10:16	2:47
	11:30	11:01	3:39
	12:15	11:46	4:31
	1:00	12:31	5:23
	1:45	1:16	6:15
	2:30	2:01	7:07
	3:15	2:46	7:59
	4:00	3:31	8:51
	4:45	4:16	9:43
	5:30	5:01	10:35
	6:15	5:46	11:27
	7:00	6:31	12:19
	7:45	7:16	1:11
	8:30	8:01	2:03
	9:15	8:46	2:55
	10:00	9:31	3:47
	10:45	10:16	4:39
	11:30	11:01	5:31
	12:15	11:46	6:23
	1:00	12:31	7:15
	1:45	1:16	8:07
	2:30	2:01	8:59
	3:15	2:46	9:51
	4:00	3:31	10:43
	4:45	4:16	11:35
	5:30	5:01	12:27
	6:15	5:46	1:19
	7:00	6:31	2:11
	7:45	7:16	3:03
	8:30	8:01	3:55
	9:15	8:46	4:47
	10:00	9:31	5:39
	10:45	10:16	6:31
	11:30	11:01	7:23
	12:15	11:46	8:15
	1:00	12:31	9:07
	1:45	1:16	9:59
	2:30	2:01	10:51
	3:15	2:46	11:43
	4:00	3:31	12:35
	4:45	4:16	1:27
	5:30	5:01	2:19
	6:15	5:46	3:11
	7:00	6:31	4:03
	7:45	7:16	4:55
	8:30	8:01	5:47
	9:15	8:46	6:39
	10:00	9:31	7:31
	10:45	10:16	8:23
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