

THE CULVER CITY HERALD.

At Lake Maxenkuckee.

VOL. IV.

CULVER CITY, INDIANA. FRIDAY, OCTOBER, 22, 1897.

NO. 16

GRAND ANNIVERSARY SALE.

We have been in business two years. In those two years we find only a record of honestly and square dealing with all men. We are going to make a special low price on our stock of clothing now. Note carefully every item. Men's suits run from \$2 28 up.

Men's Pants.

New line of neat patterns equal to tailor made but at prices much lower. We sell the "Newburg Never Rip Goods" and Ox Breeches. Our guarantee; a new pair if they rip. That's fair, isn't it?

Knee Suits.

"Cherry Diamond" Suit and the "Viking" Suit. Prices start at \$1.00

Overcoats.

It has been our aim to sell the best Overcoat for the money that can be made, and we are confident that you will find values here that are surpassed by any house. Haven't the room for description—you must see them. All grades in stock.

Suits to Order.

Fit and workmanship guaranteed. \$13.25 and up. Good Overshirts 48c.

J. C. Kuhn & Son,
105 Michigan Street.
PLYMOUTH, IND.

CULVER CITY LOCALIZED

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

Mr. E. M. George quite sick. Buy White Rose Flower at Avery's. Fresh oyster every day at Avery's. H. J. Meredith and wife visited Rochester Saturday.

Chas. Whitaker, of Burr Oak, was transacting business at Culver Wednesday.

Prof. Seyferth has been transacting business in the country this week.

Contractor Walter has commenced the erection of J. H. Coontz's residence.

If you have any clothing to dye or cleaned, leave them at the Exchange Barber Shop, Culver, Ind.

Rev. Ogden, pastor of the M. E. Church at Kewanna, passed through this place on his way to South Bend Monday.

Board by day or week at Avery's Restaurant.

We learn that owing to certain financial reasons, M. Rosenberg, of Monterey, has decided not to take possession of H. J. Meredith's grocery—hence Mr. Meredith will continue to be a resident of this place and will transact business at the old stand. His many friends will be pleased to learn this.

Choice fresh oysters by the can or dish at Avery's Restaurant.

A young man by the name of Chas. Ward, shot his sweet-heart and then himself at Logansport, last Friday evening while in a drunken frenzy. The young man is dead and buried but the girl stands a good chance to recover. Jealousy was the cause.

Do you realize that you owe us a dollar on subscription.

Geo. M. Pullman, who has been made famous the world over, by the use of the Pullman Palace cars, died at his office Oct. 19th, from the effects of heart disease.

10 bars of Laundry Soap for 25c at Avery's Grocery.

Wm. Kneple and family attended church at Monterey Sunday. They were accompanied by Mr. Wm. Overman. From Monterey they went to the magnificent country home of Mr. Geo. Thinner, where they partook of one of those excellent country dinners. They all report a grand time.

Graham Rose, who lives near Bourbon, was in town transacting business Wednesday.

John Zechiel and wife are visiting friends in Ohio.

Workmen are now preparing to put a furnace in the basement of the Reformed church.

The foot-ball game between Plymouth High School team and the Culver Military Academy team, Monday, resulted 28 to 0 in favor of the Academy.

Sanford Keen photographed perhaps the oldest family in Union township Wednesday at the residence of I. C. Brooks. It comprised the family of grandmother Clifton.

Sam Medbourn transacted business in Plymouth Thursday.

The editor and J. K. Mawhorter transacted business in Kewanna last Saturday.

The Culver City Columbian Band will give its Concert at Kewanna tomorrow evening.

M. J. Winfield, of Logansport, was in town Wednesday and spent the day fishing. He returned home with a fine string including a seven pound bass.

A newspaper punster has arrived at the conclusion that when a girl laces and a young man drinks, the result is the same—they are both tight.

Rev. Chas. Clifton, of Iowa, preached at Rutland Wednesday evening. Rev. Howard and wife, of Culver, attended the services. He also preached in the Culver M. E. church last Sunday morning.

Edward B. Wheeler, of Chicago, who owned a cottage on the east side of the lake and a former resident of this city, died Saturday October 16. He was interred in Oak Hill cemetery at Plymouth, Monday.

An exchange in speaking of a cyclone says: "It turned a well wrong side out in Missouri, turned a cellar upside down in Wisconsin, moved a township line in Nebraska, blew all the staves out of a whiskey barrel in Iowa and left nothing but the bung hole, killed an honest Indian agent out west, changed the day of the week in Indiana, blew the hair off a bald-headed man in Ohio, killed a truthful lawyer in Illinois, blew the mortgage off a man's farm in Kansas, scared a red-headed woman in Delphi until her hair turned white, blew all the cracks out of a fence in Dakota and took all the wind out of a Pop politician."

FOUND—that it makes clothes look as fine as new to have them dyed. Take them to the Exchange Barber Shop, under Culver City Drug Store.

There will be a soup meeting held at the Dunkard church near Sligo, Friday evening, Oct. 29th.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Mike Bolland, Oct. 12th, a son. Our section boss steps high now, as this is his first boy.

Ladies do you want a Jacket, Cloak or Dress Skirt? If so, call at the New York Store when in Plymouth where you can find an endless variety.

Ladies:—I have just returned from the city where I have tried to select just what you want in Millinery. Please call and see goods, and get prices before buying elsewhere.

MISS PEARL HUGHSTON,
One door west of Keitzers grocery,
16w2 Monterey, Ind.

E. C. Martindale.

One of Plymouth's respected citizens, and one who is upon the inside, closely connected with the political "wire pullers" of the famous city, says that it is now a conceded fact that E. C. Martindale, the astute and up-to-date attorney, will be the democrat's next candidate for Mayor, "and if we can succeed in getting him to accept, he will be elected. Martindale is the man for the place, he is out to all the ropes, and will make the best Mayor the city ever had. Then he is progressive. He believes in improvements and can figure out how to accomplish the same for as little money as the best of 'em. He is a man that will stand no bulldozing, but will do the right thing under all circumstances." At this point in the interview the Plymouth citizen picked up his oars and as he quietly rowed out into old Lake Maxenkuckee, he said: "Just watch our smoke." We propose in the language of the late lamented Andrew Jackson, "to turn the rascals out," and with Martindale as standard bearer, can do it.

New School Houses.

We are pleased to note the number of new school houses being erected this year near Culver. We have noticed one in the course of construction in the Osborn neighborhood. One this side of Richland Center. Neighbor Jones, of Green township, is putting up a beauty in Santa Anna district. Then there is one in our own township at Hibbard, which is equal to the best of them. All of these houses are built of brick and the workmanship is of the best. One excellent feature we notice is the arrangements made for ventilation in these buildings. They have cold air conductors coming from the outside entering under the stoves so the air becomes warmed at once causing no cold draught to strike the pupils. Speaking of ventilation reminds the writer of a plan he used with decided benefit. We measured the width of the window sash and then sawed some 4 inch boards into strips of that length, tacked little strips of heavy cloth on one edge, then raised each window placing a board underneath with the covered edge up so as not to allow any air to pass through between the board and the sash. This allows considerable of a current of air to pass into the room between the two sashes with an upward course which coming in contact with the warm air of the upper part of the room is warmed to about the proper temperature before it reaches the pupils. Patrons will do well to see that this plan is used in their schools not built with proper conductors.

Has Traded his Property in This City for a Farm.

Like a thunder clap from a clear sky, came the announcement this week, that T. B. Harris had traded his saw mill, stock, residence etc., for a farm near St. Joseph, Michigan, and will in a short time depart with his family for his new home. We regret that this is a fact, but as the new firm took possession Monday, there is no hope that the sale be declared off. Since his advent in Culver, nearly three years ago, Mr. Harris has by his manly ways and square dealing, won a large circle of friends who will deeply regret that he is soon to leave us. But what is our loss will be Michigan's gain, for it will gain a good citizen. The HERALD extends to him and his, its heartfelt wishes in his new field of labor. His successors, Manual Giller and Mr. Jackson, of Plymouth, come well recommended, as both are business men of integrity. We understand they will buy logs and in a short time the old mill will hum daily.

If you have ever seen a little child in a paroxysm of whooping cough, or if you have been annoyed by a constant tickling in the throat, you can appreciate the value of One Minute Cough Cure, which gives quick relief. Culver City Drug Store.

Hunters Excursion Rates.

Parties of three or more may secure one fare rates to designated local points on the line of the Nickel Plate Road, in Western Ohio and Indiana, also single tickets will be sold to points in the North West and South West. 15w5

THAT GRIST MILL.

Shall we Have it or Shall we Not? is the Question.

Our Citizens Should Act Promptly.-- Delays are Dangerous. "Strike While the Iron is Hot."

The past week, B. F. Ditmire and G. W. Adamson, of Rochester, have been in town negotiating with our citizens relative to erecting a grist mill at this place. The plans, specifications and proposals made by these gentlemen, should certainly meet with the approval of every conscientious man who has the interest and a desire for the upbuilding of the town, and at the same time establish one of the most essential industries this community ever needed. That there is no better place for a grist mill in Northern Indiana, is conceded by every wide awake business man in this section and that it will be a bonanza for every farmer within six miles of Culver, is an indisputable fact. There is not a farmer within six miles of this place that is going to drive from nine to 12 miles to mill when he can reach as good in half the distance: Financially speaking, what is needed to secure this enterprise? The loan of \$1000, the same to be paid back virtually by installments, without interest after the mill has been operated a year. Thus it can be easily seen that the gentlemen do not ask this amount as a bonus, but each and every man will have his money returned to him.

The gentlemen are experienced men at the business and will, if arrangements can be made, erect a mill of the following dimensions and put into the same up to date machinery. The mill will be 35x40, four stories high, with engine room upon the out side, and will have a capacity of 50 barrels of flour per day.

We understand over half of the amount required has been raised. Great Spottsylvania and the shades of Washington, do not fail to raise the balance. Every farmer should contribute from \$10 to \$100 according to his means—for it means a great deal to them both in time and labor, besides a first class market for the disposal of grain. It means a great deal to the city of Culver, as farmers will come to mill, and while here will do more or less trading. Hence, let every man put his shoulder to the wheel and push the improvement vehicle along.

Hillside Localets.

J. F. Gara went to Plymouth last Saturday on business.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Butterfield, a girl.

Mrs. D. Long went to Kewanna Tuesday to visit her son.

Miss Betty Vories is building a new residence on her farm. Jake Zechiel of Culver, is doing the carpenter work.

Miss Lizzie Brownlee and Miss Libbie Davis, visited the school at Hillside, Thursday.

No man or woman can enjoy life or accomplish much in this world while suffering from a torpid liver. DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the pills that cleanse that organ quickly. Culver City Drug Store.

The material for a new bridge has arrived and will commence to build it soon, at the Zink Ford.

AGNES.

A Happy Gathering.

Last Wednesday, in honor of Rev. Chas. Clifton, of Iowa, who has been visiting in Union township for the last two weeks, a large number of friends and relatives met at the residence of I. C. Brooks where a bountiful dinner was served and all were entertained in a royal manner.

Among those present were aunt Polly Clifton, Thos. Clifton and wife, Hugh Clifton and wife, of Plymouth, Pulaski Wickizer and wife, Ezra Aybra, wife and family, Louis Clifton and wife, Rev. Howard and wife, Jacob Myers and wife and S. A. Shaw wife and family.

Mr. Sanford Keen the photographer was sent for who accompanied by Frank Baker drove out and made a negative of aunt Polly Clifton and her children, and then one of all present about 50 altogether.

Aunt Polly will be an octogenarian on her next birthday and is quite spry for one of her years. Rev. Clifton leaves for his home to today (Friday.)

A Noble Woman.

Laying upon a bed 50 miles west of this place, in the city of Hobart, Ind., is a woman, suffering with a cancer of the stomach. Soon she will be called to that home from whence no traveler ever returns. Her body will be laid away, but her immortal soul will instantly take its flight to the Master, to enjoy the reward it so richly deserves. She is only a woman, but such a woman, the world has seen but few. She will leave behind her a history that will live forever in the hearts of the people she associated with and in the hearts of the people of her community as a whole. She is a christian. When we say christian we mean it in every sense of the word. She believed in purity of heart, and above all she believed in charity toward all. Her life was spent in doing good unto others. She visited the poor and afflicted and lavishly distributed her wealth in those channels where it was the most needed. No tramp, no matter how low or how degraded by the use of rum was ever turned from her door, and if he needed clothing, she followed the admonition of Christ, and the man went away from that palatial home both clothed and fed. She carried a ray of sunshine into the poor man's home, and into the homes of the rich, she carried the conviction that there was something besides having their names upon the church book. In fact she was the good Samaritan, the true follower of those principles laid down by Christ when he said, "As ye did it unto the least of these my brethren, ye did it unto me." What a glorious world this would be if there were more Mrs. W. B. Owen's.

Our Lamented Dead.

MR. EDITOR.

"Death" is sad, in a sense, in all cases, but each death has something peculiar that makes it sad. If "death" were the end of all, then, the bad man's death is an advantage to himself as well as to the community, and the death of the good man a disadvantage to the community, at least, as well as to himself. There is no such law. Death, however, is, as an "unknown quantity," we know an unknown quantity as such and so we know death as death. Do we "blow out" the candle, or "blow the candle out" or blow out the light? If we let it alone, it will go out. By misuses, we blow the light, life, out of our body but misuses or no misuses the "candle" will go out but the light of the candle will never go out of its own accord as it was before "blowed out." There has (is) a light gone out, in the "death" of Andrew Jackson Wickizer, of Argos, but only, as when you remove a light from one room to another. "In the flesh," he has "gone out,"—of Argos and this world, but in life,—light he lives—shines, in another room,—sphere realm.

The subject of these lines, was a well known character in all this country, and the years of his christian life marked him as an example of Gospel regeneration and religious devotion to Gospel doctrine. His christian life was founded on a spiritual relation with God through Christ and this brought and kept his human nature a servant laboring in the Vineyard of the Lord. His perceptions of the Gospel were of its liberty for men. As a man, he was kind hearted and benevolent, as a citizen he exemplified his manly and christian nature by his daily walk and conversation. During his years of physical affliction he suffered all for "Jesus sake," and while his afflictions were incurable and he necessarily suffered because his afflictions were painful, yet, he endured and suffered every pain with Christian fortitude. For years, he was not of the "world" and the "world" knew him not; he was a pilgrim going home to die no more, a prodigal nearing fathers house and during the ebbing of his mortal life he could sing with tongue and his life was singing-- "Nearer my God to thee, nearer to thee." His death is an example in mortal subtraction and immortal addition,—this world has lost, but the other has gained, for surely his life in the years past and up to his death, was that of mortality having put on immortality,—in soul life. He was a man—full statue by nature. In conclusion let us say--

He is dead in body
To earthly cares,
Nor can pain nor affliction
Warp his limbs,
Nor his nerves inflict,
Nor torture on his face depict.

"And blessed are the dead who die in the Lord." As surely did our friend.

V. P. KIRK,

To heal the broken and diseased eddies, to soothe the irritated surfaces, to instantly relieve and to permanently cure is the mission of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Culver City Drug Store.

SUNSHINE.

Look out, look out, my little maid,
The rain is falling fast,
And all the sky with gathering shade
Of cloud is overcast.
"Oh, mother dear! big drops I hear
Beat on the window pane;
But in the sky a light I spy.
Of sunshine in the rain."

The clouds rolled by, out broke the
rays,
Glinting athwart the shower.
Setting the rain drops all ablaze,
Like pearls on leaf and flower.
"Oh, mother dear! the heaven is clear,
The sky is blue again;
The air is bright with jewelled light
Of sunshine in the rain."

The ripening years passed o'er the
maid
Since that sweet summer-tide;
The girl is now a matron staid,
With children by her side,
When round her life the clouds grow
rife
Of sorrow and of pain,
She knows from heaven that light is
given,
Like sunshine in the rain.

His First Love.

BY A. BLAIR LEES.

They were sitting in Bryce's luxurious chambers—a party of men whom business or pleasure had kept in town during the festive season, or who had not had sufficient inducements offered them to quit it. Bryce was laying down the law concerning The Flirting Woman in his own dogmatic way.

"A woman who flirts," he announced, in a tone of absolute finality, "a woman who deliberately plays with a man's heart for her own amusement is capable of anything—anything! from pocket-picking to murder."

The men seated around the table exchanged covert smiles. It was a joke of old standing amongst them that Bryce had been jilted by his first and only love—hence this particular bee in his bonnet, his confirmed bachelorhood and unchivalrous attitude toward the fairer half of creation. Gordon, a slim young barrister, took up the cudgels on behalf of the sex.

"Granted," he said, with an engaging drawl, "that a woman has no more right to tamper with a man's heart than with his banking account, but you would never get the dear creature to understand the principle of the thing. Scores of women, who would not stoop to wrong you of a halfpenny, would break your heart without compunction, out of sheer fun and kittenish perversity."

Bryce shot a glance at the speaker—his dark eyes flashing with the vindictive bitterness that the subject always roused in him.

"I say," he reiterated, with harsh emphasis, "that a deliberate flirt is capable of anything."

"Yaas, dear fellow," drawled Gordon, sweetly, "we all heard you. Only—you can't prove it."

"Can't?"

"No. You assume, what is manifestly unfair, that a woman who is guilty of one trifling weakness is capable of all—is, in fact, utterly unprincipled. You can't make it good. How would you stand yourself, judged by the same slap-dash rule? And they do say, don't they, that flirting girls make the best wives?"

"Would you care to run the risk?" asked his host, with a grim laugh.

Gordon shrugged his shoulders. "In my humble opinion," he said, lightly, "the risk is inevitable—the results a matter of degree."

A general laugh followed this precocious statement.

"What do you say, Ives?" demanded Bryce of a silent, keen-eyed man. "You are acquainted with the Indian variety of the tribe—you ought to know a little about the subject."

Ives shook his head. "I'm no judge," he said, diffidently. "I have been up-country too long, and flirtation is a lost art in the remote stations—men can't very well flirt with each other. My principal experience of our fair exports was during the Mutiny, and that is not exactly an honest test, you will agree."

"Why not?" sneered Bryce.

Ives looked at him a little curiously before replying. "You men who sit at home at ease," he remarked, quietly, "rarely seem to grasp the intense gruesomeness of fighting. Flirtation never stands that fiery ordeal. Love, real love, the genuine article, thrives and blossoms under the strangest conditions and in the grimest scenes—its counterfeits wither at the first breath of a hostile cannon. Did you ever picture your ideal flirt—the woman with no good in her—in a beleaguered fort, among the unspeakable horrors of a siege—where the enemy's shells keep crashing through the walls in quite unexpected places, and the groans of wounded men are the least alarming sounds? I thought not. I could tell you a story of a flirt I knew," he went on, twirling the stem of his glass round and round between his fingers. "It may interest you. I don't think it will bore you. Did any of you know Jack Reeves?"

A subdued murmur of assent passed round. Jack Reeves was dead. Ives' eyes were on his glass, and he did not see the dark, painful flush that crept slowly over his host's face, nor the ashen pallor that succeeded it.

"You know how he died, of course?" "We heard," said one of the men, with a slight effort, "that he and his wife were killed at the taking of some out-of-the-way fort by the rebels. It was a most deplorable affair."

"It was. I was in it."

"You?" exclaimed Gordon. "It was reported that every one of the defenders was killed."

"I dare say. It was not always easy to make out accurate reports just then—survivors had a disorderly knack of turning up, wounded and half-starved, after the dispatches had been sent home. I ought to have been killed, no doubt, but I was knocked over in the thick of the last struggle, and fairly buried beneath a pile of rebel corpses. That saved me, I believe. The relief party we had been waiting for arrived on the scene half an hour too late. They routed the mutineers, and paid the last tribute of respect to their dead friends, and the men who meant to bury me brought me round again instead. But enough of that—it is not an experience to linger over.

"We were quite a nice little party at Jussulpur before the row broke out. I was down on a visit to Jack. He had been home on furlough the year before, and brought a wife back with him. She was the most desperate flirt I ever met. Not one of those sparkling, piquant creatures whom one instinctively expects to have some fun with, but 'a daughter of the gods, divinely fair.' A calm, statuesque beauty, with an oval face, grandly chiseled features, a perfect mouth and wonderful, luminous gray eyes.

"Old Major Gardner, who was in command of the garrison, hated the sight of her. I soon found out why. She never descended to frivolity, or let men render her conspicuous by their attentions, but she would listen by the hour while a man poured out his homesickness, his ambitions, his lofty aspirations, his yearnings after the ideal, and any other beautiful sentiment he happened to possess, and she would watch the heart out of him with the subtle, exquisite sympathy that lurked in her marvelous eyes, and in the curves of her wistful, perfect lips. And then, some day, the unlucky wretch would lose his head, and she—she would lift her delicate eyebrows incredulously and freeze him into nothingness.

"Then the crash came. I won't bore you by going into that—it is ancient history now—but I should like to tell you how that woman died. For five weeks we held the tiny fort against a horde of rebels, and our slender garrison thinned daily.

"The mutineers knew their business thoroughly—thanks to our careful training. They planted their batteries on the roofs of neighboring houses and kept up a deadly fire on the fort. The havoc their shells wrought was frightful. Strong men were killed at their posts. Poor wretches who lay moaning in the 'hospital room' were hurled into eternity, together with the ministering women who bent over them, and the bodies were hastily buried in the compound after dark. Day by day our ranks thinned, and the situation became, if possible, more serious. We had got a messenger sent off to the nearest station for assistance, but we neither knew whether he had got safely through the enemy's lines, nor whether he had found the other forts in the same plight as our own.

"It was a hideous experience. And through all the horror and carnage Mrs. Reeves passed calmly and serenely—like some fair star shining amid black clouds. In that terrible crisis, with that awful, palpable shadow of death hanging over us, all the false side of her nature seemed to slip away from her like an ugly mask, leaving only what was good, and womanly and true. Nothing daunted her, nothing sickened her. She went to and fro among the men, looking after their comfort, cheering the despondent; always brave and hopeful herself, and infecting others with her brightness.

"Her care for the wounded was most unwearying. She seemed to feel no fatigue where they were concerned, tended them without a thought of the risk she often ran from flying bullets and other missiles. Their own mothers and sisters could not have done more for them than she did—or done it in a sweeter way. When food ran short she evolved meals for us out of most unpromising materials, and lived on the same bare rations as the rest, in spite of our protests.

"The men simply worshipped the ground she walked over, and would have followed the forlornest of forlorn hopes at her bidding. The Major's views concerning her underwent a complete alteration. I saw him once dash his hand furtively across his eyes as he watched her supporting the head of a poor fellow dying of a gunshot wound, and whispering gentle words into his ear. I think he foresaw the end from the beginning; though—true old bulldog that he was!—he never admitted it. The odds were too great even for British pluck and valor—unless help came soon.

"The fort was a queer, rambling little affair, with a detached tower rising from an angle of the compound. Jack

and I shared the same watch at night on the tower roof. Long watches they were, as we grew short-handed, and weirdly still the nights seemed after the hideous din of the day time—a cold, tense stillness, only broken by the howling of the jackals in the nullahs and the comparatively musical cries of the rebel sentries. And always, when we had been at our posts a little while, we would see her gliding toward us, shadowy and ethereal in the starlight—for the stars came out and shone down as serenely on us in our trouble as on our gayties of a month before. Years seemed to have elapsed since then! And she would slip her hand through Jack's arm and lay her cheek against his sleeve, and watch with us—silent and intent as we were ourselves. There was no need for speech between those two. In the presence of the death angel things clear marvelously. All their former differences dropped out of sight, forgiven and forgotten. Only their love remained, and if ever a man and woman understood each other, they did. They could read each other's hearts without a word spoken on either side.

"She made it up to Jack then. She never hindered him or unsteadied his nerves with tears and lamentations; she was the truest, bravest helpmeet man ever had. Once, near the end, when she thought herself unobserved, I saw her lay her head down on his shoulder and cry quietly. And I saw the great tears rolling down his face as he bent over her—but I don't believe it was a case of 'white feather' with either of them.

"Well, to cut it short, when the last day came, there were less than a dozen of us left—seven Englishmen, three of the faithful Sikhs, and Mrs. Reeves. Our position was practically hopeless. The Sepoys had taken the fort buildings after a lot of stubborn fighting and heavy loss on our side. Only the isolated tower remained in our possession, and to say that we were 'intrenched' in that picturesque, but highly inconvenient, building would be a fine bit of poetic license. We were boxed in like rats in a trap. The end was, as the doctors say, 'merely a question of time,' unless help came, and of that we had begun to despair. It had become plain to us that our situation was, in all probability, the rule, and not the exception, and that the country must be in a state of revolt. We went about with grim faces in these days. We knew that we were doomed, but we meant to exact a high price for our lives, and had no notion of hurrying the final issue. The mutineers, to do them justice, were in no pressing hurry either. They appreciated the race sufficiently to know that a handful of half-starved and desperate Englishmen were likely to prove dangerous at close quarters, and they showed no indecent haste to come in and finish off the dying lion.

"They had us safe, and waited a day or two, with the patience of an experienced grizzly bear sitting under his victim's bough—not venturing into the compound within range of our fire, but contenting themselves with shooting at us from the fort buildings. But when that last day dawned, we knew our time had come. There were unmistakable signs of activity in the enemy's camp.

"They had dragged a couple of small guns into the two doorways opening on to the compound, and pounded away perseveringly at the tough old tower, chipping large pieces off the stones, without doing much damage. I don't fancy they cared to try shells at that short distance. Now and then their gunners showed themselves, and gave us an opportunity of retaliation, of which we were not slow to avail ourselves, and we did plenty of promiscuous shooting.

"The stairs leading from the base of the tower to the roof were divided into two flights by a small room or landing, lit by narrow loopholes and shut off from the lower flight by a fairly strong door. The Major took up his position in this place with some of the men. Jack and I, with a couple of others, occupied the roof.

"Jack was shooting away with appalling regularity. The muscles of his good-natured face were set like iron, his eyes were glittering, his hands cool and steady. He used two weapons alternately, and his wife, with a resolute expression on her pale, beautiful face, stood quietly by him, loading while he fired, utterly regardless of the hail of bullets that struck the stonework around her.

"All at once the guns ceased firing, and the supply of bullets began to slacken gradually, and shortly after we heard the Major's voice below, bellying to us to come down. Jack was turning slowly away from the parapet, when I saw him leap suddenly in the air and fall back, stone dead, by his wife's side. Poor thing! She sank down on her knees beside him with a cry that went to my heart. Still, I could do nothing for her, so I went down to the Major.

"He was greatly shocked at my news, but drew me hastily toward the loophole by which he was standing.

"What do you make of their silence, Ives? Can you guess what their next move will be?"

"I could not, and told him so.

"They mean to venture a little more on the stakes," he said, with a grim smile. "They are going to run a gun out into the open, in the face of

our bullets, and pour a heavy fire into the door below. One round of gunners will suffice for the work, and they will doubtless die happy in the knowledge that they are striking the hated Englishmen's death-blow. Then, the instant a breach is made in the door, the whole pack of fiends will swarm out of their cover and storm the tower."

"And we?" I asked, rather laconically—the programme was not inviting.

"The staircase is narrow," he replied, sententially. "We have some ammunition left and our swords. The first heroes through the breach will be the first in Valhalla."

"And Mrs. Reeves?" I asked, with a shudder.

"The old gentleman's brave face twitched slightly. I read in his eyes the terrible, inevitable reply, but before he could frame the words, a touch on his arm made him turn round. Mrs. Reeves stood behind us, very pale, but perfectly composed.

"Major," she said, "my dear husband—her sweet voice faltered for a minute, then steadied itself—"my husband promised that, if the worst came, he would keep his last bullet for me. May I now rely on you to do me this service? You will not fail me?" she added, appealingly.

"Her old enemy took the hand resting on his arm, and lifted it gently to his lips.

"Madam," he said, in his stately, old-fashioned way, "I am honored by your request. If the worst happens, as I greatly fear it will, you may rely on me. I will not fail you. But go back now—if I want you, I will call."

"She thanked him gratefully, and returned to her vigil on the roof. We turned back to our loophole—I think neither of us could have looked the other in the face just then for our life's ransom.

"Suddenly a shout from the men at the opposite loophole, followed by the crack of their rifles, took us over to them. The gun on their side had been run out, as the Major predicted. Two of the gunners had already fallen. Two more rolled over lifeless as the gun was brought into position. The man who was pointing it fell by Major Gardner's hand.

"Quick! Ives," he cried; "the man with the match."

"I obeyed, but only succeeded in winging him. His right arm dropped at his side, but, with a defiant yell, he snatched at the match with his left and fired. There was a deafening report and a crash of wood, followed by such a howl of triumph as might have come from the throats of a legion of fiends.

"To the stairs!" shouted the Major, heading the rapid descent.

"We formed on the bottom steps, two abreast—just in time. On they came with a rush, leaping and yelling; down they went before our fire. Twice we repulsed them, but each time the sea of dark, demoniac faces surged in again. On they came, leaping over the bodies of their fallen comrades, on to the very stairs where we stood.

"The fight was a sharp and a terrible one. We fought as men are likely to fight in such a case, but we were outnumbered completely. Three of us fell. All of us were badly wounded. Every step of that winding stair was slippery with our blood. Inch by inch, we fought our way back to the landing—those that were left of us, four white men and two Sikhs.

"On the threshold we paused a moment, and in obedience to the Major's command emptied our last volley at the crowd. They cleared back a space, tumbling over one another, and we managed to close the door and drag the bars across. Then, as they rushed up again, on the other side, battering at the wood with horrid imprecations, we leaned against the walls, utterly spent. Our ammunition was gone; we were all in a sorry plight. One of the Sikhs had sunk down half-insensible; the Major supported himself against the door, in little better case.

"He pulled himself together with an effort, looked around at us with a sad smile, which had yet something of pride in it, and then he called out for Mrs. Reeves. He stood there, fingering his pistol nervously, his brave old face working. I have always thought that he meant to shoot her down as she turned the corner, to save her the torturing minute of anticipation, but she must have been near at hand, for when he looked up she was standing on the bottom step—waiting!

"I can never forget that weirdly terrible scene. It is fixed indelibly on my brain. The crashing blows thundering on the door, the infernal yelling of the fiends outside of it, the gloomy landing, with the fierce sunlight filtering through the narrow loopholes, the handful of desperate, doomed men, wounded and unsightly, the swarthy faces of the Sikhs, and, in the midst of it all, that fair young woman, her white dress torn and dragged and soiled with smoke and blood, her face utterly calm—standing there, without a trace of fear, waiting for her death.

"I am quite ready, Major," she said simply.

"The men caught their breath sharply. One of them, a big Irishman, gave a loud sob and crossed himself. The Major could not speak. He made her a low bow—then, raising his weapon, he shot her through the heart. The

next moment he fell himself, as the door burst open and the horde rushed in. The rest you know.

"It is not a story to talk about. I never told it before for that reason; but what Bryce said to-night made my blood boil, and—Why, Bryce! Bryce! Surely, my dear fellow, you don't think I meant—"

Ives rose abruptly from his chair and hurried round the table to his host.

The other men, whose attention had been riveted on the story, followed his movements with startled eyes; then they got up, too, and crowded round in consternation.

Bryce had dropped forward with his arms on the table, his face buried in his hands. His breath came and went in long, shuddering sobs that shook his whole frame, and when they spoke to him he seemed as if he did not hear. His vest was disordered, as though it had been hastily torn open, and on the table before him lay a jewelled miniature. Ives, glancing at it as he bent over his friend, drew back with a smothered exclamation.

"Great Heaven!" he gasped, with paling lips. "It is she!"

It was the portrait of a grandly beautiful girl, with a wistful, perfect mouth and luminous gray eyes.

Poor Bryce! He had lived and loved—and lost!

The men drew away from him reverently. They did what seemed the kindest thing, and slipped out of the room quietly, leaving him alone with his dead. Not till they reached the door did even Gordon find his voice, and then he only said, "Poor old Bryce!"

Ives stood on the doorstep when they had all gone. He thought of the stricken man in his lonely room above, and a great flood of pity welled up in his heart. Perhaps he, too, had suffered—for he shut the door softly and went back again to his friend.—Strand Magazine.

A Unique Kentucky Bugle.

It is a bugle made of two slabs of cedar about three-sixteenths of an inch in thickness, and bent into a funnel-shaped horn. The bell or mouth is 13½ inches in circumference. It is hooped with cowhorn rings and iron bands. The Frankfort Call says that the bugle is the property of Mrs. Annie Mayhall, granddaughter of the late Capt. Robert Collins, who was a soldier in the War of 1812-15. It was in the campaign of Col. Richard M. Johnson, and was at the death of Tecumseh. Capt. Collins was a bugler for the regiment, and this is the identical instrument he used during the war, and which ordered the famous charge of Col. Johnson. Capt. Collins was a mechanical genius, and with his own hands made the instrument. Every morning at sunrise he waked the neighborhood for miles around with his bugle until his death.

Benefit of Horn Shedding.

The large blood vessels that feed the horns, while they are still "in the velvet," furnish so much bony substance that the vessels are constricted and so shut off; this can be seen at the base of a pair of preserved horns, where the channels between ridges were vein courses. Thus the horn dies, drops its velvet skin, or it is worn off, and the horn itself ultimately drops or is knocked off. This is well for the animal, as the horn-growing is a great draught on vital force, and is only needed for the fighting season. In one genus that of the reindeer, the female also has horns, but it is a case not of need, probably, but of general inheritance, which accounts for masculine features alike in both sexes, in exceptional instances.—American Cultivator.

Spain Originated the Mustache.

Spain is credited with the origin of many things, among them the mustache. At a period after the Moorish invasion, when the Christian and Moslem populations became so mixed that it was hard to say which were Moors and which were Spaniards, the pious Spaniards hit upon the mustache as a means of identification. They permitted the hair on the upper lip to grow, and also a tuft on the under lip, an outline of the Cross thus being formed.

Shrinkage of Saharan Oases.

French experts in the desert of Sahara are expressing apprehensions at the gradual diminution of the fertile cases. It is known that the large oases were much larger in the time of the ancient Romans, and that they are being constantly reduced in size by the encroachments of the sand dunes. The problem is how to stop them.

Old Timers.

Some of the oldest trees in the world are to be found in Great Britain. The tree called William the Conqueror's Oak, in Windsor Park, is supposed to be 1,200 years old. The famous Bentley and Winfarthing oaks are at least two centuries older.

Some chemist has discovered a process whereby cheese can be converted into a substance even better for the sculptor's use than marble. By the action of certain acids and of heat the cheese can be made into durable statues on short notice.

Left Destitute!
Not of worldly goods, but of all earthly comfort, is the poor wretch tormented by malaria. The fell scourge is, however, shorn of its thong in advance by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, its only sure preventive and remedy. Dyspepsia, biliousness, constipation, rheumatism, nervousness and kidney complaints are also among the bodily afflictions which this beneficent medicine overcomes with certainty. Use it systematically.

Paper Hosiery.
Hosiery, gloves and underwear are made from paper, and are far superior in many ways to much of the cotton, woolen or silk stuff on the market. They are not woven, but are knit from fine paper, twine which is roughed up to appear fuzzy like wool.

Scrofula Cured

Face and Head Covered with Sores, but Hood's Has Cured Them.
"My face and head were a mass of sores, but since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla these sores have all disappeared. I believe Hood's Sarsaparilla has no equal for scrofula." IDA A. WEAVER, Palermo, Ill. Get only Hood's because

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is the best—in fact, the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, easy to take, easy to operate. 35 cents.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER
WILL KEEP YOU DRY.

Don't be fooled with a mackintosh or rubber coat. If you want a coat that will keep you dry in the hardest storm, buy the Fish Brand Slicker. If not for sale in your town, write for catalogue to A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

CHEAP EXCURSIONS TO NEBRASKA
September 7, 21. October 5, 19

On these dates round-trip tickets, good for 21 days, will be sold by all Burlington Route agents and by those of many eastern railroads at **HALF FARE** Plus \$2.00.

The undersigned will send you free on application a handsome, illustrated pamphlet map of the State.

A Dry, Healthy Climate.
A Soil Unsurpassed for Richness, easy to cultivate, and yielding all varieties of crops.

That is what Nebraska offers to the homeseeker. Ask your nearest ticket agent about the cheap rates, or write to P. S. Eustis, General Passenger Agent, C. B. & Q. R. R., Chicago, Ill.

WAGON SCALES
A better scale for less money than has ever been offered. Address Jones of Birmingham, Birmingham, N. Y.

AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS.
WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA," AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.

I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now *Chas. H. Fletcher* on every bear the fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* wrapper. This is the original "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," which has been used in the homes of the mothers of America for over thirty years. LOOK CAREFULLY at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought *Chas. H. Fletcher* on the and has the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.

March 8, 1897. *Samuel Pitcher, M.D.*

Do Not Be Deceived.
Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which *even he* does not know.

"The Kind You Have Always Bought"
BEARS THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Insist on Having The Kind That Never Failed You.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

It Was Before the Day of **SAPOLIO**
They Used to Say "Woman's Work Is Never Done."

"Esq."
In Paris, as well as in some other parts of the world, there are men of fashion who aim to do everything as the English do it. A foppish Frenchman, who knew no English, but nevertheless called himself a "gentleman," went so far in his Anglomaniacism as to write "Esq." after the names of men to whom he wrote letters, on the backs of the envelopes. By and by a friend asked him what this meant.

"Why, the English do it," the other answered.

"Yes, but what does 'esq.' mean?"

"Why, you see, the English are of a very cold temperament, and admire cold things, and 'esq.' which means Esquimaux, is a great compliment!"

Praised for Poverty, Though Rich.
An awkward slip was made by the coadjutor of the Archbishop of Cambrai, who preached a beautiful sermon over the body of his vicar general, praising the great charity of the man, who had entered the priesthood poor and had died still poorer. The next day the vicar general's will was made public. After dividing 900,000 francs among his brothers and nephews, he left 450,000 francs to the Archbishop, the money being his savings while in office.

Quien Sabe?
Quien Sabe—who knows—is a phrase in very common use among the Spaniards, and helps over many, many difficulties. It is expressive. What the weather may be the coming winter, who knows? It may be snowy, wet, stormy, cold, freezing, and full of sickness and pain, who knows? Some of us to-day, hale and hearty, may lie on beds of torture or hobble about on crutches, who knows? Before the autumn merges into winter many may have symptoms of approaching trouble, of the old rheumatism coming on, or of first attacks begun; who knows? Who knows? That's a conundrum. But there is one thing everybody knows, the best thing to do is to be ready for the weather coming and to take hold of what is. Everybody knows what is best. With St. Jacobs Oil in the house, everybody knows they have a sure cure for rheumatism, acute or chronic. It is likewise known that in any stage of it the great remedy does its work of cure perfectly. If we suffer we need not ask who knows, when it is so well known what is best.

A Pigeon's Great Flight.
According to the Premier of New Zealand, a homing pigeon recently flew from Victoria to New Zealand in three days. The distance is about 1,000 miles, and the bird must have flown without rest at a speed of about fifteen miles an hour.

There Is a Class of People
Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over one-fourth as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15c and 25c per package.

More than 5,000 copies of Capt. Mahan's "Life of Nelson" have been already sold in England.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

You Have Waited for This.
There are many people who would be glad to abandon the habit of drinking coffee if they could only find a substitute for it. That substitute is Grain-O, made from pure grains and a beverage in every way preferable to coffee. Grain-O is not a stimulant—it is something better. It is cheering, nutritious and strengthening. In other words it is a food-drink, as coffee is not. It is acceptable to the most delicate stomach, and agrees with confirmed dyspeptics. Unlike coffee Grain-O produces no nervous action. It never interferes with sleep. As for the flavor of Grain-O, people who use it say that after using it a week or two they like its taste better than that of coffee. Grain-O is sold by all grocers at 15c. and 25c. per package. Try it.

Duel of Giant Turtles.
Several fishermen at Highland Lake, near Middletown, N. Y., had an exciting experience with two immense snapping turtles recently. The turtles were engaged in a deadly combat fifty feet from shore and the men attempted to take them with hook and line. The fishermen summoned two companions to aid them, but the turtles fought vigorously and the men were defeated. The turtles then renewed the battle between themselves some distance from shore. The smaller of the two, weighing forty pounds, was finally captured and safely landed, but its adversary hastily made its escape. The captured turtle, the oldest and largest ever seen in the vicinity, was served in soup at one of the hotels the same night.—New York Herald.

Insists on Doing Housework.
It is a not infrequent cause of domestic infelicity that wives of anti-domestic proclivities use all their persuasive powers upon their husbands to compel them to do household duties which belong to themselves. Rarely does one hear of a man who insists upon washing the dishes and doing most of the other work about the house in disregard of the wishes of his wife.

In the case of James Campbell, who was put under bonds by a Brooklyn justice a day or two ago to keep the peace toward his wife, the woman alleged as one of her complaints against her husband that he could not be deterred from doing the kind of work mentioned. Mr. Campbell would appear to be a model helpmeet for a woman of advanced tendencies.—Buffalo Express.

The last of the bunch of fifteen 21x23 inch Consolidation locomotives built by the Pittsburg Locomotive Works for the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad have been delivered and are in service on the Second Division between Brunswick and Cumberland. These locomotives excite very favorable comment by reason of their general design, excellent workmanship and efficient service and are further evidence of the great advance that is being made by the B. & O. in its motive power. Thirty-five (35) of this type of locomotives have been placed on the Second Division during the past year, and with the reduction in grades and in the increase in power the number of cars per train has been increased fully 40 per cent.

Loyalty in England.
A British journal tells a queer story connected with the Queen's jubilee. A Londoner was reproaching the owner of a house on the route of the great procession with having let it for the day to a citizen of the United States.

"It is disgraceful!" he said, indignantly. "The Queen graciously offers to show herself to a certain number of her London subjects, and they promptly let their windows and go to another part of the town. It is disloyal!"

"Disloyal!" replied the house-letter. "Just the contrary. We do it for the purpose of having as many portraits of our sovereign as possible—and all in gold."

A Parrot Sentry.
A London painter has trained a parrot to say "wet paint." When he is working with the brush he hangs the bird in its cage on the fence or wall which is being painted, and so passers-by are warned of its proximity.

Cleaning and Dyeing.
Ladies and Gen's Clothing beautifully cleaned and dyed at reasonable prices. Send postal card for price list and information. Mercantile Dyeing Co., Chicago, Ill.

If you married your wife because she was a good cook instead of a musician, try to make yourself believe that the plates rattling in the dish pan is a Wagnerian overture.

Hall's Catarrh Cure.
Is a constitutional cure. Price 75 cents.

Nine-tenths of a woman's curiosity in a young married couple is the wonder whether they are going to get along well.

Dandruff is due to an enfeebled state of the skin. Hall's Hair Renewer quickens the nutritive functions of the skin, healing and preventing the formation of dandruff.

The woman who whips her little boy hardest for stealing birds' eggs often has the most feathers in her hat.

We will forfeit \$1,000 if any of our published testimonials are proven to be not genuine. THE PISO CO., Warren, Pa.

Some people save money by not paying their bills.

How inexpensive, and yet how effective is the great substitute for sulphur baths, Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Hill's Hair and Whisker: yel, black or brown, 50c.

WOMEN DO NOT TELL THE WHOLE TRUTH.

Modest Women Evade Certain Questions When Asked by a Male Physician, but Write Freely to Mrs. Pinkham.

An eminent physician says that "Women are not truthful, they will lie to their physicians." This statement should be qualified; women do tell the truth, but not the whole truth, to a male physician, but this is only in regard to those painful and troublesome disorders peculiar to their sex.

There can be no more terrible ordeal to a delicate, sensitive, refined woman than to be obliged to answer certain questions when those questions are asked, even by her family physician. This is especially the case with unmarried women.

This is the reason why thousands and thousands of women are now corresponding with Mrs. Pinkham. To this good woman they can and do give every symptom, so that she really knows more about the true condition of her patients through her correspondence than the physician who personally questions them. Perfect confidence and candor are at once established between Mrs. Pinkham and her patients.

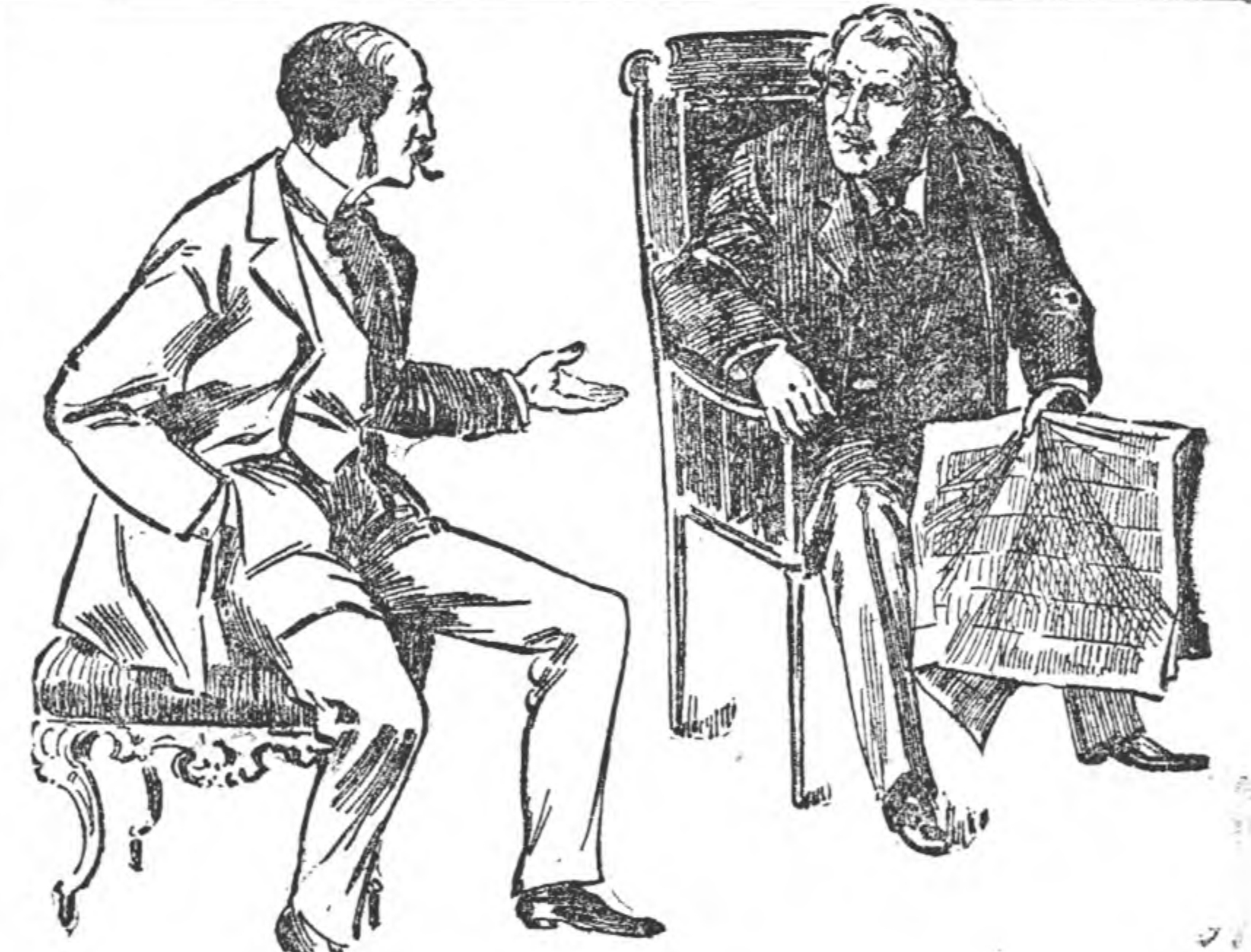
Years ago women had no such recourse. Nowadays a modest woman asks help of a woman who understands women. If you suffer from any form of trouble peculiar to women, write at once to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., and she will advise you free of charge.

And the fact that this great boon which is extended freely to women by Mrs. Pinkham, is appreciated, the thousands of letters which are received by her prove. Many such grateful letters as the following are constantly pouring in:

"I was a sufferer from female weakness for about a year and a half. I have tried doctors and patent medicines, but nothing helped me. I underwent the horrors of local treatment, but received no benefit. My ailment was pronounced ulceration of the womb. I suffered from intense pains in the womb and ovaries, and the backache was dreadful. I had leucorrhoea in its worst form. Finally I grew so weak I had to keep my bed. The pains were so hard as to almost cause spasms. When I could endure the pain no longer I was given morphine. My memory grew short, and I gave up all hope of ever getting well. Thus I dragged along. At last I wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for advice. Her answer came promptly. I read carefully her letter, and concluded to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. After taking two bottles I felt much better; but after using six bottles I was cured. My friends think my cure almost miraculous. Her noble work is surely a blessing to broken-down women."—GRACE B. STANSBURY, Pratt, Kansas.

This is the head
of a Pearline woman. "There are others." And if the others don't look cheerful, it's no wonder. You've got to work hard, if you do your washing and cleaning with soap, and you've got to work a long time over it, and you're wearing things out with your rubbing. Pearline makes the work easy and quick; saves rubbing. The wonder is that any woman who has to do soap's hard work can look pleasant. Still, some of them do, in spite of it.

Millions NOW USE Pearline



I have recently read of four cases where Ripans Tabules relieved people from severe suffering which they experienced from the necessity of living in an impure atmosphere. First, there was a man who kept a ro-cent lodging-house in the Bowery, New York. He found that a Tabule taken now and then kept him from getting sick in that polluted atmosphere. Then there was a man who worked in a coal mine in Ohio, where the great distance under the hills made it impossible to get pure air, the air being forced to the men by great fans which would sometimes cease their motion on account of breaks in the machinery and then the air would become very bad indeed, causing pains in the head, dizziness and fainting. This man found a Ripans Tabule taken at such a time would preserve him from the pain he had previously experienced. Another miner, well known in Scranton, Pa., suffered from the foul atmosphere he breathed for so many years in the mines, resulting therefrom the gas and damp. "My stomach suffered most," said he. Finally he was induced to make trial of the magic Tabules in his pocket, so as to be able to swallow one at the first sign of approaching trouble. The fourth case is that of a Philadelphia tailor who had charge of the manufacturing department, and was obliged to spend hours at a time in the pressing, sponging and ironing department in an overheated room where the atmosphere is very heavy and disagreeable. This resulted in giving him frequent headaches, from which he sometimes suffered great torture. The medicines prescribed by his physician brought no relief, and he was, he said, on the verge of despair when a friend one day advised him to try Ripans Tabules. He did so and the result was that the first two Tabules wrought with him an almost magic change. "I escape all headaches now," he writes, "and no matter how hot the room is, one Tabule does away with all suffering. I always carry some with me for an emergency and can sincerely recommend them."

A new packet containing TEN RIPANS TABULES in a paper carton (without glass) is now for sale at \$2.00. The five-cent cartons (30 tabules) can be had by mail by sending forty-eight cents to the RYAN CHEMICAL COMPANY, No. 10 Spruce Street, New York—or a single carton (TEN TABULES) will be sent for five cents.

WINCHESTER GUN
CATALOGUE FREE
SEND YOUR NAME ON A POSTAL CARD AND WE WILL SEND YOU OUR 156 PAGE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE
WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.
150 WINCHESTER AVE., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

How inexpensive, and yet how effective is the great substitute for sulphur baths, Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Hill's Hair and Whisker: yel, black or brown, 50c.

C. N. U. No. 43-97
WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE SAY you saw the advertisement in this paper.

CURE YOURSELF!
Use Big G for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Prevents contagion. Painless, and not astrident or poisonous.
Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper by express, prepaid, for \$1.00, or 3 bottles, \$2.75. Circular sent on request.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time.

CULVER CITY HERALD.

GEORGE NEARPASS, Publisher.

Entered at Culver Postoffice as Second-class Matter.

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION:

For One Year - \$1.25
For Six Months - .70
For Three Months - .35
If paid promptly in advance a discount of 25 cents will be given on the year.

Obituary poetry 5 cents per line. Local advertisements 5 cents per line. Display advertising rates made known on application.

Cards of thanks will be published at 25 cents per inch.

Annex Hawaii.

The United States Senate should promptly ratify the Hawaiian Annexation Treaty next December.

For fifty years past the policy of the United States has been to exclude other nations from the political control of Hawaii. Secretary of State Webster said:

"I trust the French will not take possession (of Hawaii); but if they do, they will be dislodged, if my advice is taken, if the whole power of the Government is required to do it."

Since the days when Secretary of State Webster uttered these words, and President Pierce and Secretary of State Marcy negotiated a treaty of annexation, down to the date of the negotiation of the present treaty of annexation by President McKinley and Secretary Sherman—during this long interval we have seen Democrats, Whigs, Republicans, Populists, Gold Standard men and the friends of Free Silver, regardless of party, all advocating American control in Hawaii. Nor is there now any indication of divergence from this truly national policy. It was, in fact, emphasized by the Republican party in their national platform at St. Louis in 1896, in the following words:

"The Hawaiian Islands should be controlled by the United States, and no foreign power should be permitted to interfere with them."

This was the true Democratic doctrine before the Republican party existed. It is distinctly an American and not a party policy. The reasons for the adoption of the policy are self-evident. Hawaii is the only spot in the Pacific Ocean, north of the equator, that is near enough to the Pacific coast to be used as a base of naval operations against us. A foreign power, in possession of Hawaii, would be within four days' steaming distance of San Francisco. Shut out from Hawaii, foreign nations would be forced back the entire width of the Pacific, a distance prohibitive of effective naval operation because battleships cannot carry coal enough to steam that distance.

A foreign power in possession of Hawaii would compel the elaborate fortification of every port on the Pacific coast in order to afford protection to our people and property out there. With all foreign powers excluded from Hawaii, our people and property on the Pacific coast would be comparatively free from foreign danger. If we do not annex Hawaii some other country will, and it is more economical for us to fortify one point in Hawaii than twenty points in California, Washington and Oregon.

We need Hawaii far more than Hawaii needs us. We need it as England needs Gibraltar, not so much for its territory nor its commerce, but for its location. We need it not for aggression, but for the protection of the interests that we have there and for the protection of our people and property upon the Pacific coast.

Another, and a subordinate reason in favor of annexation is because Hawaii lies in the direct track of all Trans-Pacific trade. With one exception, all of the seven different steamship lines that cross the Pacific stop at Honolulu. All the China and Japan trade, to and from the Nicaragua canal, will subsequently do the same. Hawaii has been rightly termed the "commercial crossroads" as well as the "strategic key" of the Pacific.

Hawaii, although but partially developed, is a rich and prosperous country. It already consumes more of our United States products than any other country bordering upon the Pacific. Under annexation we shall not only protect this trade, but we will multiply it tenfold through the resulting development of Hawaii.

Hawaii produces sugar, coffee, and bananas, all of which are



largely from foreign countries. By annexation we will produce these articles for ourselves. The acquisition of the Hawaiian sugar lands will the sooner relieve us of our dependence upon Germany and other European countries as the base of our supplies of sugar. We can absorb the Hawaiian cane sugar as well as all the beet and cane sugar that we are likely to grow for very many years to come. American citizens have emigrated to Hawaii in such numbers, and have acted there with such energy, that they already own three-fourths of the property there and transact three-fourths of its business. It is American policy to protect our citizens there, as well as their property, just as it is American policy to protect our people and property on the Pacific coast.

Hawaii is already Americanized in its laws, its customs, its business and in its society. The Hawaiian senate has ratified the treaty of annexation. The ratifying vote of the United States is alone needed to make Hawaii become American in law as well as in fact. That ratifying vote should be given by the United States senate promptly in December next. Then the Stars and Stripes will rise over Hawaii, never again to be lowered.

Loyal Notre Dame.

The formation of a post of the Grand Army of the Republic, whose membership is made up wholly from the faculty of Notre Dame university, and whose officers are priests of the Order of the Holy Cross, is a notable event in the career of that great institution of learning. It is a distinctive feature that no other college of the country enjoys and adds new luster to Notre Dame's fame for loyalty to the government.

But Notre Dame has always been loyal. Though its founder, the late Father Sorin, was foreign born, he became a true American as soon as he had adopted this country for his earthly home and understood the plan of a free and independent government. This love of country he took pains to instill into the minds of his students and it might be said that loyalty to the flag has been one of the branches taught at Notre Dame ever since the institution was established. The name of Washington is revered there, and his each recurring birthday sacredly observed. He is held up as the model citizen, soldier and statesman.

When the nation's life was threatened in 1861, Father Serin sent forth some of his brightest and best assistants as well as students to help preserve the union he loved. Among those who went out from there, now old, but brave and patriotic men as ever, were the veterans mustered in as members of the new post Tuesday night. Father Corby is the acknowledged leader of this noble coterie; then comes Father Cooney. Seven priests in all were sent from Notre Dame as chaplains in the union army, sharing the dangers and privations of the common soldiers. The others were Father Joseph C. Carri now in a Canadian college, and Fathers Paul Gillen, James Dillon, Joseph Leveque and Father Bourget, who have gone to their reward.

But there were whole companies sent out from Notre Dame to fight in the ranks and all were good soldiers. Among those who attained distinction were Gen. W. F. Litch of Illinois and Gen. Robert W. Healy of Pennsylvania, who went from the students' rooms. Judge T. E. Howard, now on the supreme bench of Indiana, was a teacher at Notre Dame when he heard his country's call and responded to it. Captain Orville T. Chamberlain of Elkhart, was a student there when he enlisted

COMMENCING FRIDAY MORNING
October 22, we will give special prices on our entire line of Dry Goods and Shoes.

FOR ONE WEEK ONLY.

Please call and be convinced that we can save you money. Our stock is the most complete to be found in this part of the county.

E. B. VANSCHOIACK.



CAMPBELL



— EXPERT —
Watchmaker,
CULVER, IND.

* CULVER CITY *

MEAT MARKET

C. G. WALTER, Proprietor.

First class. Fresh. Salt. Smoked Meats and Sausage can be found at this market. Also home rendered lard. His Motto is to sell at "Live and Let Live Prices."

So Notre Dame has a right to be recognized for her loyalty to America and to American interests. Every day the stars and stripes float from a pole 140 feet high in the front yard of the college, and every day the principles of the great government that flag represents are taught within her walls.

Among the other living examples of tried and true defenders of the country's honor to be found at Notre Dame today are Gen. Olmsted, of Potomac army fame, now studying for priest's orders, and Col. Hoynes, dean of the law faculty.—South Bend Tribune.

Hayden Rea, the harness maker, has a fine stock of harness goods on hand. He invites you to call and inspect his stock before purchasing elsewhere. He is also better prepared than ever to do repair work on short notice.

Mr. John A. Hawk is very sick with typhoid fever.

Mr. A. A. Miller is still very ill. The HERALD wants word.

The jury in the famous Lutgert case disagreed. The case has already cost the state \$16,000 and the end is not yet.

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the Directors and Stockholders of the Michigan, Indiana & St. Louis Electric R. R. will be held at Rochester, Indiana Wednesday, November, 3rd, at 1 p. m. Representative citizens from along the line are respectively solicited to be present.

Edward Bradley and F. K. Mawhorter, who have been in Noble county the past two weeks photographing scenery, returned home Wednesday evening and will commence active operations in their gallery:

Hunters Rates.

Via the Nickel Plate Road to designated points in the North West and South West, also to local points in Western Ohio and Northern Ind.

Hello There! —*

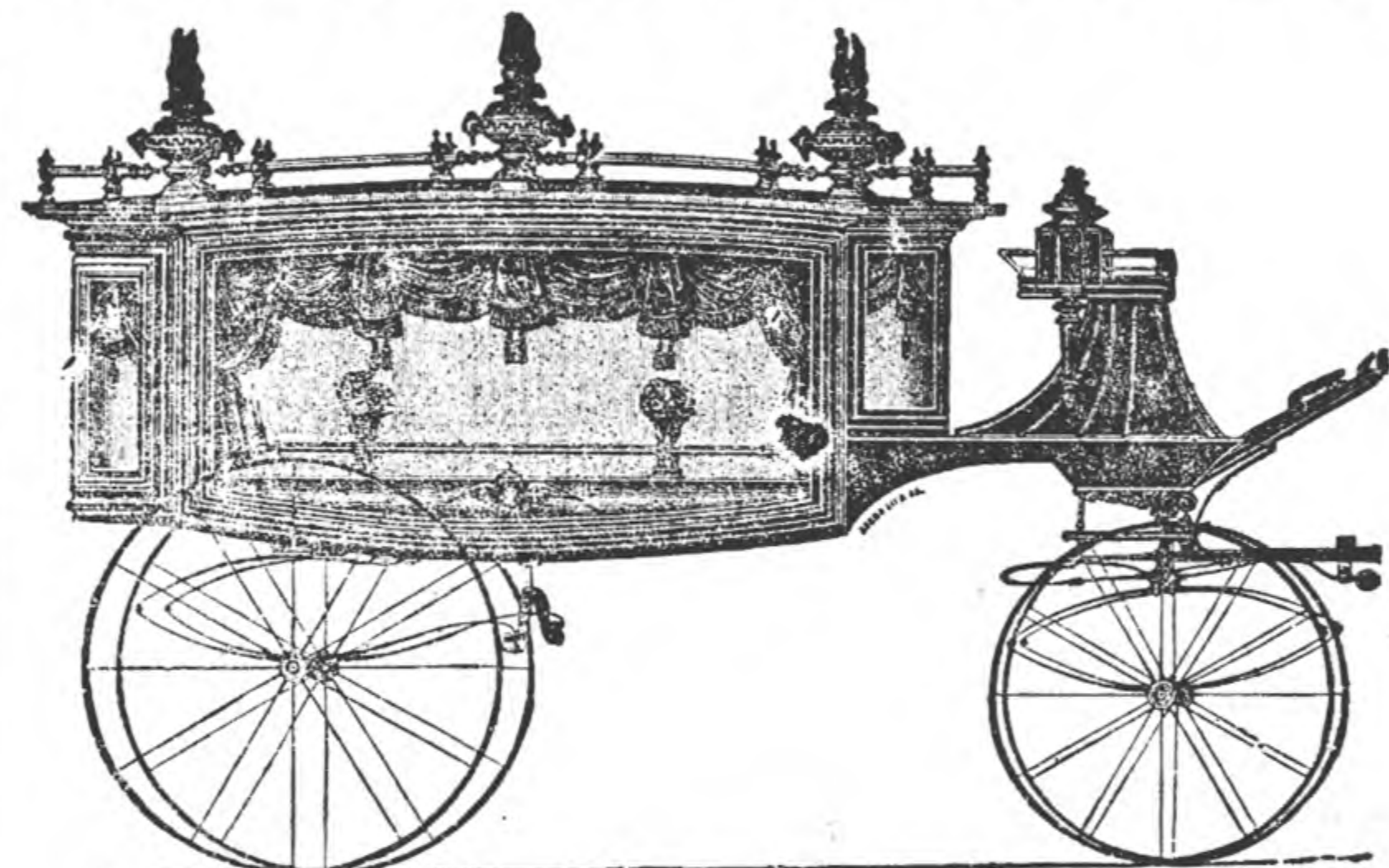
Are You Aware of the Fact

that S. Cavender, at Rutland, Ind. is still on deck with a full line of choice Groceries, Dry Goods, Tobaccos, Plow Shoes, Overalls, etc?

Remember! that he sells the best articles at the lowest living prices.

S. Cavender, Rutland, Ind.

—* W. S. EASTERDAY, —*
Furniture & Undertaking.



This is to place to get your Furniture, Chairs, Cupboards, Safes, Writing Desks, Stands, Tables, Bureaus, Bedsteads, Bed Springs, Mattresses, Couches, Sofas, Easels, Mirrors, Picture Frames and Mouldings and a fine line of Rockers for the old and young.

Do not forget the place.

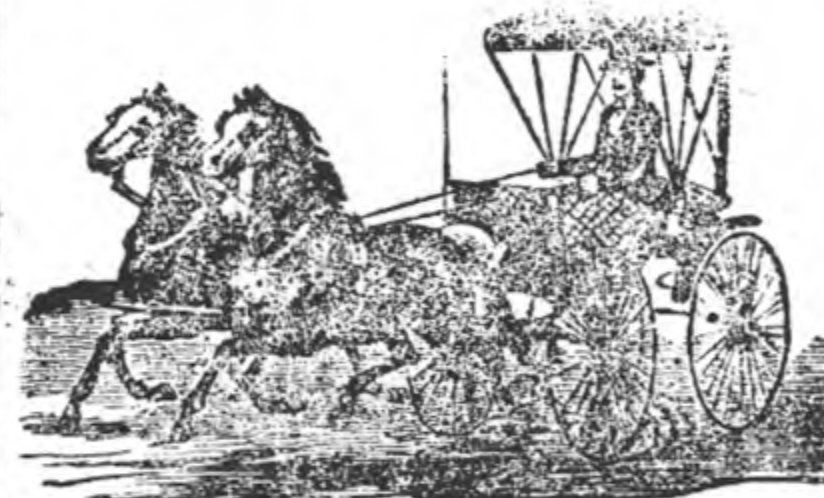
MAIN STREET.

CULVER CITY, IND.

HAYES & SON,

PROPRIETORS OF

—* Livery, Feed and Sale Stable. —*



First Class Horses, Buggies and Vehicles of every description. Can stable from 50 to 75 Horses and shelter a number of Buggies.

Special Attention Paid to Traveling Men.

BARN ONE BLOCK WEST OF DEPOT.

CULVER, IND

Without Contradiction

Kloepfers New York Store,

Has a larger stock than ever before of

* Fall and Winter Goods. *

His CLOAK DEPARTMENT never contained so large an assortment as at the present, and the most fastidious can be suited. His prices are at the bottom notch. Go and see at

Kloepfer's NEW YORK STORE,

PLYMOUTH, IND.

SOME TREASURY "NOTES."

While counting money in the national bank division of the United States Treasury, I gathered together a strange "collection" of which I have made a scrap-book; these objects are of no value to any one except as curiosities, and would naturally have found their way to the waste-paper basket.

I will say first that all money sent to the Treasury for redemption is thoroughly disinfected before it is given out—in packages of five hundred dollars and over—to be counted. No less than six persons count it and put their names on each package, thus making themselves responsible for any error found after it leaves their hands.

My curious collection is composed of things used to patch mutilated banknotes, so that they might be sent to the Treasury and redeemed by fresh new ones. Many of the patches had to be soaked and taken off so that we could read the name of the bank. I have nearly two hundred specimens in the collection.

There are all sorts of United States stamps, express stamps, railroad stamps, druggists' labels of all kinds, several of the "skull and cross-bones." Election ballots and lottery tickets, and one photograph cut in strips, which, put together, shows a man's face that could easily be recognized. Court plaster of all colors, cloth, lace, ribbons, pieces of letters and envelopes, menu cards, hardware tags, and pieces of calendars; in fact, every page is a curiosity.

Some were pasted on the backs of the notes and show where the signatures of the president and cashier had been cut from each corner, which is done before counting. I have noticed many times how far a banknote had traveled before it returned to Washington a poor mutilated remnant. A New England note was patched by a druggist in Colorado, and in many other instances they came from places equally remote from their banks.

Some notes were carefully sewed with fine thread and many had names of persons and places written on their backs. On a five-dollar bill was written quite a story in a few words, it being the "first money earned and saved to go toward the purchase of a first suit of 'store' clothes." On a ten-dollar note was written: "This note is the last of a fortune of ten thousand dollars spent in drink."

One of the new proprietors of the saw mill, by the name of Manuel Giller, met with a deplorable accident while running the planer at the mill this morning. In some manner his left hand was caught in the machinery and a terrible cut was inflicted upon the side of the hand, and but for a heavy ring upon the small finger, which threw the hand out of the machine, that member would have been crushed off. Dr. Wiseman dressed the wound, and we hope that the unfortunate man's hand will eventually come out of the ordeal as good as ever.

The "Bicyclist's Best Friend" is a familiar name for DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, always ready for emergencies. While a specific for piles, it also instantly relieves and cures cuts, bruises, salt rheum, eczema and all affections of the skin. It never fails. Culver City Drug Store.

Certainly you don't want to suffer with dyspepsia, constipation, sick headache, sallow skin and loss of appetite. You have never tried DeWitt's Little Early Risers for these complaints or you would have been cured. They are small pills but great regulators. Culver City Drug Store.

Running sores, indolent ulcers and similar troubles, even though of many years' standing, may be cured by using DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It soothes, strengthens and heals. It is the great pile cure. Culver City Drug Store.

Small precautions often prevent great mischiefs. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are very small pills in size, but are most effective in preventing the most serious forms of liver and stomach troubles. They cure constipation and headache and regulate the bowels. Culver City Drug Store.

"My boy came home from school one day with his hand badly lacerated and bleeding, and suffering great pains," says Mr. E. J. Schall, with Meyer Bros'. Drug Co., St. Louis, Mo. "I dressed the wound, and applied Chamberlain's Pain Balm freely. All pain ceased and in a remarkably short time it healed without leaving a scar. For wounds, sprains, swellings and rheumatism, I know of no medicine or prescription equal to it. I consider it a household necessity." The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale at Culver City Drug Store.

A Cure for Bilious Colic.

RESOURCES. Screven Co., Ga.—I have been subject to attacks of bilious colic for several years. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is the only sure relief. It acts like a charm. One dose of it gives relief when all other remedies

HAVE YOU SEEN THEM?



HELLO GENTRAL!

... Give us ...

H. J. MEREDITH'S STORE.

Where is kept constantly on hand the choicest line of groceries in Marshall county. In Queensware he has a variety that will please the most fastidious. In Tobaccos and Cigars, he keeps the very best brands in the market. Then in canned goods, "Great Walter Scott" and the shadow of "Chas. Sumner," but he has a mammoth supply, and no "Cheap John" brands either, they are the super-fine or finer. Don't fail to give me Meredith's every time I call.

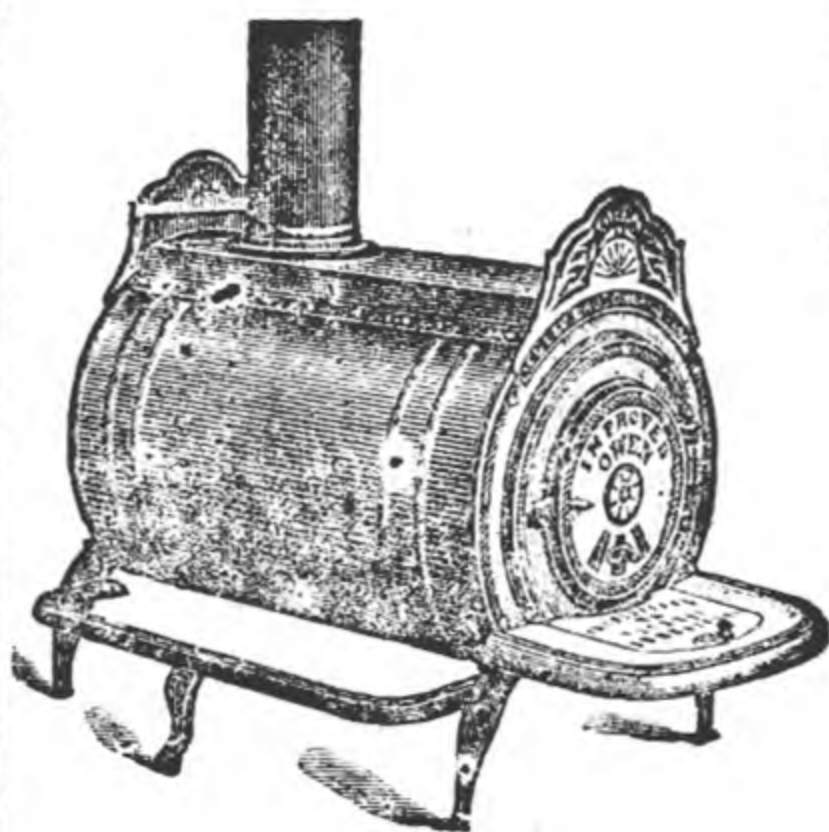
GOOD-BYE.

Go To

John V. Astley & Son.

PLYMOUTH, IND.

... For ...



Pumps, Pipes, Points, Oliver Plows, Cook and Heating Stoves, Paints, Oils, etc.

All Hardware Cheaper Than Ever Before.

He Leads Them All.

Positively the Largest and most Select Line of Furniture in the county.



Sewing Machines of every grade repaired and Sundries furnished for the same.

BICYCLE REPAIRING one of the great Specialties.

Undertaking AND Embalming are the leading features of this establishment. Calls promptly attended night or day.

DON'T MISS THE PLACE.
A. B. Wickizer.

We are Speaking of our New Fall Goods

Great Scott! What you have Missed.

One-half Wool Dress Goods 11 1/2-20c.

All Wool Dress Goods 25c up.

Outing of all kinds, and at lowest living prices. They are going. Call early if you want a good selection.

PORTER & CO.

"CRYENE" PUTS BABY TO SLEEP.

IS NOT A SOOTHING SYRUP

BUT IS

THE IDEAL REMEDY FOR



ROSS' RING ONSTIPATED COLIC CHILDREN.

CONTAINS NO OPIATES POISONS OR DELETERIOUS SUBSTANCES.

CRYENE lets pa-pa and ma-ma sleep. ABSOLUTELY HARMLESS For sale at CULVER CITY DRUG STORE.

THIS WEEK WE OFFER AN

OVERCOAT AT

\$5.00

Which is infinitely a better garment—and proportionately cheaper than any \$8.00 overcoat you'll see anywhere in Plymouth. The making, the trimmings and the fit equal to Merchant Tailor's. Don't you buy a dollar's worth of clothing without giving us a look. See.

M LAUER & SON, The One-Price Outfitters. Plymouth, Ind.

FOR YOUR FALL CONSIDERATION

Allow us to modestly point with pride to the finest and choicest line of Dry Goods, Clothing, Furnishings and Wraps ever placed on display and sale in Marshall or adjoining counties.



DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT.

You must see the complete stock to appreciate it. There are the latest novelties in Dress Goods, Silks, Linens, Underwear, Flannels, Blankets, etc., galore, all bought at prices that must please.

Corset, Hosiery, Linen Department.

We handle the celebrated "W. B." and "Cresco" Corsets than which none are better. In Hosiery there should be dainty feet, but in our Hosiery there are bargains never dreamed of for the quality offered.

Clothing and Furnishing Department.

The Fall and Winter Suits, Overcoats, etc., are very nice this year and thoroughly up-to-date.

Cloak and Suit Department.

Will be replete with the leading manufacturers' most stylish garments.

See Us and Save Money.

In every line for we are up to that very thing this fall—saving money to the purchaser in every line. Yours for Trade.

BALL & CARABIN, PLYMOUTH, IND.

ROSS HOUSE PLYMOUTH, IND.

Only First-Class House in the City. Rates Reasonable

Special rates given to Marshall county citizens, who come in numbers. Hacks to and from all trains.

KOREA IS AN EMPIRE.

PROCLAMATION BY THE KING TO THAT EFFECT.

Move of Progressive Party—Suzerainty of China and Advances of Russian and Japan Are Repudiated and Checked—Court Cases Laid Over.

Korean King's Proclamation.

The Korean legation at Washington has received an official cable stating: "King proclaimed himself emperor from this date, Oct. 15, 1897." The transition which Korea makes from a kingdom to an empire is felt to have considerable significance in oriental affairs, although the cable to the legation gives no details of the change, and the officials in Washington are without any information as to the causes leading up to it. It is understood, however, to be a part of the progressive policy on which Korea has embarked, following the lead of Japan and China. The king is a member of the progressive party and shares the wish of that party to bring Korea up to modern standards. The opposition element is known as the conservative party, and is desirous of preserving the old traditions and governmental system of the country. Mr. Soh, who recently died at Washington, was the leading figure of this progressive element, while the Korean minister is a member of the conservative party. The step taken by the king in proclaiming himself emperor is regarded as a final stroke of the progressive and modern element. The change also has another aspect. China long has asserted a suzerainty over Korea, and it was this claim that brought on the China-Japan war. While the claim is dormant, yet China never has relinquished what she has regarded as an hereditary sovereignty over Korea. With the latter country as a kingdom, some apparent assent was given to the claim of an imperial authority in China, but with Korea herself advancing to the rank of an empire she throws off every evidence of dependence on any outside power. This independence would apply also to Japan and Russia.

WILLIAM S. ANDREWS MISSING.

Ex-Tammany Leader Left San Francisco Eight Days Ago.

A dispatch has been received in San Francisco from New York to the effect that William S. Andrews, an ex-Tammany leader, had been missing from his home for over six weeks. The dispatch created considerable surprise in Bohemian circles in the California city, as for many evenings for a few weeks he has been the center of a convivial group at the local press club, to which institution he was introduced by a prominent member. About eight to the club, and as he had intimated his intention to go to New York it was naturally supposed that he had carried out that intention.

BIG CASES ARE LAID OVER.

Joint Traffic and LaCledde Gas Hearings Are Postponed.

Chief Justice Fuller, when the Supreme Court met at Washington, announced that the Joint Traffic Railroad Association case from New York and the LaCledde Gas Light case from St. Louis had been assigned by the court for argument on the first Monday in next January. The arguments had been set for this month, but Justice Field's retirement leaves the bench with only eight members, and, in view of the important constitutional questions presented by these two cases, it was desired that they should be heard by a full bench.

Are Answered with Bullets.

William Harold of Delta, Cal., and Under Sheriff Radford of Siskiyou County were shot and killed and Deputy Sheriff Stewart was seriously wounded while the officers were attempting to arrest Harold for complicity in the robbery of the Yerka and Fort Jones stage on Sept. 26 last. The stolen money was traced to Delta, and the Siskiyou County officers came down from Yerka for the purpose of arresting Harold and taking him to that place.

Pythian Home Dedicated.

The first Pythian home in the world was dedicated at Springfield, Ohio, in the presence of 5,000 people. Dedication exercises were opened by John W. Winn of Defiance, grand chancellor of Ohio. Chaplain B. F. Clayton of Franklin offered prayer. Judge J. C. Geyer of Piqua, president of the board of trustees, presided. Addresses were made by Past Supreme Chancellor Howard Douglass of Cincinnati and others.

Indicted 300 Times.

The Marshall County, W. Va., grand jury broke the record in the matter of liquor indictments. Michael Callahan, who conducts a saloon near Wheeling, sold liquor without a State or county license. The grand jury found 300 indictments against him. All were based upon the testimony of one man, who said he had bought a drink from Callahan every day for a year.

Hungary Buys Galtee More.

It is asserted in Vienna that the Hungarian government has purchased the race horse Galtee More, the Derby winner, for £20,000.

Diamond Match Closes Two Deals.

The Diamond Match Company has successfully closed contracts for the operation of match factories in Brazil and Switzerland.

The Pope Not Ill.

The pope has received Irish pilgrims and appeared to be in excellent health.

EQUAL REPRESENTATION.

The Matter Acted Upon by Two Conferences.

Victory for the laymen marked the opening hour of one business session of the Rock River conference at Chicago. Soon after the ministers had been called to order in the Western Avenue Methodist Church Rev. P. H. Swift, secretary of the committee of five, made his report. It recommended the adoption of the proposition for a constitutional change granting equal representation in numbers of preachers and laymen at the Methodist general conference held every four years. This proposition was favored by a unanimous vote. In addition the conference passed the resolutions favoring the laity, which was also presented Monday, after the laymen's association committee had been heard by the clergy. As the action was expected, it did not arouse very much enthusiasm, but the church members present, when the report was made and the action was taken, joined in hearty applause. At Dubuque, Iowa, by a vote of 141 to 8 the Upper Iowa Methodist Episcopal conference declared for the proposition to increase the lay representation at the quadrennial general conference.

PAYS WITH A PISTOL.

Kansas Farmer Resorts to Extreme Measures to Lift a Mortgage.

Frederick Brown, who owns a 160-acre farm ten miles west of Eldorado, Kan., raised a big wheat crop this year, more than enough to lift the \$1,500 mortgage that he had been forced to put on his place. He stepped into the Farmers and Merchants' National Bank and told the cashier that he wanted to pay off a \$1,500 mortgage on his farm. The cashier finding that it was drawing 9 per cent, interest and was not due until next February told the farmer that it would have to run to that date. The farmer laid the \$1,500 in gold and bank notes on the counter, pulled out a bull-dog revolver, laid it beside the money and said: "I am going to pay that mortgage to-day." The cashier canceled the mortgage, delivered up the document to Mr. Brown and took the money.

A Valuable Publication.

Business men throughout the country will be greatly interested in a report soon to be issued from the State Department at Washington. It is known as "Commercial Relations of the United States," and it embodies annual reports from United States consuls in every country in the world upon the trade conditions in their respective districts. The forthcoming volume is of larger scope than its predecessors. Instead of being little more than the dry compilation of figures that it formerly was, the "commercial relations" for 1896-7 will present a mass of information of such variety as to be valuable and interesting not only to exporting merchants, but to public men, to manufacturers, and to technical workers. An indication of the character of the work is afforded by extracts from recent reports. From Hanover comes an account of the installation of an electric railway for handling heavy freight, suggestions for placing American tools in Germany, and talk of an opening for breakfast cereals. The consul at Barcelona reports upon the trade of Spain as affected by the Cuban war, upon the Spanish woman's aversion to the bicycle, and upon tariff financial questions. From near by Santo Domingo comes a report of railway development, of tariff changes, and a comparison of European and American credit systems. The depressing effect of American competition upon the Swiss watch trade is described by the consul at Geneva, who also tells of the preference for American bicycles and of the growing demand for American canned goods, California fruits and sole leather.

Jean Valjean Must Go.

Girls in the Philadelphia high schools must not read "Les Miserables" in hours. At least they may not read it in French. Chairman Thomas G. Morton of a committee of the board of education declared he had read the book, and considered it improper for the reading of young ladies. Principal William D. Korer of the girls' high school presented a list of text and supplementary reading books, in which the masterpiece of Victor Hugo was included. The committee listened to what Chairman Morton had to say, and from that struck the adventures of Jean Valjean from the list. Mr. Morton pointed out places in the English translations which were scarcely what he regarded as family reading, and assured the committee the text in the original French was decidedly more objectionable. He pointed out that Victor Hugo had drawn with a rather free hand the relations of men and women in the book called "Fantine," one of the books which make up that masterpiece of the great French author which all the world knows as "Les Miserables." He ran rapidly through the romance which follows the fortunes of Valjean, and assured his conferees that it contained passages which could hardly be approved as an intellectual diversion for young women in school. "Les Miserables" has always been regarded as an essential in any well regulated library collection.

Minister to Bolivia.

President McKinley has appointed George H. Bridgeman of New York minister to Bolivia. Ambrose W. Naulin was appointed collector of internal revenue for the sixth district of Indiana. David W. Henry was appointed collector of internal revenue for the seventh district of Indiana.

Will Give \$50,000,000.

The last cabinet meeting at Washington developed a confirmation of the report that the Union Pacific syndicate had agreed to increase its bid to the Government to \$50,000,000, and that the Attorney General, in view of this fact, had decided not to appeal the case.

Two Women Killed by Thieves.

Mrs. Emma Vane, aged 65 years, widow of Capt. Eli Vane, and her daughter, Mrs. Sarah M. Shaw, aged 40, were shot and killed at Camden, N. J., by burglars. Mrs. Vane was killed instantly. Mrs. Shaw expired in less than half an hour, without recovering consciousness.

THEY DOUBT WEYLER

SPANISH AUTHORITIES SUSPECT THE CAPTAIN GENERAL.

Anxious for Him to Hasten Home and Cease His Plotting—Miss Cossio Cisneros Has Arrived in New York—Spain Winked at Her Escape.

Weyler Receives His Orders.

Havana dispatches setting forth that Captain General Weyler has been ordered to relinquish his authority at once to Gen. Castellanos, who will command until the arrival of Gen. Blanco, tend to confirm the rumors to the effect that the Spanish Government regards him with suspicion—rumors which have been current among the Cuban sympathizers here for some time. Weyler has been considered a treacherous as well as an ambitious officer, who might turn the Spanish army over to the Cubans if he thought he might pacify and control the island in that way, but now that his authority has been shorn there is no longer a chance that he will betray Spain. Weyler is exceedingly disappointed over the treatment that has been accorded him by the ministry at Madrid, and the ministry, on the other hand, is suspicious of the retiring captain general. He will be given some mission at home which will employ his time and perhaps keep him from intriguing for the overthrow or the embarrassment of the Sagasta cabinet.

CAPTURE A BAND.

Deputy Sheriffs Arrest Sandy Creek Miners and Musicians.

The deputy sheriffs at the De Armit coal mines made a raid on the strikers at Sandy Creek and arrested fifteen men, including the members of the brass band. The strikers were marching on the public road and were halted by the deputies about a quarter of a mile from the tipple. The band refused to stop playing and the entire party was placed under arrest without resistance. The prisoners were taken to Pittsburg and to the sheriff's office. The members of the band took their arrest good-naturedly and played their instruments as they were escorted from the railroad station to the sheriff's office. Chief Deputy Evans said the men were riotous and he feared trouble. This is denied by the strikers. Superintendent De Armit claims that the three mines of the company are now running to their fullest capacity.

MISS CISNEROS AT NEW YORK.

Cuban Girl Comes—Opinion of W. J. Calhoun.

Evangelina Cossio Cisneros, who recently escaped from a Spanish prison in Cuba, was a passenger on the Ward line steamer Seneca, which has arrived at New York from Havana. At quarantine Miss Cisneros asked to be excused from saying anything about her imprisonment. W. J. Calhoun of Danville, Ill., ex-special commissioner to Cuba, knows enough of the political situation on that island to warrant his belief that Spanish authorities winked at the escape of Senorita Cisneros from a Havana prison.

Blows to Cummings Fatal.

Cummings, one of the principals in the New Orleans prize fight, is dead. Griffin, his opponent, has been placed under arrest. The fight was of the whirlwind order from start to finish. Fifteen rounds were fought, but before the end of that time both of the fighters were in an apparent state of exhaustion. In the fifteenth round Griffin hit Cummings a hard punch and the latter sank to the floor, not from the effects of the blow, but from lack of vitality. He asked that he be laid on his stomach and became unconscious. From that time he never spoke audibly.

Defense of "Flat Foot" Fails.

The jury in the case of Miss Carrie Shappero, who sued Nathan Rosen at Baltimore for breach of promise, brought in a verdict for the plaintiff of \$1,770. Mr. Rosen's reason for refusing to comply with his contract of marriage, which he did not deny, was the discovery that his fiancée had a "flat foot," which his doctor told him might be transmitted to offspring.

Cue Experts to Meet.

The world's most expert billiard players are to contest for the championship within two months, and the battle will be fought in New York City. Frank C. Ives, the champion; Jacob Schaefer, the wizard, and George Slosson, the student, are to meet again. It is not improbable that Maurice Daly will also shy his cue into the game.

Murder on Staten Island.

During a altercation at Prohibition Park, Staten Island, Conrad Heselbetz shot and killed Thomas McSorley, a prominent business man of West New Brighton, and afterward attempted to take his own life by severing the arteries of his wrist with a razor. Heselbetz may not recover from the effects of the injuries.

Father Kozlowski Missing.

Six weeks ago Rev. Father Anthony Kozlowski, rector of All Saints' Independent Catholic Church, left Chicago for Rome, where he was to be consecrated bishop. Since writing that he was about to board a steamer at New York no word has been received from or about him by any of his friends.

"Dutch" Weber Under Arrest.

Jerome Martle, alias "Dutch" Weber, one of the most wanted men in the country, leader of the quartet of men who committed the sensational robbery of the State Bank of Savannah, Mo., Feb. 7, 1896, has been captured by a private detective in Detroit, and is now under arrest in that city.

The Jury Disagrees.

The jury in the famous case of Mrs. Wilkinson, on trial at Glenview, W. Va., for forging her former husband's name, disagreed and was discharged by the court. The jury stood seven for acquittal and five for conviction. It is not believed that the case will be tried again.

CRUELTY TO A SOLDIER.

Prisoner at Fort Sheridan Hauled by the Heels to Trial.

A new code of punishment for insubordination or disobedience of orders has been introduced at Fort Sheridan, near Chicago. Capt. Lovering of Company C, Fourth United States Infantry, is said to be the author of the novel idea. The novel manner of military punishment is to tie a rope around the legs of a refractory man and have three or four other soldiers drag him over macadamized roads, down stone stairways and across stone sidewalks. This is what happened at Fort Sheridan and was witnessed by almost the entire force stationed there. The victim received some cuts on the head, his hands and back were lacerated and his clothing torn to shreds. Charles Hammond, the soldier who underwent this treatment, was not even a member of the regiment at the post. He belongs to the post at Plattsburg, N. Y., and left there without leave and went to Chicago about the middle of September.

BANK ROBBED BY DAYLIGHT.

While the Cashier Is at Luncheon Thieves Carry Away \$2,000.

The Bank of Union County, at Morganfield, Ky., was robbed of nearly \$2,000 during the noon hour. Cashier Wagener closed the bank and went home to dinner, leaving the morning's deposits in a drawer behind the railing. When he returned half an hour later he found that the drawer had been forced open. The vault, containing nearly \$50,000 in gold and greenbacks, was not tampered with.

Encouraging Outlook.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: "While failures were the smallest ever known in any quarter since 1892, and business payments through banks the largest by \$268,000,000 ever known in September, the speculators who profess anxiety about Cuba, or fever at the South, or a municipal election, still have some influence. Yet business is still increasing. The productive force steadily enlarges, the distribution of wages affords an increasing fund for purchases, and the foundations are laid for a larger business hereafter. Crop reporters who have widely differed now agree in putting the yield of wheat from 580,000,000 to 590,000,000 bushels, which is nearly 200,000,000 bushels more than will be required for home use, keeping stocks as they were July 1, the lowest for seven years. With less favorable reports of yield, corn exports fall short slightly, with small difference in price. Cotton is unchanged in price, with larger consuming demand, though big crop estimates do not appear to be disputed. Building of more vessels on the lakes and seacoast, heavy orders for sheets, bars, rods and pipe have caused advances averaging half of 1 per cent on all classes of iron. Wool has now reached an average of 20.37 cents per pound, a rise of 8 cents since a year ago, with a much heavier rise on some qualities. Speculative sales still account for most of the aggregate. Failures for the week were 213 in the United States, against 296 last year, and 29 in Canada, against 46 last year."

Troops at Winnipeg.

Extensive re-enforcements are being made by Great Britain to her fleet in the waters of the North Pacific. A special train has reached Winnipeg, having on board 250 officers, marines and sailors for her majesty's warships.

Morgan Hanged at Omaha.

George Morgan was hanged at Omaha for the murder of Ida Gaskill in November, 1895. Morgan died protesting his innocence. His victim was but 11 years old and had been assaulted and choked to death.

Water Did Much Damage.

The breaking of a great water main in New York City caused a flood in the neighborhood of Madison avenue and 48th street that did many thousand dollars' worth of damage.

Cecil Rhodes Is Ill.

Cecil Rhodes, the former premier of Cape Colony, is seriously ill at Intanga, South Africa.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Chicago—Cattle, common to primes, \$3.00 to \$5.50; hogs, shipping grades, \$3.00 to \$4.25; sheep, fair to choice, \$2.00 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2 red, 91c to 92c; corn, No. 2, 26c to 28c; oats, No. 2, 18c to 19c; rye, No. 2, 45c to 46c; butter, choice creamery, 21c to 22c; eggs, fresh, 14c to 15c; new potatoes, 38c to 50c per bushel.

Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, \$3.00 to \$5.25; hogs, choice light, \$3.00 to \$4.25; sheep, common to choice, \$3.00 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2, 91c to 93c; corn, No. 2 white, 27c to 29c; oats, No. 2 white, 22c to 23c.

St. Louis—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.25; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.25; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.25; wheat, No. 2, 95c to 97c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 25c to 26c; oats, No. 2 white, 21c to 22c; rye, No. 2, 42c to 43c.

Cincinnati—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$5.25; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.50; sheep, \$2.50 to \$4.25; wheat, No. 2, 92c to 94c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 27c to 29c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 20c to 21c; rye, No. 2, 46c to 48c.

Detroit—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$5.25; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.00; sheep, \$2.50 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2, 92c to 93c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 28c to 29c; oats, No. 2 white, 22c to 24c; rye, 47c to 48c.

Toledo—Wheat, No. 2 red, 93c to 95c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 27c to 28c; oats, No. 2 white, 18c to 19c; rye, No. 2, 47c to 48c clover seed, \$3.35 to \$3.45.

Milwaukee—Wheat, No. 2 spring, 85c to 87c; corn, No. 3, 25c to 27c; oats, No. 2 white, 21c to 23c; rye, No. 1, 46c to 47c barley, No. 2, 40c to 45c; pork, mess \$7.50 to \$8.00.

Buffalo—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.50; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.25; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2 winter, 93c to 95c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 30c to 32c; oats, No. 2 white 24c to 26c.

New York—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.50; hogs, \$3.50 to \$4.75; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2 red, 95c to 96c; corn, No. 2, 32c to 34c; oats, No. 2 white, 22c to 24c; butter, creamery, 15c to 23c; eggs Western, 16c to 18c.

SPANIARDS DID THIS.

BLOOD-CURDLING CRUELITIES PRACTICED BY GUERRILLAS.

Fastened a Cuban Mother on an Ammunition Box and Hacked Her Body to Pieces—Compulsory Education to Be Established in European Russia.

A Horrible Outrage.

Spanish guerrillas continue to commit all sorts of terrible crimes against pacificos in Cuba. The most thrilling of all is the one committed on the sugar estate Dolores. Petrona Pia Santos and her husband, Ventura Santos, lived in a hut with their children among the mountains of Cambao. There a Spanish column discovered them that day, and they were taken to the estate Dolores. The wife of Santos, on arriving at the estate, gave birth to a child. The Spanish soldiers put her on a box of ammunition and with their machetes and bayonets cut her to pieces. The unfortunate Santos tried to defend his wife, and fought for her with his bare hands, but was quickly overpowered and shot.

TWO LIVES FOR A MISS

A Bad Marksman Kills a Woman and Is Shot in Return.

News of a double shooting which occurred at the ranch of Robert Hereford, on the Wind river reservation, 25 miles north of Lander, Wyo., has reached there. It seems that at a dance in progress at Mr. Hereford's a Mexican who had too much whisky aboard tried to shoot out the lights, but missed them and shot the wife of Mr. Hereford, injuring her. Mr. Hereford then shot the Mexican, but the extent of his injuries is not known.

DOOM OF THE KNOT.

Compulsory Education to Be Established by the Czar in Russia.

Compulsory education is about to be established throughout European Russia, the ministry of public instruction having devised a system which will be enforced as soon as the czar approves of it. Only 8 per cent of Russia's population of 130,000,000 can read and write.

Arbitration Court Filled Out.

The international court of arbitration which is to pass on the British-Venezuela boundary has been completed by the selection of M. Maertens, a distinguished Russian jurist, as umpire, and arrangements are being made for the assembling of the court at Paris during the late summer or fall of next year. M. Maertens will act not only as umpire, but also as president of the court.

Sultan Against Missionaries.

A dispatch to the London Daily Chronicle from Constantinople says: "The sultan is making strenuous efforts to obtain the withdrawal of American missionaries from the interior of Asia Minor. If his efforts should be successful, the policy of exterminating the Armenians could be accomplished without European witnesses."

Window Glass

The organization of the greatest combination of window glass manufacturers ever formed in this country has been completed at Camden, N. J. It was named the American Window Glass Company, and is composed of all the factories of the country except half a dozen small concerns.

Big Tobacco Houses Burned.

The city of Durham, N. C., was visited by the most destructive fire in its history. Seven four-story wooden prize houses, filled with tobacco, and eight dwellings were destroyed. The total loss is \$250,000, with \$200,000 insurance. Three and one-half million pounds of tobacco was burned.

Accused of Having Five Wives.

At Springfield, O., Frank Neal was arrested and placed in jail on a charge of bigamy. The police say he has been married five times, but all the wives have not been heard from yet. Mrs. Neal No. 5 had him arrested.

Texas Republicans Are Divided.

The Lone Star State Republican politicians have parted at the crossings. Two State committees have been formed. Green heads one, Grant the other.

Wants Arizona in the Union.

Gov. McCord's report is in the hands of Secretary Bliss at Washington. He makes a strong plea for the admission of Arizona to statehood.

Dies Responding to Duty's Call.

Lee Bottom, driver of a steamer of the Denver fire department, was thrown from his seat while running to a fire and instantly killed.

The Kaiser's Speeches.

Kaiser Wilhelm's speeches during the last two years fill 323 close-printed pages in the cheap German edition in which they are printed.

Victoria Engineers Help.

The engineers of the colony of Victoria, Australia, have voted \$5,000 to help the striking engineers in Great Britain.

Adelina Patti Is Ill.

Adelina Patti, the famous singer, is ill at Paris. Her sickness is not believed to be dangerous.

Louise Michel Is Not Wanted.

Commissioner of Immigration Powderly will try to bar out Louise Michel, the French anarchist, when she comes.

Gen. Rivera Will Not Resign.

Gen. Primo Rivera will not resign from the governorship of the Philippine Islands, so says a Madrid dispatch.

Fireman Inherits a Fortune.

By the death of his father in Scotland, George Burns, until recently a fireman on the revenue cutter Grant, on the Pacific coast, receiving a salary of \$28 per month, became one of the four heirs to an estate valued at \$1,000,000.

DEATH IN A THEATER

FIVE KILLED IN A CINCINNATI PLAYHOUSE.

Ceiling Falls in Robinson's Opera House and Wild Panic Follows—Frenzied Spectators Rush Frantically for the Exits—Children Injured.

Hugh Roof Truss Falls.

The falling of the ceiling in Robinson's opera house Friday evening gave Cincinnati almost a repetition of the horrible accident of '76, when the cry of fire in the same opera house caused a stampede in the audience and over 100 persons were crushed to death. Friday evening the Holden Brothers Comedy Company was producing "Dangers of a Great City," and the curtain had just been rung up on the second act, when there was an ominous cracking heard all over the house. A moment later the house was in total darkness and 200 persons who had been seated in the orchestra chairs were submerged in a mass of plaster and fallen timbers. The list at the hospital shows five dead and twenty-six more or less seriously injured. In addition to these a large number, probably twenty-five or thirty, were so slightly injured as to be able to walk home.

The ceiling of the theater was in the shape of a dome, which was formed by rafters rising from walls of the theater and joined in the center of the ceiling by a circular bar of iron. This bar was fastened to the roof of the house by iron rafters, the whole forming the inside shell of the theater. This whole mass was precipitated upon the heads of the 200 spectators. The preliminary cracking gave a short warning, being enough, however, to enable many to get under the seats and thus save themselves.

Trampled Upon in the Rush.

The gallery, balcony and dress circle were untouched, but the occupants of these, fearing that the worst was yet to come, rushed from the building, and many were crushed and trampled upon as they attempted to get out. Those who escaped severe injury in the orchestra made a rush for the stage, which soon became a mass of struggling humanity, entangled in the ropes and stays of the scenery, which had fallen upon the stage. The cries of those trying to escape and the moans and prayers of the injured were heartrending. The actors fled from the theater in their stage clothes and escaped injury.

All the lights in the theater were extinguished by the breaking of the main electric wire. In five minutes the patrol wagons and as many fire engines and ladder companies were surrounding the theater and a howling mob was rushing about interfering with the work of rescue.

While the excitement was at its height and men were cursing and women screaming in their frantic endeavor to escape there came another crash. It was the entire ceiling falling away from the rafters and tumbling down upon the masses of struggling humanity. It sounded like a terrible whirlwind. The noise was heard for a square around, and hundreds rushed to the front of the theater, but were met and driven back across the street by the streams of people rushing from the inside. Hundreds were crushed under foot.

Cause of the Disaster.

Among the first who entered the building after the dome had fallen was President George W. Rapp of the Cincinnati Chapter, American Institute of Architects.

"It was not that dome," said he, pointing to the huge heap in the center of the floor, "that caused the trouble. The fault lies with the roof trusses. The house has been built more than twenty-five years and the wood has shrunk until the bolts and nails afforded the smallest possible security. One of these trusses had rotted away from its fastenings; it has parted and thrown the two sections down, and they in their descent pulled the dome with them."

The damage to the structure was nothing at all to the stage, comparatively little to the gallery, which suffered most, almost nothing to the dress circle and much less than one would think from the debris scattered through the parquet where the main truss landed. The truss rested in the parquet very much in the shape of a capital letter "V." The wonder is that so few were hurt and of the few hurt so many escaped with slight injuries.

FUMIGATING THE MAIL.

That Coming from Yellow Fever Districts Is All Disinfected.

All the mail from the fever-infected districts is perforated and disinfected by a corps of mail clerks. Armed with paddles studded with short, sharp nails they perforate all letters, papers and packages.



PADDLING LETTERS.

When the mail is thoroughly paddled the car is closed and the fumigating machine lighted. This is allowed to burn for an hour or so, and then the mail is fit to be distributed. The orders are explicit and photographs going through the Southern mails at this time are likely to turn up with the eyes missing.

WORLD'S YIELD OF GRAIN.

Deficiency in the Wheat Crop Will Be 50,000,000 Bushels.

Following is an abstract of the monthly report of the Agricultural Department on the European crop situation, summarizing the reports of European correspondents to Statistician Hyde:

Recent information, while it may in some cases modify the crop estimates for particular countries, does not essentially change the situation as regards the deficiency in the principal cereal crops of Europe. The outlook for wheat in the Australasian colonies continues good, but the prospects in Argentina are somewhat less bright, owing to drouth and frosts. Accounts from India are quite favorable, both as to the Kharif crops harvested, or to be harvested this fall, and as to the seeding of the Rabi crop, to be harvested next spring, which latter includes the wheat crop.

The annual estimate of the world's wheat and rye crop issued by the Hungarian ministry of agriculture gives the following revised results for 1897, compared with 1896: Wheat production, importing countries, 800,771,000 bushels for 1897, 886,639,000 for 1896; exporting countries, 1897, 1,341,806,000; 1896, 1,452,902,000; total wheat production of both importing and exporting countries in 1897, 2,142,577,000; in 1896, 2,339,541,000; net deficit in 1897, 202,895,000; 1896, 130,554,000.

The world's rye crop is put down by the same authority as follows: 1897, 1,163,457,000 bushels; 1896, 1,203,185,000 bushels.

Against the net deficit of approximately 203,000,000 bushels of wheat estimated by the ministry, they estimate that there is a residue of from 145,000,000 to 170,000,000 bushels out of former crops, leaving in round numbers from 58,000,000 down to 33,000,000 bushels as the quantity by which it would be necessary to curtail consumption if these estimates should prove to be correct. It is of course quite likely that under the influence of high prices consumption will be curtailed by more than this amount and that existing stocks will not be reduced to near the point of complete exhaustion.

Extremely pessimistic reports as to the extent of the crop failure in Europe have been circulated, but the liberal quantities coming forward for shipment have led dealers to receive such reports with incredulity. It is probable, however, that much of the Russian grain going to western European markets is out of the more liberal harvests of former years, and there is evidence tending to show that the crop of 1897 is at any rate considerably below the average.

The markets of Europe will apparently be inadequately supplied with good clear barley suitable for malting purposes, complaints on this score being common among growers in large parts of Germany, Austria-Hungary and other countries, including the province of Ontario, in Canada, in which such barley is usually an important product.

The European potato crop is apparently a short one, and the fruit crop is also deficient.

Consul Eugene Germain of Zurich, Switzerland, after an investigation of the European fruit prospect, expresses the opinion that there will be a good market for American apples and dried fruits this season if growers will be careful to put up choice stock only.

He says: "Nothing smaller than eighties in French prunes will pay to ship to Europe, and all other dried fruit must be uniform in size and attractively packed."

LONDON'S NEW MAYOR.

Something About the Successor of Sir George Fandel Phillips.

Horatio David Davies, the new Lord Mayor of London, was born in that city in 1842. He is a son of H. D. Davies of the ward of Bishopsgate, city of London, and was educated at Dulwich College. He has served as lieutenant colonel of the Third Middlesex artillery volunteers, was



HORATIO DAVID DAVIES.

sheriff of London and Middlesex in 1887 and was an alderman, representing Bishopsgate in 1889. Mr. Davies is a justice of the peace for the county of Kent. He unsuccessfully contested Rochester in 1889, was returned for the same borough in 1892, but was unseated on petition. At the last general election Mr. Davies defeated R. H. Cox, liberal, by 583 votes. He began life as an engraver's apprentice.



There will be at least seventy-five batsmen in the 300 class.

Delephanty fell off amazingly in his batting the latter part of the season.

St. Louis succeeded in finishing just about 25 games lower than any other club.

Indoor baseball will flourish again in Chicago this winter. Dahlen, Pfeffer, Long, Griffith, Parker and Ryan are a few of the stars at this work.

Milwaukee has had a very profitable season. It is said the profits were \$25,000—a good tribute to the excellent management of "Connie" Mack.

RAIN FALLS AT LAST.

SHOWERS GIVE ENCOURAGEMENT TO FARMERS.

Nine Parched Western States Are Well Sprinkled—How the Crops Will Be Affected Is Uncertain, but Good Pasturage Is Assured.

Baked Soil Is Soaked.

The first signs of promise in many weeks appeared to the farmers Sunday throughout the Western States. A general opening of the clouds moistened the parched earth just enough to awaken the belief that Providence still reigns, and that the end of the almost unprecedented drought is at hand. In nine of the dozen or more States afflicted by the blighting dryness showers fell with a gentle force sufficient to soften the hard crust that has been baking for weeks on the fields and prairies.

A hymn of thanksgiving mingled with the falling of the rain in hundreds of localities. Countless numbers of farmers hailed the showers that visited their acres as their salvation from heavy misfortune. For days and days they have been waiting for a favorable time to put in their winter wheat. Such ground as would permit plowing at all was so dry that clouds of dust followed the plows across the fields. The fields that had been planted early in the beginning of the drought with winter wheat promised nothing for lack of water on the tender sprouts. It is now believed that much of the ground can be put in cultivation in time, taking it for granted that the drought is broken.

Reports received from the Government signal service show that rain has fallen very generally in Colorado, Nebraska, Kansas, Missouri, Iowa, Minnesota, Wisconsin, Upper Michigan and Illinois.

The visitation in Nebraska is the first rain of any consequence that has fallen for six weeks. Suffering Kansas got her first wetting in two months Sunday afternoon. Iowa received her share of rain at the same time.

In its effect upon the future crops the damage wrought by the drought cannot be estimated for many days, in the opinion of experienced observers. On regular cultivated soil, grain men declare, the contracted wheat area merely means a larger corn acreage next year, but this does not apply to the vast acres of prairie ground that have never been touched by a plow. Much of this virgin prairie sod was to have been turned over this fall in Nebraska and Kansas, but the drought has made it necessary for this work to be left over. To make such land available for next year's use it must be plowed in the fall and left to the elements until the next spring. It is too late now for such work to be carried out to completion.

One consolation has been found in the drought by the stock growers, while the farmer has found nothing to compensate him for the loss of his winter wheat prospect. The cattlemen declare the prospects for abundant and fine grazing on the ranges have not been so good in years. The grass has been extremely well cured by the protracted dry weather, and this fact is encouraging to the men who count their wealth by the head. Their only anxiety has been to supply their cattle with water sufficient to keep them alive. Now that the rain has begun falling their cup of joy is full, as they see the ponds and creeks and wells once more available.

BIG MONEY IN BASE-BALL.

New York and Boston Pocket a Quarter of a Million of Dollars.

"The Boston club will make fully \$150,000 this season," said James Mulcahey, who looked after the finances of the St. Louis team during the recent eastern trip. An employee of the Boston management estimated the profits of the club at the above sum in a conversation while the St. Louis team was playing in Beantown. One gatekeeper at Boston said that the average attendance there this season was the best in the history of the game. Ned Hanlon, the manager of the Baltimore, received \$9,000 as his club's share of the gate receipts for three games at Boston. New York will make at least \$100,000. Like Boston, the attendance in New York has been large from the commencement of the season. New York has the best paying grand stand in the league. All the Gotham regulars patronize the best seats at the new Polo Grounds. The visiting clubs get none of this rake-off. New York paid St. Louis \$6,500 for six games this season. For one game, on April 29, the St. Louis club received \$1,500. Baltimore has made plenty of money, but the home patronage did not keep up consistently. The strong clubs only drew big crowds in Baltimore. They say at Cincinnati that they will clear about \$60,000 on the season. Washington will also make big money, something like \$20,000. Philadelphia started off pretty well in the spring, but the poor work of the Quakers toward the finish cut the attendance down to nothing. St. Louis received \$3,000 less than it did in 1896 for its series in Philadelphia. Reach and Rogers will be lucky to break even on the season, so they say in Philadelphia. Cleveland's profits fell off one-half. In '95 and '96, when they were pennant factors, the Spiders made big money on the road. This season there was a big slump in their playing speed. The attendance in Cleveland has never amounted to much. The Pittsburgh club also fell behind in a money making way. The home attendance of this club fell off. Chicago's stockholders will receive good interest as a result of the season's profits.

Must Bid Above \$50,000,000.

Attorney General McKenna issued an official statement announcing that the Government had decided not to appeal to the Union Pacific foreclosure suit, but to allow the road to be sold in consideration of the Union Pacific reorganization committee raising its guaranteed bid from \$45,745,059 to \$50,000,000. The road, he added, is to be sold to the highest bidder, but with a minimum bid guaranteed as stated.

TAGGART IS ELECTED.

Present Mayor of Indianapolis to Be Nominated for Governor.

Thomas Taggart was re-elected Mayor of Indianapolis by 3,500 plurality. The Democrats also elected Charles E. Cox judge of the police court; Charles H. Stuckmeyer, city clerk, six councilmen at large and a majority of the fifteen ward councilmen. It is the first time since the adoption of the new city charter that a Mayor has succeeded himself, and it is also the first time the city has elected officers since all the suburbs were annexed. The success of the Democratic ticket is said to mean that Taggart will be the Democratic nominee for Governor two years from next fall. His friends have been informed all along that his candidacy depended upon the result of his election. Two years ago Taggart was elected Mayor by 3,722 plurality, and it is probable that the official returns from all the precincts will show that he has received that large a plurality this time. Last November McKinley received, within the limits of the old city (the suburbs had not been annexed at that time) a plurality of 6,603.

JUSTICE FIELD TO REST.

Venerable Supreme Court Jurist Is to Leave the Bench.

Associate Justice Field of the Supreme Court, having now broken all records for length of service upon the bench, has made formal application to be retired Dec. 1 next. Attorney General McKenna is to be his successor, and Judge Day, now assistant Secretary of State, will probably be appointed Attorney General. These changes have all been decided upon and will be effected as soon as Congress meets, so that the Senate may confirm the appointment. At the same time there may be other changes in the cabinet. But the retirement of Justice Field, the appointment of Attorney General McKenna to the vacancy and the promotion of Judge Day to a seat in the cabinet are the only changes now decided upon.



JUSTICE FIELD.

Justice Field has been eligible for retirement ever since Nov. 4, 1886, when he reached the age of 70 years. Since that time there have been frequent rumors that he was about to leave the bench. There was no foundation for any of them, however, and it was not until a week ago that he decided to take the step. He then called upon the President and formally presented his letter asking for retirement. Efforts were made during the Cleveland administration to induce him to retire, but he would not consent to do so.

It was on Aug. 16 last that Justice Field broke the record for length of service on the supreme bench, as it was on that day that he exceeded the term of service of thirty-four years five months and six days to the credit of Chief Justice Marshall, whose service had up to that time been the longest in the history of the court. The total length of Justice Field's service up to the time when his retirement will take effect, Dec. 1, will be thirty-four years seven months and twenty days. Under the law Justice Field will receive the full salary of an associate justice of the United States Supreme Court—\$10,000 per year—for the remainder of his life.

A KLONDIKE GRUB STAKE.

Reasonably Accurate Estimate for One Man One Year.

What is a "grub stake"? It is money enough to get to the mines of the Klondike or any other country and start work. But the "grub" to eat is another story. The following estimate for one man one year, in the Klondike, is believed to be as near the proper quantities as it is possible to guess in advance:

Articles.	Wt. lbs.	Articles.	Wt. lbs.
7 sacks flour.....	350	Sundried apples.....	20
1 sack cornmeal.....	50	Sundried peaches.....	20
200 lbs. oatmeal.....	200	Sundried apricots.....	15
100 lbs. beans.....	100	Sundried ptd plums.....	10
100 lbs. rice.....	100	Sundried prunes.....	10
25 lbs. evaporated potatoes.....	25	Raisins.....	5
50 lbs. evaporated onions.....	50	Figs.....	5
50 lbs. coffee.....	50	Tea.....	10
50 lbs. sugar.....	50	Butter, 14 bricks.....	28
6 pkgs yeast cakes.....	20	Pepper.....	1
7 lbs. baking powder.....	7	Mustard.....	1
3 lbs. soda.....	3	Ginger.....	1
25 lbs. salt.....	25	Soap.....	10
1 box (120) candles.....	10		
1 gross matches.....	5		
Dried beef.....	15		
Extract beef.....	2		
		Total.....	1,010

The first thing to do is to get the goods, to be sure, but it is equally important to get them from civilization to the mines. This food supply costs according to the locality of purchase.

CUBAN SILVER DOLLARS.

Three Million of Them Are Now Being Coined in New York.

A New York silver manufacturing company is coining 3,000,000 silver dollars for Free Cuba. They are coined under the direction of the Cuban Junta of that city, and are beautiful specimens of numismatic art.

The new dollars cost the junta about 65 cents each for silver and manufacture, so that there is a profit of 35 cents on each.



"FREE CUBA" SILVER DOLLARS.

of them for the Cuban cause. If the whole issue is sold at face value the profit will be \$1,050,000.

Many of the coins have been privately sold as souvenirs at a uniform price of \$1 each. They will be put on public sale at the American Institute fair. They bear a beautiful Liberty head on their obverse and the Cuban coat-of-arms on the reverse. They have the word "souvenir" on them. This was necessary to bring them inside the United States coinage laws, which are exceedingly strict.

RECORD OF THE WEEK

INDIANA INCIDENTS TERSELY TOLD.

Death of One of the Studebaker Brothers—Bloodhounds Trailing a Criminal—Strawstack Fire Nearly Causes the Death of Two Children.

P. E. Studebaker Dead.

Peter E. Studebaker, second vice-president, treasurer and general manager of the Studebaker Bros.' Manufacturing Company at South Bend, died in the sanitarium at Alma, Mich., of heart disease.

Children on a Burning Stack.

Two sons of Daniel Bowman, living a few miles north of Hagerstown, while playing with matches set fire to a large straw stack. The children climbed to the top before the fire gained much headway. Suddenly the immense pile of straw was enveloped with fire, and the children were fast being suffocated. The older boy threw himself off the stack, and the younger was rescued by a neighbor.

Her Scalp Torn Off.

Kate Shane, while washing her hair in a laundry of the Indianapolis Surgical Institute, met with a serious accident. Throwing her hair above her head, it was caught in the shafting, and all the hair on the top of her head, with the skin, and all the skin on her forehead, the eyebrows and part of the nose and cheeks, was torn off. The woman will probably die.

Bloodhounds on the Trail.

Joseph Horton shot Albert Dinn at Amity. Horton called at Dinn's to buy some hogs. Dinn said it was too dark to look at them. Horton was intoxicated and a quarrel ensued, in which Dinn was shot. Bloodhounds have been placed on the trail, and Sheriff Weddle has ordered all suspicious characters arrested.

A Miner Fatally Stabbed.

Art Lents was fatally stabbed by Tom Walker in a quarrel at Montgomery. Both men are miners.

All Over the State.

Windfall is to have an opera house. Silas Green shot himself at the home of his aged father in Fort Wayne.

Bishop Ninde of Indiana dedicated a new Methodist church at Anderson.

Mrs. Banda Barely, aged 55, was killed at Wolfe lake in a runaway accident.

Charles Roulden and Fred Cook were arrested at Frankfort, charged with counterfeiting.

Several cases of scarlet fever have broken out in Brooklyn, and the public schools closed indefinitely.

Flames caused a \$5,000 loss to the Henry lumber plant and adjacent property at South Bend.

Daniel Shenefield, employed at the Holland radiator works in Bremen, was caught in one of the ratling machines and horribly mangled.

Bread at Elwood for the past six years has been sold for 2 cents a loaf, but the price is now raised to 5 cents, the bakers having combined.

At Franklin, a 5-year-old son of James F. Brown was instantly killed while playing in the barn. A hay frame fell on him, breaking his neck.

The court has declared the office of Elkhart county treasurer vacant and Delos N. Weaver of Elkhart was at once elected to fill out the unexpired term.

At Jeffersonville, the occupants of the county jail claim that the ghost of William Dailey, who committed suicide by hanging, comes back and haunts them.

The Windsor Hotel, the leading hostelry of French Lick, was wrecked by fire. The loss will reach \$40,000. No casualties among the guests or employees are reported.

Judge Hefron of Washington holds that the law passed by the last Legislature fixing Jan. 1 as the time for county treasurers to take their offices is unconstitutional.

Mrs. Mary Shannon is the only female section boss in the United States. She has a section between Hartford City and Muncie on the Lake Erie and Western Railroad.

The Akron steam forge factory at Elwood and the land belonging to the forge company were sold to George W. Crouse and George W. Perkins of Akron, O., for \$30,000.

Major Butler of Greenwood received notice from attorneys at Boston that an uncle had died, leaving \$1,000,000 to be divided among the heirs. Mr. Butler will get \$12,000.

Charles E. Breckinridge and Miss Stella L. Wise, prominent young people of Knightstown, gave their friends "the slip" and were married in Rushville by Elder W. S. Campbell.

The Monon Railroad Company has purchased the Chicago and Southeastern Railway and the proposed extension of the road from Anderson to Muncie, which is partially graded, will be completed at once.

At Patriot, during the past three weeks four barns have been mysteriously burned. Port Oaks of East Enterprise, while trying to save his horses, was dangerously burned. Circumstantial evidence points to incendiary work.

At Martinsville, a verdict in the case of John Ferriter for the murder of Policeman Ware, April 27, was reached after the jury was out for seven hours. A verdict of murder in the second degree was rendered, fixing the penalty at imprisonment for life.

Charles Sitzell, aged 30, committed suicide at his home in Donaldsonville by cutting his throat seven times with a razor. Sitzell was infatuated with Mrs. Carrie Lloyd, a comely widow, and some trouble arose between them and Mrs. Lloyd sent Sitzell about his business.

Robert S. Scott is to be the next postmaster at Thornton.

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There are two principal remedies which are used: (1) The toxicologic method and (2) the surgical method. The first method is not infrequently resorted to. The first method is not infrequently resorted to. The first method is not infrequently resorted to.

• V. P. KIRK'S •
Notary Public.
Law, Real Estate and Life As-
surance Office.
Office over Bank. Culver, Ind.
ANDY'S. *

* N. GANDY'S. *
Livery Feed and Sale Stable.

First class Hotel, New Buquias
and Vehicles of all kinds.

**Accommodating
Traveling Men
One of the Great
Specialties.**

**HORSES BOARDED BY
DAY OR WEEK.**
Terms Reasonable

Date near Postoffice
CULVER CITY. * * INDIANA

Con M. Bonaker's
Barber Shop and
Bath Rooms.

Agent for St. Joe Steam Dye Works,
CLAY, INDIANA.

**Culver City
Harness Store**
Is the place for your
HARNESS GOODS

Is the place for your
HARNESS GOODS.
A large stock in select Taps, Heavy
and Light Harness, Sides, Harness
and Ass's Girths, Franks, Harness,
Dressers, Brushes, etc.
Live and let Live, is my principle.
Thanking you for your liberal patronage
and desiring it to continue,
HAYDEN REA, Prop.

J. K. MAWHORTER.
TINER.

OUR ATTORNEY

"If there's a will, there's a way."

IT IS SO EASY . . .

To be mistaken as to the true value of an overcoat.
On account of the fine British manufacturers have learned to put on
very inferior cloth, it requires an expert almost to distinguish the real
from the imitation—while both are new. Anyone can tell the difference
after both have been worn. An unprincipled merchant finds it easy

To Deceive . . .

the average person and pawn off cheap trashy goods for the real article.

I keep three colors of Beaver Overcoats—black, blue and brown—at \$5.00 that look as nice as you would expect a \$10.00 coat to look. —It won't wear like my \$10.00 coat. Some persons would claim them worth \$10.00—but I. Keep 'em just to show my customers the difference between the real and the unreal.

If you are not an expert in this line—not many of them are—life only when dealing with a merchant at the difference between what you want and what he has.

If you are not an expert in this line - not many of us are? - you are safe only when dealing with a merchant that has a reputation for reliability. Who has proven himself honest and will rectify any mistake made. If you want an Overcoat or Closter and want what you pay for and not pay too much for it either, come here you will find an assortment so far superior to anything you have seen, you'll wonder how I managed to gather them all.

Notwithstanding the heavy advance in the price I have not raised even one cent and won't while these last. If you intend buying an Overcoat this winter, buy early, they'll cost more later.

M. Allman, Plymouth.