

# THE CULVER CITY HERALD.

At Lake Maxenkuckee.

VOL. IV.

CULVER CITY, INDIANA, FRIDAY, DECEMBER, 3, 1897.

NO. 22

You should take advantage of our big Sacrifice sale and buy your Winter suits or Overcoats now. Prices reduced way down. Special low prices on all lines. Underwear 45c per suit and up. Men and Boy's Caps, 23c and up. Rubber Lined Duck coats, \$1.35. Jeans' Pants, a new pair if they rip, 95c. We sell the Staley guaranteed underwear, none better made.

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

**DR. O. A. REA.**  
Physician and Surgeon.  
Office Fourth Door North of Bank.  
Main Street, - - - CULVER, N. I.

**B. W. S. WISEMAN.**  
Physician and Surgeon.  
Office Third Door North of Bank.  
Calls promptly answered day or night.  
Main Street, - - - CULVER, IND.

## News in General.

Oyster Stews 15c a dish at Avery's.  
John and Ora Byrd are wrestling with the measles at present.

Wood wanted at this office on subscription.

Two bloodhounds have been ordered for Goshen's police department.

Remember that you can get anything in the boot and shoe line you want at the Osborn Shoe Store.

That man Ashley, who made himself so gloriously conspicuous in Culver during the past two weeks, left for his home in White county, last Monday.

Large Fresh Oysters at 25c a quart at Avery's.

It is said that nine hunters have already been killed in the woods of Northern Michigan, by stray bullets of careless or mistaken deer hunters.

Fine Prints 3, 4, 5 and 6 cents per yard at Porter & Co's.

Miss Alice Shultz and Miss Bertha Crow, transacted business in logansport last Monday.

Remember the oyster supper which will be given for the benefit of the Culver City Citizens' Columbian Cornet Band, next Saturday evening at Nussbaum Hall. You are cordially invited to attend and give the Band a lift financially.

"Ob-bobnostically" speaking, there'll be a hot time in the old town, the night the Culver City amateur Comedy Company, gives its comedy-drama entitled "Uncle Josh."

Young & Keen are doing a rushing business. They have now a first class institution for manufacturing anything in the line of wood and iron. If you desire to know just what they can do, give them a call.

The K. O. P. lodge, will celebrate its 8th anniversary at its hall next Tuesday evening, Dec. 7th, in appropriate manner. Vocal and instrumental music will be one of the features of the evening.

The Reformed church society is making great preparation for a grand Christmas entertainment.

Thos. Houghton made Plymouth a business visit Thursday.

Bring in your news item to the HERALD.

Don't forget the Band boys oyster supper tomorrow evening.

The Detroit Free Press and THE HERALD one year for \$1.50

Nathaniel Gandy, the liveryman, is upon the sick list.

Knox, Starke county has a tax levy of \$3.71 on the \$100.

The M. E. Sabbath school will give a Grand Can-ta-ta Christmas Eve, which will consist of vocal music entirely. We understand that Dr. B. W. S. Wiseman will have the management of the affair, hence you can look out for something par-excellent.

John Osborn will have a mammoth auction sale of personal property upon his farm, south-east of Maxenkuckee store, Tuesday Dec. 7th, commencing at 10 o'clock a. m.

The Mishawaka Woolen Co. last week placed an order for \$12,000 worth of additional new machinery for their knit boot department, made necessary by their constantly increasing orders.—Mishawaka Enterprise.

Sir John Cambell, Culver City's famous jeweler has moved into the Cromley building up stairs adjoining the Culver Studio. John has taken the entire suite of rooms and is having the same handsomely furnished which looks rather suspicious. But, if you desire to have your watch or clock repaired, give him a call, he will do it right.

An editors definition of the word editor: "An editor is a man who carries a pair of scissors in his coat pocket, lead pencil in his vest pocket, a memorandum book in his coat pocket, and his wealth in somebody else's pocket."

Last Wednesday evening, Thos. Harris and family, moved to Plymouth, which for a time at least will be their future home. During the past three years, Thomas has been in the lumber business at this place, and being a prince of good fellows, won hosts upon hosts of warm friends who will deeply regret that business changes takes him and his esteemed family from our midst. The HERALD wishes him an abundant success wherever his lot may be cast.

Dr. H. A. Deeds, who has been practicing dentistry in the Arcade dental parlors, at Ft. Wayne, for the past four months, has returned to Plymouth, and as before is connected with F. M. Burkett, the celebrated dentist. Mr. Deeds will hereafter visit Culver as of yore upon each Monday. It is not necessary to extol upon his merits for the readers of the HERALD know he is a first class workman and will be pleased to learn that he will make this city regular visits.

Protracted meetings will commence at the M. E. church, Sunday evening Dec. 5th.

Quarterly meeting services were held at the Poplar Grove church last Sunday.

Mrs. Amos Friend, of Burr Oak, has been visiting her daughter at Chicago this week.

Quite a number of the farmers in the vicinity of the Washington school house, gathered at said house Tuesday evening and discussed railroad matters, and finally appointed a committee to look after the money required to make a survey. Of course the east side of the lake would like the electric road and will make a desperate fight for it. However, we believe that the syndicate back of the proposed road, can readily see that leaving Culver in the back ground would be the mistake of their life from a financial point of view.

In case the ministers of this city join parties in the holy bonds of wedlock, they will confer a great favor by bringing a notice of the same to this office.

E. B. Vanschoiack reports the best trade through the month of November that he has had during his sojourn in Culver at this time of the year. He cordially thanks the citizens of this vicinity for past favors and hopes to atill merit their patronage.

## Railroad Talk.

The citizens of Monterey and vicinity are enthusiastic in the matter of building an electric railroad and are willing to do anything reasonable to further the enterprise.

We are fully satisfied that the route by the way of Argos, Culver City, Monterey to Winamac is the most practical by far of any contemplated. Maxinkuckee Lake, or Culver City, is equal to more than any four other points on the proposed lines in the way of making the railroad a profitable investment. Several thousand more people each season will travel on a line by way of Culver City than any other line contemplated.

It seems that it is a waste of time and means to survey any other line when we take into consideration all things that are essential to a good paying railroad. The route is a first-class one, running through the best country in the state of Indiana, or any other state. By an examination of the map we find that the road would cross between Goshen and Danville thirteen trunk line railroads. The electric road would be a good feeder for each of these railroads and each of the steam lines would be good feeders for the electric line.—Monterey Sun.

## GONE HOME.

His Troubles and Sufferings Are Over.

In 1816, Joseph Cromley was born in Sandusky county, New York, from which place he moved to Ohio, where he lived several years. Forty-five years ago, he moved to Marshall Co., Union township, consequently he was and old resident. He was a man of sterling worth, and raised to manhood and womanhood a large family. He had the extreme confidence of a large circle of neighbors and friends, who admired him for his christian integrity, and gentleness of character. During the past two or three years, his mind seemed to be unbalanced, but even though he was thus afflicted, he would sit for hours and plaintively sing of "Jesus and his Love." Saturday November 27th, the angel of mercy called at the old homestead and took the old man's spirit to that abode where there are many mansions, and room enough for all those who are followers of the meek and lowly Master. Sunday the funeral services were held at the Zion church, which was largely attended, the service being conducted by Rev. Schaefer, of the U. B. denomination, the deceased being a member of the United Brethren church over 60 years. His remains were interred in Zion church-cemetery.

## ELECTRIC RAILROAD.

Enthusiastic Meeting All Along the Line.

Culver City the Point to Strike From a Financial Point of View, and Don't You Forget It!

A letter from a citizen, of Bourbon, the fore part of last week, announced that a large delegation from said city, would arrive in this city Sunday Nov. 28th, in the interest of the Electric Rail Road, and ostensibly for the purpose of considering the best feasible route from Bourbon to the lake. Consequently, our citizens were upon the alert to receive them in proper style upon their arrival, which occurred about two o'clock p. m., consisting of the following gentlemen, from Bourbon: Secretary of the Railroad Company, Dr. A. C. Matchette, A. B. Gay, W. A. Wiser, M. D., A. J. Fellers, Harry Allman, Wm. Keller and Joseph Austis. From Argos, M. L. Corey and O. A. Warner.

Before coming to Culver, the gentlemen visited the east side of the lake, and dined at hotel DeNorris, the proprietor of which is very anxious to have the road come very close to his hotel, and we understand offers an acre of ground for depot privileges and right of way through his farm. From the Norris' place, they drove around the south side of the lake. Upon their arrival in Culver, a delegation of representative citizens met them, and in an exceedingly short space of time pictured to their mind's eye the utter impracticability of running the line upon the south-east side of the lake, and plainly showed that the road would cut off a great source of revenue by such action, as Culver would wash its hands of the whole matter, unless run upon the north side of the lake and made this city its objective point. The business men of Culver also substantially proved that if such a course was taken a great avenue for revenue would certainly result.

The Culverites have a "well founded" notion that Argos is pulling for the south side of the lake and doing it on the sly. If this should be the case the Argosites are making the mistake of their life, and we cannot see their object, unless they are afraid that Culver will be a great rival in a commercial sense, when in reality what would be a bonanza for one town would be for the other, as it would give Argos a shipping point through an entire new territory. But, we are pleased to chronicle, the gentlemen here made this place a visit Sunday, after looking over the field, were almost to a man enthusiastically in favor of selecting the route so it would strike upon the north side of the lake. The only reason that a few could give why it might be preferable for the road to go on the south-east side of the lake, is that it would give a chance for organizing new ice companies who could ship over this new route Maxenkuckee ice. The idea is preposterous. The Lake Maxenkuckee Ice Company will guarantee to fill all demands for ice, be it five hundred thousand tons per day. We await further developments with great interest.

J. C. Berry, one of the best known citizens of Spencer, Co., testifies that he cured himself of the worst kind of piles by using a few boxes of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. He had been troubled with piles for over thirty years and had used many different kinds of so-called cures; and he will verify this statement if any one wishes to write him. Culver City Drug Store.

WARNING:—Persons who suffer from coughs and colds should heed the warnings of danger and save themselves suffering and fatal results by using One Minute Cough Cure. It is an infallible remedy for coughs, colds, croup and all throat and lung troubles. Culver City Drug Store.

Small pill, safe pill, best pill. DeWitt's Little Early Risers cure biliousness, constipation, sick headache. Culver City Drug Store.

## In Memorium of a Sainted Woman.

In Hobart, Indiana, last week, the spirit of a woman took its flight to that bourne from whence no traveler ever returns. Casually, this is what happens every day—but all women do not leave behind them a record of noble deeds as this woman did who departed this life at Hobart. She was unto the writer of this article like Paul was unto Agrippa, for she almost persuaded him to be a christian. Mrs. W. B. Owen was the emblem of true christianity. She had no dividing line between the rich and the poor, the tramp or the beggar. In her sight they all possessed a precious soul, and no man or woman no matter how low or degraded was ever turned from her door without a ray of sunshine had penetrated their heart, and he or she was made to feel, if only for a passing moment that one angel in disguise, at least lived upon this earth. Wherever she went, her sunny presence was felt, and unto the sick and afflicted, she was the beacon light that guided their footsteps toward that Saviour who could give them comfort and relief. In hundreds of instances where poverty and despair reigned supreme, her helping hand was visible and the dark clouds removed from homes.

The M. E. church, of which she was a beloved member, will miss, more than tongue can tell, her lovable presence and financial aid when the question of raising money for church purposes are concerned.

Scores of poor orphan children, of Chicago and elsewhere will remember with loving reverence the noble woman who furnished them each summer three or four weeks of solid enjoyment at her country home.

The editor and family will always remember the noble christian and friend who was present when the dark angel of death crossed his threshold, and took from his home a cherished one, the agony in a measure being alleviated by the consoling words of this good samaritan. Yes, she has gone, and me thinks upon the right hand of the meek and lowly Master, she will plead for those yet unsaved.

What a blessed world this would be if there were millions more women like Mrs. Owen. She revealed in the truest sense of the word that there is something besides talk to be a true follower of Christ,—and no man could know her and for an instance doubt her sincerity.

She was truly a woman,—  
In heart and mind.  
In purity of thought, in acts.  
In life so kind;  
She had charity for all  
In want and need,  
Every cry of the hungry  
Her purse would feed,  
"No poor little beggar boy,"  
Nor "tramp nor bum,"  
Ever went from her door-way  
With a mere crumb,—  
She would feed him and clothe him,  
Bid him God-speed  
She would then watch for some other  
Poor one to feed.  
As a good christian woman  
She proved by facts  
That true christianity  
Is shown by acts;  
By little rays of sunshine,  
Dimes, bread and clothes.  
Given to the needy ones  
Soothes many woes.

## A New Game Law.

Book agents may be killed from October 1 to September 1; Spring poets from March 1 to June 1; scandal mongers April 1 to Feb 1; umbrella borrowers August 1 to November 1; and from February 1 to May 1, while every man who accepts the paper two years but when the bill is presented says, "I never ordered it," may be killed on sight without reserve or relief from valuation or appraisal laws, and buried face downward, without benefits or clergy.

"The worst cold I ever had in my life was cured by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy," writes W. H. Norton, of Sutter Creek, Cal. "This cold left me with a cough and I was expectorating all the time. The Remedy cured me, and I want all of my friends where troubled with a cough or cold to use it, for it will do them good." Sold at Culver City Drug Store.



## THE FRENCH OBJECT.

## DO NOT FAVOR THE ENGLISH PLAN.

In Case of War in Which Britain Was Concerned, Her Control of a Hawaiian Cable Might Be Dangerous—An Indiana Town Wrecked.

## Wire to Girdle the Globe.

It is the desire of the British Government that the United States shall authorize a British company to land a cable on one of the Hawaiian Islands, this cable to connect Canada and Australia. Such authorization is opposed by the French Government, on the ground that the laying of a cable with British capital would place Great Britain in control of a telegraphic system reaching around the entire world, and that in the event of war, before a message could be transmitted, the British Government's consent would have to be obtained. In case Great Britain were engaged in hostilities, a diplomat pointed out, it would be practically impossible for France to send a message over any cable which did not pass through British territory, except that which connects France and Cape Cod, Massachusetts. M. Patenotre has made a representation on the subject to Secretary Sherman, who said he did not think it would make much difference; this Government could use the cable if it desired and in case of necessity an opposition line could be established. The French officials, however, point out that in case of war between the United States and Great Britain the Government would find itself seriously handicapped if the cable were under British control. It is impossible for the Dole Government to give permission to lay a cable, on account of the reciprocity treaty between Hawaii and the United States.

## NITRO WRECKS A VILLAGE.

Shock of an Explosion in Chesterfield, Ind., Felt Fifteen Miles Away.

Chesterfield, Ind., was almost wiped off the map by the explosion of eighty quarts of nitro-glycerine, which had been brought overland from Montpelier and placed in an open field, a half mile from the town. Marion Mansey and Sam Maguire were working at a gas well near by when the explosion occurred. Mansey was thrown fifty feet, but not fatally injured. Maguire was also thrown 100 feet in the air and badly lacerated, but will recover. The little town of Chesterfield is a mass of ruins. At Dalesville, two miles away, and at Yorktown, five miles distant, the damage was almost as great. The jar of the explosion was felt for fifteen miles in all directions. The explosion was spontaneous. Though many were hurt, no person was killed.

## RECLUSE FOUND DEAD.

Aged Miser Dies in Poverty Although Possessed of Wealth.

At Beatrice, Neb., C. Campbell Smith, an aged recluse, was found dead in his house, where he lived alone, by neighbors. The condition of the body indicated that he had been dead two weeks. Rats had mutilated the remains. Smith was well-to-do, but eccentric and miserly. His living expenses were \$2.50 a month, while in his trunk were found demand certificates of deposit on local banks, city warrants and deeds to farm and city property aggregating many thousands of dollars. He was a lawyer and highly educated. His relatives, if he has any, live in Ohio or Illinois.

## Canada Refuses to Stop.

A reply has been prepared by the Dominion Government and forwarded to Washington in respect to the negotiations which are now going on between both countries. It is understood that it is a refusal to stop pelagic sealing for a year, as the United States requested. The whole question depended upon this, and therefore it would appear that the negotiations are to fail in their object. However, there is a report that the Canadian Government has proposed an alternative proposition for the consideration of the United States, which could be laid before Congress at its next sitting and passed in time to deal with pelagic sealing and the question of dispute next season.

## Whitecap Convicted of Murder.

The jury at Sevierville, Tenn., in the case against Pleas Wynn and Catlett Tipton, charged with the murder of William Whaley and wife in that county last December, brought in a verdict convicting Wynn and acquitting Tipton. The crime of which the men were charged was a dastardly one, and was an outgrowth of the white cap organization existing in that county.

## Mrs. Wilson Claims Dyea.

Mrs. Catherine Wilson of Dyea, Alaska, claims 100 acres on the site of Dyea. She says that in 1894 her husband took out a claim for 119 2-3 acres, the original stakes of which still stand. She has the receiver's certificates for it, and now alleges that various town companies are trying to drive her off of the land. Secretary Bliss at Washington will take up the matter without delay.

## Lost in the Mojave Desert.

A. R. Roberts, a passenger on the west-bound Santa Fe overland train, bound for San Francisco, became suddenly insane, laboring under the hallucination that he was being pursued by enemies. Sympathizing passengers took charge of him, but he became worse, and while the train was crossing the Mojave desert, he jumped through a car window and escaped in the darkness.

## IMPROVEMENT CONTINUES.

Dun and Bradstreet Chronicle Activity in Retail Business.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: "Colder weather has done much to accelerate retail trade, so greatly delayed in many lines by unusually mild and open weather. The production increases on the whole, and many manufacturers are unable to take all the offers, while others are committed as far ahead as they are willing to be. Failures for the week have been 267 in the United States, against 324 last year, and 32 in Canada, against 40 last year." Bradstreet says: "There is a moderate improvement in staple prices and in distribution of woolen goods, shoes, hats and hardware in the region tributary to Chicago, St. Louis, Kansas City and Omaha. Higher prices are recorded for wheat, corn, oats, sirup, hides, leather, shoes and for turpentine. The total exports of wheat (four included as wheat) from both coasts of the United States and from Montreal this week aggregate 6,653,792 bushels, against 5,445,542 bushels last week. Corn exports also show a gain aggregating 3,209,790 bushels for the week, against 2,975,721 last year."

## INDIANS MAKE POOR SOLDIERS.

Government Will Hereafter Employ Them as Scouts Only.

The Government has decided to make no further experiments with Indians as soldiers. The young Sioux who attracted so much attention in the uniform of Uncle Sam's cavalrymen at the dedication of the World's Fair have all been discharged from the army and it has just been decided to abandon the attempt to make soldiers of them. The officers of the army who were assigned to recruit and command the Indian troops made every effort to bring the Indians to obey military discipline, but the plan was a failure, and it was found practically impossible to make them good soldiers. Hereafter Indians will be used only as scouts.

## Mr. Foster's Proposal.

The dispatches from Ottawa announcing that the Canadian cabinet has decided to send a commission to Washington to negotiate with a similar commission to be appointed by the United States Government touching all the questions at issue between the United States and Canada, has had the important effect of drawing forth at Washington a statement of the exact proposition that was laid before the Canadian contingent when they were in Washington. It can now be stated that the proposal of Mr. Foster, representing the United States Government, which the Canadian delegates took home with them to submit to their council, was: "1. That both nations agree at once to a suspension of all killing of seals during the next season in the Pacific ocean and Bering sea, the modus to go into operation on the first of next month. 2. That representatives of the governments of the United States and Great Britain, including Canada, be designated to enter with as little delay as possible upon the consideration of all unsettled questions between Canada and the United States with a view to a settlement by treaty, this to include the sealing question and any other matters which either government may choose to bring forward." So far the State Department has not been advised that the Canadian council has acted upon the propositions. One important fact that is not clearly disclosed in the Canadian dispatches is that the modus must be agreed upon positively before our Government consents to the commission. In other words, there must be no more killing of seals while the commission is at work.

## Blaze at the Antipodes.

A great fire broke out in Melbourne, Australia, and in a very short space of time did enormous damage. It started in the very heart of the city. A strong wind was blowing, and the fiercely fanned flames rapidly engulfed building after building. Despite the efforts of the firemen the entire district bounded by Elizabeth, Flinders and Swanston streets and Flinders lane, with the exception of two buildings, was destroyed within three hours. The burned section included many of the largest business houses in Melbourne. The buildings were completely gutted, as most of them contained stored goods, the flames progressed with a rapidity which defied all checking, and in the furious wind ashes and burning debris were carried into the suburbs a distance of two miles. It is estimated that the loss will reach £1,000,000 (\$5,000,000), while the trade in soft goods has received a serious setback. Hundreds of employees of all sorts have been suddenly thrown out of employment.

## Delaying Nebraska's Count.

Indications are that some time will elapse before the result of Nebraska's recent election is officially decided. This condition is the result of a contest filed by Republican leaders, protesting against the State canvassing board canvassing the returns. The basis of the protest is that Secretary of State Porter has opened a number of the envelopes containing the returns from the various county clerks, in violation of the law. The Secretary of State admits that he opened several envelopes and sent the certificates back to the county clerks for correction, he having evidence that clerical errors existed.

## Wanted to Hang Him.

A lynching was narrowly avoided at Elk Point, S. D. Ed Stroud, who eloped with a 16-year-old girl, leaving his family in destitute circumstances, was discharged by Justice Smith owing to lack of evidence, and when the fact became known citizens were aroused. Ed Carter, father of the girl, procured a rope and started in search of Stroud. When he found him he proceeded to beat him, and in a short time the streets were thronged with excited people yelling "Lynch him!" Officers finally arrived on the scene and rescued the victim just as he was about exhausted.

## Milan Seeks Divorce.

A newspaper of Prague, Bohemia, says that ex-King Milan of Serbia is again asking to divorce his wife, Natalie, in order that he may marry Artemisia Christy, the divorced wife of his former secretary.

## GOOD BOY, POWDERLY

## HE NIPS A EUROPEAN IMMIGRATION PLOT.

European Capitalists Systematically Looting the Timber Land of the Southern States with Contract Labor—Mass, the New President of Cuba.

## After Our Forest Wealth.

Terence V. Powderly, commissioner of immigration, has unearthed a scheme for the wholesale importation by European capitalists of alien contract laborers to this country. These men have been brought here for the purpose of securing barrel staves in the forests of the South for the use of great barrel manufacturing in Austria and Bohemia. The scheme has worked with such success that hundreds of men have been at work for many months cutting down trees and chopping them up. Mr. Powderly, through his secret agents, having made this discovery, it remained for Deputy Immigration Commissioner McSweeney of the port of New York and a horde of United States marshals to round up many gangs of contract laborers at the point of the revolver in the interminable forests of the South. The arrests were made at various points in Tennessee, Mississippi and neighboring States, where the laborers went after fraudulently landing at New York and many ports on the south coast. So great has become the business of stave-making in the lumber districts of Croatia, Dalmatia and the Kranish districts of Austria that the Government, fearing the entire destruction of the forests, had to prohibit tree felling and the capitalists in charge of the barrel manufacturing were forced to look to new fields for material. Promising offers were therefore made of employment to idle laborers to go to the lumber districts of the Southern States. They were sent in small parties to various parts along the Atlantic seaboard and the gulf coast. They said they were farmers and were going into the Southern States.

## CUBA'S NEW PRESIDENT.

Elected at Camaguey Through the Personal Influence of Gomez.

Advices recently received from a correspondent now with the insurgents in the Camaguey district give details of the Cuban assembly recently held. This dispatch, which has been en route since Nov. 1, says the assembly convened Sept. 2, but owing to the absence of several delegates from western provinces it was continued from day to day until all the members were present. Senor Mendez Capote presided over the deliberations. Twenty-two of the twenty-four delegates presented credentials from the various districts throughout the island. After reviewing and amending the constitution and approving the acts of the retiring government, these officers were elected: President, General Bartolome Masso; vice-president, Mendez Capote; secretary of war, Brigadier Aleman; secretary of state, Fonte Sterling; secretary of foreign affairs, Moreno Delatorre; secretary of the interior, Dr. Manuel R. Silva; commander-in-chief of the army, Maximo Gomez; inspector general, Carlos Roloff. The dispatch states that the election of Gen. Masso was due to the personal influence of Gen. Gomez. Gen. Masso is known to have been unalterably opposed to any settlement of the Cuban question not based on absolute independence.

## CLAYTON'S MURDERER FOUND.

Assassin of the Arkansas Politician Said to Be a Georgia Prisoner.

The murderer of John M. Clayton of Arkansas, it is claimed, is now serving a term in the Georgia penitentiary. He is a white man, and his term will soon expire. J. M. Clayton, a brother of Powell Clayton, a Republican leader, was murdered in November, 1888, and while the State of Arkansas was quivering with excitement the assassin escaped to the mountains of north Georgia. He remained there under an assumed name until the penitent for crime mastered him, and he worked his way into convict stripes. In a moment when his secret preyed too heavily upon his mind he imparted it to a fellow convict, who told a guard named Aiken. Aiken, who claims to hold the key to the mystery, was seen. He is holding his information for a reward, and declines to disclose the convict's name at this time. Gov. Jones of Arkansas has reopened the case, and has authorized a reward of \$500 for the arrest and conviction of Clayton's murderer.

## Cattle Roasted to Death.

Sixteen head of cattle were roasted alive in a Santa Fe car at Wakarusa Station, Kan. The cattle had been loaded at Reading Station for Chicago. As the train neared Wakarusa the bedding of the car was discovered to be on fire. All possible speed was made to reach the water tank at Wakarusa, but by the time the train stopped at the tank the flames were beyond control.

## Ten Are to Die.

The great trial of Arroyo's murderers at Mexico City is over, terminating with the sentence to death pronounced on ten of the police officials and policemen concerned in the butchery of the hapless wretch whose audacious attempt on the president caused so profound a sensation there.

## New Combine Formed.

The American Wood Working Machinery Company has just been organized at Williamsport, Pa., and will control fourteen concerns, manufacturing seven-eighths of the wood working machinery produced in the United States. The capital stock of the organization is \$8,500,000.

## Moonshiners in Limbo.

Deputy United States Marshal F. J. Carpenter, with a posse of twelve men, has arrived in Hot Springs, Ark., with fifteen illicit distillers, who were captured in Scott County. The officers destroyed four stills and about four thousand gallons of whisky and beer.

## SEES BENEFITS FOR CANADA.

Britain Favors Closer Trade Relations with America.

There is good reason to believe that the British Government will view with favor the formation of a commission to clear up vexatious questions between the United States and Canada. This attitude will be important in the consummation of the commission plan, for the best efforts of the United States and Canada toward a general settlement would come to naught unless the imperial Government approved the efforts and stood ready to give them official execution in the form of a treaty. At first the sharp differences aroused by the recent Bering sea meeting led to the belief that Great Britain might stand in the way of a commission which would discuss, among other questions, such imperial subjects as the tariff. The home Government is now said to be fully conscious of the advantages which Canada may secure in the extensive American market lying alongside her, and there is understood to be every desire to aid Canada in the enjoyment of reciprocal trade with this country.

## CHILKOOT PASS RAILROAD.

Portion of It Will Be of Aerial Tramway Construction.

Henry L. Martens of New York, who represents Tacoma and New York capitalists interested in building a railroad from Dyea over the Chilkoot pass to Crater Lake, says the first eight or nine miles of road out from Dyea will be the usual railroad construction. Sixty men are now engaged on this work at \$3 a day. "The second division of our railroad," he said, "will be an aerial tramway from the mouth of Dyea Canyon over the Chilkoot pass. This tramway is now being built at the East." Mr. Martens estimates that 75,000 people will go to the Klondike country next spring by the way of Dyea.

## About Indian Schools.

Some interesting data as to the educational aspect of the Indian problem is given in the annual report of Dr. W. N. Hailman, superintendent of the Indian schools, which has just been made public at Washington. The subject of students going back to their tribes after school life is taken up, and Superintendent Hailman says he is still collecting data bearing on this phase of the problem; but the information already obtained justifies the statement that the severe criticism made of both the Indians and schools on this score if at all justifiable are so only in a limited degree. Wherever on reservations there has been marked progress in civilization it is traceable largely to the returned students.

## Granite Ware Combine Formed.

A huge combination of capital, with St. Louis as the central figure, has been formed. The St. Louis interests are those of the Niedringhaus Brothers, known as the St. Louis Stamping Company, and the Granite City Steel Company. The plan is to concentrate at that point the manufacture of enameled ware, which will hereafter be entirely under the patents of the Niedringhaus concern. The combine will have \$25,000,000 capital.

## Jumped His Bail.

William Lockridge of Kansas City, whose sentence to five years in the penitentiary for robbing the Bank of Savannah at Savannah, Mo., two years ago, was recently confirmed by the State Supreme Court, has disappeared. He was out on a \$3,000 bond.

## Novak Found Guilty.

At Vinton, Iowa, the Novak jury returned a verdict of murder in the second degree. Accompanying this was a recommendation that punishment be placed at ten years in the penitentiary.

## Anson to Quit the League.

Capt. A. C. Anson, the well-known Chicago baseball player, wants to quit the National League, and has applied to the Western League for a position.

## Duluth Gets a Gas Plant.

Mayor Truelson, for the city, has purchased the Duluth Gas and Water Company's plant for \$1,250,000.

## MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$3.00 to \$5.50; hogs, shipping grades, \$3.00 to \$3.75; sheep, fair to choice, \$2.00 to \$4.75; wheat, No. 2 red, 94c to 96c; corn, No. 2, 26c to 27c; oats, No. 2, 20c to 22c; rye, No. 2, 47c to 48c; butter, choice creamery, 20c to 22c; eggs, fresh, 17c to 19c; new potatoes, 40c to 55c per bushel.

Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, \$3.00 to \$5.25; hogs, choice light, \$3.00 to \$3.75; sheep, common to choice, \$3.00 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2, 92c to 94c; corn, No. 2 white, 26c to 28c; oats, No. 2 white, 22c to 24c.

St. Louis—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.50; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.75; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2, 96c to 98c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 24c to 26c; oats, No. 2 white, 21c to 22c; rye, No. 2, 45c to 46c.

Cincinnati—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$5.25; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.75; sheep, \$2.50 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2, 93c to 95c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 27c to 29c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 23c to 24c; rye, No. 2, 46c to 47c.

Detroit—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$5.25; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.75; sheep, \$2.50 to \$4.25; wheat, No. 2, 91c to 93c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 26c to 27c; oats, No. 2 white, 23c to 25c; rye, 47c to 48c.

Toledo—Wheat, No. 2 red, 93c to 94c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 27c to 28c; oats, No. 2 white, 21c to 22c; rye, No. 2, 47c to 49c; clover seed, \$3.15 to \$3.25.

Milwaukee—Wheat, No. 2 spring, 86c to 87c; corn, No. 3, 26c to 28c; oats, No. 2 white, 23c to 25c; rye, No. 2, 47c to 49c; barley, No. 2, 38c to 41c; pork, mess, \$7.00 to \$7.50.

Buffalo—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.25; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.75; sheep, \$3.00 to \$5.00; wheat, No. 2 red, 96c to 97c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 30c to 32c; oats, No. 2 white, 26c to 28c.

New York—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.25; hogs, \$3.50 to \$4.25; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.75; wheat, No. 2 red, 99c to \$1.00; corn, No. 2, 34c to 35c; oats, No. 2 white, 25c to 27c; butter, creamery, 15c to 24c; eggs, Western, 21c to 23c.

## CANADA WILL HELP.

## TO CO-OPERATE WITH US IN ALASKAN RELIEF.

Alger and Laurier Have Talked the Matter Over—An Expedition to Be Sent North in March—English Fear of American Competition.

## To Relieve Klondike Miners.

Secretary of War Alger, in an interview in New York, said: "I met Sir Wilfrid Laurier while he was in Washington and we had a talk in regard to the Yukon country. We agreed to work together, if it becomes necessary to send relief to the people in that frozen region. The co-operation of Canada being assured, I believe that we could manage to get provisions to Dawson City in some way before the summer opens the Yukon river. Captain Rea, who represents the War Department, has gone to Alaska to report, but just where he is I cannot say. He left St. Michael's Aug. 29 and in the middle of September I heard from him at Fort Yukon, about thirteen hundred miles up the Yukon river and 500 miles from Dawson City. The Yukon river is frozen and it is not easy to travel on the rough ice. Therefore, to send relief in midwinter by that route is not practicable. The Government has about eleven hundred reindeer in Alaska, but they are scattered. Mr. Bliss, Secretary of the Interior, has placed at the disposal of the War Department 100 reindeer that are within a hundred miles of St. Michael's. It is just possible that with reindeer and with the aid of Indians a small expedition might be sent by this route. My idea is, however, that in March an expedition will be sent over the Chilkoot pass, by the Dalton trail. There are provisions in plenty at St. Michael's. The last I heard was that 5,000 or 6,000 tons of provisions were there, and as steamships ply between there and San Francisco, the danger of starvation is not great."

## FEAR AMERICAN PUSH.

President of the London Board of Trade Sounds a Warning.

Right Hon. Charles T. Ritchie, president of the London Board of Trade, made an important speech before the chamber of commerce of Croydon, taking as his theme the decline of British exports during the last ten months, upon which he hung a grave warning against American competition, now "ousting British trade." Mr. Ritchie, after declaring that the Dingley tariff and the engineering trade dispute were mainly responsible for the recent decline of exports, and after pointing out that England had no weapons against the tariff, said there was a great deal of talk in commercial circles about the serious competition of Germany, but he thought they were too apt to overlook a more serious competitor, the United States. "The facts are serious," he continued, "and call upon us for the exercise of all our powers to enable us to maintain our position in the commercial world."

## INDIAN INQUIRY ORDERED.

Gov. Adams of Colorado Names a Commission.

Gov. Adams, of Colorado, has appointed Attorney D. C. Beaman of Denver, C. E. Noble of Colorado Springs and Judge Joshua Walbridge of Steamboat Springs as a commission to investigate the recent Indian disturbances in Routt and Rio Blanco Counties, his purpose being to determine whether any blame attaches to the game wardens for killing Indian hunters. No news has been received at the headquarters of the department of Colorado, United States army, or at the statehouse regarding the reported departure from the Utes reservation in Utah of a party of Indians for the purpose of taking revenge for the killing of their comrades. Settlers are prepared for any move that may be made.

## Young Cattle Thief Recaptured.

Alvah Kooker, the young cattle thief who held up three officers who had arrested him at Emporia, Kan., and escaped, was captured at Cheney. He was discovered on the blind baggage when the train left Goddard. Word was sent to Cheney, and when the train pulled in there three officers with Winchester got the drop on the young desperado and made him hand over three revolvers. Kooker was sent to the reform school not over five years ago, and is not over 21 years old. He has served two years in the Missouri penitentiary.

## Train Robbers Are Foiled.

The regular west-bound Fort Worth train on the Rio Grande Railroad steamed into Dublin, Texas, with more passengers than usual. About three miles west, when rounding a curve into a deep cut, the engineer discovered the track obstructed by a pile of rocks about three feet high. The engineer reversed his engine, stopped his train and started back to the city. As the train slowed up four would-be robbers appeared and opened fire on the engineer. No one was hurt.

## May Save Durrant's Life.

A letter has been sent to the officers at Morgan, Texas, purporting to have been written by Joseph E. Blanthier, alias Forbes, who killed himself in jail there March 2. In this letter Blanthier confesses to having killed Mrs. Langfeldt, Blanche Lamont and Minnie Williams, and urges that steps be taken at once to save the life of Theodore Durrant, convicted of the murder of the last two at San Francisco.

## McKinley's Turk.

President McKinley's Thanksgiving turkey, shipped from Westerley, R. I., weighed exactly 27 pounds.

## Alcohol Causes a Fire.

A disastrous fire occurred in North St. Louis in the warehouse of the Ravenswood Distillery Company. The loss will amount to \$100,000, insurance about 75 per cent. Two employees were rolling a barrel of alcohol when the bung flew out and a stream of alcohol covered a lantern.



## THY BROTHER.

When thy heart, with joy overflowing,  
Sings a thankful prayer,  
In the joy O let thy brother  
With thee share.

When the harvest sheaves ingathered  
Fill thy barns with store,  
To thy God and to thy brother  
Give the more.

If thy soul, with power uplifted,  
Yearn for glorious deed,  
Give thy strength to serve thy brother  
In his need.

Hast thou borne a secret sorrow  
In thy lonely breast?  
Take to thee a sorrowing brother  
For a guest.

Share with him thy bread of blessing—  
Sorrow's burden share.  
When thy heart enfolds a brother,  
God is there.

—REV. THEODORE C. WILLIAMS.

## The Widow Thomson's Thanksgiving Dinner.

By Hope Darling.

Mrs. Thomson laid down her crochet work and glanced nervously across the table at Martie Trask, her maid and distant cousin.

"Martie, I am going to give a dinner party Thanksgiving."

"What?"

At that single word, clear-cut and aggressive, the courage of the mistress visibly waned.

"Don't you think it would be nice, Martie, for us to ask some of our relatives to eat dinner with us that day—your ma and Tillie, you know, and Flora's folks?"

No sound broke the stillness for the space of two minutes save the ticking of the clock on the mantel, and the crackling of the open wood fire. Evidently Martie was considering the matter.

She was a tall, buxom girl of twenty with a round, freckled face, blue eyes, and an abundance of curly red hair. For four years she had been an inmate of the Thomson home, and had come to look upon her cousin and all her belongings, especially those that pertained to the kitchen, as under the command of Miss Martie Trask.

"Yes," she said, nodding her head vigorously, "we'll do it. I do git so awful tired cookin' for jest us two. We'll git 'em up a right good meal," and Martie pushed back the cuffs of her red calico dress, as if about to begin operations at once.

Mrs. Thomson flushed with pleasure. She was a little woman whose dark face was still untouched by time. A rosy pink dyed her cheeks, her brown eyes were limpid, and the gray hair brushed back from her brow made a quaint frame for the expressive countenance.

"I'm real glad you approve, Martie, though, of course, it needn't have made any great difference," she added, hastily, for she was always asserting her independence in a half-hearted way that deceived no one.

Martie chuckled wisely. "No, course it needn't, but—" and she paused significantly. The next moment she went on in a more gracious tone, "Howsomever, 'bout the party. Sixteen is all that can set down to the table when it's stretched, without crowdin'. There's you and me, ma and sister Tillie and her man Tim, and little Tim. That's six. Then I s'pose you'll want Flora Campbell and her family, though I don't know what you see in her, mor'n your other relations. There's five of the Campbells, five and six, 'leven. Who else?"

"Uncle Leander and Cousin Cyrilla." "Course. Thirteen. S'pose Ben Burton and his stylish wife would come clear from Lawton if we should ask 'em?"

"I think so. At least we will try. That is fifteen, and I don't know of anyone else, do you?" and the flush deepened on the cheek of the widow, while she steadily avoided meeting Martie's eye.

"Well, I guess I do. You don't mean to tell me, Cousin Sary Thomson, that you'd be mean enough to give a 'Thanksgivin' dinner and not ask Dave Merchant, and him your third cousin, and a miserable old bachelor at that!"

"I, I—do you really think we ought to ask Dave?"

"Well, I should say so. You write your invites to them as lives off, and I'll see 'bout the folks here. One thing, Sary, one turkey won't be 'nough."

"We will have two turkeys and four chickens. We shall want two chicken pies."

"Course, and some kind of cold meat. Might have pickled tongue."

"And a veal loaf. We will have that, for I remember Da—, oh, ah, what was it, Martie?"

"Why, I believe you air gittin' frustrated over this," and Martie eyed her companion suspiciously. "You needn't. I'll tend to things. Have veal loaf if you want it, though I don't set no great store by it. It's lucky we made them fruit cakes last month; they'll jest be prime. I'll make that new chocolate cake I learned of Mary Long. That'll be cake 'nough, won't it, with doughnuts and crullers?"

"I will make a pound cake after mother's old recipe," Mrs. Thomson's

said dreamily. "We always had one for Thanksgiving when we were young."

"Dreadful old-fashioned," Martie retorted, sniffing contemptuously, "but I don't care. Then there must be mince pies and pumpkin pies and cranberry tarts. Oh, we'll have a good dinner. Well, I guess I'll go to bed now, so's to git up early in the mornin' and begin things. You'll want to write your letters, I s'pose."

"Yes, I think so," was the absent reply.

Martie lighted another lamp and retired into her own room, leaving the mistress of the farmhouse alone. She manifested no desire to set about letter-writing, however, but leaned back in her comfortable rocker, and, as her eyes rested on the mass of glowing embers in the grate, her mind went back to the days of her youth, when she had plighted her troth to this same David Merchant.

That was twenty-five years ago. How happy they had been! But, in a few months, they had quarreled over a trifle, and David went west. For two years she waited, hoping for a word or sign, but hoping in vain. Then she married James Thomson.

She sighed as she remembered the years that followed. There had been no unkindness from the man whose name she bore. Still there had been a narrowness about their life that had almost stifled her, and at times her heart had cried out for congenial companionship. Ten years ago James Thomson had died. Sarah had remained on in the old home alone, save for hired help.

A few months ago David Merchant had returned to that community—a wealthy man. He had never married. The home of his ancestors had passed into his hands, and he was rebuilding and improving the house.

The years had not greatly changed him. He was erect, and the Western sun had bronzed his once fair face. His head was silvered, although the heavy mustache was of the same golden brown hue that Sarah remembered so well.

She rose suddenly. What had started her on such a train of musing? It was too late for letter-writing now, the old clock was striking ten. She hurriedly prepared for bed. As she entered her own room, she lifted high the lamp and gazed long at the picture of James Thomson, which she dutifully kept hanging over her bureau. She shuddered a little; in the keen gray eyes there was surely a mocking light.

"I 'most wish I hadn't decided to give the dinner," she thought. "Maybe David won't come, anyhow."

No scruples troubled Martie, however. She was up early the next morning, and entered gayly upon the preparations for the coming feast. The letters were written and despatched. Martie reported the acceptance of each of the verbal invitations.

A few days later, Mrs. Thomson was returning to her home after calling upon a sick neighbor. The early dusk of the short November day was fast gathering around her, and she quickened her steps. As she turned a corner she came face to face with a man. She was startled, but one glance at the broad-shouldered, compact form and her fears fled.

"Did I frighten you, Sarah?" David Merchant asked, turning and falling into step with her. Then without waiting for a reply, he went on hurriedly, "It was so kind of you to ask me to meet those of my blood and yours at your table. At first, Sarah, I thought I must decline."

"But Martie said you were coming," she said wistfully, stealing a look at the strong face that the shadows were fast hiding.

"Yes, I'll come. You see, Sarah, it was something like this. When I first knew that you were married to James Thomson, I hated him, and I fear I have cherished a bit of that old feeling all these years. At all events, Martie's words called up something strangely like it. I thought I could never eat a Thanksgiving dinner in his house, his and yours. Then I remembered how the years had changed us both, and felt that I was a villain, not to let bygones be bygones and begin again as cousins."

She made no reply, and they walked on in silence until they reached the gate of the Thomson farm. Mr. Merchant opened this for his companion, saying as she passed through:

"You understand, don't you, Sarah?"

"Oh, yes, I understand perfectly well," she said in a voice hoarse with pain. Before he could speak again, she had passed up the walk.

David Merchant stared blankly after her. Not until he had heard the door open and shut did he turn and retrace his steps down the road. He drew a long breath and shook his head. "I was an old fool," he murmured, "to think it could make any difference. Don't know but I might just as well have stayed in Nevada."

Mrs. Thomson found Martie chopping mincemeat and singing hymns. The girl stopped both proceedings long enough to ask:

"Wouldn't make mor'n a dozen pies, would you?"

"Oh, I don't care," was the testy reply. "I almost wish I had never heard of Thanksgiving."

"Land sakes! What ails you?" and Martie held the chopping knife suspended in both hands. "You air clean

tuckered out, runnin' round lookin' after sick folks. You better go to bed early to-night, and I'll steep you some boneset."

Mrs. Thomson passed on into her own room without another word. She laid off her neat black hood and shawl, tied a gingham apron around her waist, and smoothed her hair, all the time keeping her back turned to the picture of her dead husband. Somehow she felt that she could not meet that direct gaze just then.

The preparations for Thanksgiving went on apace. Acceptances came from the Burtons and the Campbells. Uncle Leander had not replied, but Martie declared there was no danger of his missing a chance to get a good meal for nothing. As these guests must come by train, they would remain all night. So Martie and her mistress labored on, and the pantry shelves groaned under the weight of delicacies.

It was not until the Monday morning before Thanksgiving that the first cloud appeared upon the sky of Mrs. Sarah. Two letters came; one from Cousin Cyrilla, saying that her father was too ill to attempt even the short journey, the other from Ben Burton. He wrote that since accepting his cousin's invitation his wife and himself had been bidden to a dinner given by an uncle of Mrs. Burton's.

"And as he is a man of wealth and position," the letter ran, "one whose friendship will be of real value to me, you will readily understand that I must withdraw the acceptance previously sent you."

"Glad to hear it," Martie exclaimed crisply, when Mrs. Thomson had finished reading the letter aloud. "If that's all Ben Burton cares for us, let him spend his Thanksgiving with his wife's rich relations. We can leave one leaf out of the table, that's all."

By Tuesday evening the house was in perfect order. The massive family silver had been duly polished, and the rose-wreathed china that had been Sarah's mother's, as well as the quaint old blue delft of the Thomsons, had been taken down and washed. Martie departed at an early hour that same evening for choir practice, leaving Mrs. Thomson to spend the time alone, fully two hours after her usual time.

It was eleven when Martie returned. She lingered a moment at the door before entering, and Mrs. Thomson heard the heavy tones of a man's voice.

"Cousin Sary, I've got somethin' to say," Martie began as soon as she opened the door. It's somethin' surprisin', so you better be prepared."

Mrs. Thomson looked up questioningly. The girl sat down, unbuttoned and threw back her jacket, took off her hat, and, holding it in her hand, went on in a slow, hesitating way that was utterly at variance with her usual abrupt manner of speaking.

"That's Tom Kester waitin' out there. He came home from York State to-day, and he is goin' back Friday. Him and me's been engaged to be married nigh 'bout two years, but Tom had bad luck 'bout work, and so we waited. Now's he's got a good place, and I'm going to marry him Friday mornin' and start back with him on the noon train, that's all."

Martie was right. Her news was surprising, so much so that her cousin sat staring at her in speechless astonishment.

"Yes, that's all," the prospective bride repeated, evidently displeased at the quiet manner in which her information had been received. "I went home and told ma and Tillie, then I thought I'd have to let you know that I'd quit. I'm goin' back home now, 'cause ma and I air goin' to town right early in the mornin'. Two days hain't long to buy your weddin' clothes and have 'em made, but we'll have to do the best we can."

"Why, Martie, I can't get along without you," Mrs. Thomson cried. "There's our Thanksgiving dinner and—"

"Oh, yes, that makes me think. Ma and Tillie's folks can't come, 'cause we'll have to work every minute. There won't be any one but the Campbells and Dave Merchant. You can git along. You wouldn't have me give up Tom and all our happiness together for your Thanksgiving dinner, would you?"

"No, no, dear child," and Mrs. Thomson's resentment vanished before the unusual softness of the other's voice. "I am glad, so glad that woman's dearest joy has come to you—that of loving and being loved!"

She forgot her own disappointment, and bustled about, aiding Martie in her preparations for departure. The clock struck twelve before the girl was ready. Even Martie was a little affected at the leave-taking, and she shed a few tears when, in addition to her wages, Mrs. Thomson pressed into her hand a shining eagle.

"For a wedding gift, Martie," she said.

Then she went back to her lonely fireside, and mused over the disastrous fate that seemed to attend upon her plans.

"I do hope Flora's folks will get here before David comes," she thought. "It would be so embarrassing, especially after what he said the other night. The train does not reach the village until half-past ten. Well, all I can do is to tell Will to drive fast. Now I must go to bed, for I will have plenty to do to-morrow."

Thanksgiving morning dawned, clear and sunny. The bare branches of the trees that surrounded the Thomson farmhouse were outlined in a delicate silvery tracery against the brilliant sky, while their russet foliage lay heaped along the drive.

Within Mrs. Thomson was moving briskly about. By the time she began to look for the return of the team she had sent to meet the Campbells, all was in readiness. The chicken pies were in the warming closet of the stove, potatoes, cabbage and squash were ready for the kettles, and the two great turkeys were browning in the oven which they had shared with a huge Indian pudding, golden-hearted and spicy. Pies, cakes, platters of cold meat, pickles—all were waiting, while the long table in the dining-room was gay in snowy damask, china, silver and glass.

Mrs. Thomson, in a brown merino, cherry ribbons and a large white apron, stood looking eagerly up the road. "They will be here soon now. Dear me; there will be only seven of us, and there is enough cooked for fifty. Perhaps I can coax Flora to stay until next week. Then I—why, there is Will, and he is all alone."

She ran breathlessly to the gate to meet the hired man. He tossed her an envelope, saying laconically:

"This come, but the folks didn't."

It was a telegram from Flora's husband. With loudly-beating heart, Mrs. Thomson read:

"The children have scarlet fever. Not dangerous, but disappointed."

"FRANK CAMPBELL."

She re-read the few words, then looked imploringly around. Will had driven on to the barn, so she was alone. What could she do?

"I can never entertain David Merchant, and no one else," she said to herself. "Think of our sitting down to those two enormous turkeys, to say nothing of all the rest. It's too ridiculous, or would be if it was anybody else. It may be that something will happen to keep David at home. Oh, but that would be worse than to have him come!"

She went slowly back to the house. Here the sight of her waiting dinner was too much, and sitting down on the roomy lounge, she buried her face in a cushion and let the tears have their way.

"Why, Sarah, what's the matter?" a voice asked a few minutes later.

She glanced up to find David Merchant at her side. He had rapped twice and then, as the hall door stood open, had entered.

At the sight of him, her tears flowed afresh, while his distress increased.

"What is it, Sarah?" he again inquired, taking one of her hands in both his own sinewy ones. "Tell me what is troubling you, and where are all the folks?"

"Oh, David," she cried hysterically, "there are two turkeys, and food enough for a regiment, but there is no one but you. I would be all alone were it not for you."

Mr. Merchant's eyes mirrored something of the pleasure that filled his heart. "Tell me all about it," he said, soothingly.

She did so. When she had finished, the tears still stood on her lashes, but a smile was lurking around the corners of her mouth.

"So I am the sole guest at this Thanksgiving dinner," he exclaimed. "Well, Sarah, I shall go straight home and leave you to dispose of those two turkeys yourself, if you do not make me one promise."

"What is it?" she asked shyly, and the hand he still held trembled.

"Promise to marry me, Christmas."

"I—oh, I—oh, the turkeys are burning, David; I smell them. Let me go."

"Promise me first."

Mrs. Thomson was powerless. One arm of her old lover encircled her waist, and his eyes were reading the secrets of her heart—besides, the turkeys really were burning. So she laid her head upon his broad breast and whispered:

"I promise."—The Housewife.

## Sees His Subjects Alone.

The King of Sweden arranges his time to the best advantage. After an early breakfast with the Queen he gives audience to public officials and Swedish, Norwegian and also foreign Ministers, as well as reviewing and inspecting troops, and so forth. Friday is occupied by a council meeting, and Tuesday morning is given to the public. As "father of his people," he sees even the poorest peasant and most unknown being in his kingdom who wishes to speak with him, and gives audience alone, no third person being present. The evenings, and indeed the best part of the night, King Oscar gives up to his literary pursuits. His poems and romances are now well known for their artistic excellence.

## Diploma to a Queen.

At the instance of the professors of literature of the University of Budapest, the faculty of that institution have voted to give the honorary degree of doctor of philosophy to the Queen of Roumania, known in literature as Carmen Sylvia. A deputation from the university will visit Bucharest to convey to the Queen her diploma.

A Rhode Island cow died the other day from having swallowed a partially blown-up football.

## RECORD OF THE WEEK

### INDIANA INCIDENTS TERSELY TOLD.

#### A Mysterious Murder at Ligonier—Muncie Gambling House Raided—Dog Chewed Three Men—End of the Washington Strike.

##### Murder at Ligonier.

John Earle came to Ligonier from Buffalo and set up a shoe repairing shop, in which he roomed. The other morning he was found dead in his shop with contusions on his head. All the furniture was upset and there was blood on the wall.

##### Three Men Chewed by a Dog.

A vicious bulldog at Seymour attacked Charles Ormsby on the street and badly chewed both his hands. Thomas Stewart, owner of the brute, was also bitten, and Marshal Thicksten had his garments torn before the dog was killed. The dog was shot with a revolver, hit in the head with an ax and received the contents of a shotgun before being laid out.

##### Muncie Gamblers Arrested.

Police made a raid on McCoy's gambling rooms and arrested a dozen patrons, confiscating the furniture. A score of other places had in some manner secured a "tip" and were closed, many having moved out. The city has been "easy" for some time, and the action caused a sensation in sporting circles.

##### Robbed of Her Rings.

Mrs. Albert Mustard of Lafontaine was alone in her house the other night, when a tramp entered. She offered him food, but he refused it, and, grasping her hands, demanded money, at the same time stripping her fingers of gold rings which she wore. He escaped.

##### Verdict Against a Careless Company.

The New Hampshire Fire Insurance Company has received judgment against the Natural Gas Company of Crawfordsville for \$470. The gas company did not have a night man to watch the gas pressure and from a red hot stove a house burned.

##### Indiana Strike Over.

The Wilsons' coal strike at Washington was amicably settled and the men returned to work. A very slight advance was made in the price paid for entry air breaks. The Cabel trouble is still on, with no hopes of settlement.

##### Young Woman Hangs Herself.

Jennie Belle Woods hanged herself in the barn of William Crider, three miles from Greenfield. No cause is known for the suicide.

##### All Over the State.

The Commercial Hotel of Greencastle was badly damaged by fire.

Roger D. Gough of Booneville has been appointed cadet at West Point.

James Ridgeway, a prominent business man of Anderson, has disappeared.

Mrs. Mary Kelly of Jackson township committed suicide by taking arsenic.

William Aspy was crushed to death by the falling of a building at LaPorte.

Schools in Richland and Union townships are closed on account of measles.

The Odd Fellows of the State are going to build a ten-story temple in Indianapolis next year.

At South Bend, James Miller died of blood poisoning from a rusty nail wound, aged 72 years.

Mrs. Maggie Bush, living near Shelbyville, has become insane from using a coal oil hair wash.

John House, a saloonkeeper of Muncie, was set upon by four masked men, who robbed him of \$300.

The corner stone of Fort Wayne's magnificent new court house was laid with appropriate ceremonies.

John Amos was accidentally shot and killed by Dennis Meagher while out hunting near Lexington.

John Dewester saved his child from death under a train at Shelbyville, but lost his life in doing it.

Oil was struck in paying quantities at North Manchester. It spouted 100 feet into the air when struck.

Jay Devault of Cromwell has been missing from his home since Oct. 6, when he started for Columbus, O.

At Washington, Lena Ferris, aged 5, died from the effects of being burned while playing with matches.

D. D. Bergen, who fell from the second story of his planing mill at Franklin, died without regaining consciousness.

M. A. Cook, deputy collector of the port of Evansville, has disappeared, leaving a letter confessing to a shortage of \$630.

At Evansville, Joseph P. Elliott, aged 83, has been admitted to the bar. He was for several years justice of the peace.

Grant Chapman, a stock buyer of Churubusco, had \$1,200 stolen from his pocket while on the way home from Chicago.

D. B. Sweetser, who has always been regarded as one of the wealthiest citizens in Marion, made an assignment to Philip Matter.

The fast passenger train on the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railroad ran into a freight train in Ligonier. Both engines were wrecked.

James Oliver, the plow manufacturer, will begin the erection of a \$200,000 hotel at South Bend, to take the place of the present Oliver House.

Vaness G. Crosby of Valparaiso has received the appointment of clerk of court by Hon. J. W. Crumpacker, associate justice of the Supreme Court of New Mexico, vice Harry Owen of Chicago, declined.

The plant of the Marietta glass works at Red Key was destroyed by fire. A tank under a furnace exploded, and many workmen narrowly escaped injury. The loss is \$35,000, covered by insurance. The plant will be rebuilt.



## 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.

### News in General.

Freeman Mawhorter is now chief cook for the dredge gang west of town.

Rev. S. Snyder is conducting a revival meeting at the North Union U. B. church.

Rev. Eli Myers, of Argos, delivered an excellent sermon at Poplar Grove last Tuesday evening.

Mr. Flagg, of Argos, formerly proprietor of the Argos House, was in town Monday transacting business.

Mrs. Thomas Garver and Mrs. Martin Heminger, of Burr Oak, made the Culver art studio a call Monday.

Manager Neal, of the Culver military academy, who has been upon the sick list the past ten days is convalescing.

D. G. Walter has opened a branch butcher shop in the building now occupied by Avery as restaurant and grocery.

F. C. Baker, of the Culver studio, attended Sabbath school services at Burr Oak Sunday and took dinner with S. S. Smith.

The Maxenkuckee Sabbath school is one among the hundreds that is making arrangements for a grand Christmas entertainment.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. John Wright a fine boy Nov. 20th. Mother and child doing well. The mother is a daughter of Mrs. Scates of this city.

Mr. Geo. Green will resume his position as passenger brakeman on the Vandalia Dec. 1st, after a two week's vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. George Green who have been visiting friends in this city the past two weeks, returned to their home in Terre Haute Tuesday morning.

The Marshall County Teachers' Association held a two days' session at the U. B. Church, Plymouth, last Friday and Saturday. Several Culver and Union township teachers were present report that the meeting was very interesting.

The "Black-horse troop" of the Culver Military academy gave some fine exhibition of horsemanship upon our streets Thursday and Friday of this week.

There will be a sugar beet convention at North Judson Tuesday Dec. 7th. Gov. Mount will be present.

A number of our citizens met at V. P. Kirk's office Thursday afternoon and appointed a committee, whose business will be to look after the electric railroad.

The F. and A. M. have established a lodge upstairs in the Nussbaum building. They have their hall nicely furnished and in a very short time it will compare favorably with any in the country we understand that several gentlemen have applied for admission.

Nelson and Marion Keen arrived home Tuesday evening from an extended trip down the Tippecanoe and Wabash rivers. They have been doing view and portrait work and have done an extensive business both being experts with the camera.

Knight Culver, who has been a cadet at the Culver academy the past three years, returned to St. Louis last week where he commences his duties in the Wrought Iron Range Co's establishment. We wish him lots of good luck.

Keen brothers are photographing some of Jacob Myers and V. A. Li-decker's fine stock from which cuts will be made for advertising purposes. This is the proper way to advertise. Have the boys make the photograph, bring them to us and we will have cuts made and will print letter heads, note heads and all kinds of stationery as cheap as the cheapest.



## OUR SHOE DEPARTMENT

Mrs. and Mr. Wm. Vanderweele, of Burr Oak, visited friends at Knox, Tuesday. Now Wm. sports a brand new suit of clothes.

A large party of young people of Culver gathered at residence of Henry Hutchins Tuesday evening and spent two or three hours of real enjoyment playing games etc.

There is no man upon earth that likes to have visitors better than the editor—but a printing office is the last place on earth to loaf. The compositors cannot work when a half dozen fellows are talking at once. We hope our friends will realize this and act accordingly. Come and see us but do it quietly. Sit by the stove and read, but don't interfere with the workmen.

Wm. Foss has moved his shoe repair shop into the building formerly occupied by John A. Campbell as a Jewelry Shop. Mr. Foss will be better prepared than ever to meet the wants of his patrons, and as he is doing first class work at the following exceedingly low prices, he is securing a large patronage: Gent's shoes half soled, 40 cents a pair, Ladies' shoes half soled 30 cents a pair.

Our celebrated fisherman, Steve Shadwick, has just launched a beautiful house boat on Lake Maxenkuckee and he and his wife are now living upon the water, where they expect to spend the winter and will be prepared to entertain fishing parties. The boat can be moved to the best fishing grounds where you can fish direct from the porch which extends clear around the craft. He followed very closely the survey that was made of the lake last fall by the State University, and is well posted as to the shape of the lake bed, hence knows where the bold fishermen can make the best catch.

Wm. Snyder, of Logansport, has applied for a license, and hopes to secure the same at the next meeting of the county commissioners, in order to open a saloon at Burr Oak. Just how the commissioners can grant the petition in the face of the fact that Snyder has not been a resident of the township the amount of time required by law, in fact not one-third of the time, hence, if the commissioners grant him a license they will decidedly violate the law. We would advise the board to investigate the matter and they will find that we are correct.

Mrs. Mary A. Smith, living one mile west of Burr Oak arranged a birthday surprise on her husband on last Sunday, it being his forty third birthday. A grand and sumptuous dinner was given by his wife, of everything that heart could desire or wish for, besides this, she also presented to her husband a life sized portrait of herself, made by Prof. Seyferth. About 35 took dinner and after partaking of the necessities of life for the physical man. J. F. Barnes, F. C. Baker, Prof. Seyferth, Miss Alice Overmyer, Miss Hendrick of Pretty Lake, Mrs. H. J. Sheffield, rendered some excellent vocal music to enrich and make glad the spiritual being. At about four o'clock Sanford Keen, the hustling photographer, of Culver, rounded up several of those present and took their pictures. Q. R.

### Farmers and Fine Stock Buyers Attention!

J. E. Myers, of Rutland, Ind., will sell at private sale, about 50 choice, thoroughbred Poland-China hogs. He has positively the finest hogs in the county, and can furnish both male and female at very reasonable prices. If you desire something good, do not fail to give him a call. 21st

was never before so replete with FINE Foot WEAR,

and we are especially proud to state that our policy of keeping the Best Grade, is Customer winners. Call and see.

### Hibbard Items.

J. J. Cromley, of Burr Oak, transacted business here.

A sowing machine agent canvassed the town Monday.

Mr. H. Stuck and family and Mr. Laudeman and family, spent Sunday with P. Lichtenberger and family.

It is rumored that while returning from work one evening this week, a lineman whose name we are unable to learn fell from a hand-car between this place and Burr Oak. A car was following which caught him and he received such injuries as required his removal to a Ft. Wayne hospital.

Mr. Beaty is trashing corn fodder for Mr. J. Voreis.

Butchering is the rage, which tends to show that we all live on the fat of nature's hand this winter.

We learn that F. A. King, of St. Joe, Mich., a former railroad employe at this place has accepted an agency at Rosedale, Ind., on the Vandalia Line.

Ora Brooks who has been lying very low, is reported up and doing nicely.

Wm. Reich and wife returned to Plymouth after a two weeks visit.

A dance was held at a Triplet's home, north of Hibbard. A good crowd and "a hot time" is reported.

Mr. Fred Kinzie left for his home at Warsaw, last Tuesday.

NONAME.

### Hillside.

Mr. and Mrs. John Doll are the happy parents of a brand new boy.

Miss Eva Scott visited with Miss Mabel Garn, Monday.

Bert Zink who has been working in Kaneville, Illinois for sometime, returned home Friday.

Mrs. Wm. Vanderweele, of Burr Oak, prepared a most sumptuous dinner Sunday in honor of her son Jacob and a number of Dakota boys, besides a number of other invited guests. The day was pleasantly spent those present being highly entertained by vocal and instrumental music. All report a fine time and hope Mrs. Vanderweele will give many more dinners of the same quality.

Al Scotts and J. Shulls moved to Claypool, Ind., Monday.

Protracted meetings commenced at Salem Sunday evening.

Mrs. Robinson, of Burkett, is visiting Mrs. Mrs. Jake Kinsey.

### UP AND COMING.

You can't afford to risk your life by allowing a cold to develop into pneumonia or consumption. Instant relief and a certain cure are afforded by One Minute Cough Cure. Culver City Drug Store.

### How to Cure Bilious Colic.

I suffered for weeks with colic and pains in my stomach caused by biliousness and had to take medicine all the while until I used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy which cured me. I have since recommended it to a good many people. Mrs. F. BUTLER, Fairhaven, Conn.. Persons who are subject to bilious colic can ward off the attack by taking this remedy as soon as the first symptoms appear. Sold at Culver City Drug Store.

### JOHN OSBORN SHOE STORE

Culver, Indiana.

AGENTS FOR  
**W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES**  
BEST IN THE WORLD.

Send your laundry with Con. M. Bonaker.

## Now for "Christmas Buying."

The Selection and purchase of Holiday presents usually begin in earnest immediately after Thanksgiving. But 19 Shopping days remain before Christmas, and we propose to place to the credit of the remaining 19 days, the Largest sales ever shown in this section. Our holiday stock will be

## Simply Immense

and our Emphatically Low Prices will be the great drawing Card that wins. Don't go away from home for Bargains, we can save you Solid Cash right in Culver.

E. B. VANSCHOIACK.



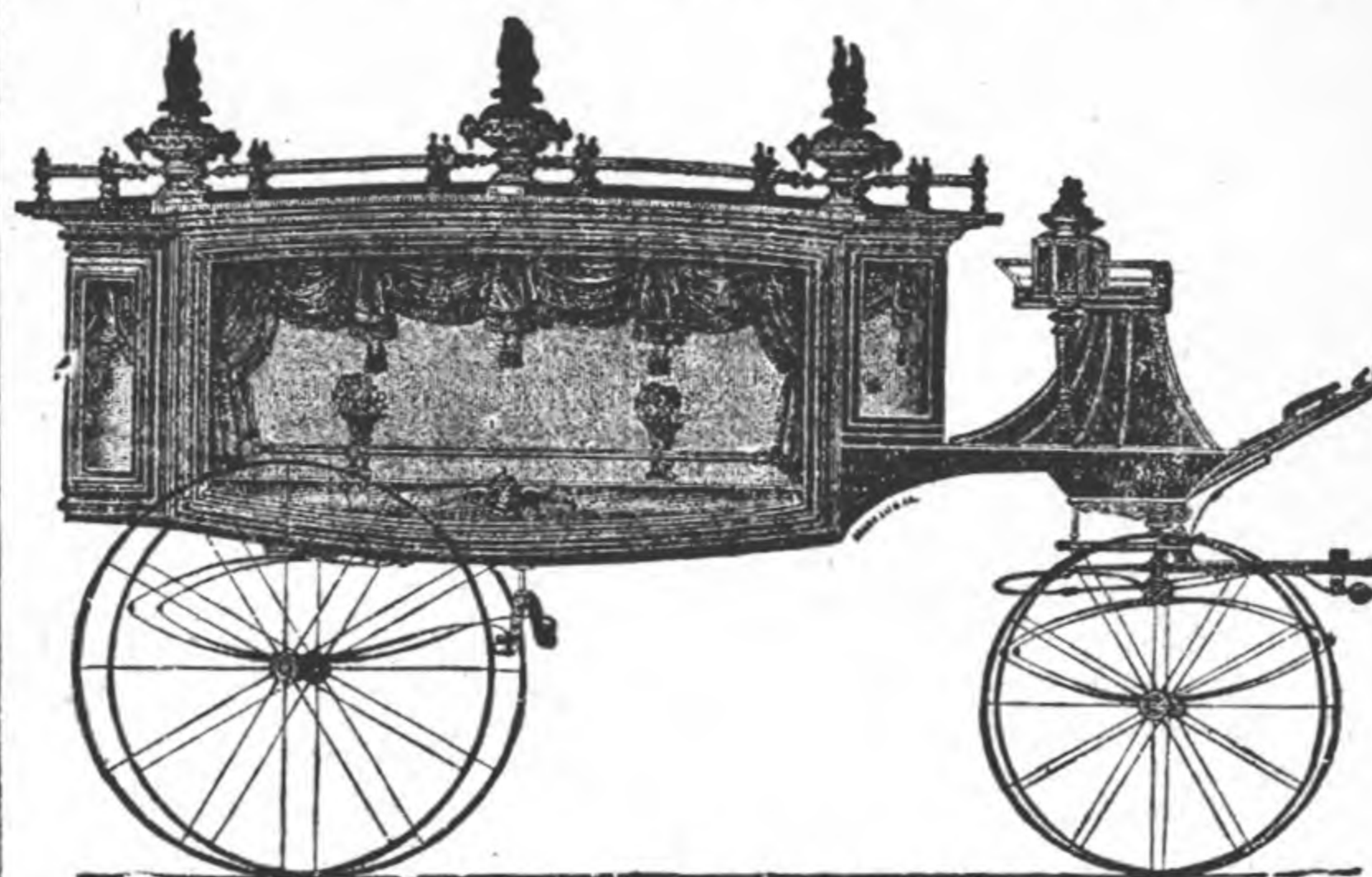
## Hello There! —\*

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—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

## OUR NEW CLOAK ROOM,

in our Annex Basement on LaPorte street is the lightest, brightest and best fitted in the county. We close out our stock each and every year at some price and do not hold over. Therefore if you are looking for old stuff don't come here. But if you want the very latest in Cloaks you'll find them in our new cloak department.

Ladies' Cloth Jackets, 1897 makes at \$3.00 to 12.50

Ladies' Plush Capes, all bargains of 1897 from \$4 to \$18

Misses' Cloth Jackets, 1897 makes at \$3.00 to 9.00

Children's Capes, 1897 makes, from \$1.75 to \$10

Children's Jackets, sizes 4 to 12 years; 1897 makes, at 1.00 to 6.00

Ladies' All Silk Line Astrachan Capes, all new new goods, most of them purchased very recently, \$5.50

## Kloepfer's NEW YORK STORE, PLYMOUTH, IND.



# Great Enthusiasm,

over the proposed Electric railroad that will be built through Union township in the near future. There being two routes in view, one passing along the south-east shore of Maxenkuckee Lake and the other along the north and west shore of said lake. Hence the question, arises, which route will be taken. Owing to the fact that Dr. Matchett and Col. Sears, who have been residents of this county for many years, and noted for their skill as financiers, and now being connected with this syndicate, we answer the route taken will in their judgment be the route that will bring the best financial results, for the company. Now we are citizens, that can only look over the proposed route and then imagine what this syndicate will do. We first view the former route through Union township, and we find that we pass through a very broken and undesirable farming country and then after having passed over quite a number of hills and gulleys we reach the shore of Maxenkuckee, that portion of lake front heretofore always having been refused as being undesirable grounds for summer tourists. Yet, on that route there is one first class cheap rate boarding house, that we understand entertains for several weeks as high as from 12 to 15 guests.

Then the next inducement offered for said route is the facilities for an ice plant, the financial result of which will be known better by experience. We now look over the route on north and west side of lake known as the Culver route approaching Union township near the center on east line of township coming west through a rich and fertile country until we reach Culver Park, where the Culver Military Academy is established which has now on roll about 150 students that have come from all parts of the United States, and a contract has been let for the erection of the largest riding hall in the United States. Leaving the C. M. A. grounds we pass near by the Palmer House which is known for its beauty and grandeur by thousands who annually basque under the shade trees, and drink from the flowing wells that are continually pouring streams of pure water into the beautiful lake. After which we pass many beautiful cottages and boat houses until we reach the mammoth hotel owned by the Vandalia Line were thousands of guests are received from circuitous routes to enjoy the cool breezes that come from the bosom of that beautiful Lake Maxenkuckee. Next we pass the Vandalia Park and depot grounds, curving around the lake then going south parallel with the Vandalia Line, passing near by and in easy access to the great ice plants owned by Sterling R. Holt, of Indianapolis, who is the "Ice King" of Indiana, and has proven himself a successful competitor at Logansport, South Bend, and in many other places, and beyond any question he can supply any demand made for ice, and will not be undersold by any company as his capital and experience can be relied upon. Leaving the ice business we continue on the south until we reach the Arlington Hotel situated near Long Point and owned by A. J. Knapp, who also owns and manages a Steamboat, thus furnishing his guests with all the pleasure their hearts can desire. Now we have set forth some of the principle points of interest by showing this popular route by way of Culver. Now in conclusion let me say, if this syndicate is able to fully equip their road with rolling stock to carry the people for profitable results, they must take the Culver route. A committee of our most reliable citizens have been selected to present this route and its business interests to said syndicate and upon that we wait watch and wonder.

A. CITIZEN.

Call at Vanschojack's Dec. 6th and 7th. Wm. Hand will be there to take your measure for new suits.

## NOTICE.

The largest and best assorted stock of  
—HOLIDAY GOODS—  
ever displayed in the county, will soon be on exhibition! It will not be necessary to send away for Christmas presents!! We have goods to suit all demands of taste or limits of purse.

Watch for the opening! The new goods will be on exhibition Saturday, Dec. 4th, when your inspection of them is invited. No left-over goods, everything brand new. Yours to please. J. M. METHENY, Argos, Ind.

Now is the time to buy your Winter Blankets. We have a full line on hand. PORTER & CO.

HELLO CENTRAL!

... 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.

FIRE, FIRE, FIRE

Get insured before you have a fire. Notice the fine list of Insurance Companies represented right here in Culver City:

OHIO FARMERS, INDIANA UNDERWRITERS, PACIFIC.

GERMAN FIRE OF INDIANA CITIZENS OF EVANSVILLE, GIRARD,

MUTUAL LIFE OF NEW YORK.

Give me a call. DAN G. WALTER, Culver, Ind.

The Marmont Exchange : Bank,

CULVER CITY, IND.

W. W. OSBORN ..... President.  
G. M. OSBORN ..... Vice President.  
JOHN OSBORN ..... Cashier.

General Banking Business Transacted special attention given to collections Your Business solicited

J. H. CASTLEMAN,

Dealer in all kinds of

Grain, Coal, Salt and F d.

\* Live and Let Live is My Motto. \*

Highest Prices Paid for all Kinds of Grain.

CULVER, IND.

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.

PRICES AT ROCK BOTTOM.

ARGOS IND



We'll Stir Things Up

pretty lively this winter and we have prepared to keep things hot all the time in the shoe business.

Shoes for all kinds of weather. Shoes for all kinds of work. Shoes for Sunday and party wear. Shoes for school and play.

The shoes we'll offer are the sort that make your feet glad. And we wish to tell you right now, that although they come from the best makers we can save you money on all your shoe purchases.

SEE "Selz" on the Sole of the shoes that you buy. Selz Shoes make your feet glad.

PORTER & COMPANY.

"CRYENE" PUTS BABY TO SLEEP.

IS NOT A SOOTHING SYRUP

BUT IS

THE IDEAL REMEDY FOR



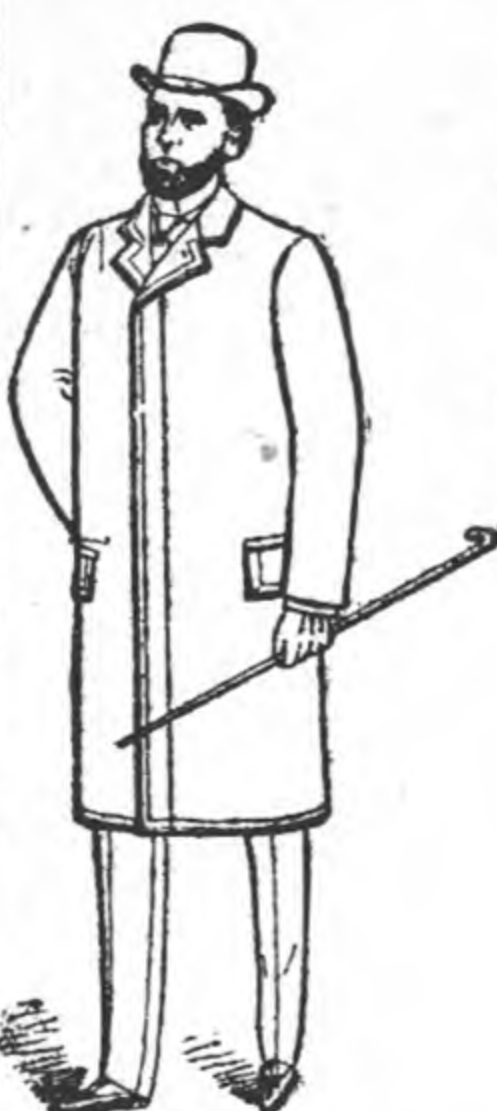
HE WAS A CRYING BABY. NOW HE IS A 'CRYENE' BABY.

ROSS RIVING UNSTOPPABLE 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.

800. Eight Hundred. 800.



Men's, Boys and Children's Overcoats at prices that are 25 per cent. under any competition.

We Court Comparison and guarantee you will buy of us if you see the values we are showing.

Our entire second floor is devoted our Overcoat Department. Favor us with a call when in Plymouth, it will cost you nothing to see the bargains we offer.

WE ARE OUT-TALKED OFTEN OUTDONE NEVER.

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

RARE OPPORTUNITIES FOR SAVING DOLLARS.

Some extraordinary bargains are awaiting your inspection in our CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

MEN'S SUITS.

Men's good heavy Winter Suits, part cotton—an extraordinary bargain, only \$2.25

BOYS' SUITS.

Double breasted and Reefer style Boys' Suits, made from fashionable Cheviots; in blacks, blues and browns; we are selling \$5.00

OVERCOATS.

Gent's black, blue and brown Beaver Overcoats; strictly all-wool heavy beaver; lined with best lining; every stitch sewed with good strong thread; velvet collar only \$5.00

We also have a good Overcoat which we are closing out at only \$2.00

Read our Holiday Advertisement Next Week!

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.

J. B. Bowell, Proprietor.



# PRESIDENT HAS CARE

NO EASY TASK TO BE THE HEAD OF THIS REPUBLIC.

For Four Years Our Chief Executive Is the Greatest Burden Bearer of the Nation—Must Suppress All Personal Inclination and Assume Dignity.

Troubles of His Own.  
Washington correspondence:

TO be a President of the United States is by no means an easy task, and there is probably no man in the vast republic who carries such a load of care as the chief executive of the nation. From January till the time of his election in November he has to endure a physical and mental strain that would wreck the constitution of most men, and he emerges from the struggle bearing not only the

alm of victory but also the thousand and one weighty details which are pressed upon him as the presumptive occupant of the executive mansion. From the time of his election till the morning of his inauguration he is the most watched, the most sought, and the most worked man in the country. And the cares already borne are only an intimation of those that come after his inaugural address has been read and he has taken possession of the executive mansion.

Not the least of the things which require the attention of the new occupant of the executive mansion is the care which must be taken not to say or do anything that would not be in accordance with the dignity and traditions of the great office he is endeavoring to fill. As in great things so it is with innumerable small affairs. He must many times a day ask himself the question if this or that suggested action is in keeping with the dignity of the President of the United States. Personal impulses by the thousand must be suppressed. The man must to a great extent make himself over. Almost without exception every American who has occupied the presidential office has risen to it, risen in character and dignity and manner, no matter how much below it he was at the outset. It is an office which demands that a man shall sink himself and become almost another entity.

The wonder is that so many of our Presidents have retained their personal characteristics and habits, their naturalness and simplicity, while in office. All the tendency is in the other direction. Unconsciously to the man himself he is drawn out of himself. He ceases to be his friends knew him, as he knew himself, as he takes on a new consciousness. He is "the President." This fact he is never permitted to forget. It follows him everywhere. It bobs up impudently at the simplest dinner in a country house as well as in a cabinet meeting at the executive mansion.

In monarchical countries sovereigns are reared. They are to the manner born. From infancy they are trained to be rulers. They approach gradually, step by step, the station which we thrust a man into almost without warning. It is a fact that the greatest, most stupendous transition which comes to any man in the world is to him whom the people of the United States take from his law office or his home or his modest official station and thrust into the presidential chair. A distinguished foreigner said not long ago: "It is amazing that you get as good Presidents as you do, and it is a remarkable thing that your public men are adaptable enough to rise so easily and naturally to the heights of your sovereignty. But they cannot be happy." This foreigner was right. Probably not one President in ten is happy while in office.

A Weight of Care.

As if this were not enough, our political system makes the President the center of party activity, of personal ambition and desire. Not only must all appointments be made theoretically by him as chief executive, but actually by him in person. Before making them he must see and talk with all the interested persons, no matter how great their number. If they come again and again, for the avowed purpose of "bringing the pressure of persistency," they must be seen and mollified. Crossroads politicians must have access to the ruler of the American people about seven-by-nine postoffices. The President must keep open house to all the Senators and Representatives in Congress, of whom there are something like 450, and the most of whom are professional office brokers. Through all this the President is expected to maintain his dignity and his equanimity, keep his patience unruffled and his sense of justice and of the fitness of things unworried. During the whole four years of his administration he bears upon his shoulders the responsibilities and cares of the nation. In the case of most Presidents there is no cessation of toil. The cares of the chief executive are rarely dropped when he leaves the office. They accompany him to the social function, they are his constant companion as he attempts to enjoy a few days' outing, they are his most intimate associates even in his family circle, and they even follow him into his bed chamber and there minister to the discomforts of his slumber.

Americans are not always a considerate people, but it is doubtful if they ever had a better chance to see themselves as they really are than in the book which ex-President Benjamin Harrison has just published, in which he devotes a chapter to telling of his own experiences in the four years he passed in the White House. There seems to be no danger of the chief magistrate of the nation forgetting that he is, in the most literal sense of the words, a public servant, paid by the public for the public to enjoy at its leisure.

During the first three weeks of his term the President of these United States has to shake hands with not less than 40,000 of his fellow citizens. If any one has ever seen the Auditorium when 10,000 persons have been packed into it, and will multiply that number by four and contemplate shaking hands with all of them, he will form a notion of what infinite nuisances hand-shaking folk can make of themselves if you can only get enough of them together. Mr. Harrison records that every one who ever had to undergo the ordeal suffered acute physical torture until President Hayes discovered that if he reached forward and grasped the hand of an approaching "shaker" before the "shaker" had a chance to grasp his and squeeze it to show his good will he could escape serious discomfort and all actual pain. President McKinley—the Ohio man is fertile in resource—has another way; he holds his hand level with his waist with the back of it up and in this attitude it is only possible to get a firm grip on the fingers, which does not hurt nearly as much as pinching the rest of the hand.

## IS CAPT. DREYFUS INNOCENT?

All Paris Excited Over a Story of Blackmail and Corruption.

The allegation that Alfred Dreyfus, former captain of French artillery, was falsely accused and convicted by a court martial of selling French military plans to the agents of a foreign government, continues to be widely discussed in Paris and throughout France. The presentation of the prisoner's case to the French Government, which caused the present agitation, reveals a romance with the "gang" of so-called "journalists" and stock jobbers who beset the late Max Lebaudy, the millionaire conscript.

The plot, it would further seem, was conceived in 1893, when the wave of "Jew baiting" swept over Europe. Dreyfus is of Jewish extraction, and these jackals of Parisian society, casting about for funds, determined to "bleed this wealthy Jew." A beautiful adventuress, whose house was the resort of a number of French officers and foreign diplomats, is said to have acted as the go-between in these transactions.

By invitation Dreyfus was a frequent visitor to her house. In due course of

Walford, Novak's home and where the tragedy occurred, was in Benton County. County Attorney Tobin requested a short stay in the regular proceedings of the trial until he could go upon the witness stand and swear that the town of Walford was in Benton County that the evidence might be incorporated in the case. Both Attorneys Ney and Milner strongly opposed this plan, but Judge Burnham overruled the objection and permitted the State to make correction of the records. The Charles Wood story from Seattle was exploded. It is alleged



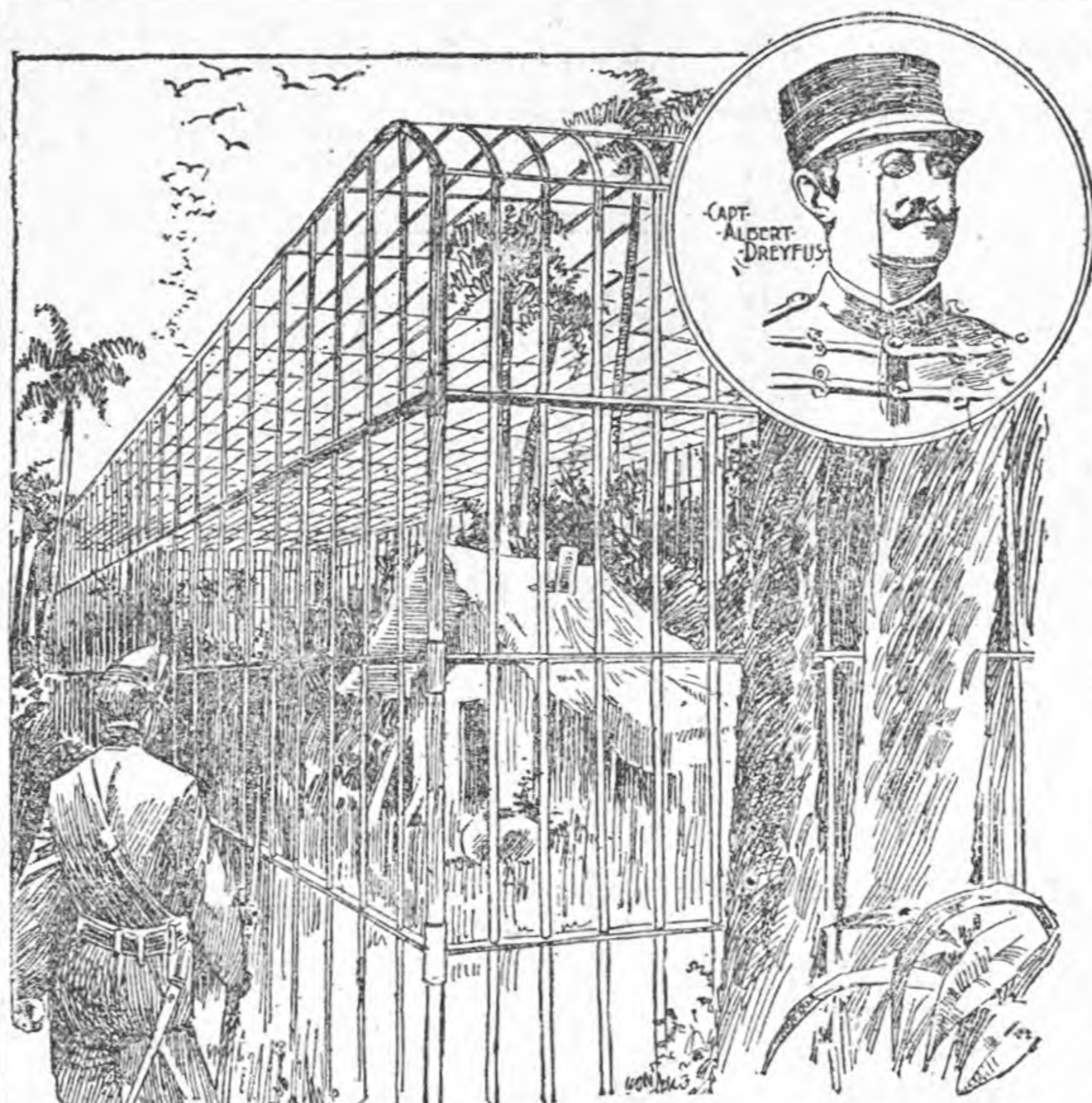
FRANK NOVAK.

that the part Wood played was carefully arranged by Novak's friends.

## LINCOLN'S GRANDDAUGHTER

Is a Happy Bride, but Papa Will Not Forgive Her.

Miss Jessie Lincoln, daughter of Col. Robert Lincoln, and granddaughter of the immortal "Abe," is a happy bride, but mingled with her happiness is much sorrow. She is a bright and handsome young woman and a favorite in Chicago society. A few days ago she married without her father's knowledge, a youth named Warren Beckwith. The young husband is a fine-looking fellow, with some means and



THE BARBARIC CAGE BUILT AROUND CAPTAIN DREYFUS' HUT.

time the plan for the mobilization of the French army, which had been drawn up in a handwriting which cleverly imitated that of Dreyfus, was produced and money was demanded for its surrender. Dreyfus, however, it is said, refused to pay the sum demanded, knowing that the purchase of the document would be an admission of his guilt and would furnish ground for future extortion, and being aware that the fact that he had been friendly toward the woman, who herself was a party to the plot, would be considered part of the strongest evidence of his guilt.

Although the trial of Dreyfus was absolutely secret, his condemnation was of the most public character conceivable. The unfortunate man was taken to the Champ de Mars, the largest parade ground in Paris, where 4,000 troops were drawn up in line. Dreyfus stood in the midst of them. After the judgment of the council of war had been read, a lieutenant took the sword of Dreyfus and broke it across his knee, and then cut the buttons, epaulettes and other marks of military rank from him.

Then he was sent to his place of exile, the Devil's Island, off the coast of French Guiana, in South America. There yellow fever is permanent. On this island he is condemned to spend the rest of his life, watched day and night by three old soldiers, not one of whom may ever speak to him. Latterly his hut has been enclosed in a large iron cage, in order that all possibility of escape may be removed.

## NOVAK IS FOUND GUILTY.

Jury Returns a Verdict of Murder in the Second Degree.

Frank Novak, on trial at Vinton, Iowa, for killing Edward Murray, has been found guilty of murder in the second degree. The jury returned its verdict recommending that his punishment be ten years in the penitentiary. Counsel for the prisoner said he regarded the verdict a great victory for the defense.

A serious mistake on the part of the State in the proceedings of the trial was discovered at the very last moment, and Novak's counsel fought persistently to prevent its rectification. After the evidence had been closed on both sides it was discovered that the county attorney had omitted to show that the village of

a liking for athletics. But he has never been thrown on his own resources and therefore has not as yet displayed any business ability. Papa Lincoln was furious when his daughter returned home and told of her marriage. He sternly refused to give her his blessing and the bride left home and is now living with her husband at Mount Pleasant, Iowa. She is deeply in love with Mr. Beckwith and will remain with him, while hoping that



MRS. JESSIE LINCOLN BECKWITH.

her father's heart will relent. But the colonel shows no sign of forgiving her.

## Telegraphic Brevities.

The papal encyclical will insist on the right of Catholics in Manitoba to denominational schools.

Lieut. Stoney suggests the plan of patrolling the Yukon river to suppress lawlessness in Alaska.

F. W. Mondell of Wyoming has been appointed assistant commissioner of the general land office at Washington.

Commissioner General Powderly of the immigration bureau has received a telegram from Inspector Baldwin in Mississippi stating that he had secured the arrest of nineteen others of the party of Austrian slave cutters, recently brought to this country under contract.

## WINTER SWOOPS DOWN.

Stinging Cold Sweeps Over the Country from the Northwest.

Old winter started across the country Friday. It rode a cold wave that swept down from the Klondike at the rate of 1,000 miles a day. It crossed the line from the British dominions into Montana and North Dakota, tingled the ears of St. Paul, and by Saturday morning was blowing its wintry breath on Chicago, causing the mercury to drop over 40 degrees in less than twenty-four hours.

Medicine Hat was proud of itself Friday. It had the reputation of being the coldest town on the continent, and it stuck itself full of plumes. The mercury went into its burrow for the winter's hibernating. It got as far as 22 degrees below zero, and during the day never got its head out of its hole, for the highest point it reached was 12 degrees below zero.

Medicine Hat is just across the line from Montana, but the best that could be done on the American side was 6 below at Havre and Bismarck. Uncle Sam's thermometer at Havre nearly disgraced itself, for its silver column actually got as high as 0 during the day.

But Medicine Hat's glory may be short lived. Away off to the northwest are the stations of Battleford and Edmiston, which generally hold the record. Edmiston has long had the reputation of being the breeding place of the blizzard, but that distinction may be wrested from it when the wires bring Dawson City and Point Barrow within hearing distance. At Calgary, west of Medicine Hat, and at Swift Current on the east the thermometers registered 20 below, while Winnipeg came trailing after with a record of 12 below. Helena, St. Paul and Duluth felt the breath of old Boreas, the mercury slipping well down toward zero.

## FACTS ABOUT THE NAVY.

Secretary Long Gives to the Public His Annual Report.

Secretary of the Navy Long, in his report to the President, declares that the prime need of the naval service is not new ships, but new docks, wharves, munitions, men and facilities. He says in part:

"Hitherto for more than a decade the increase of the navy has very properly been in the line of new ships, and wisely so, as this has hitherto been the vital need. In the opinion of the department the time has now come when that increase should be on adjunctory lines in order to bring our naval facilities up to the same line of advance. The principal need of to-day is that of sufficient docks, of which there is a deplorable lack; of adequate supplies of the munitions of war, which should never be at the hand-to-mouth stage; of an equipment of our navy yards equal to the demand upon them of the increased number of our ships, and of an enlarged corps of officers and men to do the work.

"Additions to our fleet may be hereafter necessary to bring it in case of an emergency to an extent commensurate with the growing necessities of the country, especially in view of the development of Alaska, which is a continent in itself, and of the possible annexation of islands in the Pacific. On the other hand, it is a mistake not to recognize that our naval power has more than doubled within the last few years; that the case of any emergency beyond our present resources is the very rare case; that until it comes ships will be gradually taken out of commission and put into reserve in order to reduce running expenses, and that a due regard is necessary to the relation of the national expenditures to the national revenues.

"The department therefore recommends that the authorization of new ships by the coming Congress be limited to one battleship for the Pacific coast, where, after the five now under construction are completed, there will be only two, while on the Atlantic coast there will be seven; and also to a few torpedo boats and torpedo-boat destroyers, both of which are comparatively of little cost, and more of which are desirable in order to bring this swift, mobile and handily effective arm of the service up to its place in the general scheme for coast defense.

"The present effective fighting force of the navy consists of four battleships of the first class, two battleships of the second class, two armored cruisers, sixteen cruisers, fifteen gunboats, six double-turreted monitors, one ram, one dynamite gunboat, one dispatch boat, one transport steamer and five torpedo boats. There are under construction five battleships of the first class, sixteen torpedo boats and one submarine boat. There are sixty-four other naval vessels, including those used as training, receiving and naval-reserve ships, tugs, disused single-turreted monitors and some unserviceable craft.

"There is, further, the auxiliary fleet. This consists, first, of more than twenty subsidized steamers which comply with the requirements of the postal act of March 3, 1891, with regard to their adaptability to naval service, and to an armament of main and secondary batteries; second, of a very much greater number of large merchant marine steamers, which can be availed of at any time of need. These auxiliaries, ranging from 2,000 to 12,000 tons, will, if occasion require, form a powerful fleet of ocean cruisers, capable of swift and formidable attack upon an enemy's commerce. Their great coal capacity will also enable them to remain a long time at sea in search of the whereabouts of hostile vessels.

"The country is to be congratulated upon the results obtained in the rebuilding of the navy. While its ships are not as many—and it is not necessary they should be—as those of some other great powers, they are, class for class, in power, speed, workmanship and offensive and defensive qualities the equal of vessels built anywhere else in the world."

The Secretary recommends that naval officers who were discharged under the act of 1882 be restored to the service after examinations, and that the complement of enlisted men be largely increased to man the new ships.

The departmental appropriation was \$16,984,251, of which \$927,407 remains as a balance.

# END OF THE SEASON.

BIG FOOTBALL GAMES HAVE NOW CLOSED.

The Well-Trained Teams Have All Had Their Turns and Battled Manfully—University of Chicago Defeats Michigan—Wisconsin Beats Northwestern

For the All-Western 'Leven.  
Chicago Correspondence:

FOOTBALL in the West has closed what was apparently a most successful season. The big, well-trained football teams of the greater colleges have had their turns, battled manfully and are now prepared to settle down and discuss results leisurely. Football experts are sizing the field up,

and soon will be picking all Western elevens until there will be as many offered up as there are so-called experts. The season has been exceptionally clean as far as rough work by the players themselves is concerned and consequently as far as injuries received. The umpires have as a rule been stricter as regards "piling on"—that most dreaded feature of modern football. The referees have followed the ball so well that it is downed and the men lined up before an opportunity has been afforded for the rough work to creep in.

As a result of the season's work everything points to Wisconsin's men as Western champions and not even Stagg's pets care to dispute the claim, despite the wonderful victory over Michigan Thursday by a score of 21 to 12. Wisconsin cinched its claim to the title when her lively, well-trained canvas-backs snowed Northwestern under by a score of 22 to 0 at Evanston Thursday.

The West has been unusually weak in tackles. Holmes, Forrest of Wisconsin, Sweeney of Illinois, Lockwood of Michigan, Mortimer and Webb of Chicago and Rheighans of Lake Forest would certainly be candidates for the all-Western team. Of these, Holmes, for his work against Chicago, Minnesota and Northwestern in making holds, in defense work generally, is perhaps the first choice, with Sweeney a close second. The cares of captain have weighed on Sweeney considerably, but in all he has more than held his own in the big games played, with the possible exception of the Indian match.

On the ends, the work of Michigan's and Wisconsin's ends, Dean and Anderson and Teetzel and Bennett, and that of Hamil, mark them as candidates. Sickles of Lake Forest, for a light man, has been much in the play, and on a heavier team might be considered. Of these, Bennett, Teetzel and Hamil and Dean would be the four to choose from. Hamil's work in the Michigan game in following a kick marks him something of a favorite. Teetzel's work in driving the play in would mark him as a favorite. Bennett for experience and Hamil and Dean interchangeably seem to be the choice.

Behind the line, Felter, Hunter, Schuler and Clarke are for quarter. Felter, barring two very bad fumbles in the Chicago game, should have first choice. Hunter, a good tackler, is too slow in running the game. Clarke fumbles badly, although he got over the fault in the Michigan game. Felter is perhaps the favorite for general, hard, heady work, and the fact that he can be used as a full.

For the backs, Herschberger, O'Dea, Gardiner, Peele, Johnston and Jackson of Lake Forest are perhaps the cream. Herschberger is the choice for full. Not only can he punt, but in the interference, in line plunging and place kicking he would overshadow O'Dea, who is never in the play except to kick. For halves, Peele and Jackson would make an extremely strong pair.

Northwestern, losing to Chicago and Wisconsin by big scores, is out of the race. Michigan's defeat by Chicago, overawed by the mighty opposing full-back, yielded all claims in her only big game of the season. Poor Illinois, who was forced to compete for championship honors before her team had reached the climax of development, was put out of the showing early when Chicago ran her down the field. Next to Wisconsin, Chicago has fairly won the right to stand a good second. After her Michigan and Illinois must dispute for the honors of their place, with the advantages in Michigan's favor, because of cleaner, harder, all-around work to the last in the face of certain defeat. After Illinois must be placed Northwestern, with her beefy eleven, with Oberlin following because of her showing against Michigan, and Purdue and Minnesota at the tail end of the procession.

## FIRST BLASTS OF WINTER.

Snow Storm of Great Severity Sweeps Over Nebraska.

A snowstorm of great severity swept over Nebraska Thursday night. The weather was mild all day, with a drizzling rain. Toward evening the mercury dropped to almost zero and a gale from the northwest swept the fine particles of snow in every direction. Not a great quantity of snow fell, but what there was piled in huge drifts, impeding all kinds of traffic.

In the extreme western part of the State a regular blizzard prevailed, and great damage is threatened to stock interests. This is due to the fact that the grass is covered with a hard coating of ice, through which it will be quite difficult for cattle to break in order to secure food.

The great damage from the storm comes from the menace to the stock interests. The many thousand sheep being fed in the State are in particular danger. Still, as long as the herds are housed, which is the case with most of the large bunches, great damage will not occur. The open range is the place where the greatest loss will be certain.



## Great Distress

A Combination of Troubles Causes Much Suffering.

"BIRD ISLAND, MINN.—I was troubled with my stomach. Nearly everything I ate would sour and I would belch it up. At times my stomach gave me great distress. My back was lame on account of kidney difficulty. I bought six bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla; when I had taken 4 bottles I was cured." NORMAN HICKOK.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

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

Hood's Pills are the favorite cathartic. 25c.

## How Are You Going to Vote?

Upon your unselfish and unbiased action may depend the happiness of your posterity.

### The Patriots' Bulletin

Is an EIGHT-PAGE monthly journal, devoted to the education of the people on the subject of civilization as affected by the laws of nations. It is edited by W. H. HARVEY, the author of COIN'S FINANCIAL SCHOOL, and leads all publications in the study of the fundamental principles of government. It reflects the growth and progress of the Order of the Patriots of America, a non-partisan and non-sectarian, EDUCATIONAL ORDER, the fundamental principle of which is DISNEY LEGISLATION. Through its columns is conducted THE PATRIOTS' NATIONAL UNIVERSITY AT HOME, which outlines the lessons and readings that teach the students, young and old, the ELEMENTARY and FUNDAMENTAL principles on which FREE GOVERNMENT is founded. The knowledge to be derived from reading THE PATRIOTS' BULLETIN and following its UNIVERSITY course of study is invaluable. The cost of an annual subscription to THE PATRIOTS' BULLETIN is ONLY 45 CENTS per year; with assurance that your paper will be PROMPTLY STOPPED on the expiration of the year, UNLESS RENEWED. And as a further inducement to get you as a subscriber to THE PATRIOTS' BULLETIN for the first year, we will give you, for the single cost of TWENTY-FIVE CENTS, in addition to the annual subscription, the book, "A TALE OF TWO NATIONS," the most fascinating American novel ever published, containing 324 pages. It is the kind of novel that attracts and holds the reader with wonderful interest. Thousands of readers have had the experience with this book of, having once started, not being able to stop. The sales of this historical American novel are enormous. The number of over 400,000 copies.

### A TALE OF TWO NATIONS.



One of the most interesting and fascinating novels ever published.—Atlanta Constitution.

A book of wonderful interest, relating a duel to the death between England and the United States.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

It will have more influence than "Uncle Tom's Cabin" in shaping the destiny of America.—Denver Post.

COIN PUBLISHING COMPANY, 362 Washington Boulevard, Chicago, Ill.

**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.

**WINCHESTER GUN CATALOGUE FREE**  
SEND YOUR NAME ON A POSTAL CARD AND WE WILL SEND YOU OUR 136 PAGE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE  
WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO. 180 WINCHESTER AVE., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

\$10 Will pay for a 5-LINE advertisement four weeks in 100 high grade Illinois newspapers—100,000 circulation per week guaranteed. Send for catalogue, Standard-Union, 98 S. Jefferson St., Chicago.

## 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 bear the fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* on every bottle of "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 and has the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* on the 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.

**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.

### Cure for Whooping Cough.

"There is considerable whooping cough prevalent nowadays," remarked an old lady, a resident of West Virginia, to a reporter, "and there are a number of cures, all of them of some value no doubt. But the simplest remedy that I know of is warm milk just as it comes from the cow. I was raised in the country, where the remedy was easy to get. There are a number of cows kept in the city, and it is not very difficult to get warm milk if the proper effort is made. Warm milk is an almost certain cure, and it has the advantage over most of the other remedies in that it is a food as well. I don't know that any particular quantity is necessary, my rule being to let the child drink as much as it desires. The child should get it at least twice a day, morning and evening."—Washington Star.

### A Missionary Medicine.

Cleanliness begins within. If a man isn't clean inside, he is far from Godliness. A constipated sinner is a stench in the nostrils of the Deity. A man whose food sours in his stomach, and whose liver is laden, can't help looking at the world hatefully with jaundiced eye, and conjuring up evil thoughts in his tortured brain. Cleanliness of person begets cleanliness of thought. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic are the missionary medicine which purifies men's bodies and minds. Pure, fragrant, palatable, mild and positive, they clean out the intestinal canal, stimulate the liver and strengthen the bowels. Then a man enjoys again a feeling of charity and brotherly love for his fellows and recommends others to take Cascarets and be as happy as he.

### Deaths from Lightning.

An abstract of some statistics compiled in France on lightning accidents shows that during the past sixty-seven years for every one person killed three or four are wounded. In the month of March the average deaths amount to 1 per cent.; in April, 3; in May, 7; in June, and on to September, 30, 20, 31 and 15 respectively; in October, 12. Most of the cases occur in fields and roads, but particularly under trees. In a period of thirty years 1,700 persons were killed under trees, who probably would not have been injured if they had not taken refuge there; and one out of every four has been killed while sheltering under branches. In France there have been eight deaths per 100,000 inhabitants, and in Great Britain two.

### Trains to the South Resumed.

Information comes from the passenger department of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad Company that all their trains have been resumed, and schedules restored. These include a double daily solid train service from Cincinnati, Chicago, Louisville, Evansville and St. Louis to Nashville, Memphis, Birmingham, Montgomery, Mobile, Pensacola and New Orleans. Also a double daily service of Pullman buffet sleeping cars from the Northern cities to Jacksonville, Florida.

### Refined Reparance.

She—I have seen twenty-five summers.

He—Then you must have been blind for several years. Now, I own to having seen forty-five.

She—That leaves you about 24 years of age, when one takes into consideration your failing of seeing double.—Indianapolis Journal.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has saved me large doctor bills.—C. L. Baker, 4228 Regent Sq., Philadelphia, Pa., Dec. 8, '95.

### Where to Go.

"Louise, two-thirds of every healthy infant's life should be spent in sleep." "Well, don't tell me about it. Go talk to baby."—London Household Words.

Ah, that twinge! Why, you're rheumatic. Seek relief instantly from Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Kill's Hair and Whisker Dye, black or brown, 50c.

Egotist—A bicycle crank who thinks his is the only high-grade wheel on the pike.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE 2000 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. J. C. Kline, Ltd., 357 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

### President McKinley and Herrmann.

Mme. Adelaide Herrmann, the widow of the famous prestigitateur, relates the following amusing incident, which occurred at the last meeting of President McKinley and Prof. Herrmann, between whom a strong friendship existed:

When he was last in Columbus, O., Professor Herrmann called on Major McKinley, who was then Governor. As he started to go, Professor Herrmann said:

"Major, I may not see you soon again and I have never given you anything by which you may remember me. Let me make you a present of this."

Taking his hand, he placed a fine diamond ring on one of his fingers. Major McKinley thanked him and admired the ornament. Shortly after Herrmann left, a friend who was present said:

"Oh, by the way, Governor, will you let me see that ring?"

The Governor held out his hand, but was astonished to find the ornament gone. There was no need to ask questions about the mystery. Herrmann had left as a memento, instead of the ring, the memory of a very clever trick, of which the Major was the victim.

### Rest and Relief.

A piece of machinery run by steam and overworked will become cranky, creaky and out of gear, owing to some expansion of metal from heat and friction. Stop its work, rub and brighten and let it rest. In a short while it will be restored and will run smoothly. The human system is a machine. Too much work and worry are thrown upon it; too much of the heat of daily cares; too much of the steam of daily business. The nerves become cranky; they are restless, sleepless and twitchy, and a neuralgic condition sets in. Pain throws the machine out of gear and it needs rest and treatment to strengthen and restore. St. Jacobs Oil is the one remedy of all, peculiarly adapted to a prompt and sure cure. So many have so freely testified from experience and use to its efficacy in the cure of neuralgia that it passes without saying that it surely cures. It will be a gracious surprise to many after the free use of it to find how easily pain, cares and worry may be lifted, and how smoothly the human machine goes on.

### Siren from a Melon.

The following story of Arnold Boechlin, the Swiss painter, is told in the German papers. In the early part of his career he was commissioned to paint a "still-life" for an art-lover of Basle. The picture, consisting of several sorts of fruit, among them a large melon, was refused. The painter took it home, and wishing to utilize the canvas, began to scrape it with a knife. The small fruits rapidly disappeared, but when it came to scraping the melon, Boechlin stopped, feeling as if he were about to commit homicide. He had not the courage to accomplish the sacrifice. A bright idea dawned on him. He seized a brush, and turned the melon into a siren swimming under water. The effect produced seemed to the artist wonderful. Since then he has painted many sirens, but his favorite is the one that came, many years ago, from an idealized melon.

### Forgotten Wealth.

In one of the old London banks a box was recently found, containing money and valuables, which had not been opened or called for in 160 years, and which now remains without a claimant. Incidents of like sort are not infrequent in banking history, though there is no other recorded instance of a package held in trust remaining so long unexamined. Some years ago the Merchants' National Bank of Baltimore discovered a box containing \$10,000 in bonds of the Pennsylvania Railroad, the ownership of which could not be at first traced. The coupons for the preceding fifteen years were still attached. It was finally discovered that the bonds belonged to the Hagerstown (Maryland) Bank, and had been deposited as collateral.

### \$100 Reward, \$100.

The reader of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

### Not Quite Quiet.

Mrs. Cumso—Your husband dresses very quietly.

Mrs. Cawker—Does he? You ought to hear him when he can't find his collar buttons.—Harper's Bazar.

### Lane's Family Medicine

Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headache. Price 25 and 50c.

Nearly one million telegrams pass through the general postoffice of London every week.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Observe: without labor nothing prospers.—Sophocles.

See advertisement on this page, headed "How Are You Going to Vote?"

### Misery by the Wholesale.

Is what chronic inactivity of the liver gives rise to. Bile gets into the blood and imparts a yellow tint, the tongue fairs, and so does the breath, sick headaches, pain beneath the right ribs and shoulder blade are felt, the bowels become constipated and the stomach disordered. The proven remedy for this catalogue of evils is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a medicine long and professionally recommended, and sovereign also for chills and fever, nervousness and rheumatism.

### Unfortunate.

"What's the matter with your roommate?" asked one actress of another.

"Oh, she's had a little unpleasantness with the fellow she's engaged to."

"Indeed?"

"Yes; you see he's out on the road playing Hamlet and she cut a piece of poetry out of a paper to send to him and when the slip reached him it chanced to be a recipe for removing egg stains."—Yonkers Statesman.

### Excursions for Home-seekers.

On Dec. 7 and 21 the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway will sell round-trip excursion tickets from Chicago to a great many points in the Western, Southwestern and Northwestern States, both on its own line and elsewhere, at greatly reduced rates. Details as to rates, routes, etc., may be obtained on application to Ticket Agent, 95 Adams street, Chicago.

### Not in Her Experience.

He—Darling, was there ever a love like ours?

She—Well, not in my experience, at least.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Agents Wanted!—Free outfit. One earns \$4,000, several \$1,000 yearly. P. O. 1371, New York.

### Better than All of Them.

Mocha coffee, from Yemen in Arabia, is reputed to be the best; but the principal supplies are now obtained from Ceylon, Java, the West Indies, Brazil and Central America. No matter where it comes from, every berry of it contains caffeine, which is a slow poison. The more coffee you drink the more your nerves are disordered and your digestion injured. Coffee makes you fidgety and wakeful, then you take sedatives to quiet you. A bad business all around. Break it up by using Grain-O instead of coffee. Made from pure grains, it is a true food and body-builder as well as a delightful beverage. Make this change and you will soon cease to realize that you have a nerve in your system. The coming table drink is Grain-O. Packages 15c. or 25c. each—one-fourth the cost of coffee.

### Living Up to His Principles.

"Critchley, the painter, says he is thoroughly wedded to his art."

"Well, that proves that he is a man of his word."

"How so?"

"He always said he'd rather starve than wed for money, and there isn't any doubt that he's doing it."

### Coughing Leads to Consumption.

Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once. Go to your druggist to-day and get a sample bottle free. Sold in 25 and 50 cent bottles. Go at once; delays are dangerous.

Blood tells more in dogs than in people.

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP for Children teething: softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

## A STITCH IN TIME SAVES NINE.

Heat, sense of tenderness and swelling of a part, are all indications that there is need of instant repair—the stitch in time. Where these symptoms exist on the left or the right side of the womb, disease of the ovary is setting in, and soon there will be, if there is not already established, a discharge, trifling at first, but later copious and irritating. Soon, also, there will be felt dull, dragging pains radiating from the ovary.

Do not, my sister, let your malady go so far, but those of you who are already suffering in this way should begin at once a course of treatment with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It will restore the organs to their normal condition.

In this connection Mrs. E. L. MYERS, Quakake, Pa., says: "My ovaries were badly diseased, and for almost a year I suffered with severe burning pains which were almost unendurable, and a dull, heavy pain in the lower portion of my back. If standing I was most relieved with my foot resting on a stool or chair. The doctor told me I would have to take my bed and keep quiet. I had not used half a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before it worked wonders with me. I now owe my health to the Compound. To those who are suffering from diseases peculiar to women, I would say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is just what they need."

Mrs. Pinkham wishes to befriend you, and if you will write her at Lynn, Mass., telling her just how you feel, she will give you the very best advice free of charge. Think what a privilege it is to be able to write to a woman who is learned in all these matters, and willing to advise you without charge.

**"Use the Means and Heaven Will Give You the Blessing." Never Neglect A Useful Article Like**

## SAPOLIO



Some time ago a dressmaker of my acquaintance spoke with me about a mass of disfiguring pimples, very inflamed and angry looking, which had broken out on her face and around the corners of her mouth. She had been poisoned, she said, by biting off the ends of colored sewing silks used in connection with her work. The pimples had increased in size and unsightliness and had become a source of much distress and annoyance. I recommended Ripans Tablets for a trial, and for several weeks she took them three times a day according to directions. At first the Tablets proved to her, by throwing to the surface more pimples than she had originally, that her blood was badly out of order. Persevering in the use of Ripans Tablets the eruption gradually disappeared, and now not a vestige of the disorder remains. A more ardent admirer of Ripans Tablets than she it would now be hard to find. They are worth their weight in gold to any one similarly affected.

A new style packet containing TEN RIPANS TABLETS in a paper carton (without glass) is now for sale at some drug stores—for five cents. This low-priced sort is intended for the poor and the economical. One dozen of the three-cent cartons (30 tablets) can be had by mail by sending forty-eight cents to the RYAN'S CHEMICAL COMPANY, No. 10 Spruce Street, New York—or a single carton (TEN TABLETS) will be sent for five cents.

N. Y. No. 49-97  
When writing to advertisers please say you saw the advertisement in this paper.

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

**CURE YOURSELF!**  
Use Big G for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not astringent or poisonous.  
THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO. CINCINNATI, O., U.S.A.  
Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for \$1.00, or 3 bottles, \$2.75. Circular sent on request.



## The Old Home.

BY REV. SCHYLER C. NORRIS.

In Marshall county, about a mile east of Lake Maxinkuckee, is a farm, or rather was a farm of two hundred acres. It is now divided into several small farms, and is owned some of it by relatives and some by strangers. That old farm, not the new ones made from it, will ever be sacred to my memory.

The old house, the house where I was born, stands a short distance back from the road and fronts to the east. My father, who died twenty-seven years ago, was the architect and builder of that house, and it was built like a house of character, plain, strong and enduring. The old barn, built also by my father, stands near the line that leads up to the house, and is weather-beaten and old, yet with a little repair, it would stand for many years. Most of the other buildings stand where they were built years ago. The woods have yielded to the woodsmen's axe, and where I used to roam, a happy, thoughtless boy, among the trees and thick undergrowth, there are fields, and pastures for grazing herds.

How things have changed! How I have changed! And no wonder, for now that I think of it, it is more than twenty years since I went out from the old home into the world to battle for myself. Even now the memory of those years comes rushing back in vivid recollection, like a panorama, with all the lights and shadows of the past. Little did I think, when I left the old home, that such a life was before me. Youth painted everything in rainbow colors, too beautiful, too happy for the realities that soon overtook me. Much of this after life has been made sacred by sorrow, too sacred by far to be uncovered to public gaze, but it is enshrined in sacred and hallowed memory. Often during these passing years, when the burdens of life are heavy and the world seems selfish and cold, have I thought of the dear old home, and wished that I could take all those cares to father or mother, as I used to do when a boy.

Recently I went back to the old farm, but, alas! nothing but the skeleton of the old home remained. The house, the barn, the orchard and many other familiar objects were there to tell of the long ago; but father, mother, two brothers and two sisters had gone to their eternal home, while others of the family, like birds from the old nest, had gone to other places to make homes for themselves, and the old home was dead. I went to the old barn, where once we piled the hay to the roof and filled the granaries with golden grain. It seemed empty and forsaken. The wind moaned through the empty mow, the doors creaked on their hinges, and the loose boards quivered and rattled. They spoke a language that the heart could understand, and told a story of the long ago. I stood silent and motionless, but my heart vibrated in sympathy with every sound.

I went to the house. It seemed to welcome me as it used to do when I was a boy, but no familiar face or voice greeted me. Strangers were there, and I turned away. I could not enter the sacred rooms, hallowed by the life and death of loved ones. Then I realized, as I never before, that the old home is forever a thing of the past, and that it exists now only in memory, from whose ineffable pages neither change nor time can obliterate those hallowed associations. I looked at the orchard which used to yield its luscious fruit, apples, pears and peaches, in their season; but many of the favorite trees were gone, and some yet lay where they have fallen. They only served to remind me of those who once lived with me in the old home but are now sleeping in the old cemetery not far away.

Even the old shop, where amateur skill made many wonderful things and painted them in various colors, could not cheer my saddened heart. I knew that in it not a vestige of my boyhood's delight remained, and I, as one who seeks relief by change, turned my steps from the old home to other scenes of my youth.

I went to the lake, the beautiful Maxinkuckee. It is always associated in my thoughts with the old home. I seldom think of one without the other comes quickly to my mind. They are inseparably wed in the association of my boyhood days. To me there is no more beautiful place on this old round earth. Here my transient feet often strayed. With tottering steps I wandered along the sandy beach picking up shells or bathing in the crystal waters. Many a night with light and spear I guided o'er its still waters in search of the fish that had come out to shadow water. Even the Sabbath day was not so sacred as to keep me from the enchanting waters. Here boat loads of boys and girls, sweethearts and lovers a jolly, happy crowd talking and laughing and singing as they rowed the boat or allowed it to drift with the wind and be rocked with the waves, spent many happy hours. Oh! those halcyon days, their memory is sweet and refreshing after the passing of many years.

On nearing the waters edge I saw the waves rolling and tumbling on the beach. They curled up in long rolls, feathery white, and rolled along the shore as far as I could see. They ran out to greet me as they did the bare-foot boy long ago. I entered a boat and glided o'er the waves. They rocked me, they tossed me about, they broke in merry "white caps" and splashed against the boat. I seemed to be a boy again, youth had come and here had fled and the memory of a thousand joys became real as life itself.

Now that I was far out on the lake I looked about me to feast my eyes on the beautiful scene. It was the same beautiful sheet of crystal water and every curve of the shore line was just as it used to be. At last I had reached a scene which neither time or decay or art of man could change, fit symbol of immortality.

Evening came. The wind hushed to silence as the sun neared the Western horizon. The waves became smaller, and smaller, murmured low along the shore, then ceased to be heard. The lake became smooth and still and its crystal waters were disturbed only now and then as some fish came up to sport on the surface. A cloud arose in the west and for a time hid the sun from view. The lake looked deep and dark as the shades of night but suddenly the sun burst through the cloud and shone upon the scene. It was glorious. The clouds became like great billows of fire, and streams of golden light shot high into the heavens and transformed the whole face of earth and sky into enchanted splendor. Slowly the sun sank beneath the western horizon and the last faint gleam of light faded out of sight. The sun's disappearance, the stars came out one by one, until the heavens above me were decked in glorious splendor. The lake was perfectly calm, and every star that twinkled in the far-off heavens was mirrored on its bosom. The pale-orbed moon, queen of night, arose in the east and shed its soft light o'er the placid waters, adding beauty, and enchantment, until my rapt spirit was overwhelmed with the beauty and sublimity of the scene.

When the boat reached the shore, I bent my steps to other scenes and the realities of active life. But before I left the scenes of my boyhood, I bought the old house and barn and a few acres of the old farm, and now I call them mine; but the spirit or soul of the dear home could not be purchased with money or held by any earthly tenure; it had gone forever.

The three year-old boy of J. A. Johnson, of Lynn Center, Ill., is subject to attacks of croup. Mr. Johnson says he is satisfied that the timely use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, during a severe attack, saved his little boy's life. He is in the drug business, a member of the firm of Johnson Bros. of that place and they handle a great many patent medicines for throat and lung diseases. He had all these to choose from, and skilled physicians ready to respond to his call, but selected this remedy for use in his own family at a time when his child's life was in danger because he knew it to be superior to any other, and famous the country over for its cures of croup. Mr. Johnson says this is the best selling cough medicine they handle, and that it gives splendid satisfaction in all cases. Sold at Culver City Drug Store.

House and lot, 6 room, good cellar, good water, shade trees. One block west of depot. Will sell reasonable. JACOB CASEY, Culver, Ind. 21w4

You can't cure consumption but you can avoid it and cure every other form of throat or lung trouble by the use of One Minute Cough Cure. Culver City Drug Store.

J. M. Thirswend, of Grosbeck, Tex., says that when he has a spell of indigestion, and feels bad and sluggish, he takes two of DeWitt's Little Early Risers at night, and he is all right the next morning. Many thousands of others do the same thing. Do you? Culver City Drug Store.

There is no need of little children being tortured by scald head, eczema and skin eruptions. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve gives instant relief and cures permanently.

Try Butterfly flour, Butterfly peaches and Butterfly apricots at Meredith's.

### Burr Oak Chips.

Maxinkuckee and Surrounding.

Rebbed Items.

Disfigurement for life by burns or scalds may be avoided by using DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, the great remedy for piles and for all kinds of sores and skin. Culver City Drug Store.

FOR SALE.—A very desirable property on west shore Lake Maxinkuckee. Handsome large residence and barn. Good water and wind mill. Just the thing for those desiring to keep boarders, or for those desiring a summer home at the lake. Terms very reasonable, in fact will be sold at a sacrifice. Enquire at this office, or address J. H. Zentgraf, Culver, Ind.

### The Biggest Offer Yet!

### The Culver City Herald

—AND—  
THE TWICE-A-WEEK  
DETROIT FREE PRESS

Both Papers one Year

FOR ONLY \$1.50.

THE TWICE-A-WEEK DETROIT FREE PRESS needs no introduction. Its many special articles by noted writers have given it a world-wide reputation. In short, it is one of the cleanest, brightest and best papers published. No pains or expense will be spared in keeping up its present high standard.

Remember, that by taking advantage of this combination, you get 52 copies of THE HERALD and 104 copies of THE FREE PRESS, 156 papers, for only \$1.50

A 500-Page Book Free!

### THE FREE PRESS

ANNUAL YEAR BOOK AND ALMANAC FOR

\$1898. \$

CORRECT, CONCISE, COMPLETE.

OVER 20,000 COPIES OF 1897 BOOK WERE SOLD AT 25 CENTS EACH.

An accurate and superior Book of Reference that tells you all you want to know. There will not be a useless page in it. A Practical Educator and Hand Book of Encyclopedic information on subjects Statistical, Official, Historical, Political and Agricultural; likewise a Book of Religious Facts, and general Practical Directions on everyday affairs of Office, Home and Farm.

A copy of this book will be sent to all subscribers immediately and sending 15c additional for mailing expenses, making \$1.65 in all. The book will be published about December 25, 1897. Copies of the book will be sent to all taking advantage of this offer, as soon after above date as possible.

Do not delay, but take advantage of this remarkable liberal offer which we make for a limited time only, by special arrangements with the publishers. Remember we send both paper a full year for \$1.50, and you can have a copy of the book by sending 15 cents additional. Address HERALD, Culver, Ind.

# ANNUAL FALL Opening Sale.

Below are a few of our many Bargains:

Heavy Beaver Overcoats, all-wool, black or blue.....\$5.00  
Heavy all-wool Kerseys, worth \$10.00.....\$7.75  
Heavy all-wool frieze Ulsters, worth \$8.00.....5.00  
150 Overcoats, odds and ends from last year, worth from \$5 to \$15, will be sold at \$2.50 to.....\$9.50  
Boys' Overcoats 85c to.....\$5.00  
Men's Suits, heavy weight Cheviot, 70 per ct. wool.....\$4.25  
Men's Suits, all-wool clay worsted, heavy weight.....\$7.95  
200 Men's Suits, odds and ends, \$2.85 to.....\$7.25  
Knee Pants Suits, 85c to.....\$2.65

Boys' Suits, long pants, 2.75 to.....\$4.00  
Knee Pants from 17c to 45c  
Men's Shoes, per pair.....1.00  
Men's Shoes, all solid, per pair, 1.15, 1.44, 1.69.....1.98  
Ladies' Winter Shoes, a heavy grade.....1.00  
Ladies' Dongola Shoes, up from 1.00, 1.25  
Children's shoes every style and grade.....21c to 1.00  
Heavy Underwear, suit.....50c  
Fleeced lined underwear, suit.....78c  
Derby ribbed Underwear, winter weight, a 1.50 value; suit.....\$1.00

Ladies and Children's Underwear, at all prices.  
Men's, Ladies' and Children's Stockings, per pair, 5c.  
50 styles and qualities of men's boys and children's Caps, 21c to.....45c  
Good line of Ties at.....18c  
Good suspenders, per pair.....10c  
Mackintoshes as low as.....1.85  
"Jumbo" Jean pants.....1.00  
Sweaters, from 25c to.....1.69  
We carry a good line of Canton Flannels, Flannels; Muslins etc. 10,000 yards good, heavy LL Sheetin'g, 6c value per yard.....3 1-2c

M. ALLMAN, Plymouth.

Watches . . .  
\* Bargains in Watches at \*  
\* Campbell's. \*  
Why go to Plymouth and pay two prices for your . . .  
Clothing . . .  
when Campbell can fit your backs as well as your pocket . . .  
CAMPBELL,  
= EXPERT =  
Watchmaker,  
GULVER, IND.

One of Two Ways.  
The bladder was created for one purpose, namely, a receptacle for the urine, and as such it is not liable to any form of disease except by one of two ways. The first way is from imperfect action of the kidneys. The second way is from careless local treatments of other diseases.

CHIEF CAUSE.  
Unhealthy urine from unhealthy kidneys is the chief cause of bladder troubles. So the womb, like the bladder, was created for one purpose, and if not doctored too much is not liable to weakness or disease, except in rare cases. It is situated back of and very close to the bladder, therefore any pain, disease or inconvenience manifested in the kidneys, back, bladder or urinary passage is often, by mistake, attributed to female weakness or womb trouble of some. The error is easily made and may be as easily avoided. To find out correctly, set your urine aside for twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates kidney or bladder trouble. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp Root, the great kidney and bladder remedy is soon realized. If you need a medicine you should have the best. All druggists fifty cents and one dollar. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet, both sent free by mail. Mention the CULVER CITY HERALD and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

NICKEL RATE  
Uniformed Colored Porters attend first and second class day coaches on through trains, insuring scrupulously clean cars enroute.  
East: read down. All Nickel Plate Passengers' Trains Daily.  
West: read up.  
Con M. Bonaker's Barber Shop and Bath Rooms,  
UNDER CULVER CITY DRUG STORE.  
Also Agent for Plymouth Steam Laundry.  
Agent for St. Joe Steam Dye Works  
CULVER, INDIANA.  
The highest market price will be paid for poultry at Porter & Co's store. Give them a call.

\* CULVER CITY \*  
MEAT \* MARKET  
D. 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."

\* N. GANDY'S \*  
Livery Feed and Sale Stable.  
First class Horses, New Buggies and Vehicles of all kinds.  
Accommodating Traveling Men One of the Great Specialties.  
HORSES BOARDED BY DAY OR WEEK.  
Terms Reasonable  
Barn near Postoffice.  
CULVER CITY, - INDIANA

J. K. MAWHORTER.  
TINNER  
All kinds of Roofing and Eave Troughing promptly attended to.  
Cleaning and Repairing Gasoline Stores a Specialty.  
Terms Reasonable.  
CULVER, CITY - IND.

Culver City Harness Store  
Is the place for your HARNESS GOODS.  
A large stock to select from. Heavy and light Harness, Nets, Harness Oil, Axle Grease, Trunks, Satchels, Dusters, Brushes, etc.  
Live and Let Live, is my principles.  
Thanking you for your liberal patronage and desiring a continuance of same  
HAYDEN REA, Prop.

Con M. Bonaker's Barber Shop and Bath Rooms,  
UNDER CULVER CITY DRUG STORE.  
Also Agent for Plymouth Steam Laundry.  
Agent for St. Joe Steam Dye Works  
CULVER, INDIANA.  
The highest market price will be paid for poultry at Porter & Co's store. Give them a call.

W. H. SWIGERT,  
Experienced.  
Drayman.

Good delivered to any part of the city and around the Lake.

Prompt and quick service is our motto, and charges reasonable.  
Hard and Soft COAL at rock-bottom prices for CASH (strictly).

W. H. SWIGERT,  
CULVER CITY INDIANA.

Kreuzberger's Park.  
(Lake Maxinkuckee.)

CULVER CITY, - INDIANA  
THE BEST

Whiskies,  
Brandies,  
Cordials,  
Rhine and Moselle Wines,  
French Claret,  
Port and Sherry,  
Ales and Beers,  
Mineral Water.  
A fine stock of Domestic and Key West Cigars.

--VANDALIA LINE--  
TIME TABLE.

In effect June 20, 1897, trains will leave Culver City, Ind., as follows:

For the North.  
No. 6, Ex. Sun. for St. Joseph, 11:33 a. m.  
No. 2, Ex. Sun. for St. Joseph, 9:43 p. m.  
No. 14, Ex. Sun. for St. Joseph, 7:14 a. m.  
No. 16, Sunday only, for St. Joseph, 8:02 a. m.

No 6 has through parlor car Indianapolis to South Bend via Colfax.  
No. 2 has through sleeper St. Louis to Mackinaw.

For the South.  
No. 5, Ex. Sun. for Terre Haute, 5:45 a. m.  
No. 3, Ex. Sun. for Terre Haute, 1:26 p. m.  
No. 15, Ex. Sun. for Logansport, 7:56 p. m.

No. 15 has through parlor car to South Bend to Indianapolis via Colfax.  
No. 3 has through sleeper Mackinaw to St. Louis.

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

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE  
PATENTS  
TRADE MARKS  
DESIGNS  
COPYRIGHTS & C.  
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the  
Scientific American.  
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.  
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York  
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

V. P. KIRK'S  
Notary Public.

Law, Real Estate and Life Assurance Office.

Office over Bank. Culver, Ind.