

Before Invoicing...

We have a great many lines in different departments to close. We offer before taking stock special bargains in these lots as we do not wish to carry them over to next season.

Men's, Youth's and Boy's, Overcoats
Caps and Underwear.

All Winter Goods Must go. Get our Prices.

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

DR. O. A. REA,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office Fourth Door North of Bank.
Main Street, CULVER, IND.

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.

Now our merchants are busy invoicing. Meetings are still progressing at the M. E. church. The measles are numerous in Tippecanoe township. Capt. Morris made Logansport a business visit Tuesday. Emery Seates made Chicago a flying visit last week. "Uncle Josh" Saturday evening at Nussbaum's hall. A large number of logs are being shipped from Burr Oak. Work on the great riding hall at Culver Park is progressing rapidly. The father of triplets considers three of a kind better than two pair. Thirty Indiana convicts are within the walls of the Columbus, Ohio, penitentiary. Carl Rees, of Logansport, invoiced the goods at Krueberger Park saloon Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Porter, of Plymouth, took dinner Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. D. Carr. Mr. H. B. Eulitt returned to his home in Rochester after a few days' pleasant visit with friends and relatives. Don't forget to hear the inimitable colored quartet in connection with "Uncle Josh" Saturday night at Nussbaum's hall. The elevators at the ice houses started in full blast Tuesday. This will give a large force of men work for several weeks. About 75,000,000 telegrams were sent in the United States last year, while the telephone was used ten times as often. Rev. Howard informed his congregation at the M. E. church last Sunday that he is opposed to theatres and card parties. The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has ordered long-distance telephones in all the offices along their line and telegraph operators are already worrying about their jobs. It is stated that after Jan. 1st it will be unlawful for any child between the ages of 3 and 17 years to be received as an inmate of a county poor house. County commissioners must make other arrangements for their care.

The United Brethren started protracted meetings at North Union last week. Mr. B. F. Medbourn and wife are now residents of this city. They occupy their handsome cottage near the school house. Geo. Scoville, of Bass Lake, was in Chicago last week closing a deal whereby he will sell fifteen acres of land for \$15,000. Protracted meetings are being held at the Evangelical church, south of town and great interest in the meetings is being manifested. Miss Elsie Walter is teaching in the primary department of Culver school this week in place of a teacher who is suffering with a sprained ankle. Saturday, January 1st, Prof. Seyferth, of the Culver City studio, gave a dinner to numerous friends of Culver and vicinity. His spacious parlors were filled with a happy throng who thoroughly enjoyed the delicious repast. The afternoon was spent in social intercourse. F. T. Neal, who has been business manager at the Culver Military Academy the past two years, has severed his connection with said institution and will take a more remunerative position in the office of the Wrought Iron Range Co. at St. Louis, Mo. As a business man, Mr. Neal has but few equals, and has filled his position at the academy with credit to himself and his constituency. The Herald hopes he will have great success. Mr. Mark Leavenworth, of St. Louis, will be his successor at the academy. Our readers will remember Mr. J. D. Avery, who conducted the photograph gallery at this place last summer, and that he and his amiable wife won by their kindly manners, a large circle of friends. News came to D. R. Avery on Wednesday that his brother, the photographer, died at his home in Constantine, Mich., Monday, January 3, after a very short illness. Funeral services will be held today (Friday) at the M. E. church in said city, under the auspices of the Odd Fellows, of which he has long been a member. D. R. Avery left Thursday to attend the funeral. The editor of this paper has received notice that certain prominent men in Logansport are contemplating upon the subject of establishing a state bank in this city, and if there is any inducement offered by the way of assurance that our business men and the community in general would tender such an institution their patronage the bank will be a sure thing. That Culver City needs a bank and cannot do without one is a foregone conclusion. The Logansport gentlemen are men of ability, and have plenty of capital. Aside from being men of ability they are men of integrity and have the esteem of the citizens of the entire city.

If you want to laugh and grow plump, see "Uncle Josh," Saturday night at Nussbaum's hall.

Wm. E. Hand, Jr., rejoices in a Christmas present of a gold watch from the firm in Chicago for whom he has been selling clothing for several months past.

The state insane hospital at Logansport has the largest number of inmates in its history and is so overcrowded that no more patients can now be received.

The Michigan City Dispatch has an account of 32 vessels that were burned, sunk or rendered unseaworthy by accident on the lakes during 1897. The loss aggregates \$432,700.

On Monday and Tuesday, Jan. 17th and 18th, Wm. Hand, Jr., will be at Vasschojack's store for the purpose of taking your measure for clothing. Remember that he represents one of the greatest tailoring establishments in America, and can have you a suit made to order cheaper than the cheapest.

The commodious and handsome Vandalia depot burned at Logansport Monday evening. It caught from the furnace in the basement and got under such terrible headway before discovered that saving the building was an utter impossibility. The contents of the building were also destroyed. This is a great loss to the company, as it was one of the finest depots along the line.

There was a surprise supper at Abel Rea's at Ober a short time since. It was his wife's birthday. Abel had a jolly time in keeping her from getting supper before the invited guests got there, but he succeeded and she was greatly surprised when they began coming in with well-filled baskets. There were thirty-two men, women and children there to partake of a delicious supper.

Last Tuesday a number of neighbors and friends gathered at the residence of Thos. Houghton, just north of town, and gave that honorable gentleman a genuine surprise, it being his 69th birthday. A most happy time was experienced by all present. Mr. Houghton is one of the oldest residents, having moved into Marshall county in 1837. His friends are legion, and the Herald hopes he will live to see a great many more happy birthdays.

The Rochester Sentinel says that it looks as though Col. Sears, of Chicago, and Dr. Matchett, of Bourbon, had concocted a plan to swindle the people out of good "old rocks." Aside from the fact that they have completed one or two surveys and have received pay for the same, they now come to the front and demand a deed of a right-of-way through various townships where the proposed road is to run. No doubt if they can work this scheme they will endeavor to sell the right-of-way to some syndicate. Well, electric road schemers did not succeed in pulling cash from the purses of Culverites. The citizens of this community are willing to pay for what they get, but will wait until the bird is in hand.

Card of Thanks.

I hereby express my sincere thanks to the public for their patronage. Trusting to have their favors continued, I am respectfully, your servant,
W. WILBERT,
Weaver.

Obituary.

Died, Thursday evening, Dec. 30, of that dreaded disease, diphtheria, Floyd, the six-year old son of Jefferson Smith, two and one-half miles north of Monterey. Remains interred in Monterey cemetery Friday. Two more children are ill with the same disease. His days are passed, his course is run; He's gone to join the heavenly throng; With those who weep we shed our tears; That thou hast left the young in years; Thou'st entered to that richer dower; Enjoyment of "the mansions higher."

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.

C. C. C. C.

Culver City Comedy Company Play to a Crowded House.

By Request of a Large Number of Culverites They will Repeat the Dose Saturday Evening, Jan. 8.

Last Saturday evening, the Culver City Comedy Company presented before an audience completely filling Nussbaum's hall, that side-splitting comedy drama, "Uncle Josh," and were greeted with profound applause through the entire four acts. The scenery and stage settings were very elaborate, and the young artists, one and all acquitting themselves in a highly satisfactory manner.

Freeman K. Mawhorter, as "Uncle Josh," fairly brought down the house by his funny and witty sayings characteristic of the quick, keen, sharp down-east farmer, and his visit with his sister, Mrs. Reynolds and her niece, Miss Letty, in New York, was one continual round of excitement, coming, as it were, in contact with all kinds of sharks, bunco-steerers and adventurers, with whom, however, he proves equal to the emergency. The remarkable feature of this young man's part of the performance is the fact that he had only two days to prepare himself for the ordeal; hence being possessed with a colossal memory he was enabled to represent the character without a break. In fact as a down-easter he took the cake, and made a grab for the whole bakery.

The character of Count de Courville, a French adventurer, taken by John A. Campbell, was a masterpiece in itself. The dialect was perfect, and his interpretation of the polished, elegant scoundrel as he pretends love to Mrs. Reynolds' daughter Lettie with a view to obtaining her money showed his ability as an actor in that special role.

Ed. Bradley, as Gerald Murray, a New York business man, in love with Letty, acted his part well, and with a little more study will reach the dome on which stand some of the first-class actors of the day.

Upton Downes, one the New York Four Hundred, taken by Homer Nearpass, was excellent. His drollish appearance and his clever acting of one of those mysterious people was immense, clearly demonstrating what a terrible thing it is to be a "peanut drunkard."

The impersonation of Joe Clark, otherwise "Slippery Joe," a "bunco-steerer," by H. Shugrue, was well rendered.

Tim Wolf, as "Mulcahey," a dive-keeper, "ward heeler," who has a political "pull," was a perfect representation of one of the boys from the "Emerald Isle," and he kept the large audience in an uproar from start to finish.

As Detective Munson, Clyde Walter was all that could be desired, and his portrayal of one of those shrewd Hawksaws showed him to be possessed of a rare talent in that direction.

Wm. F. Hunt (Erastus), in the role of a colored servant to Mrs. Reynolds, played his part well, and his delineation of the dark-hued man from the south proved that he was master of the art, and his funnyisms created many a loud "ripple" among the audience all the way through.

Miss Daisy Voreis, as the "tarty" old maid, Minerva Clackett, was perfection itself. Her delivery is fine and her acting of that difficult character is a great credit to her.

Miss Myrtle Nearpass, as Mrs. Reynolds, "Josh's" widowed sister, was a success in every particular, and her portrayal of the character of widow and mother was given with an ease and grace befitting one much older in years.

The part of Letty, Mrs. Reynolds' daughter, the heroine of the play, taken by Miss Mable Duddleson, was excellently rendered and showed great painstaking on the part of the young lady in mastering

her piece. Her acting all through the drama was the subject of much criticism, and we are pleased to note that it was all in the young lady's favor. The singing by Miss Duddleson of "My Irene," showed also the sweet and cultured voice possessed by her.

Miss Nellie Garn presided at the organ (which was kindly lent for the occasion by Mr. Duddleson) to the satisfaction of all present.

By request, on Saturday evening, January 8th, "Uncle Josh" will be repeated by the same company, intermingled with songs, recitations, quartets, etc., and it is to be hoped that a crowded house will greet this excellent comedy company.

"The Village Blacksmith" Dramatized. Scene: Vandalia Depot.

Horse and sleigh Hitched Outside. Time, 9:45 p. m.

Act I. Train from south due. Several young men in depot, one appears very nervous, and impatient for train to arrive. Walks the floor and acts very absent-minded.

Act 2 Train whistles. Young man rushes madly to the door. Companions follow. Two young ladies alight from the train as it stops at platform. Said young man makes a break. Not quite sudden enough. Finds himself victim of a villainous conspiracy. One young lady spirited away in said sleigh. Other of no account to him. Young man solemnly vows to rescue maiden and gives hot chase. Villains too swift.

Act III. Maiden escapes. Everything lovely. Young man happy. (Tableaux.)

"All's well that ends well."

Bennett-Crow. Thursday morning, Dec. 30, at 11:30 Mr. Rollo Bennett, of this city, and Miss Bertha Crow, of Culver, were joined in wedlock, at the Presbyterian parsonage, Rev. Thornburg officiating. Mr. Bennett is well known in Plymouth and is recognized as a thorough-going and hustling young man. Immediately after the ceremony the happy couple went to the home of the groom's parents in North Plymouth, where a bountiful dinner was spread in honor of the event. The bride is a young lady of many graces and is well known to the many people of Plymouth. Her many good qualities of head and heart is something that Mr. Bennett ought to be proud of. This young couple will take up their home in Columbia City, where Mr. Bennett is now engaged in business.—Plymouth Independent.

The Herald wishes the young couple a happy, prosperous voyage through life.

Democrats Select Delegates.

The Democrats of Union Township held a meeting at Culver on January 1st, 1898, for the purpose of selecting delegates to the district meeting to be held at Plymouth Jan. 11th, also to select county and township committeemen.

John Osborn called the meeting to order, after which J. H. Koontz was elected secretary.

Delegates to the district meeting:

Precinct No. 1, Jonas Voreis,
" " 2, J. H. Koontz,
" " 3, C. E. Thornburg.

County Committeemen:

Precinct No. 1, Jonas Voreis,
" " 2, John Osborn,
" " 3, C. E. Thornburg.

Township Committeemen:

Precinct No. 2, John Osborn, Chr.
" " 1, Perry E. Sarber,
" " 3, James South.

The county committeemen are requested to meet at the Silver Club's rooms, at Plymouth, on Saturday, Jan. 8th, for organization.

J. H. KOONTZ, Sec'y.

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.

PLAN ALASKAN LAWS.

ARCTIC GOLDLAND IS ENTITLED TO BETTER GOVERNMENT.

Time Is Not Ripe for the Full Extension of the Territorial Feature—Prospect of Another Revolution.

Alaska to Have Better Laws.

The Senate and House Committees on Public Lands and on Territories are at work on legislation for Alaska, preparing the way for action by the two houses. The chief problem is to provide for a better government. Secretary Bliss recommended in his annual report that Alaska be made a regular organized territory. The sentiment of the committee is that the time is not yet ripe, that the population, practically dependent on the rich mining strikes, is a roving one, and that even towns having a large population today may be abandoned to-morrow. It is probable that there will be some enlargement of its present government as preferable to a general system of local legislation and territorial organization. The jurisdiction of Federal officials there may be extended and their number increased. This is to be a temporary bridging over of the problem until the transitory feature of the population is largely eliminated. As to the extension, in toto, of the general land laws, the sentiment now is that the Lacey bill, providing for this, is too sweeping. The homestead laws will be extended. Mineral and town site laws already are in force. A prime difficulty is the absence of surveys, and it is said that in all probability there are some portions of Alaska that never will be surveyed. This interferes with the operation of the public land law extension.

BACKED BY A FLEET.

England Makes Objection to Corea's Dismissal of Mr. Brown.

The London Daily Graphic asserts "on authority" that the British squadron was definitely instructed to assemble off Chemulpo to support a strong British expedition with Corea on the dismissal of McLeavy Brown, British superintendent of Korean customs, who, under the advice of the British consul, has twice returned the notice of dismissal served upon him. With regard to Port Arthur the Daily Graphic asserts that there is every reason to believe the Russians will adhere to their pledge to evacuate at the end of the winter, and there is therefore no ground for complaint on the part of England. Neither does the Government regard the occupation of Kijo-Chon as calling for action, because British interests are not threatened. According to the Daily Graphic both the foreign office and the admiralty agreed upon this point. A dispatch to the London Daily Mail from Shanghai says: "A British fleet of eight ships and four torpedo boats has arrived at Chemulpo, the port of Seoul. It is reported that there are two Japanese cruisers in the Yang-tse-Kiang river. Japan is working night and day preparing for war. It is believed that the British and Japanese fleets are in close touch."

SALVADOR'S PEACE SHAKY.

American Consul Fears Revolution and Sends for a Warship.

A special to the New York Herald from Washington says: "Salvador is threatened with another revolution. To protect American interests the Navy Department, upon the request of the State Department, has telegraphed orders to the gubonat Marietta, which is at Mare Island, directing her to proceed as soon as possible to La Libertad and remain until further orders. The importance of the action will be appreciated when it is understood that the Marietta was being fitted for service in Chinese waters."

Dying Man Shot.

A lynching occurred at Kingstree, S. C. Christmas Eve Deputy Philip Poston went to Georgetown County to arrest Sam Turner, colored. Turner resisted and Poston shot him, inflicting a mortal wound, and was in turn shot dead. Turner lingered between life and death until he was conveyed to Kingstree in a wagon. When the wagon reached Kingstree a crowd of men put pistols against Turner's head and shot him to death.

Died for Her Husband.

While removing the debris from the burned Hotel Dacotah at Grand Forks, N. D., the remains of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Howe, who perished in the fire, were discovered. The crumbled bones of Mrs. Howe were lying near those of her husband, which establishes the theory that she lost her life while endeavoring to rescue him. Mr. Howe was a cripple. The bodies were shipped to Michigan for interment.

Boats and Crew Missing.

The bark Tidal Wave, which left Tacoma Dec. 18, with lumber for San Pedro, Cal., is now being towed into Port Townsend, Wash. All the bark's boats are missing, from which it is supposed that the officers and crew, fearing she was going to sink, put off and left her to her fate. As there has been very rough weather, it is feared the boats and their occupants have been lost.

Standard Oil Trust Plans.

A member of the Standard Oil Company writes from New York that the coming season will see that big corporation operating extensively on the Pacific coast. Its oil field in Alaska will be developed and the output brought not only to the cities of the Pacific slope for distribution west of the Rocky Mountains, but also for shipment to South America and Australia.

CONFER ON YUKON AFFAIRS.

Clifford Sifton and J. A. Mackenna of Canada in Washington.

Clifford Sifton and J. A. Mackenna of the Canadian interior department, who are to consult with Secretary Alger on the forwarding of supplies to the Klondike, have arrived in Washington. Secretary Alger hopes by a personal conference with the Canadian officials to arrange for the issue of a permit from the Canadian Government for fifty armed United States troops to serve as guards for the relief expedition to pass through Canadian territory. Another object of the conference is to adjust some customs questions that are involved in the sending of the expeditions. Another object is to secure the co-operation of the Canadian mounted police, which it is not doubted will be cheerfully extended and will be of the greatest value. A cablegram was received by the Secretary from Mr. Kjellman, the Government reindeer herder, who is now in Alten, Norway, stating that he is busy collecting reindeer needed for the transportation of the supplies to the Klondike. The inquiries made by the War Department in regard to the feasibility of securing promptly an adequate supply of condensed foods is already bearing fruit, and samples of all kinds are beginning to arrive.

DOES THIS MEAN WAR?

England Reported to Have Sent a Fleet to Corea.

Is England on the brink of a war with Russia in the far East? This is the question that is asked in every club in London. A Shanghai dispatch announces that seventeen British warships are off Chemulpo, Corea, southeast of Seoul. It means that England will not stand the absorption of Corea by the wily Muscovite without a strong protest. This protest is especially directed against the dismissal of McLeavy Brown, British adviser to the Korean customs, in favor of the Russian nominee. Whether England can force the restoration of Mr. Brown without a fight with Russia is very much doubted in London. Russia, it is known, has been getting ready for a struggle for some time. For months food and army supplies have been pouring into Vladivostok. Japan, it is said, has a fleet of thirty warships awaiting the result of the British representations. If Corea, which is under Russian influence, does not yield, Japan is quite likely to join with Britain. Another disquieting rumor from Shanghai states that Great Britain has seized an island at the mouth of the Yang-Tse-Kiang.

OMAHA BANK SUED.

Suit Due to the Defalcation of the Ex-State Treasurer.

As a sequel to the half million shortage of ex-State Treasurer Bartley, of Nebraska, the Attorney General has brought suit to recover \$200,000 from the Omaha National Bank. The suit grows out of the fact that the Omaha bank acted as agent in disposing of a State warrant for the amount to the Chemical National Bank of New York City and when the warrant was paid by Bartley he drew a check on funds deposited in the local bank. The suit will amount to a test to determine the responsibility of banks transacting such business with officials who afterward become defaulters. The theory of the Attorney General is that the withdrawing of the funds was in the furtherance of the steal Bartley perpetrated on the State, and that the bank is, therefore, liable to the State for the sum. Indirectly the Chemical National is affected. The Omaha National is one of the strongest banks in the West.

PATENT OFFICE RUSH.

Highest Number of Applications Ever Known.

Three hundred and seventy-five applications for patents were received at the patent office at Washington, D. C., in one day recently—the highest on record for any one day in the history of the office. The fact that the new law requiring persons who have made applications abroad for patents to file their applications in this country within seven months of the filing of the application for foreign patent becomes operative Jan. 1 is accountable for the rush. Heretofore applications could be filed at any time within the life of a patent issued in foreign countries.

BURNS IN HIS HOME.

Martin Eckstein, of Newport, Ky., Loses His Life in a Fire.

A fire with frightful results occurred in Newport, Ky. Box 13 at 5:45 o'clock the other morning summoned the department to the home of Martin Eckstein, 723 Central avenue. An awful scene presented itself when the firemen reached the place. Doubled up in an almost unrecognizable shape was the form of a human being. It was the charred remains of Martin Eckstein, 71 years of age and one of Newport's respected citizens. The real cause of the fire that caused such frightful destruction seems shrouded in mystery.

Explosion in a Mine.

Six men were seriously injured by an explosion of gas in the Bellevue shaft of the Delaware and Lackawanna Company at Scranton, Pa. John Alexander, a laborer, and John O'Brien were so badly hurt that they may die. Alexander was frightfully burned and both of O'Brien's hips were broken. The explosion, which is thought to have been caused by a naked lamp, occurred in a gangway of a fourteen-foot vein where eighteen men were working.

Broke Jail to Attend a Dance.

Irving Rigg, the convicted murderer, who broke jail at Fayetteville, W. Va., returned of his own accord and announced that he merely wanted to attend a dance near his home, and had no idea of leaving permanently.

Military Movements in Cuba.

According to Havana announcements from Spanish sources the combined operations undertaken by Gen. Aguirre in the province of Santa Clara have resulted in the capture of an insurgent camp,

twenty of the enemy being killed and three captured. The Spanish loss was two men killed and seven wounded. It is further reported that the Spanish troops have been engaged with the insurgents commanded by Napoles. In this case the insurgents are said to have lost several men killed, and the Spaniards say that after the engagement an insurgent captain and seven armed privates surrendered. Advice from Maganillo says that Spanish troops have left there to relieve the garrison of Santa Cruz, which is threatened by the insurgents. A report is current here that the son of Calixto Garcia died recently from wounds received during the insurgent attack upon Guamo. The insurgents have dynamited a railroad bridge at San Rafael, between Minas and Campo Florida. Congressman William H. King has gone to Matanzas, Sagua La Grande and other towns in the interior, bearing letters from Jose Congo, secretary general of the government, to the local authorities.

Canada's Trade for the Year.

The trades and navigation returns shortly to be issued at Ottawa, Ont., will show the total imports entered for consumption to be \$111,294,021, as against imports of \$110,587,480 the preceding year. The duty collected amounted to \$19,801,997, as against \$20,219,037, a decrease of \$227,040. Exports amounted to \$123,950,838, an increase of \$17,581,086. There were exported to the United States Canadian products to the value of \$43,991,455, as against \$34,400,423 in 1895-6, while from the United States Canada imported to the value of \$61,649,041, an increase of \$3,075,023 over imports of American products of the year before.

Lies to Save His Friend.

John Healey died in a New York hospital from the effects of stab wounds inflicted by George H. Lincoln, a designer. The two men were the best of friends. Lincoln entered his home intoxicated and threatened to strike his wife. Healey pleaded for her. The wife ran into another room. When she returned, after hearing sounds of a struggle, she found Healey covered with blood. Her husband had gone to a hospital. Lincoln, who was only slightly wounded, was arrested and taken to Healey's bedside. Healey positively denied that he had ever seen Lincoln before, and died refusing to implicate his old-time friend in any way.

Ship Loses Seven Seamen.

A special dispatch from Bermuda reports accidents at sea on the ship Van Loo in which seven lives were lost. The Van Loo, which is on a voyage from Cardiff to St. John, N. B., has put in there with loss of sails. She reports that the foreyard suddenly parted and fell to the deck. Of nine men who were carried down by the falling yard or were struck when it fell three were killed instantly and three others who took the chances of escaping by jumping into the sea were drowned.

Inhaled Gas Through a Tube.

In Cincinnati, L. W. Kappel, a tailor, was found by his daughter dead on his work bench. He had attached a rubber tube to the gas jet and from it inhaled the gas until he was overcome. He was at one time quite wealthy and had divided his property among his children, whose ingratitude weighed on his mind.

No Truth in It.

A recently printed article alleging that the United States Postoffice Department has been robbed of millions of dollars by means of swindling schemes worked by the railways is now pronounced a groundless fable by the papers that fathered its publication.

Negro Murderer Lynched.

Joseph Hopkins, the negro who murdered two white farmers on Christmas day at Glendore, a small inland town near Minter City, Miss., was lynched by a posse at daylight the other morning on the James plantation, near Swan Lake.

Akron Tailor Missing.

A. J. Ruth, a tailor, has been missing from Akron, O., three weeks. He had a large sum of money when he left home.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$3.00 to \$5.75; hogs, shipping grades, \$3.00 to \$3.75; sheep, fair to choice, \$2.00 to \$4.75; wheat, No. 2 red, 98c to 99c; corn, No. 2, 26c to 28c; oats, No. 2, 22c to 24c; rye, No. 2, 46c to 48c; butter, choice creamery, 20c to 22c; eggs, fresh, 18c to 21c; new potatoes, 50c to 65c 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, 27c to 29c; oats, No. 2 white, 24c to 26c.

St. Louis—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.50; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.75; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.75; wheat, No. 2, 99c to \$1.00; corn, No. 2 yellow, 25c to 27c; oats, No. 2 white, 22c to 24c; rye, No. 2, 45c to 47c.

Cincinnati—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$5.25; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.75; sheep, \$2.50 to \$4.75; wheat, No. 2, 93c to 95c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 29c to 30c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 24c to 26c; rye, No. 2, 46c to 48c.

Detroit—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$5.25; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.75; sheep, \$2.50 to \$4.25; wheat, No. 2, 92c to 94c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 29c to 30c; oats, No. 2 white, 25c to 27c; rye, 46c to 48c.

Toledo—Wheat, No. 2 red, 95c to 96c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 27c to 29c; oats, No. 2 white, 22c to 24c; rye, No. 2, 46c to 48c; clover seed, \$3.20 to \$3.30.

Milwaukee—Wheat, No. 2 spring, 88c to 90c; corn, No. 3, 27c to 29c; oats, No. 2 white, 25c to 26c; rye, No. 2, 47c to 49c; barley, No. 2, 38c to 43c; pork, mess, \$7.50 to \$8.00.

Buffalo—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.75; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.75; sheep, \$3.00 to \$5.00; wheat, No. 2 red, 95c to 97c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 32c to 33c; oats, No. 2 white, 28c to 29c.

New York—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.50; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.25; sheep, \$3.00 to \$5.00; wheat, No. 2 red, \$1.02 to \$1.03; corn, No. 2, 35c to 36c; oats, No. 2 white, 28c to 29c; butter, creamery, 15c to 22c; eggs, Western, 20c to 25c.

FRANCE STEPS IN.

Tricolor Hoisted Over the Island of Hai-Nan.

Shanghai advices say that the admiral of the French fleet has hoisted the French flag on Hai-Nan Island. The Chinese offered no opposition. A dispatch to the London Daily Mail from Singapore confirms the report of the seizure of Hai-Nan Island by the French. Hai-Nan island is off the south coast of China and separates the Gulf of Tonquin from the China sea. It has an estimated area of 12,000 square miles and a population of 1,000,000 Chinese, exclusive of wild tribes in the interior.

According to the Neueste Nachrichten of Leipzig, Prince Bismarck disclaims all responsibility for Germany's policy in China, but he approves it and wishes it executed with energy, on the assumption that it implies an entente with Russia. According to a special dispatch from Shanghai, the British admiralty has requisitioned three of the empress' steamships, belonging to the Canadian Pacific Railway Company.

The Englische Rundschau, on what it alleges to be the "best authority in London," declares that Russia and China have been negotiating for many months; that China consented last October to a temporary Russian occupation of Port Arthur, and that England, hearing of this, demanded a cession of the islands at Hong-Kong, a strip of coast opposite Kow Loon and the mouth of the River Canton; but, knowing that France also wanted compensation, England suggested that she should take Hai-Nan island.

SLAIN BY A MOB.

Iowans' Attempt to Tar and Feather Ends in Murder.

White caps have been at work in Lee County, Iowa, and as a result one man is dead and a warlike spirit has been aroused in the neighborhood that threatens further trouble. Abe Balm and his two brothers are well-to-do farmers, living near West Point. Not far away lived their father in the most abject poverty, and it was declared his sons refused to help him. When the old man died a few days ago it was claimed he had starved to death, and the alleged cruel treatment of the sons was generally denounced.

After the father was dead the sons refused to pay the expenses of his burial or even to see the body. This so enraged the neighboring farmers that they decided to rid their neighborhood of the brothers. They determined to tar and feather them, and Tuesday night a mob of about thirty marched to the home of the Balm brothers and called for Abe, the oldest. Abe stepped to the door, and, seeing the crowd outside, retreated into the house before the mob could lay hands on him. He called to his brothers, and all three opened fire on the visitors from the open door of the house, inside of which were Abe's wife and children.

The mob returned the fire, and after the smoke had cleared away it was found that Abe had been mortally wounded. The farmers retreated in the darkness. They were all masked, but Abe gave his brothers the names of seven neighbors, whom he declared he recognized in the mob. The brothers swore out warrants against the seven neighbors, charging them with murder. The entire neighborhood is up in arms.

TEACHERS IN SESSION.

Federation of Educational Associations Meet in Chicago.

In Chicago Wednesday afternoon the Federation of Educational Associations held the first session of its second annual meeting. The attendance at the opening was nearly two hundred. The Federation of Educational Associations is an outgrowth of the Western Penman's Association. At the tenth annual meeting of that body, held in Chicago in December, 1895, it was thought that the interests of the teachers of shorthand and typewriting, the teachers of writing and drawing in the public and parochial schools, and the teachers of the general commercial branches in the business colleges and commercial departments of all other schools demanded special and separate consideration. Three new bodies were formed, and with the existing association were made to comprise the federation.

A clash between the adherents of the different styles of handwriting taught in the schools took place. The argument arose in the discussion of a paper by A. N. Palmer of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, entitled "Copy Books Condemned." While the discussion was at its hottest chance reference was made to the vertical style of handwriting introduced recently. A score of excited pedagogues were soon arrayed against one another in spirited debate. The argument was decidedly in favor of the exponents of the old system of slanting chirography. Speed, the essential element in handwriting to-day, it was declared, could not be attained by the vertical system.

BANKERS OPPOSE THE PLAN.

New York Financiers Declare Against a Postal Savings Scheme.

The postal savings bank idea is not a popular one in New York banking circles. A canvass of presidents of prominent institutions showed that all practically agreed with President E. S. Mason of the Bank of New York in the statement that there were already so many banks in existence that rates for money had been cut to a point where there was little profit in banking. F. D. Tappen, president of the Gallatin National Bank, thought that possibly in thinly populated districts postal savings banks might prove beneficial to the people, but he was confident that the residents of large towns and cities had all the banking accommodations they desired. Oliver S. Carter of the Bank of the Republic said that the time had not come to discuss the proposition. Mr. Dumont Clark, president of the American Exchange National Bank, agreed with Mr. Carter. J. Edwards Simmons, president of the Fourth National, was also of the same opinion.

LAWYERS MAY FIGHT

JUDGE SAYS HE WILL SEE FAIR PLAY.

A Kansas City Judge Will Accommodate Belligerent Attorneys Whenever They Want to Pummel Each Other—British Fine Work.

May Fight It Out in Court.

If Judge Wofford adheres to his intention, that he has announced from the bench, the edifying spectacle of prize fights between belligerent attorneys may be one of the attractions of the criminal court at Kansas City in future. Opposing attorneys in this court lately have been using uncomplimentary language toward each other, and the other day, after a tilt of this nature between Prosecuting Attorney Love and Attorney McCoy, Judge Wofford, after calling them to order, said: "Hereafter when lawyers talk about fighting in this court, I shall adjourn court and let them fight it out. If you fellows want to fight, I'll just adjourn court, and you can come in this room and fight it out, and I'll see that there's fair play. Now, if you are in earnest, come right along and let's have it over with." They did not accept the judge's offer, however, but apologized instead.

BANNER GOLD STATE.

Colorado's Output of Yellow Metal This Year Ahead of California's.

The books of the United States branch mint in Denver, Colo., for the year 1897 are now closed. The deposits of gold are the largest ever received. The total will slightly exceed \$12,200,000, and a conservative estimate made by the mint officials places the entire output of Colorado at \$22,000,000 in round figures. Colorado will go far ahead of California, as it is said to be doubtful if California's output will touch the \$18,000,000 mark. Last year Colorado's output was \$16,500,000 and that of California was \$17,000,000, while the total production of the country was \$61,717,926. The great increase in the Colorado output this year will send the total for the United States up to the \$70,000,000 mark.

Tennessee's Extra Session.

Gov. Robert L. Taylor has issued a call for an extra session of the Tennessee Legislature, acting on the request of the city of Memphis, which requires that the city's limits be extended and the now suburban districts be put in a sanitary condition proof against yellow fever. An extra session of the Legislature will bring up the election of a United States Senator to fill the unexpired term of the late Senator Harris. This fact put politics into the matter and Senator Thomas B. Turley and Congressman Benton McMinn are engaged in a very active campaign for the senatorship.

Britain Plans Finely.

Ambassador Hay has notified the State Department at Washington that Great Britain positively refuses to join in the suspension of pelagic sealing. Coincident with the rejection comes the announcement that Sir Julian Pauncefote has resumed reciprocity negotiations with Special Commissioner Hasson. Certain officials in Washington believe that on the linking of these two questions depends the final decision of Great Britain on both.

Skagit River Rises.

At Seattle, Wash., it is reported that recent rainstorms seriously interrupted railroad traffic, and a Chinook wind which is converting the snow in the mountains into water threatens considerable damage. The Skagit river is reported to have risen ten feet. Eleven hems of the Seattle and International trestle over the Stillaguamish have been washed away at Arlington.

Counterfeiter and Outfit Captured.

United States Marshal Ide and two deputies raided a shack on the big island in the Spokane river, Wash., and captured Ernest Willoughby on a charge of counterfeiting. His outfit, consisting of plaster of paris molds, ladle, lead and composition metal, and a large number of spurious nickels, dimes, quarters and half-dollars, was seized.

Seized by the French.

The admiral of the French fleet has hoisted the French flag on Hainan Island. The Chinese offered no opposition. Hainan Island is off the south coast of China and separates the Gulf of Tonquin from the China sea. It has an estimated area of 12,000 square miles and a population of 1,000,000 Chinese, exclusive of wild tribes in the interior.

Murder at Kansas City, Mo.

A negro woman was found dying in an alley at Kansas City, Mo., within a block of the retail center of the city. She had been literally hacked to pieces. The woman is believed to be Lillie Johnson, a domestic. It is believed that John Sanders, the driver of a transfer wagon, is the woman's assailant. He has disappeared.

Tried to Kill His Love.

At Los Angeles, Cal., Ed L. Parker attempted to kill C. J. Sheets and his wife in a lodging house and then committed suicide by blowing out his brains. Parker had won the affections of Mrs. Sheets and the shooting was the result of an attempt by Sheets to effect a reconciliation with his wife.

Gotham Settles a Claim.

New York city has finally compromised the famous O'Brien & Clark aqueduct contract. The contractors claimed \$10,000,000, but a settlement has been effected for \$700,000.

Honor for a Californian.

Prof. Willard R. Rising, dean of the college of chemistry of the University of California, has received an appointment as member of the American committee for the third international congress of applied chemistry to be held in Vienna next July.

RUSSIA MAKES A GRAB

DEFIES ENGLAND BY SEIZING MORE CHINESE TERRITORY.

Czar Holding Kin-Chau—Occupies the Strategic Point in the Gulf of Lao-Tung—Control of Manchuria as Well as of Corea.

Ominous Move Toward Peking.
Russia has made another grab of Chinese territory, and evidently is intent upon forcing the hand of Great Britain in regard to partition. News comes that the czar's forces have occupied Kin-Chau, lying north of Port Arthur. This places them a little nearer Peking and gives them command of another important strategic position in the Gulf of Lao-Tung. The incident has intensified the interest in oriental affairs, and is taken to mean that the czar is intrenching himself in the flowery kingdom. It is also taken as signifying that an understanding exists with Germany and possibly with France.

Kin-Chau is an important walled city (not an open port) at the head of the gulf of Lao Tung, and it commands the mouth of the river Yaloo, where the great naval battle between the Japanese and Chinese was fought, and the other important rivers which flow into the gulf. It is about equidistant between the mouth of the Yaloo river and the terminus of the great wall of China. It commands the railway system recently constructed from Tientsin to the capital of Manchuria, and is of pre-eminent importance as a strategic position.

The seizure shows that Russia has practically taken possession of Corea, Manchuria and the gulf of Lao Tung, and possesses a significance which will cause consternation among the diplomats of the old world. Its situation is such that its

SEIZURE OF CHINA BY THE POWERS.



Russia has occupied Kin-Chau, in addition to Port Arthur, of which she took possession a few days ago. Emperor William of Germany some time ago seized Kiao-Chow, ostensibly to compel payment for the murder of German missionaries. Chemulpo, Corea, is the port before which England is said to have made a naval demonstration.

possession practically places Russia in a position to defy the world.

The struggle for supremacy in the far East seems to have begun in earnest. Since the Kaiser made his bold grab for foothold at Kiao-Chow all Europe has awakened suddenly to the consciousness that no time is to be lost. Heretofore the powers have been comparatively timid in their encroachments, postponing the day of final reckoning and trusting to the march of events to fix the moment when the inevitable foray upon the orient must be made. The aggressions of Japan and Russia quickened the process. Wilhelm's action has given it another powerful impetus. Apparently every diplomat in Europe has now been seized with the apprehension that unless something is done immediately the chances for securing strong positions in the far East will all have been swept off the international bargain counter.

If the reports from Chemulpo are accurate Great Britain has now found it necessary to say a word in its own behalf, and, while attention has been concentrated on the Chinese coast, has played a trump card at Corea. Its pretext for entering the field at this point is plausible. Since the war between Japan and China, Corea has been more or less amenable to the influences of all the interested European powers. China having lost its nominal suzerainty, Japan was forced by Russia to desist from spoliation on its own account, and the Russian influence has been predominant. The British consul finally



PORT ARTHUR, NAVAL STATION SEIZED BY THE CZAR.

has been moved to protest to the Korean Government against the removal of a British official and the substitution of a Russian—a maneuver threatening to put the Korean finances under the administration of the Russian minister. The consul's protest has been ignored, and the appearance of British warships off Chemulpo is merely a demonstration that Great Britain means to make the protest emphatic. That very grave complications are likely to ensue—if not now, at some time in the not remote future—is evident.

Rev. David T. Howell, the Episcopal rector who preferred five days in jail to paying a \$5 fine for abusing his wife, has gone free, one of his friends having paid the fine. Papers were served on Mrs. Jennie L. Green by Mrs. Howell in a suit for \$50,000 for alienating her husband's affections.

For six decades the pacer has led the trotter in making championship marks.

HE HAS NOT RESIGNED.

Rumors Regarding Secretary Gage Are Without Foundation.

A Washington dispatch says that Secretary Gage has no intention of resigning from the cabinet.

The report that he had formally tendered his resignation grew out of an incident at the cabinet meeting last Friday. The subject of the Wolcott commission was under discussion, and a reference was made to published reports that Senator Wolcott had criticized Secretary Gage. Suddenly the Secretary turned to the President and remarked: "If my position embarrasses the administration in the smallest degree, Mr. President, I will cheerfully resign and relieve you."

The President took occasion to reassure Secretary Gage. The incident was not regarded seriously by the cabinet. Nothing more will come of it. The Secretary stated afterward to friends that he had no idea his position embarrassed the President, but he wanted to be clear on that point. The Secretary thinks Senator Wolcott's feelings toward him have been misstated.

STARVATION IN CUBA.

Thousands Dying of Hunger—Food and Clothing Needed.

The most profound distress prevails among many thousands of people in Cuba. Starvation not only impends but is an actual fact. The President has been informed of the facts from sources whose credibility cannot be doubted. He has gone to the length of his constitutional power in calling the state of affairs to the attention of the American people. The State Department has used all of its authority to mitigate the conditions there, and the letter to the public sent out by Secretary Sherman the day before Christmas pointed out the way to further alleviate the miserable condition of the reconcentrados.

Monday the sum of \$5,000 was received

INDIANA TEACHERS MEET.

Convention at Indianapolis Listens to Helpful Papers.

The Indiana State Teachers' Association, with its allied associations, met in Indianapolis and held a three days' session. The hall of representatives was occupied by the general association and other rooms in the capitol were assigned for its branches.

The topic of most absorbing interest among the teachers was that of the proposed consolidation of all the schools in each township into a single school, centrally located, in order that grading may be adopted successfully, and the pupils may be advanced from year to year and receive the impetus which comes from systematized and efficient work. Under the plan proposed nearly all the present school buildings would be vacated, a new building erected in each township, and provisions made for taking the most distantly located pupils to and from school. The plan is advocated on the ground of economy, as well as practical advantage to the teachers and pupils.

At a meeting of the county superintendents during the day the subject led to considerable discussion, and the plan was favored by nearly all of them. Superintendent Grover of Clinton County told of two instances where schools had been consolidated by abandoning one, and providing a covered wagon to carry the most distant pupils to and from the schools. He said one good school in each case was made out of two poor ones, and the cost was only equal to the running expenses of the abandoned schools, thus saving in each case the salary of one teacher.

The general association held its first meeting in the evening. K. A. Org of the Green Castle schools, the incoming president, delivered his address, and J. F. Scull, the retiring president, also spoke. W. H. Sanders of Marion delivered an address on "What are the Demands of the Public Schools?"

The English and classical sections, branches of the general association, opened their meetings the same day, the first discussing English literature and its plan in the school work, and the second listening to papers on the teaching of the classics in high schools.

The general sessions of the State Teachers' Association opened the following morning. Superintendent Sanders of the Rensselaer schools discussed the subject, "How to Secure Better Educational and Social Relations Between Teachers and Patrons." He had sent 100 letters to superintendents asking for their experience, and these he summarized in his paper. One plan which had proved successful was for the teachers to keep "open house" for the parents. In one place where this was done 316 calls were received from patrons. Some had found good results from holding "mothers' meetings," but care must be exercised to prevent the teachers from becoming dependent on the patrons.

"Distressing Elements in the School Life of the Pupil" was presented by Superintendent Humke. He declared against the superintendents who harass their teachers with minute reports, and criticized the teacher who mistakes talking for teaching. He deprecated insistence on arithmetic, grammar, etc., as the only duty of the teacher, to the neglect of the pupils' formation of habits. He spoke of the unfit janitor as a deterring influence in a school. He opposed per cents, examinations, contests and prizes.

The county superintendents declared in favor of the plan for the consolidation of the country schools. They decided to submit to the next Legislature a bill for the proposed change in the school system. The meeting also declared in favor of lengthening the terms of superintendents from two to four years.

INDIANA LOAN ASSOCIATIONS.

Business for Year as Shown by State Auditor's Report.

The annual report of the department of the Auditor of State, devoted to building and loan associations, shows that the people are not putting as much money in these associations as they were one year ago. The withdrawals on running stock within the year amounted to \$6,192,139, as against \$4,533,430 in 1896. The bank statement recently issued shows that the deposits of the banks have increased several million dollars within the year.

Twenty-five building and loan associations went into voluntary liquidation within the year, leaving 512 now in operation. There are 137,510 persons who have money in these associations at this time. One year ago these numbered 157,267. The following items furnish some idea of the business carried on:

Collected in dues on running stock within the year	\$8,733,014
Collected on paid-up and prepaid stock	1,560,725
Loaned on mortgage security within the year	5,691,916
Total amount of money loaned on real estate mortgage at this time	32,187,055
Total amount loaned on passbook security at this time	1,653,000
Collected in interest by the associations within the year	2,317,329
Collected in premiums	624,136
Amount of stock matured within the year	1,753,999
Paid in dividends within the year	833,854
Paid out for salaries of officers	310,178
Value of real estate now held by the associations	547,095
Cash on hand at this time	1,185,459
Present total number of shares of running stock held	766,561
Present total number of shares of paid-up stock	71,000
Total number of shares of all kinds of stock in force at this time	837,561
The authorized capital stock of the associations within the State is \$202,764,000 and the capital stock subscribed and in force	\$97,313,158.

Present total number of shares of paid-up stock, 71,000.

The authorized capital stock of the associations within the State is \$202,764,000 and the capital stock subscribed and in force \$97,313,158.

A Horse that Ate Glass.

After a long and peculiar illness, a horse belonging to Frank Heinen of Reading, Pa., died the other day, and a post-mortem examination revealed that the animal's stomach was partly filled with broken glass, some pieces of which had pierced the tissue. The glass was of several kinds, going to prove that the horse had a fondness for the dirt.

AMOUNTS TO LITTLE.

THE IMITATION OF PARTICIPATION IN AFFAIRS.

The Real Work in the Legislature Halls Is Done by Leaders, but That Does Not Put a Stop to Endless Caucusing.

About the Cloak Rooms.

Washington correspondence:



MOST members of Congress think that they know pretty well what would be the best policy to be followed by their party. In the Senate recognized leadership does not go so far as it does in the House, and there each man feels that he is entitled to be, and he is, consulted concerning the course to be followed by his party. In the House leadership counts for everything, and, while every member may feel that he should be consulted, very few of them are. Most of the business of the House is done by a few men, and little or nothing is accomplished without the Speaker's consent. To a greater or less extent this has been the case under all administrations during many years, much depending on the character of the man in the chair, but the power of leadership has developed very remarkably during the past few years. Perhaps none before have had the power that is exerted by Speaker Reed. It may be that his power is to have a test before the close of this Congress such as it has never had before, but there is very little in past experience to encourage the hope of successful antagonism of him by members of his own party,

and minority members will visit the cloak room of the majority. There will be much mysterious whispering. An air of importance will come over the assembly. Groups will become larger and more comingling. Leaders and subleaders will spring to the front and emissaries will worm in and out from aisle to aisle and from the side to the other. After all has been said and done that could be without actually doing something the matter will quietly subside. The majority and minority negotiations will come to a close. The conferences will scatter and the caucuses divide up into smaller groups discussing other subjects or trying to originate other plans for some other project. Meanwhile no one has suggested the lately agitated project to the Speaker. The sound of the discussion has not reached his ear. The agitation has not made a motion on the surface of the legislative mill pond. They have been simply blowing thistle-down across the water and calling it commerce. The cloak room caucus has ended in cloak room legislation.

Decided by the Leaders.

Day after day goes on this "endless imitation" of participation in affairs, while what is to be done is decided on by the leaders and by them executed.

About the only time when these cloak-room caucuses have serious import is when they do not relate to things of the immediate present, or directly to legislation. For instance, it is not known whether Speaker Reed will, in the succeeding Congress, be a candidate for Speaker, or that he will be in the House at all. It has been intimated that he might retire from the House at the end of this term. Out of this possibility grows another sort of cloak-room caucus. Men not now exactly leaders are engaged in making friends. The possible candidates for the speakership of the Fifty-sixth Congress are "mixing" and making display of their talents. Who's to come back, and "how I can be of service" are subjects of discussion. The embryo speakership candidate passes from group to group, and is interested in all that interests his colleagues.

This sort of speculative and anticipatory consultation is particularly active on the Democratic side. There, they being



THE COLISEUM AS ORIGINALLY PLANNED.

and the antagonism of the minority, of course, counts for but little.

In spite of the fact of all members of the House feeling that they know a thing or two, astonishingly few ever go to the Speaker to advise with him about party policy or any question of more importance than the fate of some little local bill in which the member himself is alone interested. There are scarcely more than half a dozen with whom the Speaker consults, and very few beyond that number who would venture to advise him about a matter of policy. There is very little consultation with the great mass of the members who form the Congress.

Among the Members.

To make up for this there is much consultation and discussion among members themselves. The House is in a constant caucus or group of caucuses. All phases of politics and policy are constantly being discussed. Legislation is suggested and the suggestions are analyzed and criticized with earnestness and wisdom. Members busy about with the energy of insects whose nature it is to toil and keep in motion. Heads are put together and fists are brought down upon palms in earnestness to give emphasis to weighty arguments and matters are mooted and concurred in that might change the whole

in the minority and having little to do with present legislation, mapping out a program for the future and a present policy relating entirely to the future is the only profitable thing to be done. They have to deal with an abstract proposition. They have nothing to manage but themselves.

COLISEUM IN RUINS.

Chicago's Vast Structure Quickly Wiped Out by Fire.

At Chicago Friday night, fire destroyed the Coliseum building, in which the Democratic national convention was held last year. The fire was one of the quickest ever seen in Chicago. Within twenty minutes after its origin, which was caused by the crossing of two electric light wires, the Coliseum was a pile of hot bricks and twisted iron.

The building had been rented for a manufacturers' exposition and was filled from end to end with booths, all of which were destroyed, with their contents. The fire originated in a booth which was used for an exhibition of X rays, the booth being managed by M. J. Morley and Wm. Robertson. The two men were examining their Roentgen machine when they were startled by a sizzling noise behind them and upon turning saw a part of their exhibit ablaze. Crossed electric light wires which were over the exhibit are thought to have caused the flames. They at first tried to smother the fire, but before they secured water and cloth the fire had spread throughout the entire booth. About 300 people were in the building at the time of the fire, and at the first alarm there was a rush for safety. Fortunately the aisles were wide and owing to the comparatively small number of people in the building there was little difficulty in reaching the doors.

Within ten minutes after the fire began the roof was ablaze and in a very short time after the fire had appeared on the top of the building one of the large arches that spanned the building gave way with a tremendous report, and then another, and another, each one going down with a sound like the report of a cannon. The building fell very quickly, as after the first arch went down the weight was too great for the arch next to it and all collapsed. It took not over twenty minutes to make a complete ruin of the building.

The Coliseum cost \$370,000 and was twice as large as the Madison Square Garden building of New York. It had a floor space of seven acres, including the ground and gallery floors; was 770 feet long by 300 wide and contained 2,500,000 pounds of steel, 1,200,000 feet of lumber and 3,000,000 bricks. On August 21, 1895, the first Coliseum then in the course of construction, was wrecked, entailing a loss of \$125,000. The cause of the collapse has never been known, but it was thought that the last arch was not placed in position correctly.

The total loss on building and contents is said to be \$478,000. Of this amount \$370,000 was the value of the building and \$128,000 the estimated cost of the exhibits and material in the exposition in progress in the building. Insurance to the amount of \$120,000 was carried.



A CLOAK ROOM CAUCUS.

course of government. Yet of all this nothing is ever heard beyond the little circle within which the discussion occurs and where the plans are laid.

The policy adopted by the leaders is not changed or sought to be changed, if, indeed, it is known or inquired into; nor does any legislation or motion towards legislation follow. Sometimes a group of members of the majority side of the House, having agreed among themselves that they have struck a pretty good idea, will scatter themselves among the members on the minority side to see how the idea will be received there. If it meets with favor there will be mutual congratulations and felicitations, and the caucusing will become more active and comprehensive. It will spread over both sides of the House and into the cloak rooms. Perhaps the same subject will occupy them for a day or two. Majority members will go over to the minority cloak room,

SUBSCRIPTION:

For One Year \$1.25
For Six Months .70
For Three Months .35

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

Bring us some wood. 'Uncle Josh' Saturday night. Don't forget that we want wood. Don't miss 'Uncle Josh' to-morrow night, (Saturday)

How to Prevent Pneumonia.

At this time of the year a cold is very easily contracted, and if let to run its course without the aid of some reliable cough medicine is liable to result in that dread disease, pneumonia.

This is the only remedy that is known to be a certain preventive of pneumonia. Among the many thousands who have used it for colds and la grippe we have never yet learned of a single case having resulted in pneumonia.

Burr Oak Chips.

Mrs. S. C. Loring is quite ill. Attend 'Uncle Josh' Saturday. Mr. Jacob Burns, of York, N. Dak., is here for a visit.

School began last Monday with a new room and teacher, Miss Lewis, of near Maxenkuckee, teaching in room B.

Mr. Chas. Triplin is sick with the measles at this writing.

Mr. Wm. Vanderweele made a business trip to Plymouth, Monday.

Two sled-loads of our people took in 'Uncle Josh' at Culver, Saturday night.

Quite a number of Burr Oak's sportsmen went to Manitowish lake for the purpose of hunting hare and the result was a 'hair' apiece.

Miss Ella Burns returned from Ft. Wayne last Saturday.

NIT.

Going to Theatres.

Last Sunday morning, one of the ministers of a certain church of this city, everlastingly scolded those who attend theatres and those who take part in plays.

We do not uphold anything immoral, nor do we wish to antagonize anything in the interest of the church, but in regard to up-to-date theatres we know whereof we speak.

Familiarity Breeds Contempt.

The Buffalo Express says: 'It is true in some quarters that the continual display of the American flag on schoolhouses and other public buildings has had an effect exactly the reverse of that hoped for.'

Preacher Turned Rat Catcher.

J. C. Hull, once a preacher in St. Paul, Minn., and now an inmate of the state prison at Stillwater, upon conviction of attempting to poison his wife, has been assigned to the duty of catching rats that infest the cells and corridors, and is reported to be becoming quite efficient in the task.

About the Size of It.

A young woman dressed in red from top to toes went gaily scorching down the street. 'She's riding straight to Satan,' remarked a Salvationist as she wheeled by.

HE IS BOUND TO SELL!

A large number of choice, selected articles, found here and there when invoicing, at Prices Below Cost. Also, we assure you that we MUST AND WILL MEET all competitors in Boots, Shoes and Rubber Goods for the next SIXTY DAYS.

VANSCHOIACK'S.

CLOAKS CLOAKS

The Greatest Clothing Sale ever Held in MARSHALL COUNTY.

\$2,000

WORTH OF

Ladies', Misses and Children's

CLOAKS

Bought at 50c. on the Dollar

and to be closed the same way. All High Grade garments. All 1897 styles. The Largest Cloak Stock in the County.

No doubt there are many who have been waiting until after the holidays to buy a wrap. Your time has come. Here is your golden opportunity.

F. W. BOSWORTH, PLYMOUTH, IND.

A Dead Beat.

One John K. Taylor, late of Culver City, a first-class, up to date, 14-karat dead beat and swindler, who has been working the people about the lake the past three or four years, finding the climate warmer than usual for this season of the year, a week or so ago, as we are informed, rolled up his saloon license, gathered up his personal apparel and counted the ties to Plymouth where he boarded the night north bound train on the Vandavia, since which time he has been lost to sight and memory dear.

Jerome Flagg, the new proprietor of the Lakeside hotel, is now prepared to entertain all those who desire entertainment at this popular house. Mr. Flagg is one of the best known hotel men in Marshall county, hence has gained an enviable reputation as a hotel caterer.

A Correction.

BURR OAK, Ind., Jan. 4, 1898.

EDITOR HERALD:

Dear Sir: In your issue of Dec. 31, 1897, last item, second column, first page, you state you understand that I sustained quite a loss through the burning of the elevator of a Fostoria grist mill a few days ago.

Yours truly, FRANKLIN OVERMYER.

Officers and Teachers Elected.

The following are the officers and teachers of the M. E. church; Officers--Supt., A. Keen; assist. supt., Frank Baker; secretary, John Green; assist. secretary, Arthur Morris; organist, Hettie Grubb; chorister, Bertie Wiseman.

Max Bass, the North Dakota agitator, will address the citizens of Culver on the evening of January 11th, commencing at 8 o'clock p. m.

Nussbaum Hall.

Saturday, January 8th, 1898.

PROGRAM OF THE COMEDY-DRAMA

UNCLE JOSH IN FOUR ACTS BY THE Culver City Comedy Company.

CAST OF CHARACTERS. JOSHUA JARVIS, 'Uncle Josh' from Vermont. A farmer who reads the newspapers, and keeps his eyes open. JOSHUA K. MAWHORTER, Count de Courville, noble in name, but ignoble in character. JOHN A. CAMPBELL, GERALD MURRAY, a young New Yorker, in love with Letty. ED. BRADLEY, URSO, DOWNES, one of New York's choice 'Four Hundred.' ROMER NEARPASS, JOE CLARK, 'Slippery Joe,' a 'bunko-steerer.' F. K. MAWHORTER, MULCHAPEY, a 'dive keeper.' TIM WOLE, MUNSON, a detective. CLYDE WALTER, ERASTUS, Mrs. Reynolds' colored servant. WM. F. HUNT, MISS MINERVA CLACKETT, who is getting desperate. MISS DAISY VORRIS, MRS. REYNOLDS, Joshua's sister, a widow. MISS MYRTLE NEARPASS, LETTY, her daughter. MISS MABLE DUDDLESQN.

ACT I. SCENE I. Mrs. Reynolds' drawing room in New York. Mother and daughter. A letter from Uncle Josh. The proposal. Cross purposes. Erastus in trouble. SCENE II. A street in the city. Mulchaapey on a 'bender.' Howld the sidewalk down for me! The bunko-steerer. The detective and Joe. 'Take a walk.' Uncle Josh arrives. Joe tries his little game. 'Left.' SCENE III. Same as Scene I. A hasty marriage. The Count overhauls. Josh and the duke. 'Wall by gum.' Rejected. The insult. A blow. The attempted murder. Uncle Josh to the rescue. 'Put 'er up, 'o' gosh, or I'll brain you!' Tableau.

ACT II. Card room in Mulchaapey's saloon. Plotting. The tippy dude. 'Ain't no love--no--one ther boys?' Seeing the opportunity. The decoy message. Uncle Josh in danger. The poisoned drink. Uncle Josh plays a trick. Focied again. 'I'm the liveliest dead man you ever see!'

ACT III. Count's apartments. Bills and duns. The Count and Joe compare notes. A fiendish scheme. The forgery. Letty and the Count. A plucky American girl. 'I defy you.' The Count shows his hand. Uncle Josh wants to fight. A surprise. 'Stand back or I'll 'nock yer blasted head off.' Tableau.

ACT IV. Mrs. Reynolds' drawing room. Erastus makes an offer. Minerva speaks her mind. 'You shall see me no more.' The Count asserts his power. Uncle Josh at work. 'I'm not one of the quints' kind.' The Count plays his hand. The bogus certificate. Uncle Josh makes a discovery. The detective takes a hand. The Count in hot water. A trick that two can play at. FINALE.

Doors open at 7 p. m. Curtain rises at 8 o'clock. Admission 15, 20 and 25 cents. Wm. F. Hunt, Stage Manager.

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 kind.

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.

Notice. The K. of P. order of this city will have an election of trustees at their regular meeting, which occurs Tuesday evening, Jan. 25th, 1898. All members are requested to be present. D. B. YOUNG, K. R. and S.

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.

YOU WANT A WATCH!

What kind--one for \$1.50 or one for \$15. I can sell you any kind at any price to suit you.

CAMPBELL, EXPERT Watchmaker, 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, 136 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 Fact, 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.

LOCALS.

Wood is what we want. Call and pay the printer. Dr. Wiseman was called to Burr Oak Tuesday.

Mrs. C. C. Beeber made Logansport a visit Tuesday. If you want to enjoy a hearty laugh, see "Uncle Josh."

P. J. Garn captured 26 fine bass Thursday through the ice.

Miss Alice Sholtz spent last Sunday with friends at Plymouth.

Don't fail to witness the magnificent tableaux in "Uncle Josh."

Carpenters have again commenced operations on the Menser building.

FOR SALE: A first class Pool table, very cheap. Enquire at the Beeber Saloon. 24tf

Mrs. D. G. Walter and Mrs. J. H. Koontz attended court at Warsaw last Wednesday.

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

Thomas Slattery, our enterprising druggist, made Plymouth a business visit Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Newman, of Royal Center, spent Sunday with H. J. Meredith and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Goldner, who have been at South Bend for the last few days, returned home.

CLOSING OUT.--Get your footwear at John Osborn's, durable and cheaper than the cheapest.

Footwear of every description at John Osborn's shoe store. Call and secure bargains while they last.

Don't forget to pay John Osborn's shoe store a visit when you are in town. He will astonish you with low prices.

Reserve your seats for "Uncle Josh" at once if you do not want to get left. Tickets on sale at Culver City Drug Store.

There are a number of our subscribers who promised us wood on subscription. We would like eight or ten cords immediately. Do not forget us.

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.

Peter Kruyer, who has been connected with the Plymouth Democrat for over 20 years, has been appointed superintendent of the poor farm. He is one of the very best boys in the country, and we will guarantee that he will transact his part of the business with neatness and dispatch.

After hearing some friends continually praising Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, Curtis Fleck, of Anaheim, California, purchased a bottle of it for his own use and is now as enthusiastic over its wonderful work as anyone can be. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale at Culver City Drug Store.

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.

Married, at Grand Harbor, Tuesday evening, Dec. 28, Samuel Cochrane and Miss Minnie B. Stotts, by Rev. H. W. Harbaugh of this city. The wedding took place at the bride's parents, and was largely attended by friends and relatives of the contracting parties. Mr. Cochrane is one of Ramsey county's most industrious and prosperous young farmers, and the bride during her residence in this vicinity has made hosts of friends. The News wishes them many happy, prosperous years of life together.—Devils Lake News.

Don't be persuaded into buying liniments without reputation or merit—Chamberlain's Pain Balm costs no more, and its merits have been proven by a test of many years. Such letters as the following from L. G. Bagley, Hueneme, Cal., are constantly being received: "The best remedy for pain I have ever used is Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and I say so after having used it in my family for several years." It cures rheumatism, lame back, sprains and swellings. For sale by Culver City Drug Store.

We are not Going out Business . . .

But are here to stay and will sweep all competitions. Call and get our prices before buying elsewhere as we desire to clean up stock to make room for spring goods.

LOOK HERE!!

PORTER & CO.,

are cleaning up stock.

Keep it in mind!!

We have Groceries

And you all desire to purchase First-class Goods.

Hence you can find an endless variety at H. J. MEREDITH'S.

CANDIES for the millions from five cents per lb. up. If you want to make your wife a present, buy her a fine set of dishes, of which I have a superb stock to select from.

The leading Grocery in Culver, and prices on par with the time.

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.

H. A. DEEDS, DENTIST.

From the office of F. M. Burket, Plymouth, Ind., will be at Dr. Rea's office, Culver City, each Monday. Remember the date. 26tf.

J. H. CASTLEMAN,

Dealer in all kinds of

Grain, Coal, Salt and Feed.

* 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.



"Those Children

will make me poor buying shoes for them!" Did you ever say that? Then it was because you had failed to connect with the right kind of shoes. No strain is so hard on a shoe as the wear given by a healthy, romping boy or girl. Manufacturers have studied the matter for years, and the best results



of this study is found in the line of solid, tough leather shoes we have now in stock. There are two solid soles on these shoes; they have sole leather tips; they have an extra stay sewed up the back and the uppers are made of strongest kangaroo calf. There's more wear in these shoes than in any others we know of.

EVERY PAIR WARRANTED

PORTER & COMPANY

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.

Culver,

Indiana.

"A Happy New Year."

To our many Friends in Culver City and vicinity:

We wish you all a happy and prosperous New Year 1898.—We desire to extend you our sincere thanks for your kind patronage during the past year and trust we may merit a continuance during the coming year. We will endeavor as in the past—to treat all cordially—to show you the best assortment of goods in our line, in this city and to undersell any and all competitors.

Again thanking you for past favors and wishing you the compliments of the season.

We are Yours Anxious to Please,

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

Plymouth, Ind.

An Extraordinary Offer!

THE SUPERB STOCK which we offer during this Holiday season of '97—our recognized lowest prices and the ABSOLUTE CONFIDENCE which the entire public places in this store have assisted in making our sales much greater in dollars, in yardage and in articles, than we have ever before shown. Remember we always have met any competition, and are recognized today by thousands of people as being the lowest priced outfitters as well as the most reliable merchants in Marshall or any adjoining county.

A Terrible Plunge in Winter Clothing

WE FIND that we are overstocked in CERTAIN LINES of Clothing, having purchased heavily before the rise in Clothing in order to benefit our customers and save them from 25 to 50 per cent. We find we must make a great sacrifice in order to reduce our enormous stock. We shall place on SPECIAL SALE, beginning December 10th, for 30 days, for cash only, six lots of Overcoats and Suits. Take every garment out of these different lots and they are worth double their price, and you shall find them on sale on one separate counter marked the same as advertised. Bring this paper along and be convinced. Understand this is no fake ad. or sale—but an ad. and sale that will save you 50 per cent. or more on every dollar you invest on these goods while this sale continues. Come in and investigate and you will be convinced that we have stated the facts exactly as they exist.

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.

CHRISTMAS SHIPS.

Blow fair, sweet wind, upon the distant seas;
Blow fair, and kind.
For many sails sue for a favoring breeze
Where none they find,
Your graces they court,
For Christmas port.

Some ride the waves with strong and buoyant prow,
And canvas white;
Others with straining spars the dark seas plough
In piteous plight.
Make them your care.
Kind wind, blow fair.

Many are faring home from havens far,
After long years;
And eyes are gazing out across the bar
Through gathering tears.
Bring the ship near,
For Christmas cheer.

Wherever ships should speed upon the wave,
Go, friendly breeze;
But when the billows fiercely rock and rave,
Lull them to ease.
Let joy abide
At Christmas-tide!

—ADA NICHOLS MAN, in Harper's Weekly.

COMRADES.

A CHRISTMAS STORY.

It was the day before Christmas. Outside the snow was falling thick and fast, and the wind was whirling it into drifts along the fences and heaping it in the hollows of the orchard above the rustle leaves that had gathered there. Grandmother Waite stood at the window of the old house on the hill that had been her home for a good many years, and looked out into the storm with a pitiful sadness in her thin, worn face.

"Tomorrow's Christmas Day," she said, shivering in the wintry air that came in through the broken panes. "Christmas Day, but they're goin' to turn us out o' house an' home, Rover." This to the old dog who had followed her to the window. "It don't look much like home," with a glance about the little bare room, "but it's all the place we've got to call so, an' we've kind o' got 'tached to it if 'tain't very pleasant, hain't we, Rover? Dear me! To think that I'm eighty past, an' they can't let me die in peace. It's a hard world for old folks, Rover, 'specially when they're poor an' hain't got any friends, like us."

She turned away from the window and sat down by the broken old stove, through whose cracks a smoldering fire sent out a feeble glow of light and but little warmth. Rover came and laid his head upon her knee, and looked up into her face as if to say, "It may be a hard world, but you aren't quite without friends; you've got me yet."

Grandma Waite laid her wrinkled hand on the dog's head and patted it lovingly.

"If they'd only let us stay here," she said. "It wouldn't be for long. When one gets to be eighty, past, the end can't be fur off. But they won't. 'You'll have to go,' they said. They talked as if they was doin' it out o' kindness. 'Tain't safe for an ol' woman like you to stay here alone,' they said, 'an' you'll be better off there, for Job Green's a relation, an' he'll take good care o' ye.' But I don't want to go there. Job Green don't want me. He knows how hard a time I've had of it along back, an' he hain't never be'n nigh me. But he's afraid the town's goin' to do somethin' with me, an' he don't want it said a relation o' his is on the town, so he's offered to take me. They needn't worry about me. I've earned my livin' by knittin' an' doin' odd jobs, an' I can do it yet if they'd let me. I hain't asked nobody for anything. But there I hadn't ought to talk like that about the neighbors, for they've be'n dretful kind to me. Mebbe they do think it'll be better for me over to Job's, but I know better. It'll be Job's place, an' I'll be stayin' with him, an' I won't feel free an' unbeholdin' 's I do now. But I don't s'pose I can help myself. They said he'd be over after me bright an' early in the mornin', an'—we'll have to go."

The dog whined out his sympathy and licked her trembling hands.

"You love me, don't you, Rover?" she whispered, breaking down and sobbing pitifully. "You've be'n a better friend to me than them I felt sure I could depend on. We've lived together a good many years, an' we'll stay by each other to the last. Whatever else they do, we won't let 'em part us, will we, Rover?"

There was a knock at the door. Grandma Waite wiped her eyes hastily on the corner of her apron, and went to open it.

"How d' ye do, Gran'ma?" said her visitor as she came into the room, shaking the snow from her shawl. "We was goin' by—goin' over to Greensboro' to spend Christmas with Daughter Ellen, you know—an' I says to father, 'I'm goin' to run in to say good-bye to Gran'ma Waite, for she'll be gone fore we get back, an' mebbe 't'll quite a spell fore I git to see her ag'in.' You're calculatin' to go in the mornin', is s'pose?"

"Yes, I reckon I'll have to," answered Grandma Waite, with a quiver of the lip. "But I tell ye, Mis' Holdredge, it comes hard."

"I wouldn't wonder," responded Mrs. Holdredge. "It must, seein's you've be'n here so long. But I don't think you ought to feel hard to'rds the neighbors, Gran'ma. 'Tain't right fer you to stay alone here, at your age. Somethin's likely to happen to you any time. Job Green's able to take care of ye, an' it's his place to, seein' 's about all he's got come from your folks by his marryin' Matildy. I hope you'll have a real good home there, an' a chance to take things easy. You mus' come over nex' summer, an' stay a good long spell, an' visit 'round 'mongst all the neighbors. We'll be dretful glad to see ye. There, father's callin', an' I'll have to go. Well, good-bye to ye, Gran'ma," and Mrs. Holdredge shook hands with the old woman, who could not trust herself to speak.

She followed her old neighbor to the door with tears streaming down her face, and stood there watching the sleigh until it was out of sight. Then she went back to the seat by the stove, and Rover came and laid down beside her. Presently there was another knock at the door.

"I wonder who 't is now?" thought Grandma Waite, as she went to admit the visitor. It was a man in a great fur coat, with a big cap pulled well down over his ears.

"How are ye?" he said, as he stamped the snow from his feet. "Don't know me, do ye? Well, I don't wonder, I'm bundled up so. I sh'd think you could tell my voice, tho'."

"It ain't Job Green, is it?" asked Grandma Waite.

"You've hit it," was the reply. "I s'pose you wa'n't lookin' for me till to-morrow. But I wanted to see a man over to Greensboro' 'bout some cows he's got to sell, an' I thought I'd go over there to-day an' stop an' git ye when I go back in the mornin'. Git your traps packed an' be ready 'bout ten o'clock. I s'pose ye hain't got much to bother with?" with a look about the poor little room.

"There ain't much 'ceptin' me an' Rover," said Grandma Waite.

"I hope you don't reckon on takin' that dog along?" said Job Green in surprise. "I don't want him around—wouldn't have him on the premises for anything. You'll hev to get red of him, some way."

"Oh, I can't let Rover go!" cried Grandma Waite, turning pale and shaking all over. "I can't! He b'longed to Sarah's boy, that died, an' I set by him 's much I would by a person. I can't go unless he does. I won't!" she cried with sudden energy, called out by the fear of losing her old friend.

"Ent you'll have to," said Job Green in a tone that meant his will was to be her law. "If you don't want to leave him to take care of himself, you can have him shot."

"Shot!"

Grandma Waite sank down on the floor by her old friend, and put her arms around his neck and hid her face in his shaggy coat, while sobs shook her from head to feet.

"I don't see the sense o' yer takin' on so," said Job Green harshly. "He's nothin' but a dog, an' I can't be bothered with him."

"Nothin' but a dog, mebbe," sobbed the poor old creature, "but sometimes dogs air better friends to us than folks be. I can't part with him."

"Wall, I ain't a-goin' to argy the matter with ye," said the man, unfeelingly. "But the dog can't go to my place, an' that settles it. I'll take you, just as I've said I would, but I won't take him. I'm a-goin' now, an' you can think it over 'twixt now an' the time I come back. I hope you'll look at it sensible, an' make up yer mind to get red of him. Shootin's a good way, fer it's quick an' easy, an' I've got somethin' in my pocket to do it with. Be red dy ten," and Job Green was gone.

Grandma Waite sat down by the stove again with a strange, tense look in her face. Rover came and laid down at her feet. The two old friends were very quiet for a long time.

"Oh, to think they want to have you shot!" she cried out at last, getting down on her knees and putting her arms around the dog's neck again. "I'll die first! They sha'n't part us, Rover."

Rover whined and put his nose against her face.

"I know what I'm goin' to do," Grandma Waite cried with a sudden energy that seemed to make a younger woman of her. "I'm goin' to the poor-house. I used to think I'd rather die than go there, but one can't die because they want to. I don't b'leve they'll refuse to let me keep you there, Rover. It don't seem 's of they could, when I tell them what a friend you've been to me, an' how you b'longed to Sarah's boy, that died. I can work enough to pay for your keepin', I know."

The night was beginning to close in. The snow was no longer falling. In the west a long streak of yellow showed where the sun was setting as Grandma Waite went to the window and looked out.

"We'll wait till it gets so late we won't be likely to meet anybody, an' then we'll start," she said to the dog. "I don't want to meet anybody if I can help it, fer mebbe they'd make us come back if they found out where we was goin'."

She got out the ol' black-and-white plaid shawl that had done duty for a score of years, and her brown woolen hood, and the leggings Mrs. Peasly had given her a year ago last Christmas, and laid them all on the table. "We'll be ready to start as soon 's it's safe," she said. Then she filled the stove with wood and put the tea-kettle on.

"We'll eat somethin', for we've got a good long ways to go," she said to the dog, "an' 'twouldn't do to start out with an empty stummick."

She made her a cup of tea and ate some bread, while Rover munched at the crusts she gave him with evident relish.

"I'll share my last mossel with you, old friend," she said, stooping down to pat his head, and he thumped the floor with his tail, as if in that way he could express his appreciation of her friendship better than in any other.

Once in a while she heard the sound of bells. By and bye, these sounds ceased.

"It mus' be gettin' nigh on to ten," she said. "I guess it's time to start."

She put on her things in a nervous eagerness that told how excited she was over her undertaking.

"There, I guess I'm ready," she said, as she tied on her hood. "Come, Rover, we'll be goin'."

She gave one more look about the room before she left it forever.

"It's a poor place," she said, with a break in her voice and a quivering lip, "but it's be'n home to us, after all." Then they went out into the night.

The snow was half knee-deep in many places, and the old woman found it hard work to struggle through it. Here and there the wind had blown the roads almost bare, and when she came to such spots, where it was easier walking, she got back a little breath.

"I don't just seem to remember how fur't is to the poor-house," she said to her companion, as he trudged along by her side. "But it's a good long ways, an' I shouldn't wonder if I was all tired out when I get there. I know it's resky for an old woman like me to start out on such a tramp, but—I won't go to Job Green's if I can't take you, Rover," with a pat for the animal's shaggy head. "We've be'n friends too long to be seprated now." More than once she said this as they went on their journey, and the dog would lick her hand and look up into her face with a look that said as plainly as words could: "I'm a dog, but I'm a friend to be trusted. You can depend on me."

By and bye, Grandma Waite began to realize that she was getting very tired. Her limbs shook under her every time she paused to get breath.

"I don't know 's I'm goin' to hold out to get there," she said, wearily. "But if I die by the roadside, I'll have my best friend by me."

On and on the two comrades went. By and bye Grandma Waite sank down as if all strength had suddenly gone out of her.

"I'm givin' out," she moaned. "God help us, Rover, but you won't leave me, will you?"

She saw something ahead that looked like a great rock by the roadside to her blurred eyes.

"If I can get to it mebbe it'll keep the wind off," she said, and struggled on again.

The "rock" was reached at last, and proved to be a load of hay that had been overturned and was left there by its owner.

"We'll rest a spell," she said, as she sank down by the sheltering heap. "Come and lay down by me, Rover; you'll keep me from gettin' cold. You're most as warm's a feather-bed," and Grandma Waite laughed in a way that told that her mind was beginning to wander, like herself.

Rover snuggled down beside her, and she spread her shawl over him as tenderly as if he had been a child in her care.

"We'll share with each other," she said. "That's the way friends ought to. They sha'n't seprate us," and she put her arms about the faithful friend's neck and leaned upon his warm body. "No, Rover, they sha'n't part us 's long's I can help it."

The wind began to blow presently, and it gathered up great handfuls of snow by the roadside and scattered it over the two comrades, who seemed to have fallen asleep by the load of hay, so quiet were they. And by and bye they were so covered by its cold, white beauty that the stars of Christmas morning could not see them as they looked down upon the sleeping world.

"There's that dog howlin' ag'in," said Mrs. Mason, as she came out of the bedroom on Christmas morning. "I've heard it ever sence about four o'clock, an' it seems real close by. I wonder whose 't is?"

"I'll go an' see," said Mr. Mason, as he gave the kitchen fire a stirring that made it roar briskly. "It sounds 's ef it come from that load o' hay I tipped over las' night."

About ten minutes later his wife looked out and saw him coming up the path with a woman in his arms, and a dog by his side jumping and barking as if in great delight.

"For the lan's sake!" cried Mrs. Mason, running to the door. "Who have you got there, James?"

"I don't know," answered her husband. "It's a woman I found in the snow down by the load o' hay. I reckon she's about chilled to death. Get her into some warm clo'es as quick as you can, an' I'll get the kittle to b'ilin' so

you can make her some hot tea. It's a wonder if she ain't froze."

"The poor thing!" said Mrs. Mason, stripping off Grandma Waite's clothing. "I declare, it's awful to think o' her bein' exposed in that way an' shelter so near."

Grandma Waite was unconscious at first, but by and bye a sense of warmth began to steal through her limbs, and the wheels of life that had almost stopped began to go again. She opened her eyes and looked about her. She saw kind faces bending over her, she felt the contact of warm hands chafing her chilled limbs, and she heard the sound of sympathetic voices.

"Where be I?" she asked. "Did I die?"

"No, you didn't, as luck would have it," answered Mrs. Mason, tucking a great woolen blanket about her feet.

"Where's Rover?" asked Grandma Waite. "There hain't anything happened to him, has there?" and her face was full of alarm.

The dog, hearing her speak his name, came and stood by her, wagging his tail.

"If it hadn't been for the dog, I wouldn't wonder a bit if you had died," said Mrs. Mason. "We heard him barkin', an' that's how my husband come to find you. I'm jest a-dyin' to know how you come to be there."

"I was lookin' for the poor-house," said Grandma Waite.

"For the poor-house!" cried Mrs. Mason. "Deary me, hain't you got no other place to go to?"

Grandma Waite told her story in a disjointed sort of way, but her listeners got a pretty correct idea of how matters stood.

"I couldn't be seprated from Rover," Grandma said, as she ended her touching story. "It 'ud break my heart to part with him, for he b'longed to Sarah's boy that died. An' you've be'n my best friend, hain't you, Rover?" with a sob.

Mrs. Mason's face was wet with tears as she looked at her husband.

"You shan't be parted from your old friend," he said, and his eyes were full of a suspicious moisture. "An' you needn't talk about goin' to the poor-house, either. You can stay here, if you want to."

"Oh, you don't mean it?" cried Grandma Waite, incredulously. "I ain't none o' your flesh an' blood."

"But you're one o' God's children, an' that makes us relations," said Mrs. Mason tenderly. "I knew what you'd say, James, an' I'm glad you feel like takin' her in. If 'twas our mother, we'd be glad to have somebody do it for her."

"I can knit, an' wash dishes, an' do lots o' work," said Grandma Waite. "I'll try hard to pay my way an' not be any trouble if you'll let me stay—me an' Rover. I can't stay if he don't."

"We'll keep both of you," said Mr. Mason, "so don't worry. Did you say your name was Waite. Seems to me that was the name o' the family where your brother John stayed when he had the typhoid fever an' would ha' died, the doctor said, if 't hadn't be'n fer the care he got. Did you ever live over to Greensboro', ma'am?"

"Yes, more'n a dozen years ago," answered Grandma Waite. "An' I shouldn't wonder if 'twas as you s'r-mise, for a young man that was tendin' school there got sick, an' we took him in, an' he come dretful near dyin' with the fever. His name was Palmer."

"Then 'twas my brother," cried Mrs. Mason, with shining eyes. "Ain't it queer, now, how things come about? You took care o' him, an' now we're goin' to have a chance to pay back by takin' care o' you when you need it. I'm so glad it's happened so. Now, you jest stop worryin' 'bout things, an' rest an' feel yourself right to home. Why, James," suddenly, "it's Christmas mornin', ain't it? I declare, I'd forgot all about it. Merry Christmas to you," and Mrs. Mason kissed Grandma Waite's wrinkled cheek and gave her a hug that made her feel warm all over with the heartiness that was in it.

"Merry Christmas, ma'am," said Mr. Mason, holding out his hand. "Glad we're goin' to have some company to help us eat turkey."

Grandma Waite began to cry softly.

"Let her; it'll do her good," said Mrs. Mason, as she wiped her eyes on the corner of her apron again.

Rover came and laid his head on the arm of the rocking-chair and looked up into his comrade's face.

"He knows all about it," said Grandma Waite, "an' he's tryin' to tell me he's glad, too." Then she put her arms about the old dog's neck, and added: "It's all right now, Rover; we're goin' to be took care of, an' I'm goin' to pay our way, an' we ain't goin' to be seprated. No, no; they ain't goin' to part two old frien's like us, after all."

Then she bent her head and said reverently: "Dear God, you know how glad an' thankful we be 'thout our tellin' you. God bless these kind frien's an' all the world this Christmas Day. Amen"

And the man and woman who listened to this prayer, that said so little but meant so much, said softly after her, "Amen!"—Ladies' World.

A twenty years' record shows about a fourth of the days at Greenwich Observatory to be sunless, while only 14 per cent of the days from May to September have ten hours of sunshine.

INDIANA INCIDENTS.

RECORD OF EVENTS OF THE PAST WEEK.

Monon Train Struck Their Carriage—Aerial Warship to Be Investigated by the Government—They Nearly Killed Their Teacher.

Death Ends Honeymoon.
A fatal accident occurred at Terhune, Mr. and Mrs. John Moore and Miss Clara Brattain were returning from an entertainment, when a freight train on the Monon struck their carriage. Miss Brattain's skull was fractured and she died. Mrs. Moore cannot recover. Mr. Moore was slightly injured. Mr. and Mrs. Moore were married two days before, and this was the first time they had been away from home together.

Roberts' Aerial Warship.
William S. Roberts, an employe of the Hartford City Glass Company, has forwarded to Robert Craig, chief of the United States signal service, the plans and specifications of his aerial warship. Roberts has been at work for fifteen years on the problem of aerial navigation. He visited Washington and succeeded in interesting the Government in his invention and later forwarded his plans to Washington at the request of the Secretary of War.

Scholars Nearly Kill a Teacher.
William Miller, teacher of Woodland School, in Clay township, reproved a 13-year-old son of Bryant Robinson for refusing to read a Christmas essay. The lad attacked him with a knife. An older brother then struck the teacher on the back of the head with a stick of wood. Mr. Miller received a frightful scalp wound and his shoulder is broken. School was dismissed. The teacher may die.

Goes to Reform School.
Charles Cane, charged with wife desertion, was taken to the reform school for boys from Anderson. Though married he was not beyond the reform school limit, being scarcely 19. He has been confined in the institution and was out on parole. He is probably the first boy ever taken in for wife desertion.

Killed by a Train.
Winfield Haymond of Liberty township went to St. Paul to purchase his children Christmas presents. On his way home he was struck by a Big Four train and his body horribly mangled.

Ten Brakemen Are Promoted.
Ten Vandalia brakemen were called before Trainmaster Raidy at Terre Haute and notified that each one had been promoted to be a conductor.

Within Our Borders.
John Kinnie committed suicide at Fort Wayne.

At Huntington, Louis Meyer fell dead while eating breakfast.

The Bowser Oil Tank Works at Fort Wayne were damaged by fire to the extent of \$35,000.

Mrs. Seneca Chambers and child were fatally burned by an explosion of gun powder in their home near Anderson.

At Brazil, John Smith, an old peddler, shot and wounded Harry Joseph, proprietor of the Central Oil and Tank line.

John Classen, who lived near Helmer, committed suicide by taking poison. Business troubles is the supposed cause.

August Johnson of Babcock was hurt in a runaway and gave his injuries no attention. Lockjaw set in and he is dead.

M. K. Michaels was drowned in Devil's Lake, near Butler. His body was recovered about two hundred feet from shore.

A warehouse at Hagerstown belonging to Cheesman & Co. was partly destroyed by fire. The loss is \$2,000; insured for \$1,000.

W. Paul Stratton of De Pauw University won the medal by a close margin in the oratorical contest given by the Lyceum League of Sullivan.

At South Bend, Charles S. Chapman and his wife died within fifty-five minutes of each other, the former of apoplexy and the latter from pneumonia.

At Fortville, Miss Effie Webb, aged 26, committed suicide by hanging herself with a rope in the smoke house. No cause for the rash act is known other than ill health.

People who purchase meat in Marion now pay the regular prices as existed before the retail stores of Armour & Co. were opened to meet the boycott of union labor. Armour's stores have been closed.

While dressing a duck Councilman Jas. Marshall of Hartford City discovered two small gold nuggets in the fowl's craw. The duck is supposed to have swallowed them while searching for food in a nearby stream.

Dr. E. Chittenden and Dr. M. V. Hunt, medical men known throughout Indiana, met at the Big Four depot at Anderson. There was a clash and with one accord both drew knives and started at each other. Friends separated the combatants.

The Dobson gang of horse thieves was just ready to step out of the Anderson jail the other night when Sheriff Starr accidentally discovered that they had sawed the heavy steel bars. The savs were smuggled to them by the wife of the leader.

The remains of Albert Giersohki, a young Fort Wayne cigarmaker, were cremated at Lindenwood. He was taken to St. Joseph's hospital a week before suffering with a deranged stomach. He sank rapidly and died. The reading of his will revealed the fact that he had swallowed poison with suicidal intent because he had been jilted in love by Emma North, a domestic. The will leaves a Cigarmakers' Union benefit policy of \$500 to the girl. This she has refused to accept, as she says she never cared for Giersohki and had frequently ordered him away from the house.

STOLEN AND PAID FOR.

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.

Only 38 Republicans have thus far announced themselves for county office next year, over in Wabash county, and the convention is still far away.

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.

The Indiana Supreme court decides that where a fire occurs from sparks from a locomotive, and the property owner negligently fails to use proper efforts to subdue the blaze, he cannot recover from the company for his loss.

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

Ready for Diphtheria.

Anticipating threatened outbreaks of diphtheria in Indiana, the state board of health has prepared a circular to be sent to all health officers, and to be distributed among the people. It contains instructions to the officers in the conduct of quarantines and in the examination of the disease in its early stages.

To the people generally it gives instructions in the management of a household infected with diphtheria. It advises a change of clothing for persons who have to leave a house to attend to business during the day, and the disinfection of hands, face and hair before issuing from the house. Above all, people are advised to treat as diphtheria anything similar to it until it is demonstrated not to be that disease. Burial of the dead should be private and within 24 hours after death.

Anti-toxin is recommended for the disease. Dr. Hurty, secretary of the state board of health, and Dr. Clark, of the Indianapolis city board of health, recently returned from Detroit, where they saw the process of making anti-toxin. A horse is used. Diphtheria poison is injected into the horse's blood. At first the beast becomes very sick. When it recovers from this more poison is injected. Again he recovers and the injection is repeated until the horse is no longer affected by the poison. During tall horse's blood anti toxin assist the diphtheria poison. The blood is drawn from the horse, and this is the method of making anti-toxin. In one horse enough anti-toxin is generated to resist poison that would kill 8,000 horses.

Program of the Annual Farmers' Institute,

MONDAY—10 A. M.
Music.

To be held in the Opera House, Plymouth, Ind., Monday and Tuesday, January 17 and 18, 1898:

Invocation..... Rev. L. Smith, Plymouth
Address of Welcome.....
..... Hon. C. E. Drummond, Plymouth
Response..... J. D. Allerton, Argos
"The Value of Corn Fodder and How I Secure that Value,".....
..... H. F. McMahan, Fairfield
AFTERNOON—1:15.

"Fruits for the Farm,".....
..... C. M. Hobbs, Bridgeport
Discussion of this subject, led by.....
..... Wm. Holland, Plymouth
"Best Methods of Poultry Management for the General Farm".....
..... O. P. Greer, Bourbon
EVENING—7:30.

(To be held in the Auditorium Room of the Court House.)
"How Town and Country May be Mutually Helpful" H. F. McMahan, Fairfield
Recitation... Miss Mina Zumbaugh, Argos
"Home Life on the Farm".....
..... Geo. Huff, Bremen
"Spraying the San Jose Scale,".....
..... C. M. Hobbs, Bridgeport

TUESDAY—9:30 A. M.

"Sheep as a Factor in Agriculture,".....
..... C. M. Mattingly, Plymouth
"Sanitary Conditions of a Farmer's Home"..... Dr. J. Martin, Plymouth
"Sanitary Care and Management of Flocks and Herds" J. L. Mosher, Hibbard
AFTERNOON.

Election of Officers for the Ensuing Year.
"The Outlook for Trained Young Men in Agriculture"..... Peter Heim, Plymouth
"The Necessity of Agricultural Education for the Farmer Boys and Girls,".....
..... H. F. McMahan, Fairchild

Dissolution of Partnership.
Notice is hereby given that I have dissolved partnership with S. W. Jackson, and all parties owing the firm will please call and settle with me at once.

E. M. GELLES.

Don't forget "Uncle Josh."

Yes, We've Got To Give Up!

Got to give up the most of our legitimate profits on Clothing now. After Christmas its a fight to unload and not let spring catch us with more than we ought to go. So here goes:

\$10.00 Overcoats, . . . \$6.75	\$10.00 Suits, 8.50
8.00 Overcoats, 5.00	8.50 Suits, 6.00
5.00 Overcoats, 3.75	6.00 Suits, 4.00

All UNDERWEAR, former price \$1.50 Suit, goes at \$1.00.
All \$1.00 SUITS go at 75c. Some DRAWERS and SHIRTS at 19c each.
All kinds of FELTS and RUBBER S at the lowest prices for No. qualities.

M. ALLMAN, Plymouth, Ind.

*** KLOEPFERS ***
New York Dept. Store.

A CARD OF THANKS.

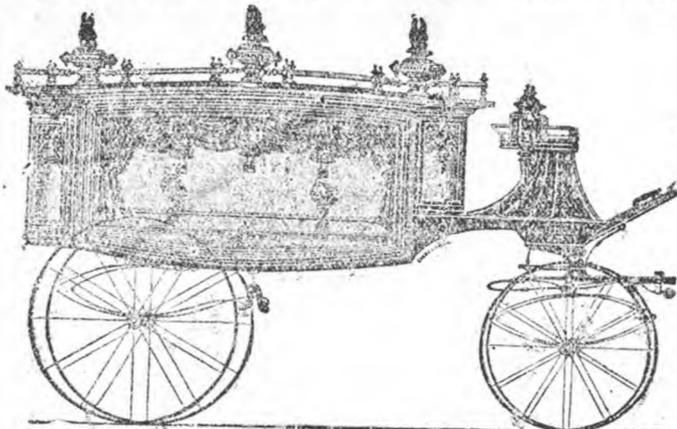
WE wish to extend our hearty thanks to all our friends and patrons for their most liberal patronage during the year just closed. Hoping that our mutual dealings have been entirely satisfactory to you all, we invite you to bestow your patronage on us during 1898. We pledge ourselves to do all in our power to please. We will as usual be in the lead in assortment and low prices. Special sales will be advertised now and then you may depend that during such sales prices will be of great interest to you.

At present we wish to announce that what is left in our Toy Department we will part with at and less than cost.

Our Ladies' and Children's Jackets and Plush and Cloth Capes you can buy now for less than manufacturers' cost. If interested please investigate. Yours Respectfully,

Kloepfer's NEW YORK STORE,
PLYMOUTH, IND.

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



This is the place to get your Furniture, Chairs, Cupboards, Bases Writing Desks, Stands, Tables, Bureaus, Bedsteads, Bed Springs, Mattresses, Couches, Sofas, Easels, Mirrors, Picture Frames and Mouldings and a fine line of Rockers for the old and young.
Do not forget the place.

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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, Tobaccoes, Plow Shoes, Overalls, etc?

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

S. Cavender, Rutland, Ind.

"CRYENE" PUTS BABY TO SLEEP *

IS NOT A SOOTHING SYRUP

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THE IDEAL REMEDY FOR



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

ROSS RIVING ONSTIPATED OILY CHILDREN.

CONTAINS NO OPIATES POISONS OR DELETERIOUS SUBSTANCES.

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

V. P. KIRK'S
Notary Public.
Law, Real Estate and Life Assurance Office.
Office over Bank, Culver, Ind.

--VANDALIA LINE--
TIME TABLE

In effect Dec. 5, 1897, trains will leave Culver City, Ind., as follows:
For the North.
No. 6, Ex. Sun. for St. Joseph, 11:46 a. m.
" 8, Ex. Sun. for St. Joseph, 9:43 p. m.
For the South.
No. 21, Ex. Sun. for Terre Haute, 5:55 a. m.
" 3, Ex. Sun. for Terre Haute, 1:06 p. m.
For complete Time Card, giving all trains and stations, and for full information as to rates, through cars, etc., address J. Shugrue, agent, Culver, Ind., or E. A. Ford, general passenger agent, St. Louis, Mo.

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).

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*** 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.

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MEAT MARKET
D. J. 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."

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Culver, Indiana.

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

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.

EXCHANGE Barber Shop and Bath Rooms,
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Hot and Cold Water Baths
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J. J. Cromley
DEALER IN
Drugs, Medicines, Groceries, Tobaccos & Cigars.
Also Christmas Novelties.
Give him a call, for choice candies etc.
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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.

Money Saved . . . Is Money Earned.

I HAVE saved others money and I can save you money if you want a Suit, Overcoat, Pants or Mackintosh.

I represent the largest makers of men's fine clothing in America, and can make you the lowest prices, quality of goods and workmanship considered.

Remember the place and date! I will be at E. B. Vanschoick's Store, Jan. 17 and 18.
Wm. E. Band, Jr. Argos, Ind.