

THE CULVER CITY HERALD.

At Lake Maxenkuckee.

VOL. IV.

CULVER CITY, INDIANA. FRIDAY, MARCH 11, 1898.

NO. 36

Every Farmer

keeps Chickens and finds them profitable too. To enable you to handle your eggs expeditely we are giving away one of the best and most complete egg carriers on the market. Equipped with an adjustable cover and a patent combination lifter and fastener far superior to anything made. So arranged that when only one dozen eggs are placed in this carrier the lid can be dropped down and fastened the same as though it were full. Each carrier painted sky blue and fitted with best fillers.

How to Obtain One Free!

We give you a ticket with each purchase, no matter how small, and when your tickets amount to \$10.00 bring them in and receive a carrier.

ABSOLUTELY FREE!

J. C. KUHN & SON,

Plymouth, Ind.

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Physician and Surgeon.

Office Fourth Door North of Bank.

Main Street, CULVER, IND.

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Calls promptly answered day or night.

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News in General.

It is computed that the children of the district school of Indiana planted 20,000 maple trees on Oct. 29 last, that being autumn arbor day. It was a very commendable act and cannot fail to be of great service to the public in years to come.

Section foremen on the Wabash road have been notified to send to the road-master's office the names, ages and time of service of all men in their employ who cannot sign the pay roll. Those who cannot will be given one month to learn to write their names, after which they will be dropped unless they can comply with the order.

Having decided to move, I will sell out everything. Household furniture, grocery stock, and store fixtures. Everything goes, Call for prices. D. R. AVERY.

The Big Four will build a \$50,000 passenger station at Terre Haute.

Mr. Thomas Houghton made Plymouth a visit Tuesday.

Dog owners will please bear in mind that if they wish to avoid paying a dog tax, they should get rid of them before April 1st. The new law is very stringent upon the dog question and terms will be cash.

A compositor wanted at this office. No inbiber of fire-water need apply.

Mrs. Lydia J. Pierce, of Bellbrook, Ohio, who has been visiting her son, Mr. Geo. Riege, of Starke Co., has gone to Jerome, Ind., where she will visit her daughter, Mrs. Meiller.

Miss Josie Overman, who has been visiting friends in Indianapolis for several weeks, returned to her home in this city last Friday. She also visited friends at Royal Center during her absence.

It looks like war.

W. C. Arp, superintendent of motive power of the Vandalia, is at West Baden receiving treatment for rheumatism.

Even the women of Indiana are catching the war spirit. A dispatch from Rensselaer says that 25 young women of Jasper county have formed a company for hospital duty and tendered their services to the president. The services of the dear, patriotic girls are not likely to be needed.

The Klondikers.

Two Hoosier Boys Start Out To Seek Their Fortune.

By Perry Pickwick in Tri-County Gazette.

highway while he offered his wares for sale. He approached the door with full confidence in his persuasive abilities and when a nice intelligent little woman answered his call, Jack lifted his hat and bowed with all the suavity of a Chesterfield, then without hesitancy began to dilate upon the virtues of the article to be manufactured from the receipt which he had to sell at the very low price of one dollar. The lady gave respectful audience for a brief time then excused herself saying she would return in a moment. Presently she appeared again, not with a shot-gun, broom or kettle of hot water, as might have been expected but with a copy of the Silver Lake Record and with her jewel-bedecked finger pointed to an article headed "Soaping the People." Jack was nonplussed and, strange to say, slightly embarrassed, but he was not quite ready to retreat. Taking the paper in his hand he pretended to be scanning the article pointed out, but he was, in fact, only gaining time in which to gather up the pieces of his shattered self-confidence. The lady was very much amused at his discomfiture, but as Jack returned to the attack by apologetically remarking that it was some other fellow referred to in the paper, the lady smilingly assured him that there was no harm done as she had not purchased the receipt and did not want it as she had plenty of soap on hands at present, and bidding him good morning she suggested that perhaps he might meet with better success at the next house. The joke of this last remark was better understood later.

Jack looked "sheepish" as he came through the gate, but I spoke encouraging words to him, assuring him that when we got to Klondike we would not need to sell soap. Jack soon recovered his drooping spirits, but he contended that it was my turn to stop at the next house. I had many misgivings as to my competency for the effort, yet I could not dispute the fairness of the proposition.

At the next house there was every indication that soap was needed. Even the pigs that were rooting in the front yard looked dirty, and I began to feel jubilant over my prospect of making the first sale. I opened the gate and walked boldly up the path toward the front door. When about half way to the house, the door flew open and a large, savage dog with a chain attached to his neck rushed out, followed by a fat, red-headed, frowsy specimen of the female sex who yelled at the top of her voice "Sick'em Bull." I did not stop to argue the soap question but turned around and the speed with which I made back to the gate would have outstripped the best professional sprinter in the land. Jack inspired my speed by a sympathetic whoop as he threw the gate open and closed it with a slam behind me just in time to save my coat-tail. The dog was in dead earnest in his pursuit and by one vigorous leap he cleared the top of the gate but the chain caught on a picket in such a way as to leave his dogship hanging by the neck. We didn't stop to help him down but his savage yells chorused by the cross-cut saw laugh of that red-headed girl still ring in my ears and grates harshly upon my feelings when I am trying to compose myself to restful slumber.

As we walked on toward Klondike I suggested to Jack that we go out of the soap business, but Jack avowed that he would have enough out of it to pay for the paper on which we had written the receipts if nothing more.

It is hard luck, indeed, that has no streaks of success. At the next place Jack was more cautious. A little nine-year-old boy was playing in front of the house and Jack enter-

ed into conversation with him.

"Do your folks take a paper?" asked Jack.

"Yes," replied the boy promptly. "We take the Illustrated Household Novelist, and it has lots of pictures in it. A man up in Maine prints it and sends it to us for 10 cents a year."

"Is that the only paper you take?" asked Jack.

"Yes, Pa don't read anything and he says he can't afford to take more than one paper for Ma and me."

"Have you a dog?" was Jack's next question.

"Yes, but he is out in the woods with Pa huntin' skunks."

"Is your Ma at home?"

"Yes, she is round in the wood-house churin' butter to buy Pa some tobaccoer with."

We also asked the boy his Pa's name but I refrain from writing it down here. Jack looked hopeful as he passed through the gate to the house. The trade was soon made and as we passed on I was more disgusted than ever with the soap receipt business when Jack told me that the poor woman had given him the only dollar she had in the house for the little piece of paper.

It was now near ten o'clock and we were drawing near the ancient village of Sevastopol.

As we were passing along we noticed a man coming across a field toward his horse and buggy which was tied at the road side in front of us. He was a small man of spare build, auburn hair and whiskers and rather good looking for a middle-aged man. From the interest he was manifesting in the sheep and hogs in the field it was evident that he was a stock dealer. When he came up to us we asked him if he could tell us where we could get a square meal at a first-class farmer's table somewhere not far ahead of us.

"What are you anyway?" he asked, "tramps, travelers, highwaymen, horse-thieves or what?"

We informed him that no royal aristocratic blood flowed in our veins, but that we were just common plugs on our way to Klondike.

"Oh, you are a pair of gold bugs," said he. "Well, I guess you're all right."

"Gold bugs, not much," said Jack, (Jack always has been cranky on the silver question.) "My friend, Mr. Pickwick, here, thinks he could work in such traces, but Jack Masters, nit."

"Well then, you're a genuine bi-metallic team," said the man. Do you pull together all right?" "Well," he continued, "since I have seen the wave of prosperity that has come rolling over the country since the last election, I have concluded that the only thing I have to repent of in this life is that I voted that blasted free silver ticket."

"Wave of prosperity" reiterated Jack contemptuously. "Which way was it going when you last saw it? Oh wouldn't we like to be embraced in its folds, Perry?"—addressing the last question to me.

I assented that I thought it would be much more pleasant than to be embraced by that free silver bulldog which we recently had seen coming over the front gate.

Jack further tried to convince the man that the "wave" was a myth,—that it was only a ripple that had been wafted down from the Klondike, and added that we were going up to the fountain head to get a large slice of the genuine stuff.

"Very well," said the man, "my house is not very far from the Klondike road, and if you want dinner just call at a brick house a short distance east of Sevastopol. No hungry man, to my knowledge, ever passed by that door."

We thanked the man for his proffered hospitality as he drove away and told him we would do our best to find him at dinner time.

We had no difficulty in finding his palatial home and a more cordial and generous host never greeted a pair of tired hungry tramps, and we spent an hour at his home very pleasantly. However we were very much disgusted with ourselves for having imposed our acquaintance upon him when we found that he would not accept a

penny for our dinners, and considering the fact that Jack had made a special effort to eat enough to last him two days. We have two reasons for not divulging the name of our generous friend. The first is that we observed that he was not a man who seeks notoriety, and the second is because an advertisement of that kind in the Tri County Gazette would cause his home to be overrun by other hungry vagabonds like ourselves. We might put his name down on our list for a gold nugget, but the appearances were that he didn't need it.

After dinner we walked on. We had not marked out any particular route to travel but were depending upon the Klondike trade winds to take us in the right direction until we were able to fill the sail of our craft with a breeze of our own which would carry us past the breakers. Our bank account now stood at \$25.08 so we felt that we were on the safe side of circumstances so long as we remained within the limits of civilization. We fully realized the distance yet between us and the end of our journey.

We walked north until we came to the Nickel Plate railroad then we took a "tie pass" to Mentone.

At our home on the Wabash we had frequently heard of Mentone and from reports we had expected to find a live hustling town. In this we were not disappointed. The smoke-stacks of six factories and mills on the south side of the railroad were the first noticeable objects as we entered the town from the east. A short distance north of the railroad and farther to the west was a large stone building which we learned was a box factory. The banners of smoke which were curling in majestic circles above all these industries gave the town quite a metropolitan appearance. Then the network of electric light and telephone wires, the graded streets and cement sidewalks, the fine school-building and numerous churches, all are features that naturally attract the notice of strangers on entering the town.

Our first stopping place in town was the Gazette office for the purpose of renewing old acquaintances. We found Editor Smith in charge of one of the most completely equipped print-shops in the country. A large cylinder newspaper press, three large job press, rows of type cases, imposing stones and machinery of different kinds, (the uses of which we suppose are understood by printers,) all indicated a prosperous business.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Auction.

James E. Houghton, who lives three miles North of Litter's Ford, will sell his personal property on Friday March 18th, to the highest bidder. After he has made all arrangements, he will depart with his family to North Dakota, the land of plenty and the home of the brave. He offers the following property for Sale:

1 McCormick binder, 1 Milwaukee Mower, 1 Hay Rake, 1 Dowagiac Shoe Drill, 1 Champion corn planter, 1 Garland riding plow, 1 Walking plow, 2 Bradley corn Plows, 1 Wagon, 1 work horse, 1 Yearling colt, 2 Milch cows, 18 shoats, 4 Berkshire brood sows, 1 Berkshire boar. 400 Bushels of corn, and other articles too numerous to mention.

General Weyler

Was a strong concentrator. He believed in concentration and reconcentration. Just what was meant by reconcentration he never clearly explained, but we claim it meant death. The Spanish Government should load "Weyler" into a cannon and shoot him against a stone wall. His Santanic majesty has awaited his coming for a long time. He has a job for him of pumping thunder for two cents a clap. This job will last to all eternity and two days after, and with every peal of thunder he will hear the yell of the thousands of innocent people he murdered in Cuba.

Pay your subscription at once and make the printer and yourself happy.

CARNEGIE ON SHIPS.

ADVOCATES BUILDING THEM NEAR NEW YORK.

Materials Cost Much Less than in Scotland, and Much Repair Work Could Be Secured—Dry Dock Part of Equipment—Convict's Queer Vow.

Might Again Beat the World.

Andrew Carnegie writes a letter for the Iron Trade Review, in which he says: May I call attention to the field which is open for a first-class shipbuilding yard upon the Hudson, East river, or Lower bay, near New York? The prices paid for steel by British and German shipyards are so much higher than shipbuilders in New York would be required to pay that the difference would make, in itself, an excellent profit. Plates are worth about \$22 or \$23 per ton in New York. The quoted price at Glasgow is nearly \$30. Other prices are in proportion, and all the woodwork of ships is also much cheaper with us. If a yard were built to-day with the newest appliances the total cost of labor, even at much higher wages, would be less than in any shipyard I know of, either in Britain or Germany. I name near New York as the best for several reasons: A shipyard there would get repair work, which is always profitable. A drydock could be part of the equipment, which would also be highly profitable. Two years hence the cost of transport upon steel, delivered at the shipyard at New York from Pittsburgh, will not exceed \$1 per ton via Conneaut and the deepened Erie canal. Indeed, it will be less, since it will cost nothing to send steel to Conneaut in cars which otherwise must return to the lake empty for ore. The present seaboard shipyards are so usefully occupied with domestic business that they cannot give foreign business proper attention. The New York yard should be constructed on a larger scale and with reference to the foreign demand. I am satisfied that the United States can readily regain the supremacy in shipbuilding it had when wooden ships were in vogue. It only needs an enterprising Western shipbuilding concern to establish a yard near New York and manage it with the skill and energy which have characterized those on the lakes. This is the only prominent department of manufacturing in which our country is behind, and it is one in which it easily can obtain front rank.

HAS A CLOSE CALL.

Insurgents Try to Blow Up Senator Proctor's Train.

Senator Proctor, Col. Myron M. Parker and Miss Clara Barton, president of the Red Cross Society, had a narrow escape from death at the hands of the insurgents. They arrived in Havana and told of the frustration of a plot to blow up the train in which they were traveling to Matanzas. The insurgents did not know Americans were on board, but they thought the train bore a detachment of Spanish officers from the palace. All the telegraph wires were cut only eight miles east of Havana, where the Cubans had planned to demolish the train. The Spanish troops, however, learned of the cut wires and met the Cubans in a bloody engagement. Although the insurgents were inferior in numbers, they killed five and wounded many of the Spanish soldiers.

THIS WAS NO WOMAN.

California Convict Refrained from Speech for Seven Years.

Seven years ago William Rodgers, a convict serving a thirty-year sentence in the penitentiary at San Quentin, Cal., was told by Lieut. McLean of the force of guards to stop talking and attend to his work. The prisoner replied, "I'll not talk any more." He kept his word until one day recently, when he was informed that McLean had left the prison. Then Rodgers broke his silence of seven years by remarking that his voice was off. He now converses freely with his fellow convicts.

Spain Buys Two Warships.

Spain has purchased two cruisers which the Armstrongs, London, have been building for Brazil, the Amazonius and a sister ship, unnamed, of 4,000 tons each, twenty-three knots and ten guns. Spain is also negotiating for and will probably secure two cruisers of a similar type which have been building in France for Brazil. It is thought that Spain has raised funds in France.

Massachusetts Murderer Hanged.

Lorenzo Barnes was hanged at East Cambridge, Mass. His neck was broken by the drop. Barnes murdered John Dean, a farmer about 75 years old. Dean was alone when Barnes entered the house, attacked and murdered him and took about \$70 which the farmer had upon his person.

Trouble for Insurance Men.

The Supreme Court of Ohio has handed down a syllabus which ousts from the State the National Life Association of Hartford and the Home Life of Detroit, and incidentally affects about forty similar companies doing business in Ohio.

Captain Begonen Punished.

In Paris, Captain Begonen of the general staff, who wrote an outrageously insulting letter to ex-Minister Tardieu, one of the witnesses at the Zola trial, has been punished by being transferred to the staff of the Sixth army corps.

Ingersoll His Sunday Pupil.

J. P. Robertson, a pioneer resident, died at Ashtabula, Ohio. He was at one time Robert G. Ingersoll's Sunday school teacher.

QUIET ON THE SURFACE.

Warlike Spirit of the People Has Somewhat Subsided.

TALK IS NOW LESS HOSTILE.

Verdict of the Naval Board Is Patiently Awaited.

Two Weeks May Elope Before Official Reports Are Made on the Maine Disaster—Belligerent Congressmen Claim the Silence Is Ominous—Mean-time Uncle Sam Will Be Prepared for War.

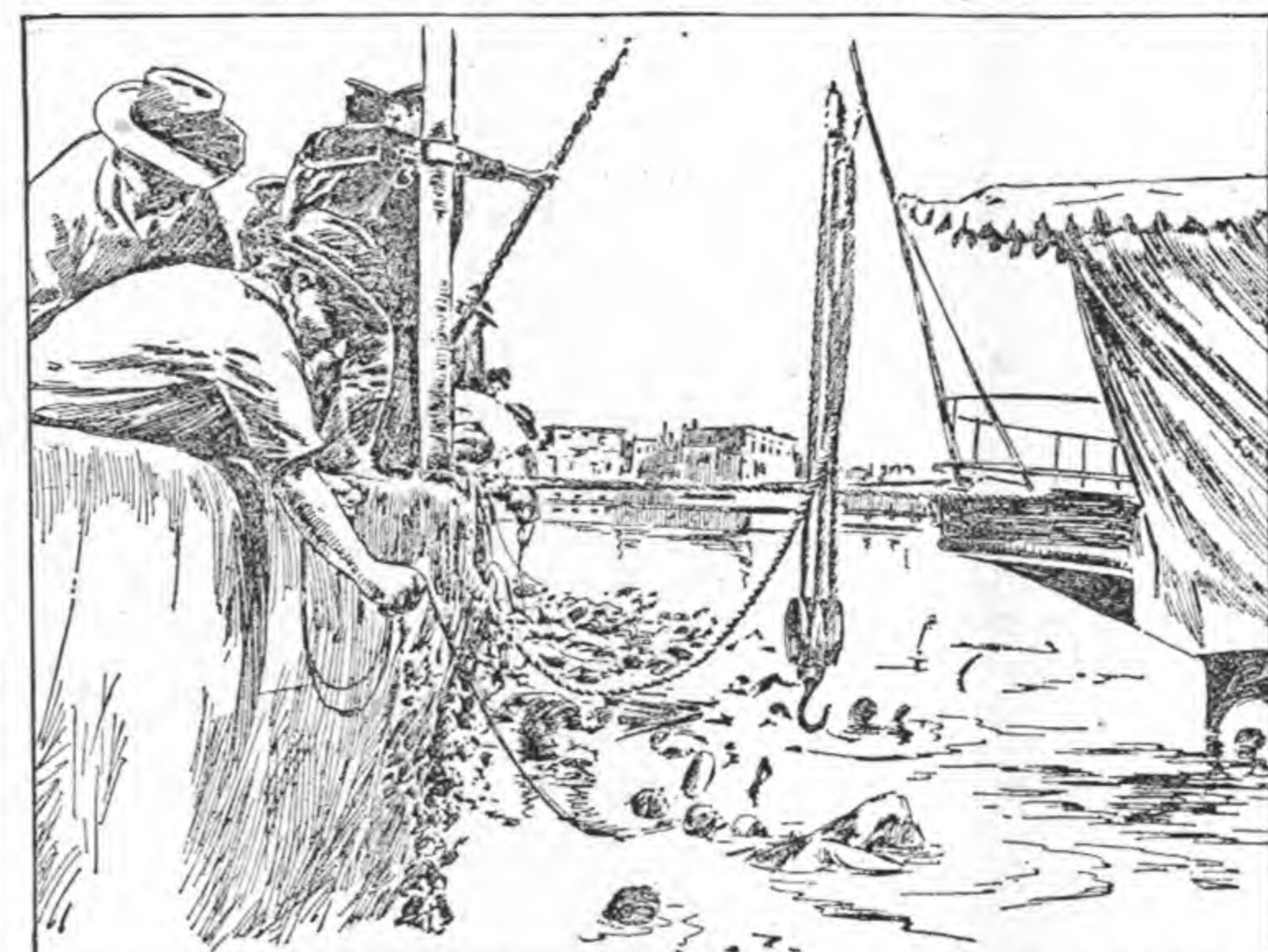
The naval court of inquiry in the case of the ill-fated battleship Maine is proceeding as a court martial and keeping its proceedings to itself. The Secretary of the Navy says that he has no information not given to the public, that he knows nothing of the character of the evidence taken, or the opinions or conclusions of the board of inquiry. What is more to the point, Secretary Long intimates that he does not expect to know anything about how the Maine was destroyed until the board of inquiry makes its report, which may be not for two or three weeks. With such positive assertions from Secretary Long, there can be nothing but speculation in Washington as to what the verdict will be. There is plenty of speculation and little of it is now in line with the accident theory.

In the absence of exciting news from Havana there has been a noticeable cessation of the war talk in Washington. The conservative attitude of the President has reflected in Congress, and members who first would listen to nothing but war are now disposed to wait patiently for the actual decision by the court of inquiry. Members of Congress, says a Washington correspondent, are gradually coming to see that events are moving fast enough without any assistance on their part, and that if an outside explosion is proved and an indemnity demanded Spain would nearly certainly refuse it and thus justify the President in interfering actively to preserve peace in Cuba. It is said at both the State and Navy Departments that there is no disposition to delay the publication of the finding of the board, but it is more than hinted that in all probability the board will merely present the facts and say that they are too vague to make a positive declaration one way or the other.

That contingency will produce new complications, and it is probably this which has induced the President to say positively that there is no immediate prospect of any war between this country and Spain, for if the board of inquiry is not able to reach a positive finding it will be exceedingly difficult for the State Department to formulate any kind of a demand upon Spain. The President will not precipitate the country in a war unless the facts are such as to justify him in the eyes of an overwhelming majority of the people. He evidently realizes, however, the strained relations between the two countries and the active possibility if not probability of a dispute arising which could only be settled by a show of force on the part of this country.

The President's desire for and belief in peace has not interfered in any way with the orders issued to the army and navy to put the armed forces of the country into a condition for active service. It is distinctively announced that this is the ounce of prevention rather than the pound of cure and that the preparations will continue until all possibility of actual war has been disposed of.

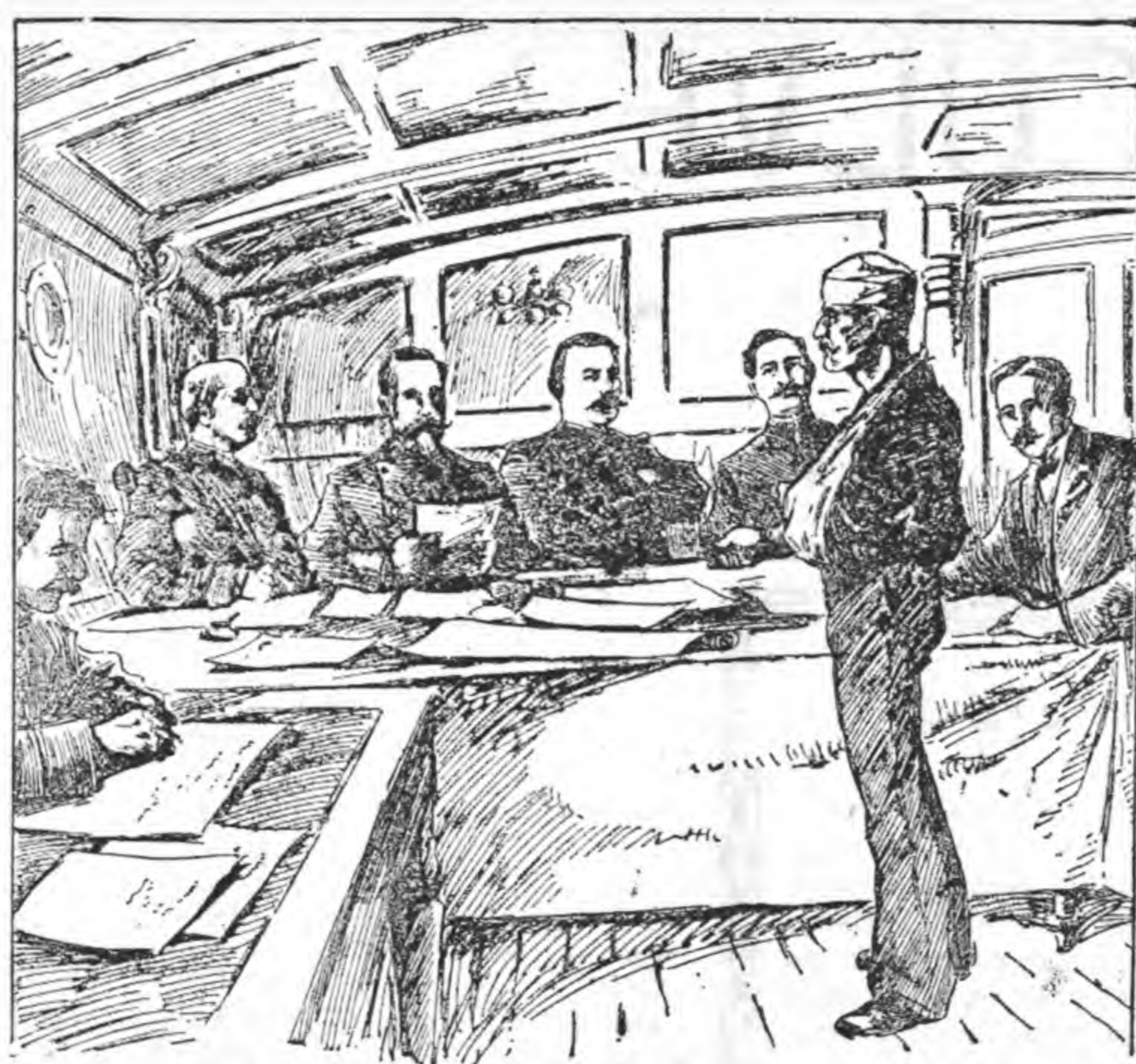
So far as the general public is concerned the war scare has subsided, for the present at least. There may be more excitement when the report of the court of inquiry on the Maine disaster is received, but it may not be easy to stir the country up again. Besides, it is now pretty well



RECOVERING BODIES FROM THE MAINE BY MEANS OF ROPES.

understood that it is going to take a long time to get at the facts. Secretary Long received a letter from one of the officers at Havana, in which the statement was made that so far the result of the investigations made by the divers within the wreck has been rather unsatisfactory. The writer explains that the water of Havana harbor is so foul the divers cannot see their way about and have to depend upon the sense of touch. It is understood the writer of the letter was rather pessimistic as to the outlook for getting at the actual facts.

At best it is going to take time to ascertain the truth, and the country will have need of all its stock of patience. The court of inquiry will return to Havana



BOARD OF INQUIRY EXAMINING A WOUNDED MARINE.

to be present after the wrecking operations have been started. Although no official news concerning the movements of the court has been received, the authorities think the court will need at least two weeks, and perhaps a much longer time, for completion of its work. This inquiry, the conservatives say, is too important to be rushed through. Too much depends upon its results. Most serious is the responsibility which the members of this court have assumed. As high-minded officers they are naturally eager to acquit themselves with credit. The issue of war or peace between nations may depend upon their verdict, and this is no trifling matter to be rushed through in haste. All the investigation the court has so far been able to make in Havana was of a purely preliminary character. The members will now have to carefully and patiently watch the wrecking operations for further evidence.

Secretary Long does not profess to believe in the accident theory as he did for several days after the Maine was blown



BARTOLOME MASO, PRESIDENT OF CUBA.

up. Other members of the cabinet believe, as does Secretary Long, that the ship was blown up by design. The experts in the navy also believe this, or now profess to believe it, but they will await facts before expressing positive opinions.

Method in the Silence.

It may be truthfully asserted, however, says a well-informed Washington correspondent, that nine out of every ten members of Congress believe there is a deep significance in the seemingly dilatory tactics of the administration in regard to the disaster. They believe that President McKinley and the members of his cabinet are not so much in the dark regarding the information secured by the court of inquiry as is indicated by the official bulletins, and that there is method in the silence. Many of the members are convinced that the President is playing for time and that every minute is being utilized to make preparations for war. Other

Monday. Shortly after Blanco became captain general of Cuba there were reports from Havana of explosions in the harbor which excited people, but were explained as caused by experimenting with explosives in the harbor, where Spanish officers were planting mines and torpedoes. It has never been denied that Havana was protected by these modern defenses. The denial at this time is looked upon as the beginning of more diplomatic maneuvers by Spain to delay and escape the responsibility for blowing up the Maine.

EIGHT-HOUR LAW IS UPHELD.

Important Supreme Court Decision on a Case Appealed from Utah.

In the Supreme Court at Washington an opinion was handed down in the case of E. F. Holden vs. the sheriff of Salt Lake County, Utah, upholding the constitutionality of the territorial law fixing a day's work in smelters and mines in the territory at eight hours.

Mr. Holden was arrested for violating the law and was sentenced to imprisonment. He brought the case to the Supreme Court in an effort to secure a writ of error on the ground that the law was unconstitutional in that it was calculated to deprive a citizen of life or property without due process of law. The court held that such was not the case, but that the law was an exercise of the State's police powers.

Justice Brown said in passing upon the case that it was not the intention of the court to pass generally upon the constitutionality of eight-hour laws, but that in so far as State laws were exerted for the protection of the lives, the health or the morals of a community there could be no doubt of their propriety or of their constitutionality. There could be no doubt of the exceptional and unhealthy character of work in smelters or mines, because of bad air, high temperature and noxious gases, and hence the wisdom of the State legislation. The decision of the Supreme Court of Utah was affirmed.

CANNOT INSPECT MEAT.

Federal Officers Deprived of Their Power by a Decision in Court.

By a decision handed down by the United States District Court at Kansas City, Mo., by Judge John P. Rogers at Fort Smith, Ark., the entire system of Government inspection of meat was declared unconstitutional. The opinion of the jurist is to the effect that Congress has no authority to create the office of meat inspector and to place such an official in the packing houses in the United States to examine the product before it is packed and shipped or delivered for consumption.

The opinion was handed down in the case of a man named Harry Boyer, who was indicted by the Federal grand jury on the charge of attempting to bribe a Government meat inspector. Boyer is foreman in the fresh meat department of the Jacob Dold Packing Company. The court holds that Congress exceeded its power in creating the office of meat inspector and that even if Boyer had attempted to bribe such an official he could not be held as an offender. His act, the court decided, was not a crime against the Government. Under this decision the packers of this country may disregard the meat inspection statutes with impunity.

RATE IS CUT \$36.

War Begins Between American Roads and Canadian Pacific.

Thirty-six dollars was clipped from the passenger rate of all lines between Chicago and Seattle and other north Pacific coast points Monday morning. The rate hereafter will be \$31.50. Up to that day the authorized charge was \$67.50 on the same class of transportation. On unlimited transportation it had been as high as \$81.50. The cut, therefore, is one of more than 50 per cent.

No higher charge will be put into effect until the warfare between the American lines and the Canadian Pacific is settled, either by amicable agreement or the backing down of one or the other interest. Prospects for yet lower charges are exceedingly bright, for American lines are determined to make the fight a bitter one and the Canadian Pacific shows no signs of weakening.

The rate of \$31.50 will be applied through Omaha, Kansas City and other Missouri river gateways, as well as through St. Paul. Through Missouri river cities, however, single tickets will be sold on the rebate plan, purchasers being obliged to deposit the regular rate, \$67.50, with the agent who sells the tickets. At Seattle, \$36 will be refunded to them. Three or more persons traveling together may secure their tickets via the Missouri river gateways at the flat rate of \$31.50. Through St. Paul all tickets will be sold at the flat rate of \$31.50.



Henry W. Corbett was on Monday denied admission to the Senate as a Senator from Oregon on appointment by the Governor by a vote of 50 to 19. The Senate began consideration of the Alaska homestead and railway right of way bill, and had not concluded it when it adjourned. The House passed the sundry civil appropriation bill after four days' debate. The appropriation for representation at the Paris exposition was eliminated on a point of order. The sudden change of sentiment which is often witnessed when members go on record was twice illustrated. On Friday the House, in committee of the whole, where there is no record of the vote, knocked out a provision in the bill for an appropriation to pay those who furnish the Government with information leading to the conviction of the violators of the internal revenue laws, and in committee an extra month's pay was voted the employees of the House. When the members voted on roll calls in the House, however, both of these propositions were overwhelmingly defeated.

The House entered upon the consideration of the Loud bill relative to second-class mail matter, on Tuesday. The bill is identical with the measure passed by the last Congress, but Mr. Loud gave notice of an amendment permitting the transmission at pound rates of sample copies up to 10 per cent. of the bona fide circulation of the newspaper periodicals. This amendment removes much opposition to the bill. Mr. Loud made an exhaustive speech in its favor. Mr. Moon (Dem., Tenn.) spoke in opposition to the bill, and Mr. Perkins (Rep., Iowa) in favor of it. The Senate passed a resolution for erection of a bronze tablet to the memory of the victims of the Maine.

Wednesday's debate in the Senate on the Alaskan homestead and railway right of way bill was spirited. Mr. Carter (Mont.) delivered a vigorous speech in reply to that made by Mr. Rawlins (Utah), in the course of which he made a strong defense of the honor of Congressional committees and of officials in the several government departments. One of the special features of the debate was a speech delivered by Mr. Elkins (W. Va.), in which he explained that the Canadian Pacific Railway was enabled to make war upon American interests, and how and why the aggressions of that great railroad ought to be stopped by the United States. The speech drew replies from Mr. Hoar (Mass.), Mr. Chilton (Texas), and Mr. Nelson (Minn.). Mr. Hoar maintained that a large part of the speech of Mr. Elkins was irrelevant to the pending discussion. The House spent another day in debate upon the Loud bill relating to second class mail matter. The speech as a rule attracted little interest. The speakers were Messrs. Brownell (Rep., Ohio) and Ogden (Dem., La.), in favor of the measure, and Messrs. Bell (Pop., Colo.), Simpson (Pop., Kan.), Clark (Dem., Mo.), Brown (Rep., Ohio), and Lentz (Dem., Ohio), in opposition to it.

In the Senate on Thursday the House amendments to the bankruptcy bill were non-concurred in, and Messrs. Hoar, Nelson and Lindsay were appointed as Senate conferees. During almost the entire session the Senate had under consideration the Alaska homestead and railway right of way bill. One of the features of the discussion was a speech delivered by Mr. Vest, in which he ridiculed the idea of homesteading any part of Alaska or constructing railroads in that district. His motion to eliminate the homestead feature of the bill by striking out the first section was defeated. The resolution for a congressional investigation of the murder of the postmaster at Lake City, S. C., was referred to the Committee on Contingent expenses. A bill was passed to establish an assay office in Seattle, Wash. In the House the Loud bill, to correct alleged abuses of the second-class mail matter privilege, was laid on the table by a vote of 162 to 119, thus killing it. Forty-seven Republicans joined with the Democrats and Populists in accomplishing this result and ten Democrats voted with the majority of the Republicans. Mr. White (Rep., N. C.), the only colored member of the House, asked unanimous consideration for a resolution appropriating \$1,000 for the family of the assassinated Lake City postmaster, but it went over upon objection from Mr. Bartlett (Dem., Ga.).

After a debate lasting several days the Senate on Friday passed the bill extending the homestead laws and providing for right of way for railroads in the district of Alaska. Comparatively little discussion of general interest was created by the bill. Section 13, providing for certain bonding concessions to Canada in lieu of privileges to be extended by the Dominion Government to this country, however, induced a pretty lively debate, as it brought into the controversy the old fisheries question on the New England coast, which has been pending between the United States and Great Britain for 100 years. Two more appropriations were sent to the President Friday, the pension bill and the consular and diplomatic, both of which went through their final stage in the House. It was private bill day. The most important action taken was acquiescence in an agreement to make the bill appropriating about \$1,200,000 for war claims approved by the court of claims under the provisions of the Bowman act a special order for the next Friday. The claims carried by the bill, 730 in number, are for stores and supplies seized during the war in the Southern States. Only two bills were passed, one to pay the heirs of Sterling T. Austin about \$59,000 for cotton seized during the war, and the other to pay an aggregate of \$3,360 in small claims growing out of back pay, etc., earned during the war. The House adjourned until Monday.

SONG.

If thou art not kind,
What will profit thee
Wealth of purse or mind,
If thou art not kind;
Grief and misery
Must thy portion be,
If, alas! thy heart be blind
And, poor wight, thou art not kind.

Kindness, and the earth is bright,
Kindness, and the load is light,
Kindness, and the weary way
Laughs with love and roundelay;
King is he in all his blood
Who is first in doing good,
God pity him whose heart is blind
And alas! who is not kind.

Robert Loveman.

HER LAST CHANCE.

"This," said Mrs. Gafferly, "this is the last time, Perlina Milkin, the very last time. I've spent enough upon you since your ma died and I took charge of you to marry six girls who had their senses about them. I've dressed you like a Christmas doll, and I've let you go into company, and I've sent you to the most fashionable places to board in summer, and here you are, four and twenty, and not so much as engaged. It's perfectly disgusting, Perlina; and what I have to say is, if you don't settle your affairs this summer I'll give you no more chances. I expect to die in the poorhouse as it is. Why, I was married at 17, and your ma at 18, and your Aunt Delight, about the plainest little critter I ever saw, wasn't but just 16. What's the use of advantages and you have looks, Perlina—if you don't make use of 'em.

"I'm sure I don't know what you expect me to do. I can't very well propose to any one," said Perlina, ready to cry. "I do everything I can, and they make love to me, and they say all sorts of things. If they don't pop the question, how can I make them? There, now, I suppose you waited until Uncle Gafferly asked you to have him before you said you would."

"Your Uncle Gafferly would have committed suicide if I had refused him," said Aunt Gafferly. "You may not believe it now, but I was a beauty in my youth. As for what you can do, you ought to know; but what I say is this: Come home engaged, or I'll stop all this useless extravagance. I have crammed your trunk to the tune of \$500, and you are going to Saratoga with the Kerosene Newbodys; and if you can't do it now, I'll give it up as a bad job."

With which speech she inflicted on her niece's cheek that matter-of-course peck which female friends choose to consider a kiss, and bade her goodbye. And despite her new wardrobe, her big Saratoga trunk, the prospective summer gayety and the chaperonage of Mrs. Kerosene Newbody, poor Perlina cried a good deal in the hired carriage which conveyed her to the boat. What was she to do? To marry might have been easy, but to marry money—and that was what she was expected to do—was a harder task.

Aunt Gafferly was a good business woman, and would not be likely to spend any more money on an unsalable article, and Perlina shivered at the prospect before her, if this summer's campaign should prove a failure. On the whole she looked so ill when she arrived at Saratoga that her mirror told her that her best plan would be to retire early and take as much beauty sleep as possible, in view of any eligible gentleman who might put in an appearance next day.

Fresh as a rose and dressed in her most becoming morning dress, Perlina took her seat at the breakfast table next mornin' and nestled close to Mrs. Kerosene Newbody in the most bewitching manner.

That lady, an ample matron, with a loud voice, greeted her affectionately, and at once introduced her to two gentlemen who were her neighbors.

"Mr. Kolt, Miss Milkin; Miss Milkin, Mr. Downhill. All old friends of mine. Charmed to make you know each other," and then devoted herself to breakfast, and left those who preferred it to waste time on conversation. And so Miss Milkin, having the field to herself, made eyes at both her new acquaintances, and shrewdly noted, amid her infantile giggles and dimplings, that both were smitten. They were of the age, or rather of the ages, at which the heart is most susceptible of Cupid's arrows. Edmund Kolt was a youth of 19 and Hiram Downhill was at least 65.

Never before had young Mr. Kolt had such bewitching attention offered him. And as for old Mr. Downhill, his memory brought back some dove-like glances, such as those Miss Milkin showered upon him, from the long-vanished years of his youth, but not many.

To cut a long story short, Miss Milkin, having discovered that Mr. Kolt was very rich and an orphan, and that Mr. Downhill was a very wealthy bachelor, at once set her cap for both gentlemen, resolving to accept the one who proposed first. She loved neither. A girl of her views, who had made a rush into the matrimonial market with but one stipulation—that the man she married should have money—was scarcely likely to have a heart. A husband meant to her easy circumstances, freedom from her Aunt Gafferly's incessant "nagging," liberty to flirt as

much as she chose with ineligible, who were often very interesting, and freedom from the dread of being an old maid.

Mrs. Newbody, who was, on the whole, a good-natured woman, willing to see her friends well settled, furthered the little affair to the best of her ability. There were walks, rides, drives, chatting in cozy corners, and at last a proposal. It came from Mr. Kolt. Youth is hasty. Age is slow. Mr. Downhill was just making up his mind to do it, when Mr. Kolt did it. And Miss Milkin said "yes," and would have fallen into his arms but that they were in full sight of an old lady who had just leveled her opera glass full at them from a window.

"Yes," Perlina had answered, and young Kolt blushed rosy red, and "his soul," like that of Gioriana, in the Wild Irish Girl, presumably "went on a jig to heaven," for the band was playing delightful dances for their edification; and afterward, when they had had supper, Perlina locked herself in her room and wrote to her Aunt Gafferly. Her letter ended thus:

"So you see I'm engaged, and you can't twit me any longer. I don't suppose poor Kolt will ever set the river on fire, but he's a good-natured fellow, and I can just twist him around my finger. And, remember, you are bound to give me a handsome wedding dress, and have always promised to poor ma's pearls the day I was married. Your affectionate niece,

"PERLINA."

Mrs. Gafferly signified her approval by return of post, and Perlina's mind was at rest. It did not trouble her much that in less than a week a telegram summoned Kolt to the city. She could use the fast-fading days of freedom better without an engaged lover at her side, and she certainly made the most of them. She plunged into flirtation in a way that frightened even Mrs. Kerosene Newbody, and was happier than she had ever been since her search for a husband commenced. As for poor Mr. Downhill, she quite snubbed him, now that she had no views concerning him. Meanwhile the absent Kolt wrote love letters, and she answered them.

"Never shall I forget my feelings when you went out to ride with old Downhill," he said in one of these. "I really thought for a while that you liked him."

And to this she replied: "How could you fancy that I should like a superannuated old creature like that? I only took a little notice of him out of pity."

Poor Perlina! Life was certainly very much checkered. One morning Mrs. Newbody opened a New York paper, and, having glanced down the column of marriages and deaths, gave a faint shriek and looked at Perlina in a terrified way. Perlina snatched the paper and saw this record: "Suddenly, on the —th, Edmund Kolt."

Edmund Kolt—there was no doubt of it. Mrs. Newbody looked at Perlina, expecting to see her faint. To her surprise, the young lady, though very serious, was quite calm.

"Poor fellow," she said; "I'm very sorry. Do be quiet, dear Mrs. Newbody! Don't let's have a scene. No one knows we were engaged, and you need not tell 'em. I don't want my season spoiled."

Then she arose and went to her room, cried a little, bathed her face, used some pearl powder on her nose and went downstairs to charm Mr. Downhill by beaming upon him and asking him how he could be so dreadful and neglect her so.

In a word, now that the old love was gone, she "took up with the new," and in a week Mr. Downhill had proposed and was accepted. And the astonished Mrs. Gafferly received an account of the situation which greatly surprised her.

Old Mr. Downhill was rather more obstinate than even Mr. Kolt had been. He asserted his rights, and insisted upon the open wearing of the engagement ring.

There was no more flirtation for Miss Milkin, and every one knew what had occurred. She wore a diamond ring of value on her finger, and was guarded by her old beau from morning until night. He even wrote her several notes between their parting at midnight and meeting at nine in the morning, and in one of them he referred to her flirtation with young Kolt.

Miss Milkin was one of those unlucky victims to love of letter writing who can never resist putting things down in black and white. She wrote this sentence in her reply: "You naughty, naughty goose! How could I care for a stripling like that? Poor fellow! he was very nice; but only a boy, you know." And when she had written it she thought how much jollier it was to run about with him than to sit in a corner with old Mr. Downhill, who was always afraid of catching cold, and who would not let her dance because he could not. Still he was rich, and she was engaged at last, after all.

One evening she walked the piazza with her betrothed, leaning on his arm in the most confiding manner. The evening train was in, and people were waiting for the stages to bring the new comers.

As they rattled up to the door some one was seen waving a white handkerchief. A young man with very red

cheeks—and then some one called out: "Why, it's Kolt, alive and well." For there had been much lamentation over the poor fellow. As he sprang out of the crowded vehicle they rushed toward him to shake hands and tell him that he had been supposed dead.

"Death in the papaw, you know, old fellow," said one exquisite. "Weally vewy cewyous how death could be in the papaw when you wasn't dead, you know."

"It was poor grandfather. I was named after him, you know. I never thought what people would think. I— Then he turned pale and hurried into the house, fearing that the awful news had killed his poor Perlina.

Miss Milkin was in the parlor. She had fled on his approach and was really quite faint, and Mr. Downhill had gone for a glass of water. Every one else was out of doors, and the young fellow rushed toward her.

"My dearest love!" he whispered; "my darling! you did not think I was dead?"

"Yes—I did!" gasped Perlina. He bent over her and caught her hands and pressed them to his lips.

"Oh, I couldn't die and leave you!" he said. "I—"

But here a hand came down upon his shoulder and a thin voice breathed in his ear:

"Young man, I am very glad to see you restored as it were from the grave, but I can't allow such liberties with the lady who is going to marry me."

Mr. Downhill had returned with the glass of water.

Perlina, not knowing what to do, had refuge in tears and silence. The gentlemen grew furious and finally walked away with each other, with "pistols for two and coffee for four" in their faces. But this was eighteen hundred and ninety-seven, and much is thought of documentary evidence. In a retired spot, where they could not be overheard, the hapless Perlina's letters were produced. Poor little Kolt read with the bitter agony of youth the woman's denial of her love for and engagement with him, written a week after his supposed death, and old Downhill gave a groan over another buried hope, as he read the lines in which he was set down as a superannuated creature only taken notice of out of pity.

After this the two gentlemen shook hands. They had no quarrel with each other now. Neither of them wanted to marry Perlina Milkin. She received two little notes that evening telling her so.

That was last summer. This year Perlina will not go to Saratoga at all, and Mrs. Gafferly, having dismissed her chambermaid, it is a matter of wonder to the neighbors who the person with a green barege veil on her head, who rubs the windows, can be. It is barely possible that this is Perlina. Mrs. Gafferly is a woman of her word, and she considers her niece's chances of matrimony quite over.—New York News.

QUEER FLORIDA CRABS.

Have Peculiar Shells and Feed on Birds and Insects.

Haunting the rookeries of the birds in the southern part of the peninsula is a large blue crab. He makes a hole in the ground, usually under a log, and when he hears a noise elevates his head and protrudes his eyes with startling effect. He is able to take care of himself, for his pincers are powerful and his shell is hard. He is often as large as a saucer.

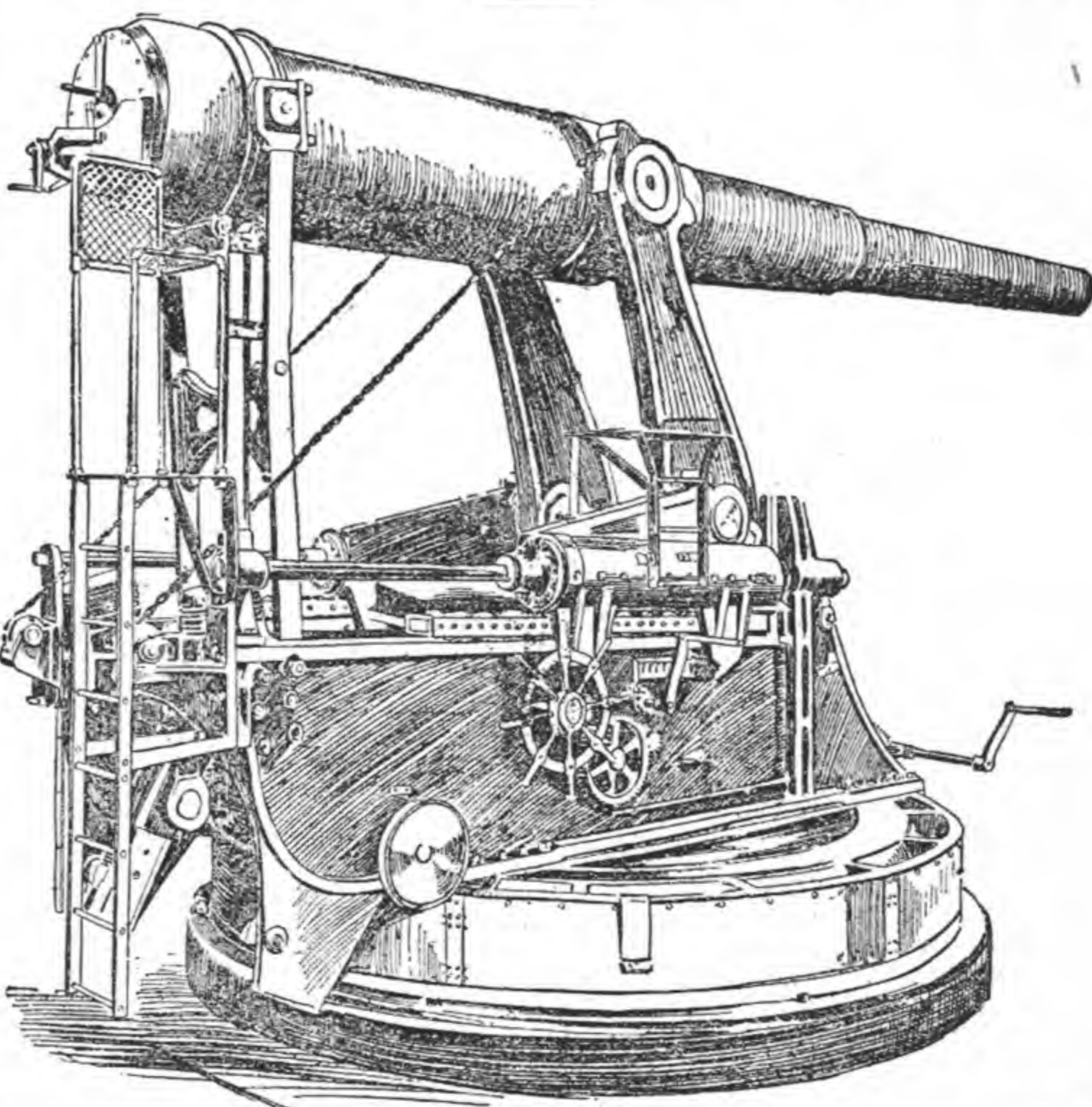
There is a perpetual war between him and the birds. He wanders among the nests at night and appropriates the bits of fish left by the nestlings and the young themselves if he can find a mother off her guard. But he has to be sly or he is killed by the stroke of bayonet bill and eaten in his turn. When a plume hunter has driven off or destroyed the parents of a rookery these crabs swarm forth and devour the orphan young in short order. But while the mothers are allowed to do their duty the crabs are ideal scavengers and devour the refuse as well as the insects that infest the bird cities. Their bright colors, like those of the tiger, make them less dangerous than their appetites would otherwise be.

There is a little purple crab along the coast of Southern Florida which seems to feed almost entirely upon the fruit of the cactus. This it so much resembles that you are suddenly surprised to see one of the succulent little balls move away from your fingers before you are aware that it is alive. Step back and the crab will resume its place, and seem to be as curious about you as you are about him.

One of the most beautiful shells found along our coast is that of a large snail which climbs certain trees and grows delicately fat on the young birds. The shell is as thin as tissue paper, oddly curved and almost as transparent as the finest glass. It belongs to the family of edible snails so prized as a delicacy on the coast of France, and if properly prepared makes a delicious dish. It is most abundant about New River Inlet, where the slight shake of a tree about sunset will bring a shower of them to the ground. The breakage of a shell seems to be of little trouble to the snail—he repairs the damage and moves on.—Jacksonville Citizen.

There are more theaters in proportion to its population in Italy than elsewhere in the world.

MECHANISM OF A 10-INCH RIFLED DISAPPEARING GUN.



UNCLE SAM'S LAND FORCES.

Ten Millions of Men Could Be Mustered to Fight the Spaniards.

While a war with Spain would undoubtedly be, in a large measure, a naval conflict, it might extend to the land. Butcher Weyler appears to think that the Spanish warships would quickly sweep the whole American navy from the seas, and that he or some other general would land an army and march victoriously to the national capital and there dictate terms of peace. The Spanish people all seem to think that our navy out of the way, the rest will be dead easy because the United States has no standing army to speak of. The Spaniards never made a greater mistake in all their lives.

This country has a standing army—not the 25,000 regulars alone, but the 114,262 national guardsmen kept organized and equipped by the several States. Of these guardsmen Alabama maintains 2,488 officers and men; Arkansas, 2,020; California, 3,909; Colorado, 1,056; Connecticut, 2,739; Delaware, 458; Florida, 1,184; Georgia, 4,450; Idaho, 508; Illinois, 6,260; Indiana, 2,875; Iowa, 2,479; Kansas, 1,468; Kentucky, 1,371; Louisiana, 2,693; Maine, 1,845; Maryland, 1,725; Massachusetts, 5,154; Michigan, 2,886; Minnesota, 1,894; Mississippi, 1,795; Missouri, 2,349; Montana, 632; Nebraska, 1,158; Nevada, 368; New Hampshire, 1,305; New Jersey, 4,297; New York, 13,894; North Carolina, 1,537; North Dakota, 467; Ohio, 6,004; Oregon, 1,428; Pennsylvania, 8,521; Rhode Island, 1,043; South Carolina, 3,467; South Dakota, 696; Tennessee, 1,696; Texas, 6,023; Utah, 580; Vermont, 743; Virginia, 2,739; Washington, 737; West Virginia, 965; Wisconsin, 2,711; Wyoming, 356. From these organized forces an army of 50,000 men could quickly be assembled at any point where the Spanish should land, and could hold twice their number in check while a greater army was being assembled.

Where is the greater army to come from? The Secretary of War has just referred to Congress the number of men available for military service in each State as follows:

States.	Men available.	States.	Men available.
Alabama ..	165,000	N. Carolina ..	245,000
Arkansas ..	250,000	N. Dakota ..	19,937
California ..	214,029	Ohio ..	650,000
Colorado ..	85,000	Oregon ..	59,522
Connect ..	108,646	Penn.	878,394
Delaware ..	28,080	R. Island ..	85,000
Florida	70,000	S. Carolina ..	177,000
Georgia	264,021	S. Dakota ..	55,000
Idaho	20,000	Tennessee ..	180,000
Illinois	750,000	Texas	300,000
Indiana	500,000	Utah	35,000
Iowa	294,874	Vermont	44,161
Kansas	100,000	Virginia	364,227
Kentucky ..	361,137	Wash'ta ..	87,879
Louisiana ..	135,000	W. Virginia ..	125,000
Maine	106,042	Wisconsin ..	372,152
Maryland ..	150,000	Wyoming ..	8,000
Mass.	433,975	Ter'les and	
Michigan ..	200,000	District ..	
Minnesota ..	175,000	Arizona	20,000
Miss.	233,480	N. Mexico ..	35,000
Missouri ..	400,000	Oklahoma ..	50,000
Montana ..	31,381	District of	
Nebraska ..	101,926	Columbia ..	47,000
Nevada	5,000		
New Jersey ..	385,273	Total unor-	
N. Hamp. ..	34,000	ganized ..	10,301,339
New York ..	800,000		

Thus it can be seen that this country has quite a respectable reserve force—ten millions of men who can and will fight for the flag, if there is any fighting to be done.

DEFEAT OF THE LOUD BILL.

Buried in the House by an Overwhelming Majority.

The Loud bill, to correct alleged abuses of the second-class mail matter privilege, which last year passed the House by a majority of 144 to 104, was buried by an overwhelming majority by the House Thursday. The vote was not taken directly on the bill, but on motion to lay it on the table. By a vote of 162 to 119 the motion was carried. Forty-seven Republicans joined with the Democrats and Populists in accomplishing the result, and ten Democrats voted with the majority of the Republicans. The refusal of Mr. Loud to permit a vote on an amendment at the last minute was responsible in a measure for the result, but the strength of the measure undoubtedly waned throughout the three days' debate.

NEARLY OUT OF MEAT.

Shortage of Beef Cattle Approaching a Famine in the West.

Strange as it may seem, the country lying west of the corn States is just now confronted with the probabilities of a beef famine. The reason for this is the shortage of beef cattle in the West. All of last year and so far this year the demand for cattle to eat corn in the States east of Colorado and the big prices offered, has

tempted the cattle men to sell everything fit to go, and in the Western country today, from which Denver usually draws its supply of beef cattle, there are not enough fat cattle to supply the local butchers' demands.

Colorado is not the only State suffering for beef cattle. As far west as the Pacific coast the same situation exists. California has usually drawn its beef supply from home, Nevada and Arizona. Last year Eastern California and Nevada were practically denuded of cattle by speculators, who bought them for more than beef buyers were willing to give and shipped them out of the country. The recent drought on the coast has left the California cattle in bad shape, and the coast is now drawing almost its total supply from the Salt river valley in Arizona, and the supply there is limited. Up in Oregon and Washington the same condition exists. In Western Colorado there are a few cattle on feed and some are left in Wyoming, but they are held at such prices that the Denver packers cannot reach them.

JAPAN MAY HAVE A WORD TO SAY

Eight of the Mikado's Subjects Were on Board the Maine.

The State Department has ascertained, at the instance of the Japanese legation, that eight Japanese were on board the Maine at the time of the disaster. While the avowed purpose of the Japanese legation's inquiry is to assist friends and relatives in identifying those lost or saved in the disaster, it is suggested that Japan may have something to say to Spain in case the Maine shall be declared a wreck. Japan has always jealously guarded her citizens abroad, and might occupy the same ground as the United States in seeking such redress as would be appropriate to the case as finally established. In this connection it was recalled that Japan's relation to the Philippines are somewhat analogous to our relations to Cuba. Similar inquiries came to the Navy Department from the German and Swedish legations, and it is expected that others will follow. Nearly every nationality was represented in the Maine's big crew.

MORGAN BECOMES IMPATIENT.

Will Offer Another Resolution Calling for Cuban Information.

Senator Morgan said Friday that it was his purpose to introduce a resolution at an early date making a second call upon the President for the consular correspondence bearing upon the condition of affairs in Cuba. "I think," he said, "that the Senate and the country are entitled to know officially what the condition there is and that the reports of the consuls should not be withheld for an unusual length of time. I do not, however, wish to complicate this matter with the Maine disaster and shall not introduce the resolution while the court of inquiry is sitting unless its report is unnecessarily delayed. I have set no time for the presentation of the matter, but will be guided as to the time by circumstances as they arise." He said in reply to a question that the resolution proposed by him would be couched in terms demanding the submission of the correspondence.

FAMED INDIAN HEAD BLOWN UP.

Fully 400,000 Tons of Rock Dislodged by the Explosion.

With an explosion the noise of which reverberated far up and down the cliffs of the Hudson, the famous old Indian Head of the Palisades above Fort Lee, N. J., was destroyed Friday. Toppling for a second, as if loath to give up its lofty perch, it finally pitched forward and went crashing down in fragments 200 feet to the base of the cliffs. One man, aided by tons of dynamite, brought about the destruction of this landmark. It is estimated that 400,000 tons of rock were dislodged by the explosion, which was second in extent only to that which destroyed the rocks in Hell Gate some years ago, Indian Head stood about three miles above Fort Lee. Blasting has been going on in that vicinity for a long time for the production of broken stone for the market, and about two months ago it was decided to destroy Indian Head. The cliff at this point is 200 feet high.

President Dole Sends \$500.

A most substantial evidence of sympathy for the survivors of the Maine and the families of the victims came to hand at the Navy Department Thursday in the shape of a check for \$500 from President Dole of Hawaii.

FRIDAY, MARCH 4, 1898.

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SNAKES AS PETS.

A Large Demand for King Snakes in New York.

It may seem strange to make a pet of a snake, but it is not so strange after all when you know the particular reptile which seems to be becoming the fad in New York, says the New York Times. It is the king snake and it can be truly called the peacock of its species. It is most beautifully marked, sometimes in red and black stripes and again in white and black stripes. It has seldom been known to bite a human being, and yet it is a terror to all other snakes. Small as the king snake is, it never hesitates to attack another snake, no matter how large, and it is a rare case when it does not succeed in killing its enemy.

The king snake when full grown is about a foot and a half long. It is found as far north as Colorado and as far south as Texas. Those found in Colorado are marked with dull brown stripes by no means beautiful; but as you travel south you will find the king snake more and more beautifully marked, and when you reach the borders of Mexico the finest specimen of any snake in the world can be found.

They are most intelligent reptiles and can easily be domesticated. They can be fondled without the least fear, and will not attack a human being unless aroused. The king snake is most graceful in repose, and when in action its movements are like lightning.

A dealer whom I saw in Harlem has over a hundred of them in stock, and he told me yesterday that he sells something like five a day. They bring all the way from \$2 to \$5 apiece.

"New Yorkers know little of snakes," said he to me yesterday, "and least of all the king snake. I received two or three of them from a friend of mine in Texas last year and kept them as curiosities. I put them in a case in my window, and the beauty of their colors attracted many people. I received dozens of inquiries about them. The majority of the people never heard of a king snake and when I told them that the snake was not dangerous and related little incidents of their intelligence the people were simply wild to get one. This may have started the fad for king snakes," but at any rate to please my customers I had to order a large stock of the snakes and now I have more demand for them than for anything else."

"Where do the people keep the snakes?" I asked.

"Right in the house. They crawl about the floor and make themselves at home as readily as a cat or a dog. In fact, they rid the house of vermin, and no mice or rats remain anywhere near a king snake. They are perfectly harmless and will never attack you unless, of course, you deliberately tantalize them."

"The king snake delights in feeding on mice. It can go without eating for nearly six months at a time, but when it is really hungry it will attack anything. As a result I am obliged to keep on hand a large number of mice to meet demands for them as a repast for the king snake. I am not surprised that people take to this reptile so much, especially women. It is the most beautiful snake of which I know, and the most intelligent."

A Blind Girl a Successful Farmer.

There lives twenty miles from Oak Hill, Tex., a blind girl, Mary Ashby, who has from a few acres of land cultivated by herself, cleared about \$200 each season for several years by the growing and sale of vegetables. She began with no capital and an unfenced piece of uncultivated land. There is now a neat fence about her domain, a well and pump in the center, and she has, in addition to purchasing these, paid for a piano and a wagon to take her vegetables to market, which is twenty miles from her home. Every morning during the dry season she waters a certain number of plants until she has gone over the entire place, when she begins and goes over it again in the same way. The active sense of hearing which nature has given this blind girl in lieu of her sight enables her to detect insect life easily, and by feeling with her sensitive fingers she can distinguish the nature and size of the plants and vegetables she raises.—Louisville Dispatch.

We Would Call Attention to the Fact

THE fact that we have placed in stock the finest line of

Laces and Embroideries

we have ever had the pleasure of showing our customers. Remember, v can show you more yards and a better selection than was ever show in Culver.

VANSCHOIACK.

A NIGHT WITH A GREEK PRIEST

Contrast of His Life with That of an English Misses.

I crossed the snowy and crumbling mountain which still bears the old Greek name of the Drum, and so entered a region where the water flows by long courses into the Gulf of Corinth, instead of to Temple, says the Contemporary Review. That night I spent on a mud floor in fine Chaucerian chaos with a priest and his numerous household of human beings and live stock. I gathered round an open hearth, from which the smoke blew in clouds about the blackened room till it escaped by the windows and other suitable holes. Long after I had crept under my rug in the place of honor farthest from the pet goat, the shaggy man, with the zeal of a university extension lecturer, kept bringing in members of his flock to stare at this object lesson in anthropology, and I felt with joy that, like a lantern slide, I was at least diffusing culture. At midnight he went out to gabble a service in his dejected little church, where the deep carving had been mutilated, and the calm faces of stiff Byzantine saints had been slashed and scored by Turkish knives in long forgotten slaughters. Next morning I left him heaping a manure cart, and but for his tall hat and plaited hair he would have been indistinguishable from the souls of whom he had the cure. Meantime his daughters, barefooted and unwashed, splashed about in the liquid mud, driving the goats to the mountains with stones and barbaric cries. They were indeed finely barbaric themselves, but in Pindus 't is not thought worth while to send girls to school, and a man will tell you he has two sons and three "unregistered," and by the unregistered he means his daughters. Amused at the contrast of such a life with the life of an English priest, with his faultless clothes, clean sheets, numerous bedrooms, charming wife and children, lawn tennis courts, humble but presentable vehicle and quiet library where, hardly a blue bottle darts to him, and wondering what might be the loss and gain of those different conditions, I scrambled down a rocky path and over a narrow bridge which with a single span leaps high above the young Acherus at the mouth of the unimaginable gorge, and as I climbed the opposite mountain I saw a man hastening down the path, and knew at once that, like the messenger in some old play, he bore the tidings of fate. His message, for a Greek, was brief: "I was in Athens Sunday," he said. "The war began in the afternoon. The Turks tried to cross the river by tying Christian women in front of them in hopes the Greeks would not fire. All were killed. The shrieks were frightful. The town lies flat in ruins. To go on is death."

Coleridge as a Soldier.

After Coleridge left Cambridge he went to London, where, soon feeling himself forlorn and destitute, he enlisted as a soldier in the 15th Elliot's Light Dragoons. "On his arrival at the quarters of the regiment," says his friend and biographer, Mr. Gilman, "the general of the district inspected the recruits, and looking hard at Coleridge with a military air, inquired, 'What's your name, sir?' 'Comberbach!' (the name he had assumed). 'What do you come here for, sir?' as if doubting whether he had any business there. 'Sir,' said Coleridge, 'for what most other persons come—to be made a soldier.' 'Do you think,' said the general, 'you can run a Frenchman through the body?' 'I do not know,' replied Coleridge, 'as I never tried, but I'll let a Frenchman run me through the body before I'll run away.' 'That will do,' said the general, and Coleridge was turned to the ranks.

The poet made a poor dragoon, and never advanced beyond the awkward squad. He wrote letters, however, for all his comrades, and they attended to his horse and accoutrements. After four months' service (December, 1793, to April, 1794) the history and circumstances of Coleridge became known. He had written under his saddle, on the stable wall, a Latin sentence: 'Eheu! quam infortunium miserrimum est fuisse factum!' which led to an inquiry on the part of the captain of the troop, who had more regard for the classics than Ensign Northerton in 'Tom Jones.' Coleridge was, accordingly, discharged and restored to his family and friends.

QUANTEST BIRD ON EARTH.

Feeds on Glowworms and Shines Like a Poke o' Moonshine.

When, some eighty years ago, Capt. Barclay brought to England in the good ship Providence the first specimen of an unknown extraordinary bird, the bird men of the day were very sorely puzzled, says London Sketch. The natives of New Zealand called it the kiwi, but the British scientist called it the apteryx, because it had no wings, or, at any rate, only little flappers not worth calling wings. Most of them thought it some kind of penguin, but some years later Yarrell, who was a great authority on birds, showed that it belonged to the ostrich and emu tribe. It is a small fellow, being about the size of a not very large ordinary fowl, but lays an egg that in point of size an ostrich need not be ashamed of. It has the thick, scaly, clumsy legs of the ostrich tribe, and in defense uses them, with their large claws, in exactly the same forward-thrusting manner as struthious birds. Its feathers, too, which look more like hair than feathers, give it another point of agreement with the tribe of birds to which it belongs. The use of the long, snipe-like beak was a puzzle for naturalists until Sir W. J. Buller made a study of a kiwi he captured and kept captive while in New Zealand. During the daytime the bird hid itself away and went into a sound sleep, from which it could be only temporarily roused by vigorous poking, but when darkness came on it woke up and apparently became quite lively but even Sir W. J. Buller could not see what it was doing until he devised a very cunning experiment. He took one of the larger glowworms that abound in New Zealand, a worm measuring fifteen inches in length and covered with a glowing phosphorescent slime, and threw it to the captive kiwi. By the light of its own lamp the glowworm was seen to pass from head to tail inside the portals of the kiwi's beak and leave behind it enough of its slime to set off the bird's beak in a phosphorescent glow, so that the head of the bird was visible in the darkness. The kiwi was torpid and lazy during the daytime, but at night it was seen to dart about, thrusting its illuminated beak in every worm-burrow it came across, gently feeling for the inhabitant of the burrow and dragging it forth little by little, taking the greatest care not to break its prey. It made captive after captive disappear with the greatest celerity. There is always a specimen of this bird in the zoo.

In Spain the theaters do not issue programs.

AT A CHINESE FUNERAL.

An Elaborate Feast Spread Over the Grave for the Spirit.

The musical instruments are of such whimsical form as nearly to defy description, though they resemble in outline our flute and violin; and the sound which they produce being an almost unheard-of sound to us, we have no English term that will adequately express it, says Lippincott's. Chinese music has a sort of softness and melancholy in its tones that sometimes pleases, but it is so intolerably monotonous that if prolonged it becomes exceedingly irritating to the nerves. They have no semi-tones; indeed, they seem only to blow into the instrument or twang strings at random from the inspiration of the moment. However, it appears they have notes, though their compositions are not of much scientific value. You sometimes hear something like simple melody, not unlike that which runs through the chants of savages. The closing scene may be said to consist of four acts; that of the mourners taking separate leave of their friend, each apparently trying to outdo the other in loud lamentation; that of gathering together all the silk and china and packing away the musical instruments; that of the undertaker and the son of Erin still further removing the traces, until only a mound marks the scene; and that of the feast spread over the grave. And it would be an elaborate menu that would include the substantial and delicacies calculated to nourish the spirit while it lingers about the body awaiting resurrection.



It's Your Money
of course—but what's the use of wasting it by paying double prices for your clothes?

"The Vitals Brand"
Clothes are built for fashionable men. They cost about one-half the price your tailor asks.
Cloth—tailoring—trimmings identical.—FIT.
BETTER—at prices from \$3.00 to \$5.00, 10.00 to 12.00.
Your money back—if you want it.
Remember we are the people who sell the above brand of Suits—in fact the best always at

M LAUER & SON,
Plymouth's Leading Clothiers.
Plymouth, Ind. ana.

There was a wreck upon a railroad at Walkerton the fore part of the week and three men were killed, and several were injured. A young man by the name of Smith, of Plymouth, was one of the men that were killed.

A man was run over and killed by a freight train upon the Nickel Plate one day this week near Rutland. He was literally cut to pieces. He was supposed to have been under the influence of liquor at the time of the accident. We did not learn his name.

A thrill of terror is experienced when a brassy cough of croup sounds through the house at night. But the terror soon changes to relief after One Minute Cough Cure has been administered. Safe and harmless for children. Culver City Drug Store.

J. A. Maxey, of Plymouth, visited friends in Culver this week Wednesday and Thursday.

Wm. Hand, of Argos, who represents several of the leading tailoring establishments of America, will arrive at Vanschoiack's store March 14, and will leave upon the 16th. He will show you samples for clothing which positively are immense. He can order you a suit all the way from \$5.00 to \$25.00 tailor made and absolute fit guaranteed. Do not forget the dates and call at the store where he will take your measurements.

Good timothy hay for sale by the Parker estate. Call or write to F. M. PARKER, Maxenkuckee, Ind.

"Widow Lady."

"The papers are poking fun at this great grammatical journal," says Hon. Ed Hoch in his Marion Record, "because of its recent reference to a 'widow lady,' one of those mistakes which persist in occurring in the best regulated circles. After setting 'em up to the fellows, we'd like to range them all in a row and ask them one by one, what's the matter with the phrase, 'widow lady?' and see how many could give a correct answer. About nine out of ten would say it is tautology. But that isn't the error. A widow is not necessarily a lady. Wonder how many of these scribes would have 'picked us up' if we had said 'widowed lady?'"

Bean Out of the Old Pod.

A literary man in Boston has a son who is to him as the apple of his eye. The other day he noticed a square hole in the trousers of his well-beloved, a shrieking hole just above the knee. "How is this?" asked sire. And the boy replied: "You know I have two pairs, my best and the other. I couldn't tell them apart, so I cut a hole in the best, and now I can tell 'em and know which to put on."

Doubles the Pleasure of a Drive.
A fine carriage doubles the pleasure of driving. Intending buyers of carriages or harness can save dollars by sending for the large, free catalogue of the Elkhart Carriage and Harness Mfg. Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Remember that Wm. Hand will at Vanschoiack's store Mond March 14th, where he will take you measure for tailor made clothing. Do not forget the date. He will, and can save you money.

Chicago's Favorite Passenger Station.

Reasonable success seems to have followed the efforts of the management of the NICKEL PLATE ROAD to make the line popular as passenger line for travel east and west. It is regarded as a favorite by many in making the journey to or from Chicago.

Great satisfaction will be felt by patrons of that line to learn that arrangements are made, effective Sunday, March 6th, for all passenger trains of the Nickel Plate Road to arrive at and depart from the Van Buren Street Station in Chicago.

With the many advantages afforded by this Great Union Depot located in the heart of the business portion of Chicago, and the continued advantage afforded by lower rates than over other lines, with three express trains daily, with through sleeping cars to New York and Boston, and the advantage of superb meals served in the dining cars and eating houses operated by the road, when all considered, should show increased travel over the Nickel Plate Road. 25w4

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 treatment 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 troubles of some. The error is easily made and may be as easily avoided. To find out correctly, set your urine aside for twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates kidney or bladder trouble. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney and bladder remedy is soon realized. If you need a medicine you should have the best. All druggists fifty cents and one dollar. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet, both sent free by mail upon receipt of three two-cent stamps to cover postage on the bottle. Mention the CULVER CITY HERALD and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

GULVER CITY LOCALS.

Captured by our Reporter and put in Good Form for the Herald's Numerous Readers.

Bring your job work to the HERALD office.

Mr. J. V. Rorer, of Milwaukee, Wis., the grandson of grandma Gandy, is in town.

Able Rea and family, of Ober, were in town Tuesday visiting Dr. Rea and family.

At Wolf's cheap store, Plymouth, you can sell old iron, copper, brass, rags, hides, furs, etc. He pays the highest market price.

Considerable sickness in this section at present.

There is no better place in Northern Indiana to start a bank. Investigate the matter and be convinced.

Thousands of geese and ducks are enjoying themselves in Lake Maxenkuckee at present.

We regret to state that owing to a little financial difficulty, the store of E. B. Vanschoiack's was closed Tuesday. We are informed by reliable authority that all differences will be satisfactorily adjusted in the near future, and that "Van" will continue business at the old stand as serene and happy as ever. "So mote it be," is the best wishes of his friends.

Wm. Hunt, formerly a compositor at this office, is at the home of his parents at Wauatah, Ind., quite ill.

S. D. Laden and wife, formerly of Chicago, have moved into the Zechiel building, in the rooms under the HERALD office.

Henry Zechiel had a valuable horse severely injured very recently. He turned his horses out into a field and while playing, one of the animals was thrown on a picket fence, one of the pickets tearing a deep and ugly gash on the lower part of the body near the shoulder.

At this writing, grandma Gandy lies at the point of death, with no possible hopes of her recovery.

Thos. Medbourn is sole agent for the Buckeye Harvesting machine Company in this section, and now has on exhibition several machines manufactured by this celebrated company. It will pay those contemplating buying a reaper or mower, to call and see them.

Mrs. Danniell Carr, of Culver and Mrs. Emma Eulitt, of Rochester, visited friends at Plymouth, this week.

Mr. Weaver, of South Bend, is in town and we understand will immediately open up the meat market in the Bradley building near the depot. He conducted said market last season.

Is it not about time for our delinquent subscribers to pay their subscription? Have they an idea that we furnish a paper week after week for fun? We will fool them one of these days.

Last Saturday evening a number of our citizens met and discussed the feasibility of establishing a creamery in Culver, and although nothing tangible was accomplished at the meeting it was decided to hold another next Saturday evening. The farmers of this community are most earnestly requested to be present.

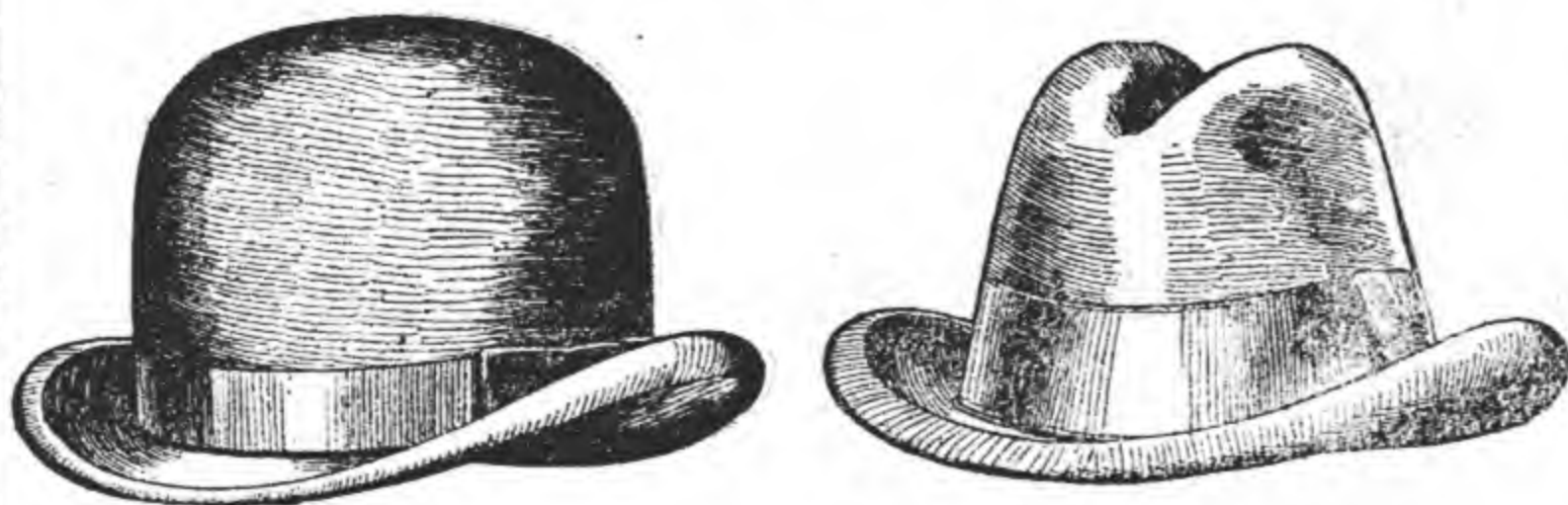
Miss Alice Sholtz and Myrtle Nearpass visited friends near Knox last Sunday.

Sheriff Marshall was seen upon our Streets Tuesday.

A large force of men, under the supervision of Henry Overman, have been working the past week enlarging the Academy parade grounds.

"In times of Peace, prepare for war," is good advice to follow in case of preparing to fight fire, in case of necessity. After the horse is stolen the idea of locking the barn door would be preposterous. Now is the time to plan for fire protection. Now is the time to get a move upon you, ye city dads. A good hand engine properly handled, would have saved Dr. Rea's building and possibly the Koontz building on the night of the recent fire. Three or four good cisterns, a first class hand engine and two thousand feet of hose would be the means of saving thousands of dollars worth of property at the right time. Bremen has a first class hand engine, which can be purchased right, why not make an effort to buy it? "Procrastination is the thief of time."

HATS! HATS! HATS!



New Stock.
Large Assortment.
Many Colors.
Popular Prices.

PORTER & CO.

A. J. MEREDITH'S
Cash Grocery.

No Grand Show.
No Big Blow,
Three years

Steady gait,
Clean, cheap
Stock for 98.

GULVER, . IND.

WANTED!

I want twenty-five farms for sale or trade, at a reasonable commission. in Starke county, Indiana.

Address J. A. MOLTER, Plymouth, Ind.

After years of untold suffering from piles, B. W. Pursell of Knitnerville, Pa., was cured by using a single box of De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve. Skin diseases, such as eczema, rash, pimples and obstinate sores are readily cured by this famous remedy. Culver City Drug Store.

Shoes! shoes!! shoes!!! at Vanschoiack's at cost and below cost. They must all go. Now is the time to buy. Don't fail to call and learn prices.

J. H. CASTLMAN,

Dealer in

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 RE AIRING 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



A Poetic Feat

There are old feet and young feet,
And little feet and great;
Pretty feet and homely feet,
And feet that do not mate.

There are tender feet and tough feet,
And narrow feet and wide;
Chubby feet and bony feet,
And feet you try to hide.

It's quite a feat to make glad feet,
With shoes both cheap and true,
But as that's the very thing you want,
Here's what you'll have to do:

Bring all your feet to our store,
We'll fit them with SELZ Shoes.
So you'll possess ten happy toes,
That never have the blues.



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.

● BALL & CRABIAN, ●

PLYMOUTH, IND

Richardson's High . . Art Wash Silks.

They are the most reliable and favorably known brand for artistic floral embroidery.

The majority of high art embroidery workers use them and claim them par excellence.

The importance of having reliable fast colors, combined with brilliant lusters, cannot be overlooked—these features you will find in the Richardson's Wash Embroidery Silks.

We carry all the conceivable shades and colorings for any work of beauty you may desire to make.

We also carry a complete and pretty assortment of plain and stamped linens at most reasonable prices.

Richardson's Sewing Silks and Richardson's Crochet Silks are also handled by us exclusively.

● BALL & CRABIAN, ●

PLYMOUTH, IND

→ ROSS * HOUSE ←

PLYMOUTH, ND.

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.

The Biggest Offer Yet!

The Culver City Herald

—AND—

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Both Papers one Year

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

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

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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 subscribing 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.

Deeds, the dentist can be found at the Lakeside hotel until farther notice. Those desiring dental work performed will please bear this in mind.

COULDN'T FIGHT US.

SPANIARDS WOULDN'T HAVE A GHOST OF A SHOW.

What Uncle Sam Could Do in Event of War—Ready to Fight on Short Notice—Would Sweep Cuba and Speedily End the Struggle.

Military Campaign Outlined. Washington correspondence:

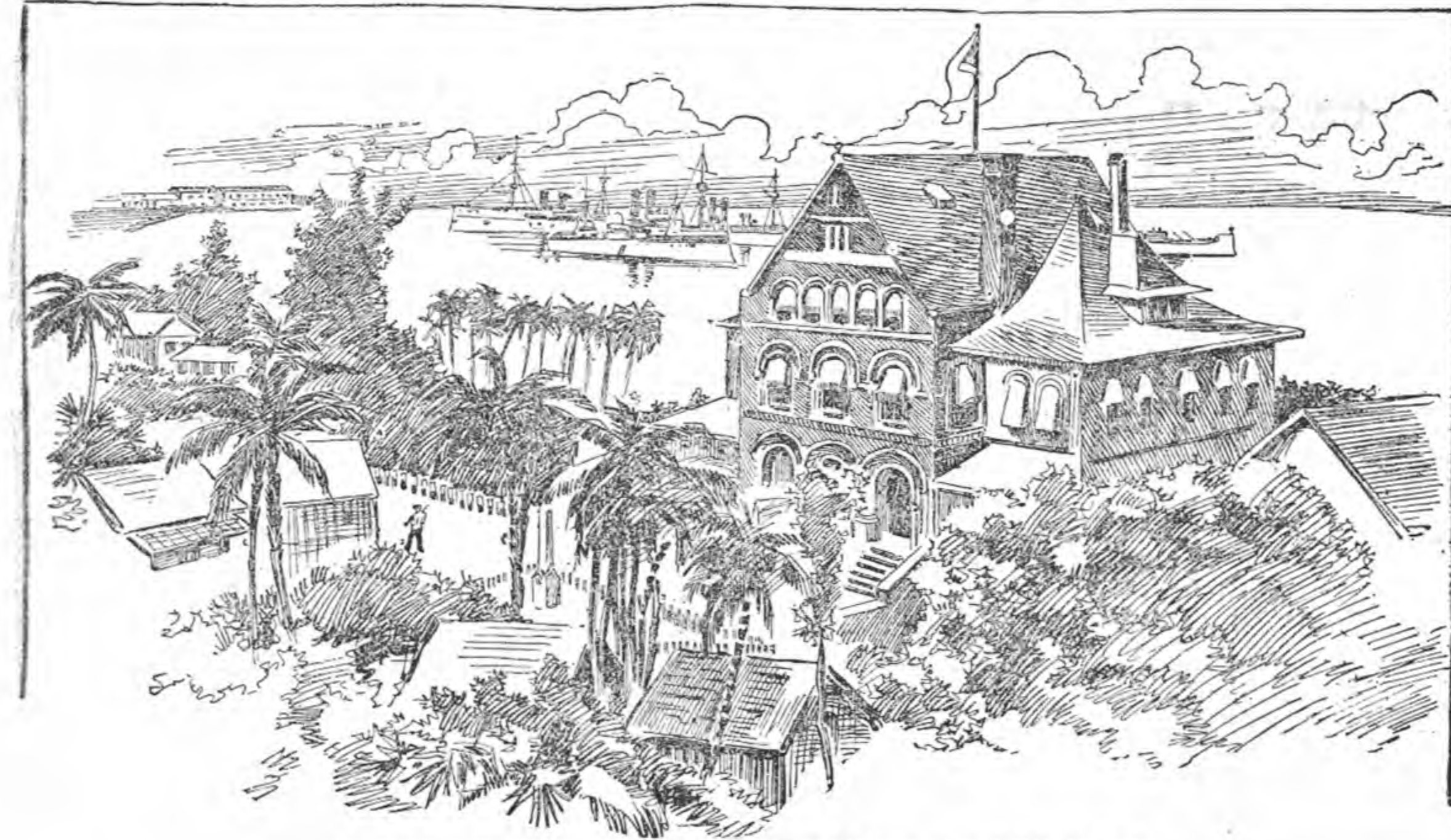
HATEVER the Spanish populace may think, the Spanish rulers know that Spain would be powerless to conduct a successful war with the United States. This country has "got the men, got the ships and got the money, too." Spain hasn't. The United States has a population of 70,000,000 and Spain has a population of 17,500,000. The United States is one of the richest countries on earth; Spain is practically bankrupt. One squadron of the United States navy (the North Atlantic) is superior in strength to the entire navy of Spain.

By the Spanish system of naval nomenclature what is reckoned by the American and English system as a first-class cruiser is called a battleship. Thus the Vizcaya and the other ships of its class are known to the Spaniards as battleships, but by the British and American standard are only first-class cruisers. Spain has only one ship which would be reck-



PREPARING TO DROP SUBMARINE MINES.

oned as a battleship according to the British and American standards. That is the antiquated Pelayo, not an effective vessel. In comparing the naval forces of the two countries this difference in classification should be borne in mind. According to the Spanish system of rating



AMERICAN WAR SHIPS IN THE HARBOR AT KEY WEST.

The Court of Inquiry held its sessions in Government Building in the foreground; Fort Taylor is in the distance on the left.

Spain has eight battleships to our five, while according to our higher standard we have six battleships to her one, and that one "no good."

With its regular army and organized militia the United States could put into the field immediately an army of 150,000 men, and the full fighting strength of the "enrolled" militia which might be called upon in case of need is over 10,000,000 men. The army of Spain on a war footing is about 200,000 men.

In order to send to Cuba the 150,000 men with which she has been prosecuting her unsuccessful war there she has been obliged to resort to conscription and has sent out regiments composed of mere boys. Her legitimate military resources are exhausted, and in the event of a big war a levy "en masse" is all that is left her. This, she claims, would give her 1,000,000 men. But even if there were not such great discrepancies between the powers of the two nations Spain would still be at tremendous disadvantage in trying to carry on war across 3,000 miles of ocean against an enemy fighting within easy distance of its base of supplies.

The transportation and maintenance of troops in large numbers in a distant country is an undertaking fraught with difficulty and involving a tremendous expense. To maintain a powerful fleet of warships 3,000 miles from home is also an operation calculated to deplete even a well-stocked treasury.

The supplying of food, medicines and military stores for the Spanish army in Cuba has been found so difficult and expensive from Spain that it has been done to a considerable extent by purchase in this country. If there were war with the United States no further supplies could go from this country to the stranded army and to convey stores and supplies from Spain if it is difficult in times of peace, what would it be with armed merchant

UNCLE SAM: "IS THIS TREACHERY?"



men and swift cruisers sweeping the ocean on the lookout for prizes?

Every supply ship would have to sail under convoy of cruisers able to beat off the cruisers of the United States. Spain's navy could never carry on a war and supply sufficient cruisers for convoy duty at the same time. The United States could easily land an expeditionary force in Cuba. The ease with which filibustering expeditions land there is proof of it. A strong expeditionary force joined with the army of Maximo Gomez would soon sweep the island.

Meantime the harbors of the United States are fairly well defended with modern forts armed with modern ordnance. Even if the Spaniards did, at some undefended point, succeed in effecting a landing, any force which they could land from a fleet would be speedily overwhelmed. Then there is the United States fleet, which could both help in the defense of the coast and operate against the Spanish possessions in the West Indies.

If the Spanish fleet came to the coast the American fleet would meet it off the point it aimed at and in all probability annihilate it. If the Spanish fleet concentrated in the West Indies, the North Atlantic squadron would meet it there and try the arbitrament of battle in those

Atlantic. To coal it three times when operating on this side of the water would take 25,200 tons. Where is Spain going to get that amount of coal?

The coal with which she supplies her blockading fleet now in Cuban waters comes from Philadelphia and New York. She has little coal stored in Havana and has encroached greatly upon the store she had in Porto Rico. Spain herself gets her coal from England. She could not supply it to her transatlantic fleet. In case of war with the United States the coal to maintain her fleet on this side of the water would have to come from England. Now coal is a contraband of war, and a British ship carrying coal to the Spanish fleet would be liable to capture. That some coal would get to the fleet from England is undoubted, for there never was a blockade yet in the world which was absolutely effective. But it is also a fact that enough could not escape the vigilance of American cruisers to keep the Spanish fleet supplied, and what did get through would cost the Spanish Government enormously.

If war should come between Spain and the United States, this Government would be able to move in the field of naval and military operations with a celerity, a completeness of organization, an effectiveness

waters. If the Spanish fleet split up, part coming on the coast and part going to the West Indies, the American navy would be able to leave enough vessels to assist the forts and the land forces in the protection of the seaboard, and could concentrate an overwhelming force against the part of the Spanish navy left in the West Indian waters.

All this is giving Spain the benefit of every doubt as to her ability to make a fight. The probability is that there would



DRILLING NAVAL CADETS IN COB DOCK.

be only one conflict, and that a short one, off the harbor of Havana. Then it would be all over.

The most effective fleet that Spain could send over would consist of the armored cruisers Emperor Carlos V, Infanta Maria Theresa, Vizcaya, Almirante Oquendo, Cataluna, Cardinal Cisneros and Princessa de Asturias. It takes 8,400 tons of coal to give these seven ships their normal coal supply. The fleet would use up its first 8,400 tons in getting across the

which would astonish the world. The navy of the United States is now practically on a war footing. Not only have our fighting ships been equipped with ammunition and fully manned, but every possible preparation in the way of coaling and opening of lines of communication has been made. Our naval authorities know now, and have known for months, just how cable communication may be established to various parts of the West Indies, just what it will be necessary to do in case certain cables are cut and to just what points dispatch boats must be sent. They know, too, about coal supplies, dry docks, fortifications, guns, depth of water, etc., throughout Spanish America.

In fact, the Navy Department and the War Department have together prepared a complete military campaign. Every detail is arranged. It is known just what the fleets are to do, just what the army is to do, in case of war. No precious days will be wasted in preparing the plan of campaign, in deciding what is to be done.

If there should be a war the militia of the various States would play an important part in it. Months ago the War Department sent out secret agents to make reports upon the State militia—the number of men that could be put in the field, their drill, discipline, equipments, batteries, field outfit, etc. Having amassed all possible information, the authorities here know what they can depend upon. They know, for instance, that within 24 hours, in addition to a part of the regular or Federal army, 20,000 militiamen can be on the railway trains en route for the seaboard. They know that within 48 hours 40,000 men can be on the cars. They know that within ten days, counting regular troops and militia, 75,000 men can be mobilized at the seaports. In all 100,000 trained and equipped soldiers are available for the offensive or defensive operations of the Government.

RECORD OF THE WEEK

INDIANA INCIDENTS TERSELY TOLD.

Despondent Father Kills His Two Daughters—Blacklisted Conductor Kills Himself—Saved the Baby's Life and Lost Her Own.

Crazed Father's Awful Deed.

In the town of Garrett Fred Simons shot and killed instantly his two daughters, aged 2 and 4 years, and then shot himself. The deed was committed in his own home while his wife had stepped over to a neighbor's. Simons had been an employe of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad for a number of years as ticket agent, but lost that position a short time ago. Later he was employed as car inspector and lost that position the day of the tragedy. He became despondent and, it is believed, lost entire control of his mind.

An Aunt's Grand Sacrifice.

In Indianapolis Miss Carrie Lynch, 19 years of age, was holding her sister's infant on her lap before an open grate, when her clothes caught fire and she and the infant were enveloped in flames. She caught the infant's clothing in her hands and succeeded in smothering the flames and then threw the child on a bed. While thus engaged the flames extended to all parts of her clothing and she was so badly burned that she died.

Suicide of Blacklisted Conductor.

At Fort Wayne Elijah Rarig committed suicide by hanging in his barn, and his body was discovered the next morning, when his children accidentally strayed into the barn. The body was frozen stiff. Despondency at not getting work was the cause. He was for years a conductor on the Nickel Plate, but was discharged on account of the A. R. U. strike.

Unknown Man Killed by a Train.

At Greencastle, an unknown man, bearing a letter addressed to Louis Graneman, Elwood, care American Tin Plate Company, was killed by a train. The letter was evidently from his sweetheart and was signed by Josie Trigg of St. Louis and was mailed from station "A" in that city Jan. 13.

Suicide in a Depot.

Sick and friendless, Grace Evans, 16 years old, died from the effects of a dose of morphine, taken with suicidal intent in the ladies' waiting-room of the Union station, in Indianapolis. She went there to take the drug, thinking that no one would suspect the cause of her drowsiness.

Killed Doing His Duty.

Merchant Policeman Lewis Keller was shot and instantly killed while endeavoring to arrest men who had entered McNerny & Doran's cigar store in the heart of South Bend. He is the second officer killed within six months while in the discharge of duty.

Within Our Borders.

The Maule Coal Company at Princeton closed its mines. Seventy-five miners are out.

At Huntington, William Cecil was stricken with paralysis and died in a few minutes.

At Columbus, William Knight was released. The coroner found that his wife's death was accidental.

Raymond Stay, traveling salesman from New Albany, was run over by a train and killed at Bird's Eye.

Gov. Mount, determined to check mob law by summary examples, has begun his warfare on the Ripley County lynchers.

Ed Ebersole and William Van Derender, Huntington infirmity inmates, fought with clubs and an iron poker. Ebersole may not recover.

The Godman Brake Company, a steel industry, has located at Anderson. The company will erect plants at once and start with 300 men.

At South Bend, Frederick D. Harris of Denver contests his mother's will, alleging that four sisters were given \$80,000, while he got \$3,000.

Dr. W. L. Dick, a prominent physician residing at Wooster, was struck by the Fort Wayne and Warsaw accommodation on the Pennsylvania while driving over a country road crossing. He was hurled fifty feet and killed instantly.

Charles Harley, warden of the State prison at Michigan City, says he would be glad to have the board of charities make an investigation of the charges that have recently been preferred against the prison by ex-convicts. He denies that any cruelty is practiced.

Justice Craig at Cross Plains rendered a verdict acquitting Hez Hughes, who was charged, in an affidavit filed by Gov. Mount, with complicity in the Versailles lynching.

Governor Mount has appointed David M. Foster of Fort Wayne and C. J. Murphy of Evansville trustees of the soldiers' home at Lafayette, each to serve three years. Aaron Jones of South Bend was appointed a delegate to the pure food and drug convention at Washington, D. C.

Ephraim Pounds, who left Terre Haute when 5 years of age, forty years ago, was married to Mrs. Ada Watson, who was his childhood's playmate, and they have started for London, where he will deal with a syndicate of capitalists in regard to his rich claims in the Klondike country.

W. F. Huff, a barber, living at Luernie, was found injured and badly frozen, lying alongside the roadside about two miles east of Meten. Mr. Huff had been in Rochester and started to drive home late in the evening. Near the point where he was found his horse wandered from the road and became entangled in a barbed-wire fence, and in attempting to extricate the animal Huff was injured so painfully that he was unable to seek assistance, and spent the night in his buggy. The horse, in its struggles, became so badly entangled in the wire that it fell and was drowned in a ditch by the roadside.

A WORD OF ADVICE

To Those Coming to Alaska or the Klondike Gold Fields.

One thing should be impressed upon every miner, prospector or trader coming to Alaska, to the Klondike, or the Yukon country, and that is the necessity for providing an adequate and proper food supply. Whether procured in the States, in the Dominion, or at the supply stores here or further on, this must be his primary concern. Upon the manner in which the miner has observed or neglected this precaution more than upon any other one thing will his success or failure depend.

These supplies must be healthful and should be concentrated, but the most careful attention in the selection of foods that will keep unimpaired indefinitely under all the conditions which they will have to encounter is imperative. For instance, as bread raised with baking powder must be relied upon for the chief part of every meal, imagine the helplessness of a miner with a can of spoiled baking powder. Buy only the very best flour; it is the cheapest in the end. Experience has shown the Royal Baking Powder to be the most reliable and the trading companies now uniformly supply this brand, as others will not keep in this climate. Be sure that the bacon is sweet, sound and thoroughly cured. These are the absolute necessities upon which all must place a chief reliance, and can under no circumstances be neglected. They may, of course, be supplemented by as many comforts or delicacies as the prospector may be able to pack or desire to pay for.—From the Alaska Mining Journal.

A book of receipts for all kinds of cookery, which is specially valuable for use upon the trail or in the camp, is published by the Royal Baking Powder Company, of New York. The receipts are thoroughly practical, and the methods are carefully explained, so that the inexperienced may, with its aid, readily prepare everything requisite for a good, wholesome meal, or even dainties if he has the necessary materials. The matter is in compact though durable form, the whole book weighing but two ounces. Under a special arrangement, this book will be sent free to miners or others who may desire it. We would recommend that every one going to the Klondike procure a copy. Address the Royal Baking Powder Co., New York.

Johann Janko, one of the best-known Hungarian caricaturists, has died at the age of 63. His drawings number more than 80,000.

PRES. M'KINLEY VS. FRES SILVER.

A battle of giants is going to take place this summer on 30,000 farms in America, not in talk or votes, but in yields. Salzer's two new potato marvels are named as above, and he offers a price for the biggest potato yield, also \$400 in gold for suitable names for his corn (17 inches long) and oat prodigies. Only seedsmen in America growing grasses, clovers and farm seeds and selling potatoes at \$1.50 a barrel. The editor urges you to try Salzer's Northern Grown Seeds, and to send this notice with 10 cts. in stamps to John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., for 11 new farm seed samples, worth \$10, to get a start, and their big catalogue. c.n.

Nearly \$5,000,000 worth of patent medicines are exported from the United Kingdom each year.

Coughing Leads to Consumption.

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

Don't imagine a hamlet is a little ham just because a streamlet is a little stream.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

In China every trade has its patron saint.

There is no return of an eruption banished with Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, black or brown, 50c.

One hour to-day is worth two to-morrow.

Blood Humors

Spring Is the Cleansing Season—Don't Neglect Your Health.

You Need to Take Hood's Sarsaparilla Now.

Spring is the season for cleansing and renewing. Everywhere accumulations of waste are being removed and preparations for the new life of another season are being made. This is the time for cleansing your blood. Winter has left its impure. Spring Humors, boils, pimples, eruptions are the results. Hood's Sarsaparilla expels all impurities from the blood and makes it rich and nourishing. It builds up the nervous system, overcomes that tired feeling, creates an appetite, gives sweet, refreshing sleep and renewed energy and vigor. It cures all spring humors, boils, pimples and eruptions.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is America's Greatest Medicine. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

STOLEN AND PAID FOR.

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

Subscribe for the HERALD, and patronize a first-class home paper.

Children and adults tortured by burns, scalds, injuries, eczema or skin diseases may secure instant relief by using DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It is the great Pile remedy. Culver City Drug Store.

There are two classes of men who never profit by their mistakes—those who blame it on their wives and those who lay it all to Providence.—Ram's Horn.

There are three little things which do more work than any other three little things created—they are the ant, the bee and DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the last being the famous little pills for stomach troubles. Culver City Drug Store.

No good comes of blaming others for the misfortunes we bring on ourselves.

We are anxious to do a little good in this world and can think of no pleasanter or better way to do it than by recommending One Minute Cough Cure as a preventative of pneumonia, consumption and other serious lung troubles that follow neglected colds. Culver City Drug Store.

People who are tongue have no ears.

Whooping cough is the most distressing malady; but its duration can be cut short by the use of One Minute Cough Cure, which is also the best known remedy for croup and all lung and bronchial troubles. Culver City Drug Store.

What pleasure is there in life with a headache, constipation and biliousness? Thousands experience them who could become perfectly healthy by using DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills. Culver City Drug Store.

The sharper gets most out of the man who is getting least out of what he possesses.

Don't annoy others by your coughing, and risk your life by neglecting a cold. One Minute Cough Cure cures coughs, colds, croup, grippe and all lung troubles. Culver City Drug Store.

Many a many who finds his cottage large enough would find a palace too small if suddenly made rich.

Deeds, the dentist can be found at the Lakeside hotel until farther notice. Those desiring dental work performed will please bear this in mind.

Every boy thinks his mother is the best woman on earth—and they are all of them right, too.

Willie Osborn has his news stand at Mr. Thomas Slattery's drug store, where you can get any of the Chicago papers. Don't forget the place.

The world that the bird flies over is not the same that the snail crawls on.

I will now receive laundry either at the Keller barber shop, or at my home, in the Seates' building. Erza Koontz.

Never to make a mistake is the biggest mistake any man can make.

If you want first-class laundry work done, leave it at the Exchange Barber Shop, under Culver City Drug Store.

A good guide will not be rejected because he is bow-legged.

We should have a society for doing good among the neglected rich.

Quite a number of our citizens attended the show at Plymouth Wednesday evening.

Change of Time, Nickel Plate Road.

Commencing Sunday March 6th, passenger trains will run as follows:

WEST BOUND.
No. 1—Same as previous schedule, except arriving at the Union Passenger station, Van Buren Street, Chicago at 8:00 a.m.

No. 3—Same as previous schedule except arriving at Union Passenger Station, Van Buren St. Chicago at 4:30 p.m.

No. 5—Same as previous schedule. Now arriving at Union Passenger Station, Van Buren Street, Chicago.

EAST BOUND.
No. 2—Leave Union Passenger Station, Van Buren Street, Chicago, at 10:15 p.m. Other stations same as previously.

No. 4—Leave Union Passenger Station, Van Buren Street, Chicago, at 10:35 a.m. Other stations same as previously.

No. 6—Leave Union Passenger Station, Van Buren Street, Chicago, at 2:55 p.m., Knox 5:34 p.m., Ft. Wayne Ar. 8:10 p.m., Lv. 8:30 p.m., Leipsic Jct. 10:35 p.m., Fostoria 11:27 p.m., Bellevue 12:25 Mid. 1:20 a.m., Cleveland Ar. 2:06 a.m., Lv. 2:11 a.m., Painesville 2:57 a.m., Ashtabula 3:32 a.m., Conneaut 3:59 a.m., Erie 4:48 a.m., Dunkirk 6:00 a.m., arrive Buffalo 7:30 a.m. 26tf

LOOK OUT FOR A SALE

in our Store. We are preparing for it.
Unheard of surprises in the next 10 days.

M. ALLMAN, Plymouth, Ind.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE.

KLOEFFERS

New York Dept. Store.

ALWAYS THE LEADER.

... FLOOR COVERINGS ...

China Matting—per yard, 15c, 12½c and as low as.....10c

Japanese Matting—per yard 25c, 20, 15c, and as low as.....12½c

A Cotton Chain Japan Matting at less than present importation prices—per yard.....12½c

Our stock of Carpets and Rugs is always complete. We have Carpets from 12½c to \$1.00 per yard.

Best quality Moquette Carpet, sewed and matched—per yard..\$1.00

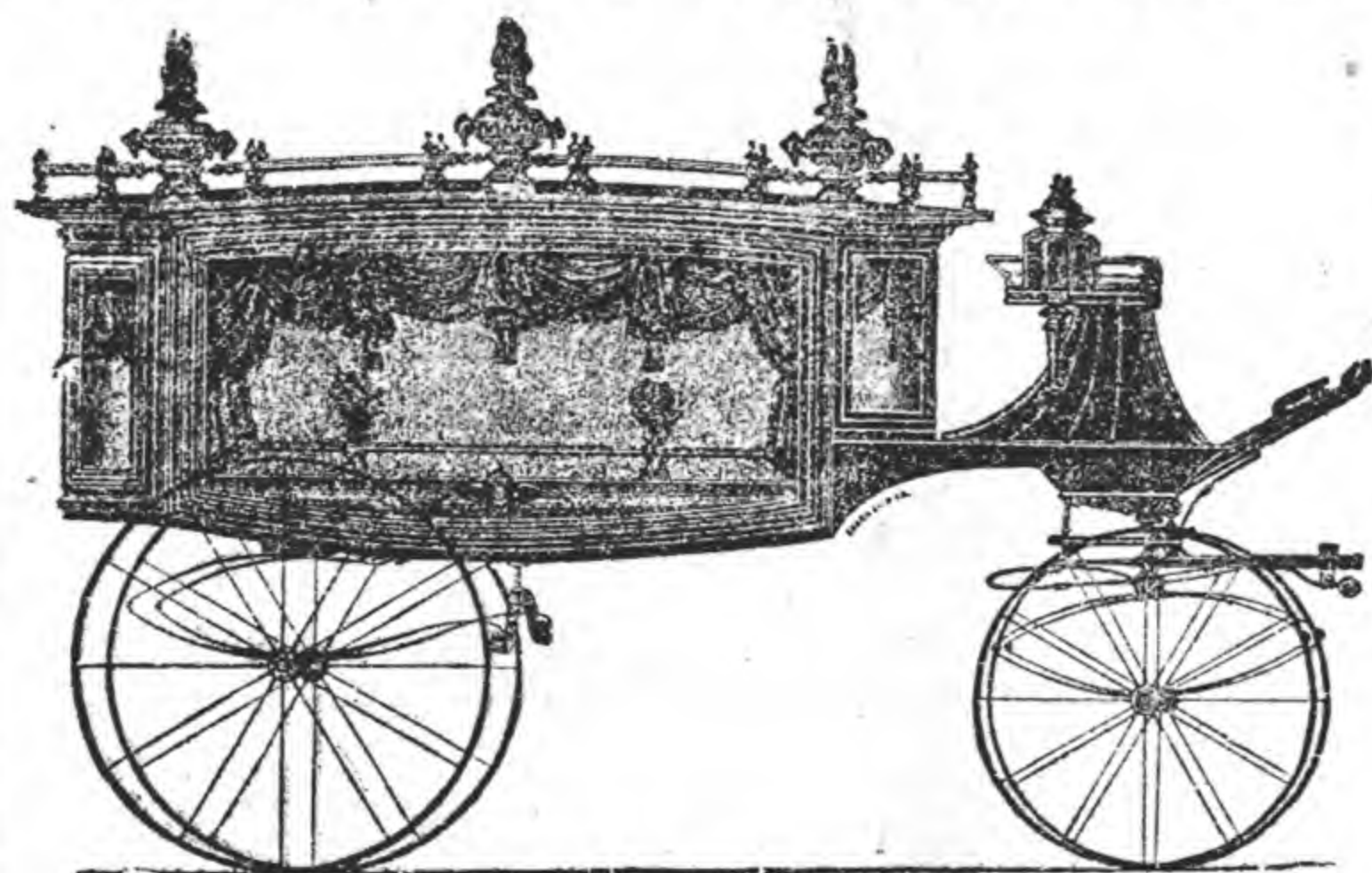
A good serviceable Cotton Carpet, per yard.....25c

We are headquarters for LINOLEUM, as we carry a large assortment of them in stock at all times.

For Your Window Curtains

Our Lace Curiaian and Window Shade department is at its best for the season.

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



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

Do not forget the place.

MAIN STREET.

CULVER CITY, IND.

WE HAVE NO AGENTS

but have sold direct to the consumer for 25 years at wholesale prices, saving him the dealer's profits. Ship anywhere for examination. Everything warranted. 118 styles of Vehicles, 55 styles of Harness, Top Buggies, \$35 to \$70. Surreys, \$40 to \$125. Carriages, \$40 to \$125. Wagonettes, Spring-Road and Milk Wagons. Send for large, free Catalogue of all our styles.

No. 77. Surrey Harness. Price, \$36.00. As good as new for \$25.

No. 606 Surrey. Price, with curtains, lamps, rug, shade, apron and fenders, \$60. As good as new for \$40.

ELKHART CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MFG. CO. W. B. PRATT, Sec'y, ELKHART, IND.

"CRYENE" PUTS BABY TO SLEEP.

IS NOT A SOOTHING SYRUP

BUT IS

THE IDEAL REMEDY FOR



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

CRYENE lets pa-pa and ma-ma sleep.

ABSOLUTELY HARMLESS

For sale at CULVERCITY DRUG STORE.

--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. 9:49 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 rate, 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).

W. H. SWIGERT,

CULVER CITY INDIANA.

* 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 CIT, - - INDIANA

* 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.

* CULVER CITY *

MEAT MARKET

D. G. WALTER, Proprietor.

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

Just remember that the Lakeside Hotel is now under the control of that prince of landlords, W. H. J. Flagg, who is sole proprietor. His reputation as a first-class manager is known far and near by the traveling public, hence he is already receiving a liberal patronage from that source. His culinary department is unexcelled and his beds are as good as the best.

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

HAYD'N REA, Prop.

EXCHANGE

Barber Shop and

Bath Rooms

UNDER CULVER CITY DRUG STORE.

Hot and Cold Water Baths

ALSO AGENCY for St. Joe Steam Dye Works and Plymouth Steam Laundry.

Con. M. Bonaker, Prop.

CULVER, INDIANA

J. J. Cromley,

DEALER IN—

Drugs, Medicines,

Groceries,

Tobacco and Cigars

Also Christmas

Novelties.

Give him a call, for choice candles etc.

Burr Oak, Indiana

Call at the

ARGOS HOUSE

When in Argos, for

First Class Accommodations

Price Very Reasonable

Menu First Class.

ARGOS, - - IND.

J. K. MAWHORTER.

TINNER

All kinds of Roofing and Eave Troughing promptly attended to.

Cleaning and Repairing Gasoline Stores a Specialty.

Terms Reasonable.

CULVER, CITY - - IND

Kreuzberger's Park.

(Lake Maxinkuckee.)

CULVER CITY, - - INDIANA

THE BEST

Whiskies,

Brandies,

Cordials,

Rhine and Moselle Wines,

French Claret,

Port and Sherry.

Ales and Beers.

Mineral Water.

A fine stock of Domestic and Key West Cigars.

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,

GULVER, IND.