

## SHOOTS HIS WIFE'S FATHER

A Former Marshall County Boy Takes the Life of His Father-in-Law

### BLOODY DEED WAS DONE IN SELF-DEFENSE

Coroner's Jury Absolves Him from All Guilt in the Matter.

The killing of Arthur Young by his son-in-law, Preston Lang, is of interest in this section because the Alfred Lang family resided for a number of years 4 miles west of Culver and are well-known hereabouts. Three or four years ago they removed to Hoopeston, Ill., thence to the vicinity of Gosben and afterward to near Bloomington. Following are the particulars:

Bloomington, Ind., Feb. 13.—Arthur Young, one of the most prominent and wealthy farmers of Monroe county, was shot through the heart and killed this afternoon by his son-in-law, Preston Lang, 21 years old. The tragedy occurred at the Lang home, 4 miles east of this city, and was the outgrowth of ill-feeling which started on the night of Lang's marriage to the victim's daughter.

Lang shot his father-in-law as the latter was advancing on him with a butcher knife, firing one shot from a shotgun. Young died almost instantly.

The marriage of Lang to Miss Young occurred only last September, on the young lady's 18th birthday. The couple had Mr. Young's consent to the marriage, he helping them to secure a license, when it had been refused by the clerk on account of the youthful appearance of the girl. The trouble between the two men arose on the night of the marriage over the choice of the minister to perform the ceremony.

When informed that a minister whom he did not approve had been secured, Young flew into a rage, knocking the groom senseless by a blow on the head.

He was prevented from further injuring the young man by his daughter who threw herself across the senseless body of her sweet-heart. When Lang regained consciousness, the men, both vowing to kill each other, were prevented from fighting by the wedding guests. The bride, by tears and entreaties, succeeded in getting her father and husband to shake hands and the wedding proceeded.

The young couple went to house-keeping on a farm 2 miles from the Young homestead, which was owned by the girl's father and which the young man agreed to manage for him. Since then the men have quarreled several times and Young has made threats against both Lang and his father.

Finally, Lang, fearing for both his life and his happiness, decided to move to Illinois, and his wife gladly agreed to go. On Tuesday Lang informed his father-in-law of his intention, only to be greeted with: "To — with you; it's a good riddance."

While passing the Lang home this morning with his wife in a buggy, Young stopped and cursed both his daughter and her husband and then came on this city. On his way home he and his wife stopped again at the Lang house, and entered the dining room door. Angriestly throwing aside his coat he said:

"How many bushels of corn did you feed this morning?"

"About twenty bushels, I think," answered Lang.

"But you didn't feed hardly that much," interrupted Mrs. Lang, who saw trouble brewing and hoped to prevent it.

"No, he didn't!" shouted Young. "God hates a liar and so do I."

Grasping a chair he swung it overhead and started after Lang. The young wife sprang between the men, and Young dropped the chair and snatched up a butcher knife, crying:

"I'm going to cut out his heart."

Lang retreated into the kitchen, secured a single-barreled shotgun which was standing in the corner, and as Young burst through the door he fired, the whole charge entering the left breast of his victim and piercing the lung.

"Mamma, I'm dead," gasped

Young and sank to the floor, expiring within a few seconds.

Leaving his victim dead on the floor, Lang, accompanied by his wife, drove to this city and gave himself up, saying the shooting was in self defense and that he regretted it more than anyone else.

Friends of the dead man assert that he was not in his right mind at the time of the tragedy, and that he has been partially insane since a bad attack of typhoid fever six months ago. Young was the father of twelve children, the oldest of whom was the wife of his slayer.

The coroner's jury acquitted young Lang on the testimony of both his wife and mother-in-law.

#### Another Case.

The "clean bill of health" which Culver hoped to secure by this time and which was fairly within grasp, has at the last hour eluded us, and a new case—the only one in town—is under quarantine. On Saturday night an infant child, less than a year old, of Henry Speyer broke out with a rash and by Tuesday morning Dr. Rea had no doubt of the nature of the disease. The little one was the only member of the family who was not vaccinated recently, and likewise the only one to contract the contagion. The child is but mildly affected and can hardly be called sick. Upon the appearance of the rash the other children were sent to stay with relatives. Mr. Speyer is searching his soul for the required amount of grace that will enable a business man to be patient while detained from his business. We hope he'll find it.

The Bennett family are out again after their long imprisonment.

#### Castleman Boy Hurt.

Herbert, son of Peter Castleman, living about two miles this side of Argos, was seriously injured at the home of Henry Freese in Green township.

Young Castleman was assisting Mr. Freese in taking a vinegar barrel down a cellar stairway, and the barrel getting the better of them caught him, rolling over his body and crushing him in a horrible manner. His left arm was fractured in two places above the elbow, his face was cut and bruised almost beyond recognition, and his front teeth were all loosened. He will recover.—Argos Reflector.

#### A Just Verdict.

The case of Mrs. Isabelle Lough vs. the Jacob Ralback estate in which she sued for \$5,000 for caring for and keeping the old man for several years before he died resulted in the jury giving a verdict of \$2,632. The outcome was generally satisfactory to all concerned, the local relatives of Ralback conceding that Mrs. Lough was entitled to liberal compensation for what she had done. Ralback, it will be remembered, left about \$10,000 in bills, which he kept in an old valise, and a valuable farm.—Rochester Sentinel.

#### On Trial for Murder.

The trial of Alexander M. Johnson of North township for the murder of Eugene Kamp was begun on Tuesday. On the jury are Wilber G. Brown and George Peoples of Union township.

Wanted—A girl for general house work. Uria Menser.

#### OAK GROVE OFFERINGS.

C. Ferrel was engaged in hauling logs Thursday.

Joel Kinsey butchered two fine hogs Wednesday.

J. S. Bottorff was a Burr Oak caller one day last week.

A. J. Ferrell left for South Bend Sunday to visit his daughters.

Joe Bottorff helped Sam Bottorff remodel his house last week.

Mr. and Mrs. St. Clair Bottorff entertained guests from Bass Lake Sunday.

Mrs. Lee Ransbottom of Knox was the guest of her mother, Mrs. D. Zumbaugh, Wednesday.

Rev. Norris moved into the Mitchell property Wednesday. He is the pastor of the Salem church.

Mrs. G. W. Ransbottom of Knox and a sister from Ohio were visiting relatives in the Grove last week.

Mrs. Meda Kinsey has returned to her home after spending the winter with her aunt, Mrs. Lucinda Kinsey.

There will be young people's meeting every Sunday evening at Salem church from now on. Everybody is invited to attend.

## DOINGS AT ACADEMY

Happenings of Interest and Personal Paragraphs Gathered at the School the Past Week.

This week is the gayest of the term at the academy, bringing, as it does, the varied exercises of Washington's birthday and the usual host of mid-winter visitors. On Friday afternoon a great and notable circus, somewhat after the plan of the one given a year ago, will occupy the attention of the cadets and visitors. Those who witnessed the thrillers of last February need not fear any sameness, however, as Captains Noble and Rossow, in charge of the preparations, assure us that enough new features will be forthcoming to produce an entirely new show. On Friday night the ball will be given in the gymnasium and the answers to invitations indicate that there will be no dearth of dancers. For Saturday afternoon a track meet and basketball game is scheduled with the University High School of Chicago.

Inter-company rivalry ran high at the track meet held Saturday in the gymnasium. Plenty of entries and close competitions kept all the rooters busy in supporting their respective champions. When the score was finally added it was found that D Co. had won with 41 points to its credit, C B and A companies following in the order named with scores of 28, 23½ and 19½ respectively. In the 220 yard dash Young W. of D Co. ran the distance in 25 1/5 sec. which is the indoor record for the academy. Young also made a new record for the quarter-mile, running this in 57 2/5 seconds. The local record for the indoor mile was also broken by Stophlet of C Co. who finished in 4 min. 58 sec. The material developed in this meet should make a good showing against the fast men from University High on next Saturday.

The first basketball game away from home resulted in a defeat Saturday by the team of Winona academy. Up to the last few minutes of play the Culver boys had a lead in the score, but some lucky baskets by the Winona players carried them ahead and the game ended with a score of 30 to 29 in Winona's favor.

#### WHAT HAPPENED.

That Special Call for the Post and Corps Meant Something.

The surprise awaiting the W. R. C. as announced in the Citizen of last week was complete in every respect. I think no American citizens have as much feeling for the red, white and blue flag as the old soldier boys and it was a proud group of G. A. R. men who marched into the midst of the W. R. C. on last Saturday afternoon and presented the corps with four beautiful silk flags and flagstands which were sadly needed by the W. R. C. After the corps president had thanked the boys in blue they marched out and returned with a sumptuous lunch consisting of hot coffee, sandwiches, pickles and cake, all prepared by the post for a second surprise to the corps. War songs were sung and a general good time was spent in an hour of social enjoyment.

CORPS PRESS CORRESPONDENT.

#### Horse Sale at Plymouth.

The Lemert horse sale on Saturday brought a large crowd. The sale commenced promptly at 11 o'clock and continued until the middle of the afternoon. Forty-one head of as fine horses as could be gotten together in this county were offered for sale and the greater part of them sold at a low figure, ranging in price from \$65 to \$225. Some of the horses brought fair prices but taken in all they sold for less than was anticipated.

It is reported that the temperance people of Walnut township secured forty more signatures than necessary to a blanket remonstrance against saloons, but for some reason it was not presented to the county commissioners, and there will still be saloons in Argos.

Lost—Monogram for watch fob. Enquire at Citizen office.

Mrs. L. R. Gignilliat and Mrs. G. H. Crandall were joint hostesses at a valentine "at home" given to the ladies of the faculty last week. Verse-making in honor of the patron saint of hearts was the leading feature of the afternoon. The productions were numbered, read by Mrs. Crandall, and a ballot taken to decide upon the most successful rhyming. Mrs. Hunt bore away the prize which was the collection of verses.

The team left the academy Saturday morning and expected to reach Culver at 16:14 that evening on their return. A brief delay, however, caused them to miss their train in Plymouth. Permission was secured to come to Culver on the night freight train and the boys accordingly reached the academy at 10:30 p. m. after the unexpected novelty of a ride in the caboose.

Academy visitors: Mrs. J. C. Wheeler and Mr. and Mrs. J. Walker, Cincinnati; W. F. Reid, Toledo; H. F. Kunkel, Philadelphia; Mrs. R. E. Rombauer, St. Louis; Jacob Becker, Indianapolis; N. W. Bloom, Ft. Wayne.

Major Gignilliat made a business trip to St. Louis last week. A severe cold confined him to the house for several days after his return.

Dr. Hewitt of the University of Chicago, a frequent visitor to the academy, preached to the cadets Sunday morning.

Captain Mowbray spent Saturday and Sunday with his parents in Peru, Ind.

Cadet Hall was called home last week by the sickness of his sister.

Cadet Givens returned last Friday from a few days' visit at home.

Captain Byroade spent Saturday and Sunday at the academy.

Colonel and Mrs. Fleet were in Chicago last week.

#### CHURCH NEWS.

Items Pertaining to the Work of the Local Organizations.

The Ladies' Aid of the Reformed church are making arrangements to give an Easter supper and social.

The Ladies' Aid of the Christian church will meet this (Thursday) afternoon at the residence of Mrs. W. E. Hand.

Sunday school at the Christian church will hereafter be at 10 a. m., and preaching at 11 a. m. Preaching next Sunday.

Sickness prevented Mr. Klopfenstein from preaching on Sunday morning and Harley Davis filled the pulpit at the Reformed church.

Preaching next Sunday morning and evening at the M. E. church. It is the purpose of the pastor to begin a series of meetings next Sunday night. All are cordially invited to attend the meetings and to earnestly pray that many souls may be saved.

#### "All In."

The ice harvest came to a close Saturday night owing to the thawing weather, and it is extremely doubtful if conditions will prevail that will permit a resumption of the work. Medbourn's house is full and 180 cars additional have been shipped. The Maxinkuckee Lake Ice Co. put in only three layers in three of the six rooms. The falling of the lake 6 or 8 inches made it necessary to deepen the old channel on Saturday.

#### New Sewing Society.

The ladies of the Evangelical church have organized a sewing society called the Ladies' Union society. The following officers were elected: President, Mrs. Sam Hessel; vice-president, Mrs. S. B. Smith; secretary, Mrs. E. B. Walmer; treasurer, Mrs. Lizzie Hawk. The ladies met Feb. 7 with Mrs. Sam Hessel and on Feb. 21 with Mrs. John Cromley.

#### THE SICK LIST.

Grippe and Other Seasonable Complaints Affect Many.

The grippe—that most ornery and sneaking of ailments—has descended upon the community, and more people are sick now than at any time within a year. Like the ague, the grippe is a disease which somehow arouses precious little sympathy for the victim, and yet it is one of the most tedious, exasperating, depressing and withal painful maladies to which flesh is heir. "Sick all over and all through" is about the way to describe it; and, worse than this, it frequently leaves the patient with some impaired organ which shortens life.

John Saine came to the store on Monday for the first time in over three weeks, and his wife is still sick.

Influenza is having a run (no pun) at the academy among the members of the faculty and their families. None of the instructors are very sick, but the labor of teaching their classes is materially increased when they have a lousy case of grippe "on the side."

Albert Stahl is seriously ill with typhoid fever.

Mrs. Uria Menser is more seriously sick than she has been at any time during the period of her illness.

Arthur Castleman is down with pneumonia.

#### PERSONALITIES

Mayor Al Keen was in Ashland county, Ohio, last week on a business trip.

Harry Dillon and wife spent Sunday at Lakeville with Mr. and Mrs. Clark Ferrier.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cook and children took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Ferrier Sunday.

Lemuel Ralston of Argos was in town Tuesday looking up a location on which to erect a blacksmith shop.

Mr. and Mrs. Weaver of North Dakota were in town over Sunday the guests of D. H. Smith. They are en route for Montana to reside. Mrs. Weaver was formerly Jennie Covert of this place.

Clark Ferrier will move back to Culver this week and go into business with his father, J. O. Ferrier. Mr. and Mrs. Ferrier went to Lakeville on Tuesday to assist their son in moving.

Wm. Foss, who went to Terre Haute, is there only temporarily and is getting the shoe department of a large store into running order and is not working in a harness shop as the Citizen stated last week.

#### A Wild-Eyed Legislator.

Representative Volz of Marion county has introduced a bill requiring the publishers of newspapers and magazines to inquire into the character of goods they advertise before exploiting them before the public. The bill provides a penalty of five years imprisonment and a fine of not less than \$500 for publishing, circulating or transporting any fraudulent, false or misleading advertisement. Every reputable newspaper is careful of the sort of advertising it carries, but it seems that this legislation is too drastic. Under this law a good many newspaper editors would be sent to jail for saying the usual commendatory things about candidates for the legislature in campaign years. And if candidates for the legislature could be sent to jail for circulating misleading campaign promises there might be a few vacant seats in the general assembly.—Marion Daily Chronicle.

#### A Business Change.

J. O. Ferrier has taken his son Clark into partnership and the latter will come to Culver to take charge of the cement block machine which has been added to the business. The firm will hereafter be prepared to take contracts for foundations and walls.

#### The Farmers' Institute.

The Farmers' institute on Tuesday and Wednesday was but slimly attended but it goes without saying that the program was not only of the greatest importance and value but extremely interesting. The Citizen will give a report next week.

Highest market price paid for butter, eggs, veal, poultry and all country produce. W. E. Hand.

## THE WEEK IN CULVER

Little Items of Local Happenings of Interest to People in Town and Country

### AS SEEN AND HEARD BY THE CITIZEN'S ITEMIZER

Note Book News Jottings for the Past Seven Days.

—How's your arm?  
—Dr. Parker bought a driving horse Saturday.

—Ulysses Burket caught twenty straw (big-mouth black) bass on Monday.

—Judge Winfield commenced work this week on two new cottages near the grist mill.

—The Embroidery class meets with Mrs. George Voreis this, Thursday, afternoon at 1:30.

—Dillon and Medbourn have cleared the timber from their subdivision in the north part of town.

—A boy at Jesse Voreis' near Ober, and a girl at Jonas Fry's, in Culver, are the latest on Dr. Rea's record of births.

—Tomorrow is Washington's birthday. Some people could make a great celebration of it by not lying on that day.

—The growing wheat in this section is reported to be in good condition, as yet uninjured by the thawing and freezing.

—The Culver band and orchestra will give a program at the band hall next Monday evening. Everybody is cordially invited to attend.

—The recent advance in the wages of Pennsylvania railroad employes was not all pie. A general reduction in the forces has been inaugurated.

—Will Osborn has purchased for \$300 the fine building lot, 66x99, now occupied by the cement block factory, on North Main street of his father, John Osborn.

—A pike pole in the hands of a fellow workman on the ice last Thursday slipped and struck Mart Jones in the thigh, penetrating to a depth of three inches.

—When you have to shake that fountain pen so violently to make it "give down," you naturally think that a milking machine attachment ought to go with every pen.

—Hicks fired a random shot when he predicted "one of the worst storms of the winter" for Feb. 7 to Feb. 12. During that period the weather was mild all over the country.

—There is an aesthetic side to the good roads movement that is of no little importance. What is drearier, what more depressing than to drive along a country road deep with mud and furrowed by ruts, the water standing in pools in the road and where ditches ought to be.

—Mrs. Crook gave a little dinner on Thursday of last week in honor of her husband's 52d birthday. Capt. Crook has been on the lake here for twenty-two years and has made so many friends that if his wife had undertaken to invite them all the assembly auditorium would not have been half large enough.

—The next meeting of the All Saints' guild will be held with Mrs. Lamson at the Hidden Inn, next week Tuesday, February 26. It is expected that Rev. W. S. Howard of St. Thomas, Plymouth, will be present and a full attendance of the guild is desired. A cordial invitation is extended to all who are interested in this work. Please note the change of hour to 2:30.

—There is no reasonable excuse for any man to live in a town if he doesn't like it. If you have no word of commendation to say for your town, its institutions or people, emigrate. You won't stop the town clock by going away. The church bells will have the same musical ring, the little dogs will play just as well and the pure air, bright sunshine and sparkling water will have the same health-giving properties. Speak a good word for your neighbors, if you can; if you cannot, don't everlastingly enlarge on their faults. If you have become thoroughly disgruntled move away; go somewhere where things will suit you.



# THE CULVER CITIZEN.

ARTHUR E. MOLT, Publisher.

CULVER, INDIANA

## A WEEK'S NEWS IN CONDENSED FORM

RECORD OF MOST INTERESTING EVENTS TOLD IN BRIEFEST MANNER POSSIBLE.

### HOME AND FOREIGN ITEMS

Information Gathered from All Quarters of the Civilized World and Prepared for the Perusal of the Busy Man.

#### RESUME OF THAW TRIAL.

Evelyn Nesbit Thaw took the witness stand in defense of her husband and told the story of her relations with Stanford White, the famous architect who was killed by Harry Thaw. It was the same story she told Harry Thaw in Paris in 1903, when he had asked her to become his wife—the confession of one who felt there was an insurmountable barrier to her ever becoming the bride of the man she loved.

Stanford White, not satisfied with the wrongs he had heaped upon Evelyn Nesbit when she was a girl of 16, tried to win her away from Harry Thaw after her return from Europe, and even pursued her after her marriage, according to the testimony of the young wife of Harry K. Thaw at his trial. She also related an alleged plot of White and Attorney Hummel to blacken the character of Thaw.

Answering a hypothetical question covering every detail of the testimony up to this time in the Thaw trial, including Mrs. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw's narration of her life history to the defendant, Dr. Charles G. Wagner, superintendent of the state hospital for the insane at Binghamton, N. Y., declared on the witness stand that, in his opinion, Harry K. Thaw did not know that the act was wrong when he shot and killed Stanford White. Mr. Jerome blocked the continuation of Mrs. Thaw's story, but the "Cafe Martin" note was introduced in evidence.

District Attorney Jerome accused Thaw's counsel, Mr. Delmas, of trying to mislead the jury by false statements and Mr. Delmas entered in the record a protest against Mr. Jerome's "misconduct." Dr. B. D. Evans, alienist, testified that he believed Thaw was suffering from "brain storm" when he killed White.

#### CONGRESSIONAL NEWS.

The house completed and passed the river and harbor appropriation bill, carrying more than \$33,000,000, with sundry amendments, all of which were suggested by the chairman of the committee, Mr. Burton, of Ohio.

The senate passed the army appropriation bill carrying \$31,600,000. The amendment which permitted the government to accept reduced rates on army supplies and permitted officers and enlisted men to accept reduced transportation, was defeated.

The president sent to the senate the new treaty with the Republic of Santo Domingo. The agreement is confined entirely to the matter of the collection of revenues.

President Roosevelt, through Secretary Root, proposed to Speaker Cannon and to the chairman of the senate and house committees on immigration, and other Republican leaders in congress, that a clause be inserted in the immigration bill now pending in congress which will bar Japanese coolie labor from the United States. Mayor Schmitz' delegation favors such a provision.

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

The Joy line steamer Larchmont, bound from Providence to New York with about 150 passengers and a crew of 50, was run into and sunk off Block Island, and all but 19 of those aboard perished. The survivors were nearly dead from exposure to the extreme cold. Many of the passengers froze to death in the small boats and one man committed suicide.

Negotiable securities of a value of \$150,000 are missing from the vaults of the Savings Bank of New Britain, Conn., of which institution the treasurer, William F. Walker, mysteriously dropped out of sight in New York.

Frank E. Grimes, ex-state treasurer of Kansas, who recently voluntarily paid the state \$9,000 to cover an alleged shortage found under his administration, stopped a movement to have the legislature reimburse him.

Frank Wayland Higgins, former governor of New York, died at his home in Olean, N. Y.

President Stickney told a Minnesota legislative committee that he sold watered stock of the Chicago Great Western and intended to sell a lot more.

Mayor Schmitz and the school board of San Francisco arrived in Washington in a conciliatory mood to confer with the president on the Japanese school question.

Fire gutted one of the principal business blocks in Aberdeen, S. D., causing a loss of \$100,000.

The engineer and fireman of the Adirondack and Montreal Express of the New York Central road were killed and several passengers slightly injured when the express crashed into the rear of a freight train.

Seven miners were entombed in a colliery at Wanzamie, Pa.

Warren Beckwith was granted a divorce at Mount Pleasant, Ia., from Jessie Lincoln Beckwith, a daughter of Robert T. Lincoln and a granddaughter of Abraham Lincoln.

The breaking of an ice gorge in the Loup river near Columbus, Neb., caused a flood in which a family of four drowned.

The last will of Count John A. Creighton of Omaha is missing.

A severe earthquake shock was felt at Alhama, province of Murcia, Spain. The Kansas senate passed a pure food law already approved by the house.

Rejection of a proposal to reduce war expenditure caused the resignation of the Dutch cabinet.

One man was killed and 40 persons had perilous escapes in a fire in the financial district of Philadelphia. Several were injured.

Overseer Voliva, faced by a revolt in Pacific coast towns, dropped his project for a new Zion City in the northwest.

Col. John Kinnane, head of the dry goods house of Kinnane Bros. of Springfield, O., died in that city after a week's illness. He was 53 years old. Standard Oil officials at New York announce a raise of one cent a gallon for kerosene, affecting the whole of New Jersey.

The illness of many miners at Bradville and Snyderstown, near Latrobe, Pa., following a typhoid outbreak, threatens to close the mines.

Harold S. Van Buren of New York, American consul at Nice, France, died at the latter place.

American sailors were clubbed by the Cuban police in a clash at Santiago. Troops stopped the affray.

Frank Tilton, for 35 years editor of the Green Bay (Wis.) Advocate, is dead.

President Alfred Walter of the Seaboard Air Line died at New York.

King Edward opened the second session of the second parliament of his reign.

Government policy in regard to the control of grazing land in the public domain and the interests of large and small cattlemen and the sheepmen, and the effect of protection of stockmen upon the homesteaders, were considered at a public hearing before the senate committee on agriculture.

President Bonilla of Honduras said he expected an invasion by the Nicaraguan army and was prepared to repel it.

A patient in the marine hospital at Cairo, Ill., has anesthetic leprosy.

Shippers of Kansas City, St. Joseph and Omaha have filed complaints against the Rock Island railway in the matter of through rates to the Atlantic.

One person was killed and two others were overcome by smoke in a fire in the Waverly house, a family hotel in Charleston, S. C.

An infernal machine was discovered in a chimney of the house occupied by Count Witte, the former Russian premier. The machine was timed to explode after the family had retired for the night.

Edward W. Heidnauer, a baker, and his four children were burned to death at Allentown, Pa., in a fire which destroyed their home.

John Wachter, a pioneer business man of the upper Mississippi valley, died at La Crosse, Wis., aged 73 years.

George A. Taylor, one of the first settlers of central Kansas, died at Junction City, Kan., of heart failure, aged 70 years.

Rabies is epidemic among the sheep of western Wisconsin, according to a report of Dr. Henry Roome, representative of the United States department of agriculture.

The last water coming through the break in the Colorado river was shut off after a long and hard struggle by the Southern Pacific Railroad company.

Sentences ranging from 14 to 20 years were passed by Judge Goss against the Sawyer bank robbers at Minot, N. D.

Secretary Hitchcock appointed W. Scott Smith as superintendent of the Hot Springs reservation, Arkansas, to succeed Martin A. Esiele, resigned.

Fire broke out in the big Coliseum on Wabash avenue, Chicago, and did \$40,000 damage before it was got under control.

Vice Admiral Topete, it is stated, will be made admiral of the Spanish navy in place of the late Admiral Bolognini.

The deaths are announced at Cartagena, Spain, of Vice Admiral Sanchez Ocaña and Rear Admiral Martinez Illas.

John McClellan, a Dowdette teacher at Showers Corners, Ind., was injured in an attack by the schoolboys because of his religious beliefs.

Vice Admiral Hattir Pasha died suddenly and mysteriously in Constantinople a few hours after the revocation of his appointment by the sultan on a battleship commission.

The schoolship Saratoga was severely buffeted by a gale at sea and was forced back to the Delaware in distress with the boys working hard at the pumps.

M. Poblednosteff, former procurator general of the holy synod, is seriously ill of influenza.

Four men were killed and five injured in a collision between an electric car and a string of wild freight cars at Birmingham, Ala.

G. M. Overstreet, father of Congressman Jesse Overstreet, died at his home in Franklin, Ind., aged 87.

Vernor Townley was acquitted at St. Louis of the murder of his brother, Alfred N. Townley.

Congressman-elect George K. Fayrot was indicted at Baton Rouge, La., for the murder of Dr. Harry Aldrich.

Col. W. Warder, poet, novelist and builder of the Kansas City Auditorium, is dead.

An official bank messenger, while on his way to a Moscow bank, was beset by ten armed men and robbed of \$25,000.

Packing plants in St. Louis and Chicago, as well as those in East St. Louis, may be seriously affected by a decision in the United States criminal court at St. Louis, barring rendering works from city limits.

Seven coal-laden barges and three empty barges were sunk in the Mississippi river at Memphis, involving a loss of \$40,000.

The new battleship Vermont, built by the Fore River Shipbuilding company, was formally turned over to the government at the Charlestown navy yard.

The Japanese government ordered the evacuation of Manchuria, leaving behind only sufficient troops to guard the railway.

Miss Maud Slater, of Kansas City, killed Dr. E. H. Merwin, who she said had hypnotized and wronged her, and then committed suicide.

Relations between Hayti and Germany were strained by some questionable financial transactions.

The music room and a section of the dormitory of the Centenary Female college at Cleveland, Tenn., were destroyed by fire. All the students escaped. The loss is about \$75,000.

William F. Walker, a banker of New Britain, Conn., was missing in New York, and a mysterious telegram to his home said he had been killed.

An entire family of seven persons perished in a conflagration at the Morgenthal brewery at Steinbach, Lake Constance, Switzerland.

A terrific explosion wrecked the chemical research department of the Woolwich, England, arsenal. It is believed no lives were lost.

Lectures at William and Mary college, Williamsport, Va., were suspended because of a case of smallpox which broke out on one of the students.

Sir William Howard Russell, editor of the Army and Navy Gazette, is dead. He was 86 years old. He was a famous war correspondent and served on the London Times at the battle of Bull Run.

Several Japanese laborers on the Southern Pacific at Woodburn, Ore., were driven from town by white men.

Charles Tait, mayor of Kingston, Jamaica, died at the public hospital as a result of injuries sustained at the time of the earthquake.

Three men who blew open the safe in the post office at Erie, Kan., and escaped with \$100 in stamps and money were captured at Thayer, Kan. Grover Lockwood shot and killed Joseph Snyder and his wife Elizabeth in Buffalo, N. Y., and then killed himself.

American exports of iron and steel manufactures for 1906 aggregated \$172,500,000, an increase of \$30,000,000 over 1905.

Mrs. Mercedes Donovan of Memphis, Tenn., was killed on the street by a robber.

The supreme court at Topeka, Kan., has finally dismissed the cases against Chauncey Dewey and his cowboys for the killing of the Berry family.

State Senator Howard Robb of Arkansas died at Arkansas City.

Funeral services for Representative John R. Rixey, of Virginia, who died of consumption, were held in Washington.

John P. McManus, editor of the Pilot Rock (Ore.) Record, shot and killed a gambler named Robert Estes.

Hugh McMillan, brother of the late Senator McMillan of Michigan, is dead in Detroit.

The Russian famine relief committee appealed to the American people for money to aid starving peasants.

Burglars stole the valuable Byron Reed collection of coins from the Omaha public library building.

The schooner M. V. B. Chase, thought to have been lost on Diamond shoals, was reported at Wilmington, N. C., as anchored 15 miles west of Cape Fear bar.

Dr. E. M. P. Ludlam, a prominent physician of Chicago, contracted erysipelas while nursing his wife, and died.

Chief Master at Arms W. H. Belknap and three seamen, on behalf of the crew of the battleship Louisiana, presented to Mrs. Roosevelt at Washington a large silver loving cup as a token of their admiration.

Justice Robert Cortese of Paterson, N. J., an active enemy of Italian lawbreakers, was killed by an infernal machine he received by mail.

A jury in Kansas City returned a verdict finding Albert M. Crona guilty of murder in the second degree for killing Bertha Rowlin, his former sweetheart, and fixed his punishment at 18 years in the penitentiary.

Lyndhurst, the country home of John Wanamaker, at Jenkintown, near Philadelphia, was completely destroyed by fire, the loss approximating \$1,500,000.

All the evidence on which was based the complaint of Attorney General Julius Mayer against the American Ice company for dissolution of an alleged monopoly of the ice business, served on December 20, has disappeared from the attorney general's office, in Albany, N. Y., and cannot be found.

In high quarters in Stockholm the statement is made that King Oscar intends to abdicate in favor of Crown Prince Gustaf June 6.

John M. Kgan, president of the Union Depot company of Kansas City, has resigned his position, to which a salary of \$15,000 was attached, and has accepted a position with a South American railroad company.

Fifteen woodcutters were overwhelmed by an avalanche in the Muscel district of the Transylvania mountains, Roumania. All the men were dead when they were dug out of the snow.



#### VALLEY FORGE!

Perhaps no spot in all America has a significance to Americans such as attaches to that little vale in the hills of Chester county, Pennsylvania. Plymouth Rock has its halo of history, but without Valley Forge the landing of the Pilgrims would have been a forgotten incident. It was at Valley Forge that the young nation was tried in bitterness and defeat, only to come out of it steeled for the work that in that long, dreadful winter was ripening for it.

Through it all Washington, as commander-in-chief, as soldier, and as an individual sufferer with his men, was the colossal figure that emphasizes this supreme test of patriotism.

Defeat at Germantown on Oct. 3, 1777, had sent Washington in retreat. Fort Mifflin and Fort Mercer in quick succession had been abandoned by the continental army. At Whitemarsh Washington had made a stand so unexpected and determined as to cause the British general, Howe, to return to his comfortable winter quarters in Philadelphia. There, on Dec. 11, Gen. Washington, with his suffering army of 17,000 men, took up the weary march to Valley Forge, a sleepy depression in the hills, 22 miles from Philadelphia. On one side was the Schuylkill river and on the north was Valley creek.

Snow lay deep on the ground when, on Dec. 19, the patriot army reached the site of the winter camp. Tents were stretched for as many as could be housed, hundreds slept in the snow, already reddened by their bleeding bare feet. At once Gen. Washington directed that work begin on log huts, previously designed. To do this, men were divided into squads of 12, furnished with rude tools, and directed to build huts large enough to house each squad. According to specifications these huts were 14 by 16 feet, with sides, ends and roofs made of logs. The roofs were made watertight with bark, split slabs, or other material. The cracks in the sides were filled with clay. In the rear of each hut was a fireplace made of wood, protected by clay. The door was in the end next to the camp street and was made of oak slabs.

In the rear of each line of huts for troops were the huts for officers. Each general officer got a hut to himself; each field officer of a regiment got one; the staff of each brigade shared another; the staff of each regiment was assigned one; commissioned officers for two regiments had one, while for the non-commissioned officers and men of the army 12 persons were allotted to each hut.

The winter of 1777-78 was remarkable for its severity and its deep snows, and when work was begun at making camp, nearly 3,000 men were unfit for duty. British sympathizers populated the surrounding country and food and bedding were hard to get, even when the soldiers had the depreciated currency of the country to offer in exchange. As an incentive to hut-building, Gen. Washington offered a purse of \$100 to the officer or man who would suggest the best substitute for boards as a roofing material, having especial reference to cheapness and celerity in building. Then, to the squad in each regiment which built its hut quickest and in the best manner he gave a purse of \$12. So encouraged, the tattered, emaciated army was housed late in January.

Twenty-two miles away was Howe's army of 19,500 men in Philadelphia paying British gold and silver for supplies. Washington's starving army had only the continental currency worth \$25 to the \$100 of face value. Even with the spirit of Toryism absent the army at Valley Forge would have been handicapped. As it was they found farmers defending their cattle, grain and straw at the musket's muzzle.

With reference to these uncomfortable quarters for the men, it may be said that Washington shared them with his men until all had been housed in huts. Then only did he take up headquarters with the old Quaker preacher near the mouth of Valley creek. Around his headquarters were stationed the members of his life guard.

Albion's Diary.

Somewhere in this chilled, starved, half-naked camp was a genius who

may have added mirth to its cheerless gloom. His name was Albion's Diary, a surgeon, and in addition to his official duties he kept a diary, which, after a hundred years, is strangely interesting. This diary came to light in 1861 in the old Pennsylvania Magazine, and read through from the first entry on Nov. 19 it indicates, as nothing else could, the wearing effect of the times and circumstances. On Dec. 11 the hardships of Valley Forge have begun to tell on this surgeon to the continental army. He writes:

"I am prodigious sick and cannot get anything comfortable. What in the name of providence can I do with a fit of sickness in this place, where nothing appears pleasant to the sickened eye and nauseating stomach? But I doubt not providence will find a way for my relief, only I cannot eat beef if I starve; for my stomach positively refuses such company, and how can I help that?"

Next day he is worse, and in a worse mood he scribbles:

"Dec. 12.—Sunset. We are ordered to march over the river. It snows—I'm sick—eat nothing—no whisky—no baggage—Lord—Lord—Lord!"

Twelve days later he begins with a tribute to the endurance and patience of the soldiery, followed with loud protestings for himself and his condition, and winds up his memorandum by taking it all back:

"Dec. 24.—Prisoners and deserters are continually coming in. The army, who have been surprisingly healthy hitherto, have now begun to grow sickly from the continued fatigues they have suffered in this campaign. Yet they still show spirit and alacrity and contentment not to be expected from so young troops. Why are we sent here to starve and freeze? What sweet facilities have I left at home—a charming wife, pretty children, good beds, good food, good cooking—all agreeable—all harmonious. Here all confusion—cold, smoke, hunger, and filthiness. Here comes a bowl of soup—full of burnt leaves and dirt. Away with it, boys—I'll live like a chameleon upon air!"

"Poh, poh," cries Patience within me; 'you talk like a fool! Your being sick covers your mind with a melancholic gloom, which makes everything about you appear gloomy. See the poor soldier when in health—with what cheerfulness he meets his foes and encounters every hardship. If barefoot, he labors through the mud and cold with a song in his mouth, extolling war and Washington."

"But hark! Patience, a moment. There comes a soldier. His bare foot is seen through his worn-out shoes; his legs nearly naked from the tattered remains of an only pair of stockings—his shirt hanging in strings—his hair disheveled—his face meager—his whole appearance picturing a person forsaken and discouraged. He comes and cries with an air of wretchedness: 'I am sick—my feet lame—my legs are sore—my clothes worn out—my constitution broken—I fall fast—I shall soon be no more! And all the reward I shall get will be: Poor Will is no more.'"

#### Humor in Some Entries.

That Surgeon Waldo was a humorist in no mean degree is shown by an extract following one in which he gives a dissertation on "fire-cake" as an article of steady diet. He writes:

"Dec. 22.—Lay excessive cold and uncomfortable last night. My eyes are started out from their orbits like a rabbit's eyes, occasioned by a great cold—and smoke!"

"What have you for breakfast, lads?"

"Fire-cake and water, sir."

"The Lord send that our commissary of purchases may live on fire-cake and water till their gutted stomachs are turned to pasteboard!"

To this comprehensive picture of life at Valley Forge is that memorable winter. Surgeon Waldo added as one of his last memoranda a little tribute of his own to the general who had come with them so far afield.

"So much talk about the officers," he writes, "and so many discharged, that his Ex.—y lately expressed fears of being left alone with the soldiers only. Strange that our country will not exert themselves for his support and save so good—so great—a man from entertaining the least anxious doubt of their virtue and perseverance in supporting a cause of such unparalleled importance."

But when May came the army was eager to meet the British in their retreat from Philadelphia.

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## EARN MONEY



# THE LIONS OF THE LORD

## A TALE OF THE OLD WEST

BY HARRY LEON WILSON

### CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

The other who had not laughed was Brigham himself. For to this great man had been given the gift to look upon men and to know in one slow sweep of his wonderful eyes all their strength and all their weakness. He had listened with close attention to the remarkable plan suggested by this fiery young zealot, and he studied him now with a gaze that was kind. A noticeable result of this attitude of Brigham's was that those who had laughed became more or less awkwardly silent, while the Entablature of Truth, in the midst of his pantomime, froze into amazement.

"We'd better consider that a little," said Brigham, finally. "You can talk it over with me to-night. But first you go get your stuff unloaded and get kind of settled. There's a cabin just beyond my two up the street here that you can move into." He put his large hand kindly on the other's shoulder. "Now run and get fixed and come to my house for supper along about dark."

Somewhat cooled by the laughter of the others, but flattered by this consideration from the Prophet, the young man had gone thoughtfully out to his wagons and driven on to the cabin indicated.

Brigham talked to him late that night, advancing many cogent reasons why it should be unwise to make war at once upon the nation of Gentiles to the east. Of these reasons the one that had greatest weight with his listener was the assurance that such a course would not at present be pleasing in the sight of God. To others, touching upon the matter of superior forces they might have to contend with, he was loftily inattentive.

From matters of civil government the talk ranged to affairs domestic.

"Tell me," said the young man, "the truth of this new order of celestial marriage." And Brigham had become animated at said, "when the family 'Yes,' he was revealed from Heaven, and Joseph began on the right and the left to add to his family, oh, dear, what a quaking there was in Israel! But there it was, plain enough. When you have received your endowments, keys, blessings, all the tokens, signs, and every preparatory ordinance that can be given to a man for his entrance through the celestial gate, then you can see it."

He gazed a moment into the fire of flickery logs before which they sat, and then went on, more confidentially:

"Now you take that promise to Abraham—Life up your eyes and behold the stars. So shall thy seed be as numberless as the stars. Go to the seashore and look at the sand, and behold the smallness of the particles thereof—I am giving you the gist of the Lord's words, you understand—and then realize that your seed shall be as numberless as those sands. Now think for a minute how many particles there are, say in a cubic foot of sand—about one thousand million particles. Think of that! In eight thousand years, if the inhabitants of earth increased one trillion a century, three cubic yards of sand would still contain more particles than there would be people on the whole globe. Yet there you got the promise of the Lord in black and white. Now how was Abraham to manage to get a foundation laid for this mighty kingdom? Was he to get it through one wife? Don't you see how ridiculous that is? Sarah saw it, and Sarah knew that unless seed was raised to Abraham he would come short of his glory. So what did Sarah do? She gave Abraham a certain woman whose name was Hagar, and by her a seed was to be raised up unto him. And was that all? No. We read of his wife Keturah, and also of a plurality of wives which he had in the sight and favor of God, and from whom he raised up many sons. There, then, was a foundation laid for the fulfillment of that grand promise concerning his seed."

He peered again into the fire, and added, by way of clenching his argument: "I guess it would have been rather slow-going, if the Lord had confined Abraham to one wife, like some of these narrow, contracted nations of modern Christianity. You see, they don't know that a man's posterity in this world is to constitute his glory and kingdom and dominion in the world to come, and they don't know, either, that there are thousands of choice spirits in the spirit world waiting to tabernacle in the flesh. Of course, there are lots of these things that you ain't ready to hear yet, but now you know that polygamy is necessary for our exaltation to the fullness of the Lord's glory in the eternal world, and after you study it you'll like the doctrine. I do; I can swallow it without greasing my mouth!"

He prayed that night to be made "holy as Thy servant Brigham is holy; to hear Thy voice as he hears it; to be made as wise as he, as true as he, even as another Lion of the Lord, so that I may be a rod and staff and comfort to these buffeted children of Thine."

His prayer also touched on one of

the matters of their talk. "But, O Lord, teach me to be content without thrones and dominion in Thy Kingdom if to gain these I must have many wives. Teach me to abase myself, to be a servant, a lowly sweeper in the temple of the Most High, for I would rather be lowly with her I love than exalted to any place whatsoever with many. Keep in my sinful heart the face of her who has left me to dwell among the Gentiles, whose hair is melted gold, whose eyes are azure deep as the sky, and whose arms once opened warm for me. Guard her especially, O Lord, while she must accompany with Gentiles, for she is not wonted to their wiles; and in Thine own good time bring her head unharmful to its home on Thy servant's breast."

"You have built me up," he confided to Brigham, one day. "I feel to rejoice in my strength." And Brigham was highly pleased.

"That's good, Brother Joel. The host of Israel will soon be on the move, and I shouldn't wonder if the Lord had a great work for you. I can see places where you'll be just the tool he needs. I mistrust we shan't have everything peaceful even now. The priest in the pulpit is thorning the politician against us, gouging him from underneath—he'd never dare do it openly, for our Elders could crimson his face with shame—and the minions of the mob may be after us again. If they do, I can see where you will be a tower of strength in your own way."



"Keep in My Sinful Heart the Face of Her Who Has Left to Dwell Among the Gentiles."

"It's all of my life, Brother Brigham."

"I believe it. I guess the time has come to make you an Elder."

And so on a late winter afternoon in the quiet of the Council-House, Joel Rae was ordained an Elder after the order of Melchisedek; with power to preach and administer in all the ordinances of the church, to lay on hands, to confirm all baptized persons, to anoint the afflicted with oil, and to seal upon them the blessings of health.

In his hard, narrow bed that night, where the cold came through the unchinked logs and the wind brought him the wailing of the wolves, he prayed that he might not be too much elated by this extraordinary distinction.

### CHAPTER VIII.

#### A Revelation from the Lord.

From his little one-roomed cabin, dark, smoky, littered with hay, old blankets, and skins, he heard excited voices outside, one early morning in January. He opened the door and found a group of men discussing a miracle that had been wrought overnight. The Lord had spoken to Brigham and word had come to Zion to move toward the west.

He hurried over to Brigham's house and by that good man was shown the word of the Lord as it had been written down from his lips. With emotions of reverential awe he read the inspired document.

"The Word and Will of the Lord Concerning the Camp of Israel in its Journeyings to the West." Such was its title.

"Let all the people," it began, "of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, be organized into companies with a covenant and a promise to keep all the statutes of the Lord our God."

"Let the companies be organized with captains of hundreds and captains of fifties and captains of tens, with a President and Counselor at their head under the direction of the Twelve Apostles."

"Let each company provide itself with all the teams, wagons, provisions, and all other necessities for the journey."

"Let every man use all his influence and property to remove this people to the place where the Lord shall locate a stake of Zion, and let them share equally in taking the poor, the widows, and the fatherless, so that their cries come not up into the ears of the Lord against His people."

"And if ye do this with a pure heart, with all faithfulness, ye shall be blessed in your flocks and in your herds and in your fields and in your families. For I am the Lord your God, even the God of your fathers, the God of Abraham, Isaac, and of Jacob. I am He who led the children of Israel out of the land of Egypt, and my arm is stretched out in these last days to save my people of Israel."

"Fear not thine enemies, for they are in my hands, and I will do my pleasure with them."

"My people must be tried in all things, that they may be worthy to receive the glory that I have in store for them, even the glory of Zion; and he that will not receive chastisement is not worthy of my Kingdom. So no more at present. Amen and Amen!"

This was what he had longed for each winter night when he had seen the sun go down—the word of the Lord to follow that sun over the rim into the pathless wilderness, infested by savage tribes and ravenous beasts, abounding in terrors unknown.

Early in April the life began to stir more briskly in the great camp that sprawled along either side of the swollen, muddy river. From dawn to dark each day the hills echoed with the noise of many works, the streets

From midday until the April sun dipped below the sharp skyline of the Omaha hills, the modest revel ended.

### CHAPTER IX.

#### into the Wilderness.

On to the West at last to build the house of God in the mountains. On to what Daniel Webster had lately styled "A region of savages and wild beasts, of deserts, of shifting sands and whirlwinds of dust, of cactus and prairie dogs."

The little band of pioneers chosen to break a way for the main body of the Saints consisted of 145 men, three women, and two children. They were to travel in 73 wagons, drawn by horses and oxen. They knew not where they were to stop, but they were men of eager initiative, fearless and determined; and their consolation was that, while their exodus into the desert meant hardship and grievous suffering, it also promised them freedom from Gentile interference. It was not a fat land into which they were venturing; but at least it was a land without a past, lying clean as it came from the hand of its maker, where they could be free to worship God without fearing the narrow judgment of the frivolous. Instructed in the sacred mysteries revealed to Joseph Smith through the magic light of the Urim and Thummim, and sustained by the divine message engraved on the golden plates he had dug up from the hill of Cumorah, they were now ready to feel their way across the continent and blaze a trail to the new Jerusalem.

They went in military style with due precautions against surprise by the Lamanites—the wretched red remnant of Abraham's seed—that swarmed on every side.

Brigham Young was lieutenant general; Stephen Markham was colonel; the redoubtable John Pack was first major, and Shadrach Roundy, second. There were two captains of hundreds and fourteen captains of tens. The orders of the lieutenant general required each man to walk constantly beside his wagon, leaving it only by his officer's commands. To make the force compact, the wagons were to move two abreast where they could. Every man was to keep his weapons loaded. If the gun was a caplock, the cap was to be taken off and a piece of leather put on to exclude moisture and dirt; if a flintlock, the flint was to be taken out and the pan filled with tow or cotton.

Their march was not only cautious but orderly. At five a. m. the bugle sounded for rising, two hours being allowed for prayers and breakfast. At night each man had to retire to his wagon for prayer at eight-thirty, and to rest at nine. If they camped by a river they drew the wagons into a semicircle with the river at its base. Other times the wagons made a circle, a fore-wheel of one touching a rear wheel of the next, thus providing a corral for the stock. In such manner was the wisdom of the Lord concerning this heira supplemented in detail by the worldly forethought of his servant Brigham.

They started along the north bank of the Platte river under the auspicious shine of an April sun. A better route was along the south bank where grass was more plentiful and the Indians less troublesome. But along the south bank parties of migrating Gentiles might also be met, and these sons of perdition were to be avoided at any cost—"at least for the present," said Brigham, in tones of sage significance.

And so for 200 miles they broke a new way over the plains, to be known years after as "the old Mormon trail," to be broadened later by the gold-seekers of forty-nine, and, still later, to be shod with steel, when the miracle of a railway was worked in the desert.

Joel Rae, walking beside his wagon, meditated chiefly upon the manner in which his Witness would first manifest itself. The wonder came, in a way, while he thus meditated. Late one afternoon the scouts thrown in advance came hurrying back to report a large band of Indians strung out in battle array a few miles ahead. The wagons were at once formed five abreast, their one cannon was wheeled to the front, and the company advanced in close formation. Perceiving these aggressive maneuvers, the Indians seemed to change their plan and, instead of coming on to attack, were seen to be setting fire to the prairie.

The result might well have been disastrous, as the wind was blowing toward the train. Joel Rae saw it; saw that the time had come for a miracle if the little company of Saints was to be saved a serious rebuff. He quickly entered his wagon and began to pray. He prayed that the Lord might avert this calamity and permit the handful of faithful ones to proceed in peace to fashion His temple on earth.

When he began to pray there had been outside a woeful confusion of sounds,—scared and plunging horses, bellowing oxen, excited men shouting to the stock and to one another, the barking of dogs and the rattling of the wagons. Through this din he prayed, scarcely hearing his own voice, yet feeling within himself the faith that he knew must prevail. And then as he prayed he became conscious that these noises had subsided to a wonderful silence. A moment this lasted, and then he heard a broken by a mighty shout of gladness, followed by excited calls from one man to another.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

## THROUGH THE STATE

### NEWS GATHERED FROM VARIOUS INDIANA POINTS.

#### POISON MYSTERY DEEPER

Police Unable to Discover Slayer of Telephone Girl—Grand Jury Sifts Evidence, But No Indictments Are Voted.

Evansville.—Who administered poison to Agnes Saulman, the pretty 18-year-old telephone operator, who died mysteriously on Sunday, January 19? This is the question that has confronted Coroner Edward Laval and the police officials of Evansville many days. The case is still shrouded in as much mystery as when the death of the girl occurred two weeks ago. That the girl was poisoned there is no doubt in the minds of the officers who are working in the case.

Agnes Saulman was a pretty and attractive girl and had many admirers. She came here from Memphis, Tenn., several months ago and soon obtained employment in the plant of a buggy company as a telephone operator.

A short time before her death one of her employers told her that he intended to promote her to a better position. A purse has been made up among the employees of the factory to assist the state in bringing her murderer to justice.

The police admit that the case has more mysterious features than any case they ever confronted. It is known that Agnes had numerous admirers and among them were married men. One of the married men who kept company with her and his wife have figured prominently in the case from the time of the girl's death. They have been several times before the grand jury.

The death of the girl occurred at a local hospital on Saturday, January 19. She had been ill for several days before her death. When she died it was announced that her death was due to an overdose of corrosive sublimate that had been given her by mistake. The coroner was not satisfied with this solution and at once started an examination. The coroner's verdict stated that Agnes came to her death through mercurial poison, but how and by whom administered he was unable to determine.

The coroner, with the aid of the police, has learned that on Sunday, January 13, the girl was sick in her room. In the room with her that afternoon were her sister, brother-in-law and his wife. While they sat there talking to the girl a certain married woman entered the room and after whispering a few words to Agnes handed her a letter. Agnes read the letter and destroyed it, but before she did she told her sister that the woman said in the letter that she had "about put out her light."

The theory of the police is that some strange person also on that same afternoon placed capsules containing poison by the side of some quinine capsules that the girl had been taking for neuralgia.

That same afternoon late, when everybody had left her room the girl became half delirious, and leaving her room ran across the street to the home of Mrs. Rolfer and fell on the doorstep in a faint.

When she was carried on the inside she was revived and said to Mrs. Rolfer: "She has killed me. She gave me poison. She has at last made her threat good. She has put out my light."

The girl was removed to the hospital, where she lingered several days and died. She told her sister many things concerning the letter left in her room, and the sister will be an important witness in the case.

One of her sweethearts, a young man, was also with her a great deal during her illness, and his testimony will be important before the grand jury.

It is known to the police that for three months before Agnes' death she had a fear that someone would poison her. It is said that she has received numerous letters from a married woman, in which the latter said she "would put out her light." The envelope in which the letter was left in Agnes' room on the afternoon of Sunday, January 13, was from the St. Nicholas hotel in St. Louis. A sample of the handwriting of the married woman who has been figuring in the case was compared to the handwriting on the envelope and an expert said the work was that of one person.

This woman has told several stories to the grand jury. Deputy Prosecuting Attorney O. R. Lohrig, who has charge of the grand jury, does not think the woman poisoned Agnes, but she is being watched awaiting further developments.

#### Widow Found Dead at Home.

Brownsville.—Mrs. Samuel Waumpool, 75 years old, was found dead, at her home, near here. She was a widow, living alone.

#### County Finances in Muddle.

Corydon.—The finances of Harrison county are in a bad muddle. The board of commissioners has just adjourned and refused to allow any claims whatever. There is no money in the treasury, and some of the special funds have been overdrawn to the amount of \$14,000 to meet current expenses. Some of the county officials claim that the county council is responsible for this condition of affairs because it refused to make sufficient levy to meet county expenses. Members of the council deny this charge.

#### DOG WANTS HORSE BACK.

Friendship of Animals Appeals to Former Owner of Equine.

Columbus.—Because "Muggs," an English coach dog, owned by J. N. D. Reeves, objects so persistently to the sale of a horse by his master, the former owner is endeavoring to repurchase the horse, that it and the dog, which have been inseparable companions for several years, may spend the remainder of their lives as chums. The horse was sold to Brock Smith, of East Columbus, and when the new purchaser attempted to lead the animal from the Reeves barnyard the dog held the halter rein with his teeth, nor would he release it until forced to do so by his master. By his pathetic, mute appeals he evinced his desire to have his equine friend stay. Recently the purchaser of the horse drove him back here and hitched him to a rack while he entered a store. "Muggs" appeared at the animal's side, and grabbing the halter rein between his teeth, chewed it in two, thus releasing his erstwhile companion.

#### MAY DEPOSE LIFE OFFICIALS.

Policy-Holders of Indiana Company Angered by Graft Exposures.

Indianapolis.—Reports received here from many sections of the state indicate that policy-holders in the State Life Insurance company are greatly wrought up over the developments in the graft investigation, and it is intimated that a movement will be started to dispossess some of the officers as soon as the state's inquiry is completed.

It is stated on good authority that the state officials are contemplating criminal and civil proceedings against President Sweeney and Vice President Quinn in connection with the alleged graft of \$50,000 in connection with the purchase of the present State Life building from the Churchman heirs.

That there will be a suit on the part of the state to recover the money is certain, and it is asserted that the matter will be taken before the grand jury for further investigation.

#### Wire Netting Holds Fish.

Hazleton.—Thomas Gognat, a farmer living near here, left a chicken lot of an acre fenced in with wire netting—"chicken wire," as it is called—when White river began rising over a month ago.

The river suddenly fell four feet, exposing the top of the chicken lot fence, with a number of fish, mostly buffalo and perch, bounding inside the netting. The erstwhile chicken lot proved to be a veritable fish aquarium. Fully a boat load was captured. The holes in the "chicken wire" are one and one-half inches in diameter, and the smaller fish had no difficulty in escaping. Those remaining weighed from two pounds upward. Mr. Gognat reports that his fish harvest from his "fowl pen" will more than compensate him for the loss of his chickens.

#### Charge Graft to Ex-Official.

South Bend.—Charged with accepting graft from gamblers, saloonmen and keepers of resorts, former Prosecuting Attorney George E. Kurtz is to be prosecuted in disbarment proceedings. This was decided when a committee of members of the bar recommended that Kurtz be prosecuted. In case a jury brings in a verdict of guilty against the former official the matter will be taken before the grand jury.

#### Railroad Fights Loafers.

Seymour.—The Pennsylvania Railroad company has begun war on the loafers who are in the habit of congregating about the company's passenger station in this city. Saturday and Sunday a railroad patrolman remained about the station serving written notices on the loafers to get away and stay away.

#### Rewed After Many Years.

Kokomo.—After 18 years' separation as husband and wife James and Melissa J. Breedlove have remarried. They were divorced in 1889, as the result of differences over the management of children. Mr. Breedlove had by a former marriage, but during all this time suffered no diminution of affection one for another.

#### Wabash Physician Killed.

Wabash.—Dr. J. M. Modricker, 73 years old, one of the most prominent physicians in Indiana, died of injuries received by being run over by a team. A coroner's inquisition is being held, as the driver disappeared without inquiry into the extent of the doctor's injuries. Dr. Modricker was educated in Germany.

#### Seek to Kidnap Groom-Elect.

Terre Haute.—John A. Risch, a prominent merchant of Vincennes, and Mrs. Emma Doak, a rich widow of that city, came here to be married, hoping to avoid demonstrations by friends, but a delegation of his Elk friends came, and with Terre Haute Elks are trying to kidnap him. He is closely guarded.

#### Chicagoans' Land Is Sold.

Valparaiso.—County Treasurer Kenny has sold over 4,000 lots owned by Chicago parties located in the north part of this county for delinquent taxes. The lots have been offered for sale for several years, but found no purchasers until this year, which is attributed to the Gary boom and the construction of several electric lines through that part of the county. The lots were sold by land boomers during the world's fair at Chicago. About 50 people bid on the lots.



# THE CULVER CITIZEN

ARTHUR H. BOLT, Publisher.

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CULVER, IND., FEBRUARY 21, 1907.

## CIVIC AND FRATERNAL.

MARMON LODGE 321, K. P. MEETS EVERY Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock. E. A. HAWKINS, C. C. F. C. HARRIS, R. of R. and S.  
UNION CAMP 628, M. W. A. MEETS FIRST and Third Fridays. PERRY GUARD, V. C. LEVY OSBORN, Clerk.  
HENRY H. CULVER LODGE 321, A. F. AND A. M. MEETS SECOND and Fourth Fridays. N. S. NORRIS, Sec'y. GEO. VORRIS, W. M. HENRY SPEYER POST 321, G. A. R. MEETS First and Third Saturdays afternoons. SAM REGO, Adj. E. BLANCHARD, Com. WOMAN'S RELIEF CORPS 321. MEETS THE First and Third Saturdays afternoons. Mrs. O. A. REA, Pres. Mrs. S. E. MEDLOCK, Sec'y.  
KNIGHTS AND LADIES OF COLUMBIA 26. Meets every Second Monday evening. GEO. W. GAIN, Comptroller.  
Mrs. E. L. SPEYER, Sec'y.  
CULVER FIRE DEPARTMENT. MEETS EVERY Second Thursday evening.  
FRED HENSHAW, Sec'y. O. A. GANDY, Chief.  
CULVER TOWN BOARD. MEETS SECOND and Fourth Mondays evening. L. C. CHERRY, Clerk. A. A. KEES, Pres.  
BOARD OF EDUCATION. NO REGULAR meeting dates. O. A. REA, Pres. H. M. SPEYER, Sec'y.

There is still some opposition to health officers taking hold of small-pox and other contagions and stamping them out at first appearance by strict quarantine and vaccination orders but the number of people who favor lax methods of handling contagions is growing smaller every day. True it is a hardship on a family and on communities to have quarantine restrictions fixed upon them but it is absolutely necessary in order to control the epidemic diseases and every man and woman who regards the health and happiness of others will join with health officers in trying to restrict even the suspicion of appearance of a contagion that would spread misery and possibly death.—Rochester Sentinel.

The railroads in the fourteen states whose legislatures either have or are preparing to pass a 2-cent-per-mile fare bill are endeavoring to stem the tide of public sentiment and defeat the purpose of the people's representatives by holding up a picture of the dire results which will ensue. "We will either have to go into bankruptcy or reduce the number of trains and thus injure your towns," say some of the roads. The people owe a great deal to the railroads and should be fair with them, but the railroads will apply better management and greater care to the operation of their trains and have fewer \$100,000 wrecks they will in a large measure, if not entirely, reimburse themselves for the loss incurred by a reduction in fares.

Kankakee is reveling in the convulsions of a sensation beyond its most excited fancy. Thrills of horrified ecstasy race up and down the spines of the saints as they listen to the preaching of "Billy Sunday, the baseball evangelist, while sinners sitting in the seats of the scornful tremble and melt under the fierce denunciations and vivid descriptions of the expounder as he strips sin of its alluring raiment and lays bare the rotten bones of its seductive forms.

In a great tabernacle, covering two lots, 4,000 persons sit night after night and have their emotions stirred by a spectacular performance in which the splendid singing of a choir of 150 voices and the caustic exhortations and physical contortions of a man who is not only a fiery speaker but a tireless gymnast are the drawing features. Hundreds are turned away from the doors, unable to gain admission. Special trains are run, and the people from 50 miles around flock to the meetings with the same over-mastering burden of curiosity that draws the multitude to Barnum's circus. Everywhere Billy Sunday is the one subject talked about—on the street, in the shop and store, in the saloon, in the theater between acts, and in the home and social circle. The newspaper reporters are given a box where they can see and hear to advantage and thus give the great function its six or eight columns daily. Like the subtle psychological impulse which moves a mob to the execution of a single purpose so does this religious wave pick up and carry the people of Kankakee along to a common result. Any other object, provided it was a good one, exploited by a year's preparation, skilfully worked up by the press, attended by all the glamour of great crowds, mighty volumes of music, a concentration of the public mind on the one subject, and conducted by a fearless, entertaining talker who is almost superhumanly in earnest and withal sincere, would produce like results and secure a host of adherents. It is a form of hypnotism

just as real as the demonstrations on the public stage. There is nothing miraculous about it. Any person, the experts tell us, can be brought under hypnotic influence if he be of a submissive mind. Who shall say, however, that even hypnotism is not an exercise of the divine will?

Much of the kind of talk with which Sunday regales his audiences may be indicated by two recent examples. Addressing an audience of women he said:

"If there is any woman in this audience taking notes she must stop or I will ask a policeman to put her out. A man called me up this evening asking me if his wife could take this sermon in shorthand for the benefit of about twenty fellows who want to know what I say. It is absolutely none of their business, and if you women don't expect to keep your mouths shut I will have to ask you to get out."

Referring to an anonymous letter he had received, the evangelist vociferously exclaimed:

"If I ever get at the author of that epistle I'll fill him full of holes, as sure as I'm here tonight." Doubtless there are plenty of people who will lightly insist that such an intolerable utterance is "only Billy's way" but those who are not hypnotized can only deplore such inexcusable resentment.

A favorite and oft-repeated phrase of the evangelist is "black-hearted liar," and it has been applied so frequently and to so many classes of people who do not think as Sunday thinks they ought to think that he himself is about the only one whom he has exempted.

But after all there's a better and brighter side to the great revival (one of the greatest ever held in the United States), for among the converts are hundreds of men and women whose lives will be thoroughly reformed, and old Kankakee, which has been noted as an unresponsive field to all the efforts of evangelists and local preachers for twenty-five years, is getting a thorough shaking up to the end that the churches will become live agencies for good instead of mutual admiration societies of self-complacent people, and probably into the civic life of the town there will enter a sense of responsibility and a demand for a higher standard of citizenship.

Perhaps the drastic doses which Sunday has been administering are just what the inert religious stomach of Kankakee needed. Perhaps, too, Billy Sunday's methods give us clearer insight into the meaning of the vague expression, "the foolishness of preaching."

At all events, with all true reform—no matter how secured so long as the process proves effective—the Citizen is in sympathy and extends its good will and best wishes to all the Billy Sundays and all the Kankakees in the world whenever it is manifest that good is the outcome of their mutual labors.

## POETRY IN MACHINERY.

Glorious Work of the Modern Reaper  
A Fit Subject For Art.

Poetry and art have these many years pictured the labors of men and women in the harvest field. From Ruth, the gleaner, to Millet's "Reaper" we have read the long, melancholy story of the toilers gathering with crude, wasteful, inhuman hand tools the crops of the world that the nations might have bread. Rightly understood, these two women, living so far apart, are pathetic monuments to the astounding stupidity that could permit such things when, as we now see, by taking thought a machine can release humanity from such senseless labor. With a singular perversity artists have delighted to paint pictures of foolish folk. Even now the critics tell us that neither the mower, the reaper, the thrashing machine nor the sulky plow is a fit subject for a picture.

Never was there a greater blunder. The glory and majesty of our mighty harvests, won for the feeding of the world with so little labor that the vast wheatfields seem lonely, the smoking clouds of chaff and straw blown high in the air from whirling thrashers, the great companies of men and horses marching to the horizon as the plows turn side sweeps of sod to the sun, the gang drills sowing mile long lucerne threads over the brown earth where springs the growing crop—these and a hundred other scenes are fit themes for any poet. In our fields are no sad multitudes of ill paid, short lived peasants, crushed and bent by the iniquity of the sickle. Why sing the sad song of the reaper when a grand, inspiring epic of the harvesting machine awaits the poet and painter who can see and understand?—Charles Barnard in Reader.

## A Craze Defined.

"What do you mean by saying something is the latest craze?" asked the man from abroad who carries a note book.

"A craze," answered Miss Cayenne, "is something that amuses other people, but in which you yourself do not happen to be interested."—Washington Star.

Files get quick relief from "Dr. Sloop's Magic Ointment." Remember it's made alone for Files and it works with certainty and satisfaction. Itching, painful, protruding, or cracked piles appear like magic by its use. Try it and see! T. E. Slattery, druggist.

# NEW MUTUAL PHONE LINE

Marshall County Farmers Getting Interested in a Project of Big Importance

## PROPOSITION TO BUILD NEW SYSTEM OR MERGE

What Several Men of Experience Think of the Plan.

Some 300 farmers met at the court house in Plymouth to hear Chas. Anglin of the Stony Point Mutual Telephone Co. Mr. Anglin is a good business man and said many things which did not exactly suit the most enthusiastic mutual advocates.

"Never put in a switch board in a town where there is already one," said he. "That is one of the things you should never do. A telephone company cannot afford to build lines into the country 6, 8 and 10 miles—there is no profit in it and that is why the companies do not do it. That was one of the mistakes our company made. The thing for Marshall county farmers to do is either to buy out all the present companies or to build lines with central stations in the country and connect with the towns. There are two switchboards in Leesburg and they are a continual source of trouble. There is a state association which recognizes only one switchboard in a town and the result will be that you can get no toll line service for your patrons."

Mr. Anglin also advised against a free county service. A charge of 5 cents is necessary to shut off unnecessary talk so that business can be done over the lines.

"One important thing you must remember," said Mr. Anglin, "is that your entire plant must be rebuilt every ten or twelve years. That's the history of the business. You build your plant first with the stock sold; but you cannot do that a second time. You must lay aside enough money during the ten years to rebuild your plant, or assess yourselves. The longer you are in the business the more money you will need. You will find that these tolls will come in very handy. Wages are much higher than a few years ago and materials have advanced from 40 to 100 per cent."

"There is no telephone company in this part of the state out of debt. Our company with 190 phones has between \$4,000 and \$5,000 of debt, but we would not sell for \$40,000. In building, build with the best material. We at first built a grounded line, but as soon as the electric railways came through our wires were useless. We had to put in a metallic system; we should have done that at first."

Mr. Anglin advised the issuance of \$30 stock and a charge of 50 cents a month to such stockholders and that all other users of telephones be charged a rental of \$1 a month for residence and \$1.50 for business phones. "Patrons off our lines buy and set their own poles and pay \$1 a month; their phones must be in a year."

Mr. Hartman of Argos told of the Whitley County Mutual which has been in operation for three years and has 1100 phones with orders for 300 more. They started with a capitalization of \$25,000, but soon raised that to \$100,000. They charge \$1 a month and no tolls inside the county. They put in a switchboard at Columbia City and operate with the Bell company on long distance tolls.

Mr. Thorwald, head of the South Bend company, said that the Whitley Mutual was \$30,000 in debt. This may not be too large considering its value.

Many pertinent questions were asked by S. J. Burgener of Donaldson. He and some others have been paying the expenses of a poor line to Plymouth for the last 12 years. They are ready now to rebuild and take in all the Sligo vicinity to a Donaldson central and in that way reach Plymouth. He said that he was ready and anxious to go into a mutual company if by that they could get service any cheaper. From what Mr. Anglin had said, he could not see where the mutual plan was going to be any cheaper than any other. It cost just about so much to build, operate and rebuild a telephone system anyway.

Mr. Anglin believed in the mutual and advised the formation of one at once. A motion was carried to appoint a committee of seven to draft a form of organization, constitution and bylaws and call a meeting for the election of directors. The following were appointed:

ed: Walnut, Geo. Hartman; Center, A. E. Goodrich; Union, Grant Krouse; Tippecanoe, Will Gordon; North, Jesse Miller; German, Herman Schlosser; Polk, John Ribbison; West, Sam Gann.

Discussion followed, some holding that there was no difference between the cost of telephones whether in a mutual or private company. C. W. Newman of Culver, president of the Farmers' Institute, was one of these and S. J. Bergener was another. The only difference shown was in the tolls, the mutuals charging 5 cents where the other companies charged more. A number were as enthusiastic as ever, and the meeting adjourned to meet at the call of the committee.—Plymouth Chronicle.

## POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

It is easy to expect others to set good examples.

When opportunity knocks it doesn't use a hammer.

Despair is the undertaker that carts off our dead hopes.

Occasionally a man rises from nothing to something worse.

Prodigals have always exceeded the supply of fatted calves.

It doesn't require much practice to acquire the art of being lazy.

Many a man who takes himself seriously is looked upon as a joke by others.

Imagination is responsible for half of our troubles, and our fool actions are responsible for the other half.

When a wise man bestows a favor he immediately forgets it. When a fool receives a favor he does likewise.—Chicago News.

If you are constipated, dull, or bilious, or have a sallow, lifeless complexion, try Laxative just once to see what they will do for you. Laxatives are little lozenges—ready tablets—nice to eat, nice in effect. No griping, no pain. Just a gentle laxative effect that is pleasantly desirable. Handy for the vomit or cure. Laxative used every day. Laxative comes in 10 beautiful illustrated metal boxes at 5 cents and 25 cents. Sold by T. E. Slattery.

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Special attention given to Obstetrics and Diseases of Women. Office over Culver Exchange Bank. Residences, corner Main and Scott Streets. Office hours, 9 to 10 a. m.; 2 to 4 p. m. and 7 to 8 p. m.

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Terms Reasonable. Satisfaction Guaranteed.  
Write for catalog. Residences, on west of Main  
Inkuckee Lake. CULVER, IND.

Trustee's Notice.

After April 1st, my weekly office days, for the transaction of township business, will be as follows: Tuesdays at my residence, and Saturdays at my office over the Exchange Bank, Culver. FRANK M. PARKER, Trustee.

## McLANE & CO.

Livery  
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Stable

Special attention given to traveling men. Terms reasonable.

Barn East of the Postoffice



M. R. CLINE

Contractor and Builder  
Residence—Maxinkuckee.

## WILLIAM GRUBB

PLUMBER

All Work Guaranteed to be Sanitary

Shop in Rear of Tin Shop, Culver

**Save Money**  
You save money by blanketing your horse with a famous 5A Horse Blanket. He saves the cost of his blanket on his lessened feed bill. 5A Blankets are warm, strong, and noted for length of wear. Ask your dealer for 5A.  
Buy a 5A Blanket for the Stable.  
Buy a 5A Square for the Street.  
**We Sell Them**  
Culver Cash Hardware

# Where Do You Buy Your Flour?

Are you getting the best for the least money? In other words, have you tried the "Peerless Maxinkuckee?"

With our modern methods and our care in the selection of the wheat, we are making a flour which is pronounced by housewives to give better satisfaction for the money than anything on the market.

Ask your grocer for "Peerless Maxinkuckee."

## COLLIER BROTHERS

## TIN AND SHEET METAL WORK

ROOFING, SPOUTING AND FURNACE WORK

A full line of Ridge Roll, Ridge Board, Roofing, Cressling and Sheet Metal always on hand. Estimates Roofing and Metal Stakes.

JOHN S. GAST, Proprietor: Culver.

## D. E. OVERMAN

OPTICIAN AND JEWELER

I am a graduate optician and know how to fit glasses to every form of defective vision, and I keep a full and complete line of eye glasses and spectacles.

As an expert watch and clock repairer and jeweler I am qualified to do all work in the repairing line.

At the Department Store  
Culver, Indiana.

## Pennsylvania LINES

Mardi Gras Excursions to  
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Mexico  
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Southwest

Homoseekers' Excursions  
West—Northwest  
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For details, consult  
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S. J. LENON, at Culver

Maxinkuckee flour for sale by Porter & Co., W. E. Hand, The Surprise and Saine & Son. Every sack guaranteed to be first class. Try a sack

# CULVER CITY Meat Market

DEALERS IN  
FRESH & SMOKED MEATS  
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WALTER E. SON, Props.  
Cor. Main and Washington Sts.,  
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When you want to eat at Plymouth stop at the

## Plymouth Inn

J. B. BOWELL  
Proprietor  
Absolutely the BEST  
MEALS and the BEST  
SERVICE in the City

## Fishburn Brothers

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FIRST CLASS WORK A SPECIALTY  
Prices Guaranteed Reasonable

South Main St., Culver, Ind.

For Sale—My millinery store, doing a first-class business. Mrs. Chas. Asper, Culver.



## THE CULVER CITIZEN

ARTHUR M. HOLT, Publisher.  
Entered at the postoffice at Culver, Indiana,  
as second-class mail matter.

CULVER, IND., FEBRUARY 21, 1907.

### CLOSED UP.

Culver's Two Boozie Joints Quit Business and Leave Town.

Immediately upon receipt of the news that the governor had signed the "blind tiger" bill and that the law took instant effect the club and Wolford's restaurant closed their doors, and within a day or two shipped out their stocks. Culver is consequently really and truly dry, as it should be under the operation of the remonstrance which closed the two open saloons here last April.

The new state law is the most stringent ever adopted in Indiana. No person can sell beer, wine or liquor without a county license. Even the presence of the forbidden liquids in any place, except residences and drug stores, is prima facie evidence that they are being illegally sold, and the person in charge is liable. Where no person is found in charge the officers shall destroy the liquors. Drug-gists may not sell in quantities of less than five gallons except on a physician's prescription.

The penalty is severe, and this feature of the law is what scares out the illegal dealer. A conviction is followed by a fine of \$50 to \$500 and imprisonment from thirty days to six months. The drug-gist who violates the law is subject to a fine of from \$50 to \$200, and on a second conviction a fine of \$100 to \$500 and the forfeiture of his license as a pharmacist, to which may be added an imprisonment of from thirty days to six months.

There is a report that steps are being taken to establish a wholesale house here, which will be perfectly legal, provided the proprietor does not sell in less than five-gallon quantities. Under the cloak of a wholesale license an unscrupulous dealer could sell in smaller quantities with less risk of detection than the keeper of a "blind tiger," as evidence would be harder to secure.

### A Big Electric Sign.

Within a few weeks the biggest electric sign in the world will surmount a warehouse of the Chilled Plow Works in South Bend and will be visible for miles around. The sign is over 300 feet long and the letters are 16 by 18 feet. The central design will be the familiar trademark of the company 60 feet long and 40 feet high. To illuminate this mammoth sign approximately 4,000 16-candle power incandescent lamps will be used, requiring 60-horse power to operate them, and the whole west end of South Bend will be lighted. Such a sign would be practically out of the question for any concern not electrically equipped as the Oliver Works is with a power plant of its own equal to the production of 2,000-horse power.

### All Get Pensions.

All old soldiers are interested in the new pension bill. Practically all soldiers of the civil war will now come within the terms of the bill for few of them have not reached the age of 62. They will have nothing to do but prove service of at least ninety days, a thing which will be easy enough to do from the records. The pension provided for amounts to \$12 a month at the age of 62, and thence graduates up to \$20 a month for those who have reached 75. It is estimated that the bill will call for \$12,000,000 a year, or more, but that the total of pensions paid will not be much changed, on account of the fact that mortalities are now rapidly diminishing the names on the pension rolls.

### A Remarkable Sale.

On Monday morning when the county auditor and treasurer got ready for the annual sale of lands and lots for delinquent taxes, every single man except three turned up and made arrangements to pay his tax, so the tax sale "busted" right then and there.—Plymouth Chronicle.

### Public Sales.

Thursday, Feb. 21, 1/2 mile east and 1 mile south of Maxinkuckee store, horses, colts, milch cows, brood sow, shoats, Plymouth Rock chickens, farm implements and household goods. Property of Bruce Lowman. f/w3

Let The Citizen do your printing, and you will get the best.

To stop a Cold with "Preventives" is safer than to let it run and cure it afterwards. Taken at the "sneeze stage" Preventives will head off all colds and grippe, and perhaps save you from pneumonia or bronchitis. Preventives are little toothsome candy cold cure tablets selling in 5 cent and 25 cent boxes. If you are chilly, if you begin to sneeze, try Preventives. They will surely

## A REGION OF VAST WEALTH

Scheme of Almost Fabulous Magnitude is Becoming a Reality in Northern Indiana.

### SAND DUNES CHANGING INTO GREAT CITIES

#### The Industrial Prospects of Gary and Neighboring Cities.

It is probable that within the next decade the lake front of Indiana will be one vast industrial city. The signs of the times point that way. For four miles back from the lake there is a vast waste of sand. South of that point there is a rich farming region that will make a splendid residence section, while the sand dunes will be devoted to industries. It is the purpose of the promoters of the great industrial city to encourage every new industry attracted to the section to assist in the building of harbors, docks and ship canals.

The Calumet river will ultimately be a ship canal the same as the Chicago river is today. Miles of docks will front on Lake Michigan where the sand will have been dredged to a depth of at least 25 feet so that vessels can land. The lake steamers will be able to transport ore from the northern mines to the docks of the big steel mills at Gary.

The railroads now lying in a perfect network across Northern Indiana will place coal from the Indiana mines at the very doors of the mills. Steamers and trains will exchange cargoes and millions of dollars worth of raw material will be transferred into billions of dollars' worth of products for world consumption. The industrial scheme of the Calumet region is almost too great for comprehension. But it is not a dream. It is already becoming a reality.

During the last six years investments aggregating \$15,000,000 have been made in the Calumet region. This does not include Gary or Whiting. In East Chicago alone there are now 10,000 people, to whom over \$30,000 is paid as wages each month. Five years ago there was not a sidetrack at Indiana Harbor. Last month 36,000 cars of freight were shipped out of the lake front city. Estimates of the probable investments in the Calumet region during the next five years are from \$150,000,000 to \$200,000,000. The United States Steel corporation will spend not less than \$75,000,000 on the city of Gary. Vast sums will be expended in East Chicago, Indiana Harbor, Whiting and Hammond, for there are enough industrial enterprises now being promoted in these cities to add a half million population to the Calumet country.

The East Chicago company, which is promoting the interests of that city and Indiana Harbor, now practically one city, has already begun the work of harbor building. It has built a ship canal at Indiana Harbor at a cost of \$280,000 and the Inland Steel company has bought it and the land adjoining the steel company and is now engaged in constructing two gigantic blast furnaces that will cost, when completed, in excess of \$2,500,000. Plants now under construction in the vicinity of Indiana Harbor alone will add 16,000 population to the city.

The East Chicago company has already paid to the state in excess of \$1,000,000 in taxes. Last year its taxes amounted to \$72,000, which indicates the magnitude of its interests. The same company is now building a canal from East Chicago to the Calumet river, a distance of nearly three miles. It will be lined with new industries during the next five years as applications for manufacturing sites have been received for almost every foot of space available.

#### Influence of Interurbans.

At first it was feared that the interurban lines might destroy the small towns by making it too easy for the farmers to do business in the great cities. But, on the contrary, it has been found that a large and increasing part of the interurban freight business consists of shipments of goods made from the big cities to the country stores. Investigation has proved that the little and big towns of Indiana served by the interurban lines are growing faster than those served by the steam railroads.—World's Work.

Croup can positively be stopped in 20 minutes. No vomiting—nothing to sicken or distress your child. A sweet, pleasant and safe Syrup, called Dr. Shoop's Croup Cure, does the work and does it quickly. Dr. Shoop's Croup Cure is for Croup alone, remember. It does not

## Real Estate Transfers

S. T. Bordner to M. M. Gulling, pt 14, 34, 1, \$1450.  
B. P. Thomas et al. to Sarah J. Vinnedge, lot in Lapaz, \$175.  
J. R. Nye to Mary Welsh, 40 a in 11, 34, 1, \$2700.  
F. B. Haag to S. Deagle, pt 2, 34, 1, \$900.  
Christian Fisher to G. I. Sanders, lot in Inwood, \$100.  
Mary Overstreet to A. F. Dorr, two lots in Tippecanoe, \$250.  
C. H. Hill et al. to H. Hillis, 80 a in 25, 33, 3, \$6000.  
Elizabeth Mendenhall to Martha Hillis, tract in 19, 33, 4, \$3500.  
S. L. Ritchey to O. E. Gay, 80 a in secs. 11 and 12, M. R. L., \$6000.  
Caroline Landeman to Alfred Nufer, lot in Bremen, \$35.  
Christian Bellman to A. Nufer, lot in Bremen, \$49.25.  
O. E. Henderson to W. C. Smith, 80 a in 25, 32, 1, \$4400.  
Levi Seiff to F. C. and Charles Schroeter, tract in 7, 33, 4, also 12, 33, 3, \$6000.  
Elizabeth Mendenhall to Martha Hillis, tract in 19, 33, 4, \$20.  
M. E. Church to C. J. Eich, lot 14, Ewing's add., Plymouth, \$1500.  
A. E. Graham to L. L. Middleton et al., lot in Ilion, \$375.  
E. Reed to Caroline Ransstead, three lots in Bremen, \$1375.  
W. Mattern to J. F. Mattern, 42 a in 5, 34, 4, \$1.  
J. F. Mattern to W. Mattern, 35 a in 5, 34, 4, \$1.  
Harriet Annis to F. Sutor, lot in Bremen, \$1500.  
F. Stansbury et al. to J. M. Robbins, pt Brown lot, Plymouth, \$800.  
Levi Artz to J. M. Robbins, lot in Ewing's add., Plymouth, \$2400.  
L. Taylor to John Manges, 20 a in 35, 34, 2, \$1400.  
W. F. Wilhelm to T. Clifton, lots 1, 2 and 3, Burr Oak, \$3000.  
W. A. Belden to Marbaugh Bros., 80 a in 21, 34, 1, \$4200.  
Same to same, 80 a in 10, 32, 2, \$3300.  
A. B. Rader to A. Albright, 88 a in 17, 22, 3, \$7920.  
Mary Dresser to Wm. Wallace, pt lot 6, Vanschoiack's subd., 27, 32, 1, \$250.  
Mary Smart to Wm. Wallace, sh lot 6, Vanschoiack's subd., 27, 32, 1, \$500.  
R. Matchette to Marion Sharp, lot in 19, 33, 4, \$1.  
Winnie Sharp to B. O. Matchet, lot in 19, 33, 4, \$1.  
A. W. VanDorston to C. O. Yarrick, lot 3, Rallsback's add., Argos, \$300.

## FOR THE LITTLE ONES.

Strange Things One May See in a Common Mirror.

A very pretty experiment may be made with a hand mirror on any night when the full moon is well up in the sky. Hold the mirror so that the moon's image will be reflected in it, and you will be surprised perhaps to see four images of it instead of one. One of these images will be very bright. The other three will be rather dull, like unburnished silver. They will be in a straight line, one of the dull images on one side of the bright image and two on the other side of it. Turn the mirror around slowly, still holding its face to the moon, and the images will appear to revolve around a common center.

The explanation of this little experiment lies in the fact that there are two surfaces in a mirror, one in front and the other at the back, where the quicksilver is. The brightest of the reflected images is from the object itself. The others are what is known as secondary images, reflected from the front to the back, of the mirror and thence to the eye. This experiment never fails to excite the wonder of those who see it made.

## How's Your Liver?

It will pay you to take good care of your liver, because, if you do, your liver will take good care of you.

Sick liver puts you all out of sorts, makes you pale, dizzy, sick at the stomach, gives you stomach ache, headache, malaria, etc. Well liver keeps you well, by purifying your blood and digesting your food.

There is only one safe, certain and reliable liver medicine, and that is

## Thedford's Black-Draught

For over 60 years this wonderful vegetable remedy has been the standby in thousands of homes, and is today the favorite liver medicine in the world. It acts gently on the liver and kidneys, and does not irritate the bowels. It cures constipation, relieves congestion, and purifies the system from an overflow of bile, thereby keeping the body in perfect health. Price 25c at all druggists and dealers. Test it.



## FRIEND TO FRIEND.

The personal recommendations of people who have been cured of coughs and colds by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy have done more than all else to make it a staple article of trade and commerce over a large part of the civilized world.

### AN INSTANCE.

Lucy Suddeth, of Lenoir, N. C., had been troubled with a very bad cough for over a year. She says: "A friend brought it to me and insisted that I should take it. I did so and to my surprise it helped me. Four bottles of it cured me of my cough."

## THE GREATEST CURE FOR COUGHS AND COLDS DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

GUARANTEED CURE FOR Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, La Grippe, Quinsy, Hoarseness, Hemorrhage of the Lungs, Weakness of the Lungs, Asthma and all diseases of THROAT, LUNGS AND CHEST PREVENTS PNEUMONIA

Eleven years ago Dr. King's New Discovery permanently cured me of a severe and dangerous throat and lung trouble, and I've been a well man ever since.—G. O. Floyd, Merchant, Kershaw, S. C.

PRICE 50c AND \$1.00

SOLD AND GUARANTEED BY

THE CULVER CITY DRUG STORE

## PAINTS

It is time to begin planning for the improvements you've been thinking of for some time.

Paint is not only a preservative but a beautifier, and makes the most show for the money of any kind of work on the house or barn.

I have a big stock of firstclass paints and all other materials needed in connection with them.

## SLATTERY'S

## Cement Blocks

When you have concreting or cement block work to be done call and see Ferrier & Son, as they have a Mixer and Block Machine. We will take contracts for putting in foundations and for building cement block walls.

Call and get prices.

## J. O. FERRIER & SON

1893 PUBLIC AMBULANCE Day or Night Calls Receive Prompt Attention—Both Phones 1907

## W. S. EASTERDAY

DEALER IN HIGHEST GRADE FURNITURE UNDERTAKER AND FUNERAL DIRECTOR

## For the Very Finest Bakery Goods

ALWAYS GO TO

## G. R. HOWARD

TELEPHONE 23-2

WE SERVE LUNCHEES AT SALES Not a cent of expense to party making sale

When you clean house use Pero. For Sale—Two yearling Gallo-lin. Saves all the work of dusting. way bulls, \$25 and \$35. Frank





COMTESSE CASSINI

# The Mistress of Dress Coquetry.

By Comtesse Cassini

Changing Fashions of the Ages Preserved in Works of Art—The Personal Touch in a Woman's Toilette—Fashion Rightly Understood, No Frivolous or Futile Thing—The Truly Beautiful Woman Will Show Intellectual Culture.

(Copyright, by Joseph H. Bowles.)

(Comtesse Marguerite de Cassini, the brilliant daughter of the former Russian ambassador to the United States, has had exceptional advantages of travel and education. She speaks and writes with ease in languages, Chinese being the one in which, next to Russian, she can converse most fluently. During a residence of six years in China she studied under the best tutors.)

There is little doubt as to the fact that some taste and probably a good deal of it, considering the epoch, presided at the toilet of the golden-haired, white-shouldered daughters of the north as they wrapped themselves up in bear, wolf and fox skins—those prototypes of our sealskin jackets and sable cloaks. It is true that protection from the cold was the prime motive of this covering, yet it is permissible to believe that some coquetry of a primitive kind formed part of the make-up of these belles.

The resurrection of women's attire of prehistoric times must be entirely left to our imagination, as no indications remain that might show us palpably the effect produced. But later, when civilization dawned upon mankind, the evolution of woman's dress can be traced all through the frescoes of Babylonian palaces, the ruin inscriptions, the pyramids of Egypt, the eternally beautiful temples of Rome and Greece, the exquisite statues of Tanagra, the medieval tombs in Gothic cathedrals. The gorgeous apparel of the Renaissance period may be followed through the works of art of the great masters, the paintings of Leonardo da Vinci, Titian, Velasquez, Rembrandt, Van Dyck and Rubens; the sumptuous dress of the great century, that of the "Roi Soleil," King Louis XIV., has been immortalized by Largilliere, Regnaud and Nottier; the graceful attire of the eighteenth century with its court shepherdesses in coquettish costume has been painted by Watteau, Lancret and Pater; it was closely followed by the nobleness, sumptuousness and simplicity of the empire style, which is represented in the works of Ingres, David and Gerard.

It may thus be seen that from century to century through art alone has it been possible to follow the history of woman's dress, as characteristic of the various epochs. The masterpieces of the great artists have been the only documents through whose medium it has been possible to form an idea of the fashions of bygone days—and not of the fashions alone, but also of the intimate life of the dead and gone beauties—a precious and useful thing, for it has been instrumental in forming the taste and accustoming the eye to beauty of line and harmony of colors and shades.

Yet, in spite of a faithful adherence to the fashions of the period a personal touch was given by each celebrated master to his sitter—an individual touch that must exist in every woman's toilet, however closely she might desire to copy her model—be it even the reproduction of one of the great painter's masterpieces for a masquerade or a costumed ball.

So much the more must this individuality be asserted when the dress is copied from fashion plates in which the design of woman's anatomy is so conventional, and so to say, untrue. There she stands, tall and slender, with a small head, a swan's neck, a waist no bigger than her throat, diminutive hands and feet, every dress and style becoming this creature of imagination.

It must not be forgotten that fashion, rightly understood, is not a frivolous and futile thing, as claimed by its detractors, but one of the phases of art, a phase inspiring numerous marvels which at all times make a fit frame for beauty—that "joy forever," as asserted by the English poet.

The fashions of the present period will likewise be immortalized and transmitted to posterity by the celebrated painters of to-day, the Flamengs, the Makovskis and many a poet or lover of the beautiful will speculate as to the history of some fair twentieth century belle in flowing draperies, with the lengthened and attenuated waist, the clinging yet vague skirt, molding her figure to perfection over the hips and then daring boldly around her knees; skirt made deliberately longer than herself, falling around her, making her taller, forming a pedestal to her beauty, adding a languid slowness and peculiar grace to her walk as she gently glides, scarcely lifting the fluffy hem without getting embarrassed in its folds.

More than one will stop before a pair of dreamy eyes, gazing at him from under a dark velvet toque, all drapery with but a bird or disheveled giant chrysanthemum giving a touch of color to the somber setting, the chin of the exquisite face half buried in a muff, all velvet and fur, lace ruffles, chiffon with a bunch of violets or a Marechal Niel rose peeping from out

## JOKE ON THE CITY FELLOW

He bet he could Milk a Cow, but He Lost.

"Did you ever notice," asked the necktie clerk how the average city fellow lords it over the country boy? Think he's wiser and better, you know. It's natural—I thought that way until I mixed with a few simple pure country boys, and then I tumbled.

"You see, my old man bought a farm down in Kansas, and I went down there to run affairs. I was pie for the rubes. Course I couldn't milk a cow, and that tickled them to death. But I learned to milk, on the quiet, you know, and figured on turning the laugh. I got so I could play a regular tune in the pail and thought I was on to everything. I was a fool, too.

"Well, one Sunday the boys held an outdoor entertainment in a pasture. Everything was allowed but biting and scratching. Of course, I got the brunt of the rustic wit, and it wasn't half bad, either. But when it was passed around that I couldn't milk a cow I just smiled.

"Anyone want to bet?" I asked, thinking of some easy money.

"They figured for a few minutes and then scratched up \$10, and I covered it.

"Trot 'er out," I says, feeling kind of guilty. They didn't know about my private lessons.

"Well," continued the necktie clerk, arranging his stock on the table, "they trotted her out—the cow, you know—and I settled beside her on a one-legged stool and went after the juice. But nothing came, and everybody guffawed. I couldn't coax any milk out of that critter for love or money. The cow stood my abuse for ten minutes and never said a word. She was a model of patience.

"I quit. It's all yours, gentlemen," I says.

"On the way home I confided my troubles to an old farmer who had

of the filmy clouds and try to read the mystery of that life gathered long ago into the no less mysterious beyond.

Man and woman will be arrested by that stately woman in trailing sable, ermine-lined cloak worn negligently over a creation of satin and lace, silver web and diamond spangles, with a coronet on the haughty head.

All this will be bequeathed to posterity—the outline, the lights and shadows, the richness, the grace, the style characteristic of the epoch.

Yet this is far from all that is needed by woman. She must be doubly charming by intellectual culture, by attainments and accomplishments, by higher thought, by loftier ideals than the setting-off, to its best advantage, of mere physical beauty, adorned by matchless productions of the masters in the art of creating marvels of elegance and loveliness of beautiful fabrics. The most perfect beauty as to form and features, enhanced by the most exquisite conceptions of the attire becoming her style, will say nothing to the heart and mind; if soul does not shine triumphant from her eyes, thought does not dwell on her brow, she will be but a beautiful doll, appealing only to the coarser instincts, leaving the higher and nobler feelings untouched. Her shallowness, her frivolous talk, her pretty smiles, her silvery laughter, to which so much study is devoted, may be good for a time, a short time only. For beauty, as all fair things, is evanescent, and the years tear pitilessly the wreath of roses from off her head. Then nothing will remain to her except the fear and horror of losing her adulation which for so long has been her daily food and which turns its flight toward other business. An empty life is what awaits the woman who has made a god of her beauty, has sacrificed everything on the altar of vanity, and more than one has ended by taking her life which became meaningless to her when age had dimmed her eyes, silvered her hair and withered the roses on her cheeks.

This the women of France and Italy had well understood and their salons were the field in which the genius of a Corneille, a Moliere, a Racine and other great poets and writers found expression, development and encouragement. To assemble such men around her, a woman must not be merely a dressed-up doll; no matter how exquisitely she is dressed she must possess intelligence and knowledge, great tact and refinement to be able to lead the conversation, draw out the oft-times shy and modest man of letters, bring out his happiest thoughts, his most eloquent flow of language, argue, discuss to make his genius shine forth more brilliantly—then her fan becomes a scepter and a leader's baton and her seat a throne. But all this is gone; great men are lionized, invited, shown off for vanity's sake to friends and acquaintances as rare animals, the poor men being rendered greatly uncomfortable and deeply miserable by all sorts of incongruous questions. To draw out a man of genius or talent, to spur him on, woman must not be too far below him herself in intellect, in knowledge, in the understanding of greatness, in refinement of feeling and depth of thought. Though genius and talent are given but to the few elect, every woman of average intelligence may reach the attainments mentioned if she take but the trouble of developing it.

Thus not every thought must be given to fashion, to enhancement of the charm of the physical self, not everything must be sacrificed on the altar of beauty. The mind must be adorned as well as the body, the last being must not be neglected for the perishable.

witnessed the struggle. 'No more farming for me,' said I.

"Trouble is with you city chaps you never learn," replied the old man. "Those boys sicked you on a dead issue."

"Explain neighbor," I said.

"Why, the devil himself couldn't milk that cow. She's been dry for two months."—Kansas City Star.

Open to Grave Doubt.

Richard Harding Davis was talking in New York about the life of a reporter.

"A hard life it is," said he. "It is a life that taxes all the energies. I don't care how great a genius a man might be, how resourceful, how persevering, how alert, all these qualities would be brought in play if the man turned reporter and on many a good story he would still fall down at that.

"Reporters are often snubbed. There is a stupid type of man that likes to snub them. Such a man, a bank president, once tried to snub my friend Jimmy Patterson.

"The bank had gone up through a defalcation, and Jimmy went to interview its head. But his head was crusty. He refused to be interviewed. He took Jimmy by the arm and led him toward the door.

"Young man," he said, "I always make it a rule to mind my own business."

"Were you doing that," said Jimmy, "when the cashier made his haul?"

Pigmies Among Trees.

What is probably the most extraordinary forest in the world occupies a tableland some six miles in width, near the west coast of Africa. The peculiarity of the trees is that, though their trunks are as much as four feet in diameter, they only reach a height of one foot. No tree bears more than two leaves, and the latter are not infrequently six feet long.

## MORE VICTIMS FOUND

FISHING BOATS BRING IN 22 ICE-COVERED BODIES.

TWO OF THEM ARE WOMEN

Survivors of the Larchmont Disaster and Many Corpses Are Taken to Providence—Inquiry Is Started.

Block Island, R. I.—Block Island had a brief respite Wednesday from the scenes of death and suffering which followed the collision off Watch Hill, Monday night, between the Joy line steamer Larchmont and the coal laden schooner Harry Knowlton. The survivors of the wreck had been carried to the steamer Kentucky, which was to convey them to Providence for medical treatment.

Fifty bodies also had been placed on board, and as the vessel steamed out of the harbor, those who were left on shore returned to their homes, many of them to recover from the fatigue caused by their long vigil on the beach.

The scene of death and suffering seemed to have shifted. The life savers returned to their stations, which but an hour before had been filled with the dead and with those few who had escaped with their lives. The Kentucky's smoke was still visible across the sound, however, when a little fishing schooner came hurrying in before the wind with her flag at half-mast. A moment later a second fishing boat was seen heading in shore, also flying the signal of death from her masthead. A third schooner and then a fourth sailed in, each with a half-masted flag.

When the vessels reached shore, life savers and others were waiting, tired as they had cared for the living, and to prepare for shipment to Providence the additional victims of one of the most horrible disasters that has ever occurred off the New England coast.

As soon as the fishermen were within hailing distance the captains shouted their news ashore. The sea had given up at least a portion of its dead, and the seamen had gathered in 22 bodies, two of them the bodies of women. The little life saving stations were once more turned into morgues. As on Tuesday, the surf boats were run out and the dead were placed on the floor, side by side, to await the arrival of another steamer to carry them to Providence.

The bodies brought in Wednesday afternoon were, with one exception, fully clothed, and in addition had life preservers strapped to them. This fact leads to the belief that the victims, unlike the others who drifted ashore, had remained on board the ill-fated steamer long enough to fasten the lifebelts about them.

Early in the day it seemed apparent that few more bodies would drift on to the beach and a small fleet of fishing vessels went outside to search the sound. Most of the bodies were found drifting to the northward of the island. All were encased in ice and were kept on the surface only by the life preservers.

The first of the schooners to reach port carried the steering wheel of the steamer and six bodies, two of them women. The second boat had five men on board. Then followed the other schooners, the first with five bodies and the second with six.

New London, Conn.—United States steamboat inspectors of this district have begun an investigation of the collision in which the steamer Larchmont was sunk off Block Island. The investigation comes within the jurisdiction of New London district and not in the Providence district, as previously reported.

SENATE PASSES ANTELL BILL.

Government May Carry Criminal Cases to the Supreme Court.

Washington.—The senate Wednesday passed the bill giving the government the right to appeal to the supreme court for a construction of the constitutionality of any law involved in a criminal suit.

The District of Columbia bill, carrying nearly \$11,000,000, was passed after an hour's consideration.

The bill establishing an agricultural bank in the Philippines, was taken up for consideration.

Cleveland Contractors Indicted.

Cleveland, O.—The federal grand jury Wednesday returned indictments against eight contracting companies and firms on the charge of violating the eight-hour labor law in connection with government work.

Bad Fire in North Dakota Town.

Devil's Lake, N. D.—Fire at Cray, this county, Wednesday destroyed seven business houses, among them Boe's opera house, and several residences, causing a loss of \$50,000.

Immense Sun Spot Discovered.

Pittsburg, Pa.—Prof. John A. Brashear of the Allegheny observatory announces a discovery of one of the greatest sun spots ever seen. He says electrical disturbances will be experienced throughout the country about Thursday night.

Great Grandson of Hamilton Dies.

Norwalk, Conn.—Schuyler Hamilton, great grandson of Alexander Hamilton, and son of Maj. Gen. Schuyler Hamilton, of civil and Mexican war fame, died Wednesday.

## CAUGHT BY THE GRIP-- RELEASED BY PE-RU-NA.



EFFECTIVE MEDICINE FOR LA GRIPPE.

Robt. L. Madison, A. M., Principal of Cullowhee High School, Painter, N. C., writes: "Peruna is the most effective medicine that I have ever tried for la grippe. It also cured my wife of nasal catarrh. Her condition at one time was such that she could not at night breathe through her nostrils."

LA GRIPPE AND SYSTEMIC CATARRH.

Mrs. Jennie W. Gilmore, Box 44, White Oak, Ind. Ter., writes: "Six years ago I had la grippe, followed by systemic catarrh. The only thing I used was Peruna and Manalin, and I have been in better health the last three years than for years before."

Mrs. Jane Gift, Athens, Ohio, writes: "Six years ago I had la grippe very bad. My husband bought me a bottle of Peruna. I was soon able to do my work."

SUFFERED TWELVE YEARS FROM AFTER EFFECTS OF LA GRIPPE.

Mrs. Victor Patneade, 328 Madison St., Topeka, Kan., writes: "Twelve years ago I had a severe attack of la grippe and I never really recovered my health until two years ago. I began using Peruna and it built up my strength so that in a couple of months I was able to go to work again."

PNEUMONIA FOLLOWED LA GRIPPE.

Mr. T. Barnecott, West Aylmer, Ontario, Can., writes: "Last winter I was ill with pneumonia after having la grippe. I took Peruna for two months, when I became quite well."

PE-RU-NA—A TONIC AFTER LA GRIPPE.

Mrs. Chas. E. Wells, Sr., Delaware, Ohio, writes: "After a severe attack of la grippe, I took Peruna and found it a very good tonic."

GALL-STONE CURE. "Craemer's Calculus Cure" is a Certain Remedy FOR GALL STONES, Stones in the Kidney, Stones in the Urinary Bladder or Gravel, Biliousness, Sallow Complexion, Jaundice and all Stomach Troubles resulting from Biliousness. Write for circular. WM. CRAEMER, 4200 North Grand Avenue, ST. LOUIS, MO.

ONE DAY BEHIND SCHEDULE.

Boston Business Man Wanted to Take Time to Catch Up.

Several years ago, when the University of Chicago held its decennial celebration, John D. Rockefeller was its guest for several days. A bewildering succession of functions followed one another in such quick succession that each affair was from one to four hours late.

At the great banquet on the closing day, Mr. Rockefeller, in his after-dinner speech, told the following story:

"I have felt for the past 24 hours like the Boston business man who lived in the suburbs and came in to his office every day. One winter afternoon he took the train for his home, but a terrific snowstorm was raging, and about half way to his suburb the train was snowed in. All night the passengers were imprisoned, but early in the morning they managed to reach a near-by telegraph station, and the Boston man sent the following dispatch to his office: "Will not be in the office to-day. Have not got home yesterday yet."—Montreal Herald.

WORKS IN THE GARDEN.

Eighty-Seven Years Old, But Has a Sound Back.

Robert Scollan, 87 years old, of 55 Garden St., Seneca Falls, N. Y., a fine, sturdy old gentleman, who works in his own garden, gives thanks to Doan's Kidney Pills for his sound back and kidneys.

Mrs. Goetchious, his daughter, says: "Father had a severe attack of kidney trouble and lumbago, which caused him much suffering. He began taking Doan's Kidney Pills and was soon cured. We always keep them on hand. My husband was cured of bad pains in the back by taking only part of a box."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Hostess' Trade Union.

What is wanted is a hostess' trade union, a powerful combination of society women pledged to maintain their own self-respect, and to extinguish socially any man guilty of the slightest lapse of the courtesy which every woman has every right to expect. The drawback to the formation of such a society lies in the fact that unfortunately being respected neither by men nor by each other most women do not respect themselves either—Ladies' Field.

Be courteous in business. Manners are as necessary to business as polish is to a parquet floor.

Lewis' Single Binder—the famous straight 5c cigar, always best quality. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

A tight man and a loose dog are equally dangerous.

Henry Clay and Lew Wallace.

"Mr. Clay was of a personality once seen never to be forgotten. Tall, slender, graceful, he had besides the air majestic which kings affect, imagining it exclusive property.

"Throughout Mr. Clay's performance my eyes scarcely left his countenance, which, as he proceeded, sank from sight until, by the familiar optical illusions, nothing of it remained but the mouth, and that kept enlarging and widening until it seemed an elastic link holding the ears together. Indeed, at this late writing, my one distinct recollection of the man and his speech is the mouth and its capacity for infinite distension."—Autobiography of Lew Wallace.

NO RELIEF FROM ECZEMA

For Over Two Years—Patent Medicines, Quack Cures, and Doctors Fail—Cuticura Succeeds.

"I was very badly afflicted with eczema for more than two years. The parts affected were my limbs below the knees. I tried all the physicians in the town and some in the surrounding towns, and I also tried all the patent remedies that I heard of, besides all the cures advised by old women and quacks, and found no relief whatever until I commenced using the Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Cuticura Resolvent. In the Cuticura Remedies I found immediate relief, and was soon sound and well. C. V. Beltz, Tippecanoe, Ind., Nov. 15, '05."

Valuable Relics Unearthed.

Jerusalem papers report that on the opening of graves at Pergamos a number of rare relics were brought to light. In one grave lay a golden rosary. In two other tombs wreaths were found, representing artistically-made gold imitations of oak leaves. A wolf's head in gold was discovered, as well as various farming utensils, swords and other weapons. The antiquities were sent to the Museum of Constantinople.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surface of the system. It cures the patient from the source of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and securing the system in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer one hundred dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Catarrh Cure for constipation.

Let each endeavor to be of use to himself and others. This is not a precept or a counsel, but the utterance of life itself.—Goethe.

FILES CURED IN 6 TO 12 DAYS. PAID GUARANTEE is guaranteed to cure any case of Itch or Ring, Ringing or Protruding Files in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. See.

It's a waste of time to cut the acquaintance of a man who is insult proof.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Graft often goes about disguised as a business opportunity.







## NORTH BEND NOTES.

Mrs. Jane Castleman, Correspondent.  
Mrs. Barley is reported very ill.  
T. P. Davis bought a fine horse near Winamac.

Mrs. Katie Good and son Cecil made a business trip to Culver Monday.

Harry Leopold and family spent Sunday with S. P. Cox and family near Ober.

John Meyers is moving over south of Monterey, having bought the Vint Light farm.

Alvin Good and little daughter Elma and little son Vance visited No. 4, their home school, Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. T. P. Davis, who has been sick all winter, was able to drive over to see her mother, Mrs. Barley, Sunday.

Joe Castleman and family took dinner Sunday with Jacob Castleman and family of Delong. Jacob is on the sick list.

S. P. Cox and little granddaughter Kennie and Mrs. Harry Leopold and daughter Gladys visited Monday at Joe Castleman's.

The two months old baby of Henry Cooper was buried at Center cemetery last Thursday. Mrs. Cooper was formerly Miss Effie Sellers.

The teachers of North Bend held their institute at No. 4 school house Saturday. Quite a number of visitors were present in the afternoon.

John Doyle and brother-in-law came to O. D. Doyle's Saturday morning from Chicago, having been summoned by telephone on account of their father who is ailing slightly mentally. They took him home with them Sunday.

The youngest child of James Dougherty of Monterey died Thursday of consumption. It was less than a year old, had the smallpox and went into a decline. A grown sister of the child is now bedfast of the same ailment.

## PLEASANT VIEW.

J. W. Hooton, Correspondent.

Mrs. Zumbaugh took dinner with J. W. Hooton.

Ike Lechlightner and wife visited at Eagle Creek Sunday.

Frank Zumbaugh and wife visited with Ted Zink Sunday.

Ed Hissong visited at J. W. Hooton's Sunday afternoon.

Bence moved Monday on George farm he bought of Ira his new Bottorff.

Sam Rarick and wife of Burr Oak took dinner with Lucinda Kinsey Sunday.

Charles Hissong and wife of Culver visited with Frank Zink and wife Sunday.

Dr. Parker of Culver was called out Thursday night to see Frank Hooton who is in a bad condition, having an abscess of the stomach. The doctor thinks he will be all right in a short time.

## SHORT TALKS BY L. T. COOPER.

### THE STOMACH.

My but peoples' stomachs do cause a lot of trouble. I offered to wage some doctors in St. Paul, Minn., that one half of all sickness is caused by the stomach. After I assured them that my medicine did nothing but put the stomach in shape and they had spent a day listening to what people who called on me had to say, they had to agree with me. They heard people come in and tell me that for years they had been near the grave with Bright's disease, or lung trouble, or kidney complaint and all manner of diseases and that the New Discovery had cured them. Of course these people were mistaken, it was nothing but their stomachs. As a matter of fact when the stomach gives out most everything else is thrown out of order too.



C. H. POWELL.

When a person feels tired and dull and despondent, is losing flesh and don't sleep well, has a poor memory, a bad taste in the mouth, a coated tongue, and other troubles he's liable to believe a lot of things are the matter with him. Nine chances to one it's his stomach. I've seen Cooper's New Discovery bring back health to too many people in just this shape to believe anything else. Here's a letter about it:

"I suffered for a long time without knowing just what was the matter with me. I seldom felt like eating. I lost greatly in weight. My digestion was extremely poor and when I did eat I invariably suffered afterward. I was constipated and frequently suffered from nerve racking, violent headaches. When I heard of what the Cooper remedies were doing for others I resolved to try them."

"Relief came with the first bottle. My appetite and digestion improved rapidly. I am no longer constipated nor do I have those dreadful headaches. I sleep well and am gaining flesh." C. H. Powell, 13 Harrison Addition, Duluth, Minn.

We are selling immense quantities of these medicines and our customers express great satisfaction.

The Culver City Drug Store.

## MOUNT HOPE MAGNETS.

Miss Della Edgington, Correspondent.

The Daniel Frys spent Sunday at Leiter's.

Dr. Slonaker spent a few days at Indianapolis this week.

Anthony Brugh was a Sunday visitor with F. B. Starkey's.

George Trux and family visited on Sunday at Wm. Cavender's.

Isaac Edgington and wife and daughter Ethel visited relatives near Monterey Sunday.

Noah Wagner and wife, Rev. Vermillion and Miss Bell spent Sunday at Wm. Listenberg's.

Orr Houghton of Maxinkuckee and Ralph Houghton of Culver spent Sunday with the former's sister, Mrs. George Cowen.

The Herbert LaBountys and Elmer Sturgeons of Logansport visited relatives in this neighborhood Saturday and Sunday.

## HIBBARD HAPPENINGS.

Mrs. E. J. Reed, Correspondent.

Buddy Banks was a Culver visitor yesterday.

Frank Yeoman made a business trip to Plymouth Monday.

Peter Lichtenberger's family are all laid up with the grippe.

S. E. Wise made a trip to Chicago Monday to visit his sick sister.

The grippe is abroad in our town. There are several persons in its clutches already.

Mrs. Retha Lowery visited last week with her brother, Bert Voreis, who lives in Harris.

The little folks of Hibbard were invited to a birthday party for Julia Wiley last Sunday.

## WASHINGTON WARBLINGS.

O. P. Jones, Correspondent.

Mrs. S. Edwards is on the sick list.

Nellie Savage is improving at this writing.

Harley Davis preached at the West church Sunday.

A. L. Vermillion preached at Mt. Hope church Sunday.

Harley Pontius visited Henry Pontius and family Sunday.

The Ladies' Aid are making a quilt at the church this week.

A. L. Avilson and wife were Sunday guests at Edgar Wilson's.

The Maxinkuckee I. O. O. F. cut wood for Ed Flagg one day last week.

Thomas Bell and wife took dinner with Lee Warner and family Sunday.

John Kline and Brad Krause attended the horse sale at Plymouth Saturday.

Grandpa Warner spent Sunday with his daughter, Mrs. L. Kriegg and family.

Will Kline and Effie Irwin and daughter Mildred were Argos visitors Sunday.

B. Krause and family were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Marks Sunday.

The Misses Dollie and Essie Kline visited relatives in Argos Friday and Saturday.

## WASHINGTON TOWNSHIP.

By a Special Correspondent.

Peter Elberts and wife are moving to Ober.

John Glass spent Sunday with Arnie Horner.

John Susdorf was seen on our streets Sunday.

Ollie Wilson was the guest of Meda Kinsey Sunday evening.

Mrs. Jane Kinzie and son Will were Plymouth callers Saturday.

Link Ransbottom has gone to South Bend to take medical treatment.

Mrs. Chas. Petty of this vicinity is visiting relatives in Chicago for a few days.

Frank Wilson and Mrs. Tilla Eskridge attended church at Ober Sunday evening.

Mrs. Mary Ransbottom and little daughter Edna of South Bend are visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Odell.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Rarrick, Andrew Kinzie, wife and little son Clyde, Mrs. Zumbaugh and Mrs. Hooton visited Sunday with Mrs. Lucinda Kinzie.

## EAST SHORE SOUNDINGS.

John Lacey has been laid up for a few days with a very sore foot.

The prosperous young farmer just married has his Price after all.

Mr. Rector's horses say there will be something doing. Their master talks of getting an automobile.

Miss Clara Loudon says ice water is too cold to go bathing in. Well, she knows; she tried it last Sunday when she fell through the ice.

Mr. Thompson is a very good surveyor for the practice he had before the election, but his lines are a little like Mr. Rugg's ax handles—they are somewhat warped.

## RUTLAND RIPPLES.

Mollie Binger is on the sick list. Mrs. G. E. Kimmel is better this week.

E. Dinamore and Harry Thornburg were Plymouth callers Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Mead and Guy Smith were in Argos on business Saturday.

Chas. Grover and family took Sunday dinner with the William Hartmans.

James Wilson and wife of Ober spent Sunday with their son, Jake.

Harry Poarcher, wife and babe spent Sunday at G. E. Kimmel's.

Nedward Snyder started for Wisconsin this morning and his father accompanied him as far as Chicago.

## MAXINKUCKEE MURMURS.

Miss Golda Thompson, Correspondent.

Mrs. Dora Cline's mother, Mrs. Flagg, is better.

The Sunday school has been re-organized and is progressing nicely.

Several of our citizens are at Plymouth this week attending court.

The Ladies' Aid society will meet with Mrs. Maggie Spangler next Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dillon visited from Saturday until Monday with Clark Ferrier and wife of Lakeville.

Misses Ethel Smith, Jessie Grove, Myrtle Medbourn, Messrs. Charley McLane, Arlie Cromley, Harold Behmer, Philip McLane and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dillon were guests of Golda Thompson Friday evening.

## NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

Miss Ionia Fear, Correspondent.

Mrs. Payne is no better.

Mrs. Ira Kaley was very ill last week.

Geo. Woodward hauled wood on Friday.

Isaac Kaley was a Culver caller Thursday.

Ed Hosimer was on the sick list Thursday.

G. N. Fear was a caller at Monterey Friday.

Gilbert Hosimer was a Monterey caller Monday.

Zack Hosimer called on J. H. Kaley last Friday.

Ira Faulkner purchased a calf of Geo. Fear last week.

Gilbert Hosimer called on his brother Ed last week.

Jacob Kaley visited his father Saturday and Sunday.

Schuyler Overmyer hauled logs for G. N. Fear last week.

Mrs. Ida Jordan attended Sunday school at Zion Sunday.

Merritt Cromley was the guest of Zack Hostmer last Sunday.

Charley Leguire of Onarga, Ill., spent a few days with Geo. Fear.

E. Hosimer and S. Overmyer ate dinner with Geo. Fear Wednesday.

Ed Hosimer attended Odd Fellows lodge at Leiter's Ford Saturday night.

Ed Hosimer and Merritt Cromley hauled hay last Thursday and had an upset.

Some say that girls are scarce, but it seems that the boys can find them any way.

Grover Hart went to Inwood on Saturday to take employment for the summer.

Elmer Leguire of Monterey and brother of Illinois called on Geo. Fear Saturday.

Mr. Overmyer of Burr Oak was the guest of Miss Bertha Mahler Sunday evening.

Arthur Kaley went to see his best girl over in Starke county on Sunday evening.

Misses Nada Baker and Jennie Chaney were Monday guests of Mrs. Ida Jordan.

Mr. and Mrs. Haines took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Woodward last Monday.

Fred Leguire of Monterey and Mr. and Mrs. Ed Hosimer were Sunday guests of Geo. Fear.

Delbert Jordan and Ed Woodward made a wild goose chase over in Starke county Sunday night.

Ted Gibbons looked at Ed Hosimer's young team while on a horse-buying expedition in this vicinity.

Wm. Sweeney and Ira Kaley broke a colt last week which Sweeney bought of Sim Cooper some time ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Jordan and son Delbert and Harley Shanks spent Monday evening with Geo. Fear and family.

Merritt Cromley has a cataract in one of his eyes and he had Mrs. Kaley to charm for it. He says it is getting better now.

As Fern Smith and Miss Keller were coming home from school at Monterey they stopped and called the writer Friday afternoon.

# ROCHESTER SENTINEL BARGAIN WEEK MARCH 11<sup>TH</sup> TO 16<sup>TH</sup> 1907

The Rochester Sentinel, the wide-awake Daily and Weekly Newspaper of Rochester, will give you 4 papers for the price of one and 8 per cent off for cash, with same discount at leading Rochester stores.

**WEEKLY SENTINEL:** Largest and liveliest county newspaper in this section, with correspondents in every town and neighborhood center.

**FARM NEWS:** A 32 page farm Journal with departments for all phases of Farm Life and all interests of the Farm.

**SPARE MOMENTS:** A home magazine devoted to women, children, business, literary topics and stories.

**HUMAN LIFE:** Edited by Alfred Henry Lewis, a magazine about foremost people of today and what they are doing.

**This great offer only to those who pay, or have paid, arrearages and cash in advance for the Sentinel for this year, and take the discount during Bargain Week -- March 11 to 16.**

**ALSO -** All subscribers who take advantage of this offer will be given a green receipt and this, if shown, during Bargain Week, in any of the stores in Rochester that are regular Sentinel advertisers, will entitle the holder to 8 per cent off on all cash purchases of \$1.00 or more.

**Likewise -** Subscribers for the Evening Sentinel can have the same premium papers and discount during Bargain Week, by paying (\$1.15) in advance for 13 weeks city delivery, or 16 weeks by mail.

**WHERE AND HOW TO PAY -** If you cannot come to the Sentinel office there will be agents in every near by town. Or you can send your \$1.15 for the four great papers by post office money order, draft or registered letter.

ADDRESS...

**THE SENTINEL  
ROCHESTER IND.**

## BURR OAK BRIEFLETS.

G. A. Maxey, Correspondent.

Mr. Palant of Ober was a Burr Oak visitor last Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Coleman have both been on the sick list but are about again.

Col. Steere and wife of Culver called on Mr. and Mrs. Maxey last Sunday.

John Crum, Misses Edna and Anna Pero and Mrs. Cyrus Warner were at Bremen last Sunday.

Mrs. Bertha Johnston went to Kansas City, Mo., Tuesday. She has been visiting friends in this part of the state for some time.

Mrs. G. A. Maxey and family and Mrs. Ed Lower and family spent Saturday with their mother, Mrs. Martha Lower, at Argos, it being her 75th birthday.

Lewis Pero of Burr Oak and Mrs. Ella Emigh of South Bend were married last Saturday at the bride's home in South Bend. Mr. Pero is one of our well to do farmers and we wish them a happy life.

Elder Linsey is still holding meetings to large audiences who are interested in his sermons. One has come forward for baptism. Meetings will continue about two weeks yet we think. D. E. Vanvactor assisted in the meetings over Sunday.

Mr. Wm. Wentland of Burkett, and Miss Maude Crum of Bremen, were married at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Crum, last Sunday afternoon. Miss Crum is a very estimable young lady of Bremen and we wish them a pleasant life.

At the World's W. C. T. U. convention just held in Boston, Mrs. S. L. Oberholzer, of Pennsylvania, made an interesting report on the school savings bank system. The school children of the country have saved and deposited to their credit \$4,000,000 since the savings system was introduced in 1885. The system is in operation in 1,500 schools in twenty-eight states. State and local school boards speak highly of its effects. Less cheap candy, gum and cigarettes are bought and children are more industrious and more truly generous.

For Sale.

One set hand-made heavy work harness complete; one wagon, good as new, with good set dump boards and box; one new hay rack, 14 feet long. W. E. Hand.

## MITCHELL & STABENOW

What is it that makes a young man most noticeable on the street?

What is it that makes you admire and wonder where he got that elegant suit and what he paid for it?

It is nothing more or less than intelligent dressing!

In ninety-nine cases out of a hundred he has on one of our styles that fit him—fit his build, height, complexion and station in life!

If you will put yourself in our hands you will soon have the reputation of being "a good dresser" and you'll save money besides.



**Hats  
and  
Caps  
in all  
styles**

Everything new and up-to-date in our furnishing goods line.

## THE CULVER CLOTHING HOUSE

## SUNSHINE SUNSHINE

Have you any Sunshine in your home? If not just take home with you today a sack of **SUNSHINE FLOUR**, and everything will be as light as sunshine. Even the bread will be as light as sunshine itself.

**W. E. HAND, Grocer**