

THE WEEK IN CULVER

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

—The siren fire alarm whistle was received yesterday and is being tested.

—Bremen is talking up a sewer system and Bourbon is after paved streets.

—Jesse Rhoads has sold his newspaper agency to I. G. Fisher who will take possession June 1.

—Hicks piped off the weather for May about right. He is entitled to one good guess occasionally.

—The Osborn hotel will be open for guests on Decoration day and thereafter. A formal dedication of the new house will be given on Wednesday evening of next week when a banquet will be tendered to the business men and their ladies.

—Captain Hunt of the academy is taking his first lessons as a chauffeur, having purchased an 8-horse power runabout. Three cars are now owned by members of the faculty. Ten others are owned in Culver and the immediate vicinity. Who says that Culver is not "going some?"

Austin has a Runaway.

Austin, the hiveryman, had a runaway mixup Sunday resulting in a broken carriage and a number of bruises and cuts on his anatomy. He had delivered a passenger at the Bates cottage and one at the Edwards cottage, and was driving away from the latter place when one of his horses kicked a foot over the pole. The team started to run but Austin stopped them and got out to unhook the tugs. He had unfastened three and dropped the pole when the team again started. The pole ran into the ground and threw the carriage over. Austin was struck by it and knocked down. The team then ran loose as far as Newman's place, where they were caught uninjured.

Decorations Day.

The program for the observance of Decoration day in Culver is as follows:

G. A. R. meet at hall at 9:30.
March to M. E. church at 9:50.
Ritual service.
Vocal music.
Prayer.
Ritual service concluded.
Reading of Lincoln's Gettysburg speech.

Oration by Comrade W. Bailey.
March to cemetery. Relief corps in carriages.

Decoration of graves and ceremony at the cemetery by Relief corps.

All comrades, organized orders and the public are invited to attend the ceremonies.

Notice.

Bay View Place will open June 8th for the season. For rates address C. L. Dwinell, Culver, Ind.

MEMORIAL SUNDAY.

Uplifting, Patriotic Service in Honor of Civil War Veterans.

The Sunday memorial service at the Reformed church was attended by a fair-sized congregation and was full of a patriotic and reverential spirit.

The musical service was exceptionally good. A union choir of twenty-five voices sang the anthems and a quartet composed of F. C. Baker, Ralph Kline, Al Alspach and Fred Cook rendered three Memorial day numbers.

Rev. A. J. Michael read the scripture lesson, the 4th chapter of Michael, and made the opening prayer. Rev. Wm. A. Walker made the closing prayer.

The sermon by Rev. F. A. Coyle, pastor of the Christian church, was an appropriate and wholesome one. He traced the analogy between Paul who declared he had fought the good fight and the Union soldier who in a righteous cause experienced the glory of victory. Paul sounded the depths of warfare within himself between the forces of good and evil, and eventually was freed from the slavery of sin. The soldier of the civil war was a type of the christian in his self-denial, self-sacrifice and obedience.

The members of Henry Speyer post and Relief corps were the honored guests of the occasion, and a large representation of the Knights of Pythias was present.

Pryor Acquitted.

The jury in the circuit court last week Wednesday brought in a verdict of not guilty in the case of Milo Pryor charged with selling liquor without a license. At the time of the alleged offense Pryor was conducting the restaurant in the building owned by John Wolford, opposite the depot. His wife assisted him in the business. A citizen who attended the trial tells of it thus: "Mrs. Pryor testified that her husband sold a bottle of whiskey for 50 cents to a colored man on a certain date. The colored man corroborated her statement by testifying that he bought a bottle of whiskey of Pryor at that time and that he paid 50 cents for it. Pryor testified that he did not sell a bottle of whiskey to the man. A number of other witnesses declared that they had no knowledge of Pryor selling whiskey in his place. The jury evidently gave more weight to Pryor's testimony than to that of the other two principal witnesses. And there you are."

An Automobile Livery.

The heavy expense of keeping up a horse livery at the present prices of grain, and the additional expense of sickness among the horses with a resultant loss of business, has decided Charley Hayes to close out his entire stock and go in the automobile livery exclusively. Additional cars will be secured at once. Automobile service is so much more rapid that patrons are everywhere demanding it, and the cost of maintaining an auto livery will be much less than keeping up a stock of horses.

LAKE SEASON BEGINS

Warm Days Cause Summer Residents to Come In—Many Cottages Now Open.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Bliss of Indianapolis spent Sunday at their cottage.

Mrs. M. Shirk and son Joseph were at Meadow Lodge Sunday and Monday.

J. S. Carson of Tipton is visiting his brother, W. J. Carson, at Edgewater.

Mrs. W. J. Carson of Indianapolis joined her husband at Edgewater Saturday.

Mrs. John Perrin of Indianapolis is visiting her father, Major H. Bates, at Manana.

Judge and Mrs. Winfield of Logansport are now enjoying the shade at Cherry Villa.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Rogers of Chicago are occupying the Judah cottage for three weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward of Lafayette are at Oak Lodge for a few days preparing for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Edwards of Peru made a flying visit to the lake Sunday in their auto.

Mrs. Z. T. Hazeldine of Terre Haute is at the lake getting her cottage ready for the summer.

E. D. Messimore and Mr. Knox of Cromwell are spending the week with W. H. Fulton and family.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Holbrunner of Logansport are at their cottage on the West side for a few days.

C. L. Dwinell and wife of Indianapolis arrived Tuesday to prepare the Bay View for the season. Dr. Norman Jones of Indianapolis spent Saturday and Sunday with his family at the Heller cottage.

The Winestine and Dohlen families are now enjoying the shade at their summer home on the West side.

C. E. Brame and mother of Terre Haute, who bought the A. Curtis cottage, are now pleasantly installed for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Wilson of Logansport were at their cottage the latter part of last week getting it in shape for the summer.

Decoration at Poplar Grove.

The G. A. R., Relief corps and I. O. O. F. will hold memorial services next Sunday at 1:30. All citizens are invited to participate.

The column, consisting of nineteen children, members of the G. A. R., Relief corps and I. O. O. F., led by the Culver band, will form under the direction of the officer of the day, J. E. Myers, on the public road, half way between the school house and the church.

The program is as follows: Music by the band.
Song by the choir.
Invocation by Comrade Lowry.
Song by the choir.

Reading names of I. O. O. F.
Address on Odd Fellowship by Rev. Wm. A. Walker.

Solo—Old U. S. A., Edna Myers.
Recitation—Lincoln's Address, Iva Scott.

Song.
Reading names of deceased members of the G. A. R.

Address on G. A. R. by Rev. W. A. Walker of Culver.
Song.

The column will reform at the close of the exercises and march to the cemetery.

The renting of a three-acre tract for a baseball field necessitated an organized effort to raise funds, and at a meeting of business men on Wednesday evening Dr. Parker, Otto Stabenow and C. E. Hayes were appointed a committee on finance. Tom Hoffman was chosen manager of the team.

Messrs. Thomas and Joseph Wilson of Logansport were scrapping with the lake flies on the East side Sunday and Monday.

Miss Elizabeth Ketcham and her guest, Miss Jamison, after a delightful two weeks at the lake returned home to Indianapolis today.

J. C. Pearson and daughter, Mrs. L. B. Mellican, and her son are at their cottage for two weeks, having it painted and put in trim for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. J. George Mueller of Indianapolis were at their new cottage Saturday planting flowers and giving instructions about the grounds.

Mr. and Mrs. James H. Baldwin and daughter, Mrs. Lewis, and her children of Indianapolis are now pleasantly located at the H. C. Adams cottage.

O. C. Horning of Terre Haute, who has purchased the Hippelbauer cottage, is making some improvements in the shape of porches and concrete walks.

Jasper Dresser of Chicago visited his mother and sister Sunday at Willow Spring cottage, and Miss Shaw, who has been a guest returned to her home in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Marmion were called home from the lake last week on account of the sickness of Mrs. Marmion's mother. Mr. Marmion returned Saturday accompanied by his daughter Caroline.

Miss Mary Foreman gave a house party Sunday and Monday to a few of her friends. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. George Griffin, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Uhl, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Ross and Frank King.

Kurt Vonnegut, son of Bernard Vonnegut of Indianapolis, a yearly visitor at the lake, has been accorded the honor of class historian and statistician of the senior class in the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. This is considered the highest class honor.

Goodbye, "Merry Widow."

The "merry widow" hat is doomed. This wonderful piece of headgear, that has been the marvel of the civilized world for thirty days, is to be laid on the shelf and something smaller and more artistic is to take its place.

"The 'merry widow' hat has had a most wonderful run all over the country," said a millinery salesman at the Claypool hotel yesterday. "But it has served its time and now must go. In thirty days there will be few of the hats worn except by those women who feel that they cannot afford to buy another hat."

"No woman's headgear ever had such a remarkable run as the 'merry widow' has had. In every part of the country the hat has been the rage for a month or perhaps two months. Even down in the Southwest and in the mountains of Tennessee the 'merry widow' has been sold."

"A month ago our establishment was in despair because we could not get the factories to turn out enough of these hats. They were popular because almost any woman could put on one and her mirror told her that she looked well in it. But the sales of the hats have gone to the bad now and we are going to introduce something smaller and much more artistic. However, it will cost a whole lot more than these 'merry widow' bonnets."

Indianapolis Star.
Rippel's Big Vaudeville Thursday, May 28.

CHURCH NEWS.

Items Pertaining to the Work of the Local Organizations.

Preaching at the Christian church next Sunday morning and evening.

The Epworth league convention of the South Bend district will be held at Delphi June 16 and 17.

The Ladies' Christian Union society is postponed until Thursday, May 28, owing to the absence of Mrs. Hessel.

Rev. Mr. Walmer will preach at Rutland Saturday evening, at Trinity Sunday morning and at Culver Sunday evening.

Bishop J. H. White of Michigan City came to Culver on Tuesday with Rector W. S. Howard and held a confirmation service before All Saints' guild at the home of Mrs. Slattery. Mrs. Arthur Holt was baptized by Rector Howard and confirmed by Bishop White. The bishop preached a confirmation sermon.

Base Ball.

Culver "broke in" the new ball grounds Sunday afternoon when the local team defeated the "Stag" club of Logansport by a score of 7 to 1. The score might have been worse than it was for Logansport, but the boys seeing it was easy tried out a number of new men. Culver played good ball, though not being very familiar with the grounds there were several overthrows.

Logansport, although not playing very good ball, proved themselves an agreeable bunch of fellows. The attendance was good, the gate receipts amounting to \$25.

Score by innings: R H E
Culver—1 3 1 1 0 0 1 0—7 11 4
Logan—1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1 4 6

Umpire: E. C. Church.
Culver will play Notre Dame second team of South Bend Decoration day and will have to play if they win as Notre Dame has one of the strongest teams of Northern Indiana.

Sale of Mrs. Lord's Effects.

The household goods of the late Mrs. Lord were sold at auction on Saturday. A good-sized crowd was in attendance and everything put up was sold at good prices. A nearly new steel range brought \$35, a walnut bedstead \$10, a sideboard \$14 and a piano \$56. The sale aggregated \$180. Elza Hawkins was a liberal purchaser for the cottage he has just completed on South Main street.

Change of Time.

The summer schedule went into effect on the Vandalia last Sunday.

The week day trains go north at 8:11 a. m., 11:28 a. m. and 6:01 p. m. Going south they leave Culver at 6:04 a. m., 11:42 a. m. and 6:14 p. m.

The Sunday trains are as follows: North bound—8:11 a. m., 11:28 a. m. and 7:19 p. m. South bound—8:58 a. m., 5 p. m. and 8:19 p. m.

My sale prices cannot be equalled. If in need of jewelry buy now. E. B. Sutherland.

To Rent—Three rooms over Citizen. Newly decorated and cool.

PERSONAL POINTERS

Brief Mention of Culverites and Their Friends Who Have Come and Gone

Vera Baker left Friday for Findlay, O.

G. R. Howard was in South Bend yesterday.

Miss Jessie Grove is visiting her grandparents in Argos.

M. R. Cline's visited with John Whittaker last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Easterday of Logansport were in town Sunday.

H. S. McCoy of Logansport was the guest of Miss Eva Davis last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Riggins were in South Bend Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Scott of Kewanna were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Church on Sunday.

Alf Bauer and Miss Marie Caruthers of Logansport were Sunday guests at I. G. Fisher's.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Morris spent Sunday with Dr. and Mrs. C. S. Wiseman at Lakeville.

Messrs. Jones, Ritchie and McDaniel of Lebanon arrived in Culver Sunday for a week of fishing.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Brunner of Wabash were visitors this week at their daughter's, Mrs. L. B. Samcox.

Clyde Wiseman attended the commencement exercises of the Argos high school Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Elsie Curtis returned last week from Chicago and will remain at home for the next two months.

Master Henry VanSchick of Chicago visited his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Byrd, Sunday and Monday.

Mrs. W. S. Easterday went to Epworth hospital, South Bend, yesterday to have an operation performed today.

Mrs. Sam Hessel was called to Findlay, O., last Thursday by a message announcing the serious illness of a niece.

Mrs. Korp and daughter Sadie who have been in Yonkers, N. Y., since the middle of September, returned yesterday and are occupying their former home.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Hutchinson were called to Ford county, Ill., last week by the death of Mr. Hutchinson's grandmother who was a recent visitor in Culver.

Walter Byrd came home from Chicago Sunday morning and visited his parents and many friends Sunday and Monday. Monday evening he returned to Chicago and leaves there Wednesday for Houston, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Honecker of Cleveland, O., are visiting their brother, J. L. Scheuerman. Mr. Honecker returns home today, having his wife for a longer visit. Mr. Honecker was police clerk for two terms until Mayor Tom Johnson's reign.

A PROPOSED FOUNTAIN

A movement is likely to be started by the W. C. T. U. of Culver to erect a public drinking fountain on Main street. Miss Elizabeth Duddleson is taking the initiative and will head a subscription list with a liberal donation. A bronzed iron fountain of tasteful design, 5 feet 2 inches high, with a basin for horses, can be put up for a little over \$100, and a larger and more imposing one for \$200.

The project is one which will appeal to the practical sense of every citizen. The old pump in front of the drug store is a makeshift—better than nothing, but not up to the character, pretensions or even necessities of Culver. Frequently the pump is out of order, and at the best is a sorry affair. A pretty fountain, constantly flowing with the cool water from the city wells, will be one of the finest improvements we could make. It will accommodate the farmers, the town people and our visitors. We believe everybody will cheerfully give a dollar or two toward so good a thing. The W. C. T. U. could do no better work for the town, nor anything more practical and universally helpful, than to take the matter up and push it to an immediate conclusion. Let us have the fountain and have it now!

cessities of Culver. Frequently the pump is out of order, and at the best is a sorry affair. A pretty fountain, constantly flowing with the cool water from the city wells, will be one of the finest improvements we could make. It will accommodate the farmers, the town people and our visitors. We believe everybody will cheerfully give a dollar or two toward so good a thing. The W. C. T. U. could do no better work for the town, nor anything more practical and universally helpful, than to take the matter up and push it to an immediate conclusion. Let us have the fountain and have it now!

CULVER MAY CELEBRATE

A movement is on foot among the fire boys to arrange for a celebration of July 4 at Culver. It is the intention to hold an old-fashioned firemen's tournament, to have a balloon ascension, a ball game, various races and a carnival of water sports, the whole to conclude with an elaborate display of fireworks.

The details of the day's program have not been completed, but will, in all probability, be worked out by the time of our next issue.

Opening of Lake Season.

The first excursions of the season were run on the Vandalia last

Sunday, bringing a considerable number of visitors to the lake, especially from the north. Captain Knapp had the Lloyd McSweeney in service and did a good business. The Union News company's refreshment stand was open, and the depot park presented an animated appearance all day.

Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Howard celebrated their 25th wedding anniversary last Sunday by a trip to Chicago where they visited friends and heard a fine sermon by Rev. Mr. Dixon at the Moody Memorial church. They were accompanied by their daughters, Lorma, Evelyn and Bernice.

HAPPENINGS
OF A WEEK

Record of the Most
Important Events
Condensed for the
Perusal of the Busy
Man.

IN CONGRESS.

The conclusions of the special committee which has been investigating the charges of Representative Lilley of Connecticut that members of the house had been improperly influenced in connection with submarine torpedo boat legislation, that Mr. Lilley had violated his obligations as a member and had acted in bad faith with the committee and in contempt of the house, were sustained by the house by a vote of 157 to 82.

The senate passed the omnibus public buildings bill which carries appropriations aggregating about \$35,000,000, and a bill to prevent the desecration of the flag of the United States.

That Representative George L. Lilley of Connecticut was not warranted in bringing charges against certain of his colleagues in the house and accredited members of the press, was the conclusion reached by the special committee named by Speaker Cannon to investigate methods employed by the Electric Boat company of New Jersey in connection with legislation before congress. The committee also charged Lilley with acting in bad faith and with being a tool of the Lake Torpedo Boat company.

In the house the conference report on the legislative appropriation bill was agreed to; the bill making an appropriation of \$1,500,000 for representation by the United States at the Tokyo exposition in 1912 was passed. The senate agreed to the conference report on the agricultural bill carrying a total appropriation of \$11,672,106.

The house passed the general deficiency appropriation bill, carrying an appropriation of \$17,368,572.

The senate substituted the Aldrich currency bill for the Vreeland bill passed by the house, and passed it.

The house passed the military academy appropriation and omnibus public building bills.

PERSONAL.

Senator Platt, testifying in Mae Wood's divorce suit, denied that he ever married or promised to marry the plaintiff, repudiated the signature purporting to be his on the marriage certificate, and the genuineness of several letters which Miss Wood testified came to her from him.

T. A. McIntyre, bankrupt broker of New York, was indicted and arrested on a charge of grand larceny.

William L. Wilson was convicted at Port Huron, Mich., of embezzling some \$75,000 from the United Home Protection's fraternity, of which he was secretary.

United States Senator McEnery was re-elected by the Louisiana legislature.

The czar of Russia celebrated his fortieth birthday anniversary and received a cablegram of congratulation from President Roosevelt.

Secretary of War Taft returned from his trip to the canal zone.

Senator Julius C. Burrows of Michigan has been selected as temporary chairman of the Republican national convention by the subcommittee on arrangements.

Mrs. Christina Metsker of South Bend, Ind., was found not guilty of the murder of Carleton Morgan of South Bend, whom she shot April 10 in front of the home of Mrs. Mae Green in Cassopolis, Mich. The verdict occasioned a remarkable demonstration in the courtroom.

GENERAL NEWS.

Democratic state conventions in Michigan, Missouri and South Carolina instructed for Bryan. That of Pennsylvania refused to instruct its delegates.

Mrs. Carrie Shaw, a wealthy widow of Hortonville, Wis., was found murdered and her friend, Charles Abrams, of New London was arrested.

The Atlantic battleship fleet rounded the extreme northwestern point of the United States and entered the Strait of Juan de Fuca.

Three persons perished in a fire that destroyed a hotel at Tilsonburg, Ont. Col. Evan T. Williams of Ironton, O., a prominent attorney, was killed when a street car hit his buggy.

The body of Miss Bertha Vanderbilt, assistant in the Princeton university library, was found floating in the Raritan canal.

The Southern Baptist convention at Hot Springs, Ark., adopted resolutions condemning the liquor traffic in all its poses.

Rev. S. A. Coffman of Fairmont, W. Va., killed his wife by cutting her throat. He said he was temporarily insane.

Mae C. Wood, who is suing Senator Platt for divorce, testified in New York, and identified copies of letters she says she received from Platt.

A. K. K. K., last of the victims of Mrs. Guinness, was buried at Laporte. The fragments of jawbone found in the ruins of the farmhouse were identified by a dentist as from Mrs. Guinness' skull.

Ten thousand persons were carried by Sunday excursions to the Guinness farm near Laporte, Ind. Efforts to identify one of the bodies as that of John Moe failed.

That one of the seven unidentified bodies dug up in Mrs. Guinness' barnyard near Laporte, Ind., is that of a woman was revealed by the autopsy, and it is thought to be the body of a woman who disappeared from the farm at the same time as Jennie Olsen.

That Mrs. Guinness was dead was made certain by the finding of her false teeth in the ruins of her home near Laporte, Ind.

The marriage of Miss Helen Maloney of Philadelphia to Arthur H. Osborne was annulled by order of Justice McCall of the supreme court of New York. This leaves her the wife of Samuel Clarkson.

The Carnegie hero fund commission awarded 15 bronze and 15 silver medals, \$13,950 in cash payments and monthly payments to four persons.

Seven young society persons of Clarendon, Ark., were drowned when the gasoline tank of their launch exploded.

Fire destroyed half the business section of Russell, Man., the loss being \$150,000.

Four persons were injured when a "black hand" bomb was exploded in a New York tenement house.

Forty-six members of the New York cotton exchange were subpoenaed by the federal grand jury, presumably in connection with the case of Edwin S. Holmes.

Night riders near Lancaster, Ky., prayed and sang hymns as they burned a large tobacco barn.

John E. McLaughlin of Indianapolis, Ind., former county commissioner, committed suicide because his name had been connected with official scandals.

With much pomp and ceremony the body of Rt. Rev. J. F. Horstmann, bishop of Cleveland, was interred at that city.

Rioting became more serious in Cleveland. Strikers burned a car and in a pistol fight with guards four men were shot.

As a result of the explosion of an old cannon which was being used to fire a salute to the passing Atlantic fleet near Eureka, Cal., one man was instantly killed, three women and one boy dangerously hurt and a dozen more slightly injured.

Because he was about to be married again George Sterry of New York, 72 years old, was shot and killed by his son George Sterry, Jr. The younger man committed suicide.

The big United States collier Vestal was launched at New York and christened by Admiral Goodrich's daughter, the Allegheny National bank of Pittsburgh, Pa., suspended as a result of big thefts of which former Cashier William Montgomery is accused.

As a direct result of the suspension of the Allegheny National bank, Carothers & Co., one of the biggest brokerage firms in Pittsburgh, were forced into bankruptcy and Attorney F. C. Patterson was appointed receiver.

The Arkansas legislature failed to convene in pursuance to a call issued by Speaker Allen H. Hamiter, while he was acting governor, and as the result there will be no extraordinary session of that body.

A flood in northern Wisconsin did much damage in Meilen and other places, driving many families from their homes.

The attempt by the members of the state board of arbitration to bring about peace between the Municipal Traction company of Cleveland, O., and its striking employees resulted in a failure. Violence broke out again, non-union employees being beaten, several cars dynamited and trolley wires cut.

Postmaster Dury of Two Harbors, Mich., accidentally shot and killed himself.

Miss Ethel Burroughs, a senior in Smith college, was killed in a runaway accident at Northampton, Mass.

Two teen lost their lives and property valued at \$350,000 was destroyed by fire in the plant of the Lake Superior corporation in the Canadian Soo, across the river from Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

Midshipman Arthur Linford Lucas of Cleveland, O., one of the graduating class in the Annapolis academy, was drowned and Midshipman Carl D. Hubbard of Northfield, Minn., nearly lost his own life in an effort to save that of his friend.

Inmates of the overall factory of the state reformatory in Pontiac, Ill., mutinied against their foreman and tried to kill him, with the result that Henry Williams, a negro, aged 25, is in the hospital with three bullets in his body.

Congressman Frank Clark of the Second Florida district was caned by ex-Gov. W. S. Jennings, cousin of W. J. Bryan, in the lobby of the Hotel Aragon, Jacksonville, Fla., because he called Jennings a grafter.

Peter Rathgeber of Chicago lost \$600 by the "wire tapping" swindle.

The conference of governors at Washington on conservation of the nation's natural resources ended after the adoption of a declaration of co-operation and suggestion that the president call the conferees together again in the future.

The right of President Roosevelt summarily to dismiss a negro soldier of the Twenty-fifth infantry for alleged participation in the riot at Brownsville, Tex., was sustained by Judge Hough in the United States district court at New York.

MAE WOOD JAILED

PLAINTIFF AGAINST TOM PLATT
HELD FOR PERJURY.

DIVORCE SUIT DISMISSED

Expert Witnesses Destroy Credibility
of Her Story of Marriage with
the Aged New York
Senator.

New York.—Mae C. Wood, whose suit for an absolute divorce from United States Senator Thomas C. Platt of New York has been on trial in the supreme court here for several days, was committed to the Tombs prison late Thursday after Justice O'Gorman had dismissed the complaint in her action and ordered her held in \$5,000 bail on a charge of perjury.

The decision in Senator Platt's favor and the sudden and sensational end of the suit came after a day which the defense occupied largely with the introduction of expert and other testimony attacking the authenticity of the documents by which the plaintiff was seeking to establish her alleged marriage to Senator Platt.

A handwriting expert testified that in his opinion the body of the letter, in which Senator Platt was alleged to have admitted his relation as husband to the plaintiff, was added after the senator's signature had been affixed. More telling still for the defense were the depositions by engravers and stationers called by counsel for Senator Platt that the blank form upon which the alleged Platt-Wood marriage certificate was prepared, was not lithographed until three months after the date upon which the marriage of Miss Wood to Senator Platt was alleged to have taken place.

Senator Platt's counsel moved for a dismissal of the complaint. It was forthwith granted by Justice O'Gorman, who in rendering his decision said:

"I cannot credit the plaintiff's evidence as to the alleged marriage, and the testimony as it impresses the court is that this is a most wicked design to support a false and fictitious claim by forgery and perjury."

Fortwith Justice O'Gorman ordered Miss Wood committed to the Tombs on the charge of perjury, fixing bail in her case at \$5,000.

SIXTY PERISH IN COLLISION.

Terrible Railway Disaster Occurs at
Contich, Belgium.

Antwerp.—One of the worst railroad accidents in Europe in recent times occurred at Contich, a station six miles southeast of this city on the main line, at eight o'clock Thursday morning. The exact number of victims has not been determined, owing to the difficulty of removing the bodies from the debris, but the latest estimate places the number at 60 killed 100 wounded.

The catastrophe appears to have been due to a defective switch where the main line crosses a local line. At this point a train, carrying a large number of pilgrims on their way to a local shrine, was standing. Into this the Antwerp-Brussels express dashed at a speed of 50 miles an hour, literally leaping on top of it.

NEW HADLEY WILL IS FOUND.

In It Boston Recluse Leaves \$10,000
to President Roosevelt.

Boston.—Upon the authenticity of a new will and two codicils, which have just been discovered and which provides for a bequest of \$10,000 to President Roosevelt, depends the distribution of the \$500,000 estate left by Benjamin Hadley, an eccentric recluse who was found dead in his home in Somerville last December. If these new documents are genuine all of the estate, with the exception of the \$10,000 bequest to the president, will be distributed among the English relatives of the testator.

FIERCE TORNADO IN IOWA.

Buildings Destroyed and Stock Killed
in Albia and Vicinity.

Albia, Ia.—A tornado, originating nine miles west of Albia, Thursday came down the valley with the speed of an express train and all the buildings in its path were blown away and stock was killed. The path was about a quarter of a mile wide. In Albia the wind lifted a corn crib and hurled it several rods against J. M. Taylor, 78 years old, who was feeding chickens, crushing him to death.

Dr. Fullerton Elected Moderator.

Kansas City, Mo.—Rev. Dr. Baxter P. Fullerton of St. Louis was elected moderator of the Presbyterian church in the United States Thursday, to succeed Rev. Dr. William H. Roberts of Philadelphia.

Health Good in Canal Zone.

Washington.—By far the most favorable showing as to health conditions in the isthmian canal zone yet made is in the canal commission's report just received for April. It shows that the general death rate for the zone, including Panama and Colon, was 29.04 per thousand, against 40.97 per thousand in the previous April. The population this year being estimated at 116,178 against 97,815 last year. There was but one death from disease among the 9,000 American white people connected with the commission.

Proclamation



Tucson, Ariz., (The City Beautiful) Population 20,000

And contiguous territory offer to the investor, homeseeker, agriculturist and manufacturer—in fact all persons who have a fortune to acquire, as well as those possessed of a competency many advantages that convincingly appeal to men of brains and energy who seek to profitably utilize their qualifications in this Land of Opportunity.

Among These Advantages Are:

A climate that permits of operation of ALL the industries throughout the year. Most equable, ideal.

Soil adapted to all purposes of husbandry and agriculture—largest known profits in gardening, fruit-raising, dairying and ranching. Most fertile valleys and uplands in America, capable of producing two cereal and six alfalfa crops per year. Extraordinary opportunity for the progressive agriculturist.

Very desirable, well-located homestead lands subject to entry NOW, and low-priced lands procurable on attractive terms to actual residents.

Approximately 300,000 acres of rich, arable lands capable of irrigation by gravity or pumping systems purchasable at from Ten to Twenty Dollars per acre. Inexhaustible wells obtainable at a depth of from 10 to 100 feet, at a cost of One Dollar per foot. These lands will increase 500 per cent. in value under cultivation.

Stock-raising—a profitable, leading industry.

Tucson, with all modern utilities, is centrally located in the greatest and most productive mining region in the world. The city of magnificent homes and moderate living expenses.

Unrivalled educational advantages—Public Schools, Territorial University, Indian Trade Schools, Government and Carnegie Experimental Laboratories, Libraries, Churches, Sanitariums and Clubs are established in substantial, well-appointed buildings.

The City Beautiful extends to you an Urgent Invitation to live and participate in that Prosperity which nature has provided in the Land of Opportunity.

For further particulars address,

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE, TUCSON, ARIZONA.

MARK TWAIN ON MONEY.

Humorist Points Out What He Considers Some Wrong Conceptions.

Mark Twain said that the financial panic has caused a wrong idea of the use and value of money.

"The spendthrift says that money, being round, was made to roll. The miser says that, being flat, it was made to stack up. Both are wrong.

"Strangely wrong, too, in their ideas about money are the veteran Australian gold diggers. These simple old fellows, though worth perhaps a half million or more, live in the simple dug-outs and shanties of their lean early days.

"Once, lecturing, I landed at an Australian port. There was no porter in sight to carry my luggage. Seeing a rough-looking old fellow leaning against a post with his hands in his pockets, I beckoned to him and said: "See here, if you carry these bags up to the hotel I'll give you half a crown."

"The man scowled at me. He took three or four gold sovereigns from his pocket, threw them into the sea, scowled at me again, and walked away without a word."

HE IS.



She—Is your brother still the same level-headed, sensible fellow he used to be?

He—Yes, he is still a bachelor.

His Double Grief.

It was sentence day in the city court. A man in the prisoners' pen, who had been sentenced to two years for larceny, began to cry softly. The big man next him, who was going to serve seven years for bigamy, said: "Aw, wotcher sniffin' about?"

"I'm—I'm—th-th-thinkin' about leavin' (sob) my—my—family. Lea-leavin' my wife—"

"Aw, cut it out! Look at me. I ain't cryin', am I? An' I'm leavin' two of 'em."—"Jack" Cremer in Everybody's.

Suggestive.

Towne—There was a spelling-bee down at our church the other night. The pastor gave out the words. Did you hear about it?

Browne—No; was it interesting?

Towne—Rather. The first three words he gave out were "increase," "pastor," "salary."—Stray Stories.

A lazy man will not work himself so long as he can work others.

Youthful Logic.

Mrs. L., a young and inexperienced Sunday school teacher, was at times sorely perplexed how to answer the questions put to her by some of her unusually bright pupils. One day just after she had finished telling the children the story that Adam was the first man God created quiet reigned in the classroom for several minutes. Suddenly up jumped little Rose, and in a piping voice said: "Oh, teacher, you forgot to tell us whether God created Adam right away a man or a baby!" Embarrassed, Mrs. L. looked up to the ceiling and then to the children for an inspiration. Happily she quickly spied Betty's little hand raised above the others eager to answer the question.

"Teacher, I am surprised my sister Rosie should ask such a foolish question. Why, God must have created Adam right away a big man, because if God had created him a baby he would have had to have a mother to take care of him."

Wheels.

He was a great inventor. "The thing I am working at now, he began, stroking his thin beard with a thinner hand, "will be a boon to every family and will startle the whole world. In fact, it will put the alarm clock trust out of business. The idea is simply specially prepared tablets that help you get up in the morning. For instance, if you want to arise at five you take five tablets; if you want to get up at six take six tablets; and so on."

"But how will it affect the alarm clock trust?"

"Why, these tablets will cause a ringing in the ears at exactly the hour desired—"

But the little crowd could wait to hear no more and hurriedly disbanded.

—Harper's Weekly.

Griefs That Die Unspoken.

Read what the singing women—one to ten thousand of the suffering women—tell us, and think of the griefs that die unspoken! Nature is in earnest when she makes a woman; and there are women enough lying in the next church yard with very commonplace blue slate stones at their head and feet, for whom it was just as true that "all sounds of life assumed one tone of love," as for Letitia Landon, of whom Elizabeth Brownlow said it; but she could give words to her grief, and they could not.—Holmes.

Rally Cries.

"So you couldn't hear much of what the speaker said?"

"No. His delivery was all right, but between the yells of 'louder' and 'order' he didn't have much chance."—Kansas City Times.

Physical culture is excellent, but don't neglect to exercise your discretion.—Poch Richard, Jr.

WENT HIM MANY BETTER.

Mr. Newrich's Visiting Card Left
Friend in the Shade.

Mr. Newrich, the dust contractor, having made a fortune, part of which he had invested in house property in the east of London, wished to rise, like a Phoenix, from his ashes into some sort of society. His golden key, applied to the coffer of an impeccable aristocrat, opened the way.

His new friend, among other things, advised him that visiting cards were a necessity, and, as a guide to drawing one up ready for the printer, handed him one of his own, which read, "Harold De Vere, Iona House, Portsmouth Square, W."

Two days later, as De Vere was sitting in his dressing room at breakfast, a servant brought in on a salver a visiting card bearing the following: "Ephraim Newrich, I Own 25 Houses, London, E."

HER PROTECTOR.



"Here, nurse! Who's that young chap that's always following you around? I be a beau of yours?"

"Oh, no, sir. Dat's Jimmie Hawkshaw, de detective. I hires him to protect me from kidnappers an' 'things'!"

Instrumental Music.

That a word may convey vastly different meanings when differently used is amusingly illustrated by a story from the Brooklyn Life.

"Have ye heard me daughter Mona sing lately?" asked Mr. Dugan.

"Both lately and early," said Mr. Hogan. "'Tis the fine instrumental music she do make."

"Ye ignoramus! Sure, singing ain't instrumental music!" indignantly replied Mr. Dugan.

"Keegan told me it was instrumental in causing him to move two blocks away from yer house."—Youth's Companion.

The Way It's Said.

"These are the bridal rooms," announced the bellboy to the blushing young couple.

"O, what a sweet suite!" exclaimed the bride.

"I don't know anything about that," said the bellboy, "but the head clerk says he hopes the suit suits."

SERIAL STORY

LANGFORD of the THREE BARS

By KATE AND VIRGIL D. BOYLES

SYNOPSIS.

George Williston, a poor ranchman, high minded and cultured, searches for cattle missing from his ranch—the "Lazy S." On a wooded spot in the river's bed that would have been an island had the Missouri been at high water, he discovers a band of horse thieves engaged in working over brands of cattle. He creeps near enough to note the changing of the "Three Bars" brand on one steer to the "R. R." brand, Paul Langford, the first owner of the "Three Bars" ranch, is well known by Williston and is informed of the operations of the gang of cattle thieves, a band of outlaws headed by Jesse Black, who long have defied the law and authorities of Kansas county, South Dakota, with impunity, but who, heretofore, had not dared to molest any of the property of the great "Three Bars" ranch. Williston shows his reluctance in opening a band so powerful in politics and so dreaded by all the community. Langford pledges Williston his friendship if he will assist in bringing "Jesse Black" and his gang to justice. Langford is struck with the beauty of Mary, commonly known as "Williston's little girl."

CHAPTER III.

Louise.

It was raining when she left Wind City, but the rain had soon been distanced. Perhaps the judge was right when he said it never rained north or west of Wind City. But the judge had not wanted her to go. Neither had the judge's wife.

Full 20 minutes, only day before yesterday, the judge had delayed his day's outing at the mill where the Jim river doubles right around on its tracks, in order to make it perfectly clear to her that it was absolutely outside the bounds of her duty, that it was altogether an affair on the side, that she could not be expected to go, and that the prosecuting attorney up there had merely asked her out of courtesy, in deference to her position. Of course he would be glad enough to get her, but let him get some one nearer home, or do without. It wasn't at all necessary for the court reporter to hold herself in readiness to answer the call of anything outside her proscribed circuit duties. To be sure she would earn a trifle, but it was a hard trip, a hard country, and she had much better postpone her initial journey into the unknown until the regular term of court, when he could be with her. He had then thrown his minnow seine over his shoulders, taken his minnow pail in one hand and his reel case and lunch box in the other, and walked out to the road wagon awaiting him at the gate, and so off to his frolic, leaving her to fight it out for herself.

The judge's wife had not been so diplomatic, not by any means. She had dwelt long and earnestly, and no doubt to a large extent truly, on the uncivilized condition of their neighbors up the line; the roughness of accommodations, the boldness and insolence of the cowboys, the daring and cunning and dishonesty of the Indians, and the uncounted and viciousness of the half-breeds. She had ended by declaring eloquently that Louise would die of loneliness if, by God's good providence, she escaped a worse fate at the hands of one or all of the many evils she had enumerated. Yes, it was very evident Aunt Helen had not wanted her to go. But Aunt Helen's real reason had been that she held it so dizzily unconventional for her niece to go to that wild and unwholesome land alone. She did not actually fear for her niece's personal safety, and Louise more than half suspected the truth.

She had heard all the arguments before. They had little or no terrors for her now. They were the arguments used by the people back in her eastern home, those dear, dear people, her people—how far away she was!—when they had schemed and plotted so pathetically to keep her with them, the second one to break away from the slow, safe, and calm traditions of her kin in the place where generation after generation of her people had lived and died, and now lay waiting the great judgment in the peaceful country burying ground.

She had listened to them dutifully, half believing, swallowed hard and followed her uncle, her father's youngest brother, to the "Land of the Dakotas."

Now, that same dear uncle was a man of power and position in the new land. Only last November he had been re-elected to his third term on the bench of his circuit with a big, heart-stirring majority. In the day of his prosperity he had not forgotten the little, tangle-haired girl who had cried so inconsolably when he went away, and the unaccountable horror in whose eyes he had tried to laugh away on that never-to-be-forgotten day when he had wrenched his heartstrings from their safe abiding-place and gone forth in quest of the pot of gold at the rainbow's end—the first of many generations. From that time he had told forests and built homes of hewn logs. Now he had sent for Louise. His court reporter had recently left him for other fields of labor.

There was commotion among her people on receipt of the astounding proposition. She lived over again the dark days of the first flitting. It might well be her uncle had exaggerated the dangers of life in the new land. It was great fun to shock his credulous relatives. He had surely written them some enormous tales during those 15 years and more. He used to chuckle heartily to himself at reading some of the sympathizing replies. But these tales were held in evidence against him now that he dared to want Louise. Every letter was brought out by Louise's dear old grandmother and read to her over again. Louise did not half believe them, but they were gospel truth to her grandmother and almost so to her father and mother as well. She remembered the old spirit of fun rampant in her favorite uncle, and while his vivid pictures took all the color from her sensitive face, deep down in her heart she recognized them for what they were worth. The letters were a strange medley of grasshoppers, blizzards and Indians. But a ten-dollar per diem was a great temptation over a five-dollar per diem, and times were pretty hard on the old farm. More than all, the inexplicable something that had led her uncle to throw tradition to the four winds of heaven was calling her persistently and would not be denied.

The dear hero of her childhood was much changed to be sure; his big joints had taken on more flesh and he had gained in dignity of deportment what he had lost in ease of movement. His once merry eye had grown keen with the years of just judging. The lips that had laughed so much in the old days were set in lines of sternness. Judge Hammond Dale was a man who would live up to the tenets of his high calling without fear or favor, through good and evil report. Yet through all his gravity of demeanor and the pride of his integrity, Louise instinctively felt his kindness and loved him for it. The loneliness fell away from her and a measure of content had come in its place, until the letter had come from the state's attorney up in Kemah county:

My Dear Miss Dale: The eighteenth of August is the date set for the preliminary hearing of Jesse Black. Will you come and take the testimony? I am very anxious that the testimony be taken by a competent reporter and shall be grateful to you if you decide to come. The judge will tell you about our poor accommodations. Let me recommend to you, the Willistons, father and daughter. They live three miles northwest of Kemah. The judge will remember Williston, George Williston of the "Lazy S." They are cultured people, though their way of living is necessarily primitive. I am sure you will like it better there than at our shabby little hotel, which is a rendezvous for a pretty rough class of men, especially at court time. If you decide to come, Mary Williston will meet you at Velpen. Please let me know your decision. Very sincerely, RICHARD GORDON.

So here she was, going into the Indian country at last. A big state, South Dakota, and the phases of its civilization manifold. Having come so far, to refuse to go on seemed like turning back with her hand already on the plow, so with a stout heart she had wired Richard Gordon that she would go. But it was pretty hard now, to be sure, and pretty dreary, coming into Velpen knowing that she would see no one she knew in all the wide, wide world. The thought choked her and the impish demon, loneliness, he of the smirk and horns and devil's eyes, loomed leeringly before her again. Blindly, she picked up her umbrella, suit case and rain coat.

"Homestead?" asked the kindly brakeman, with a consolatory grin as he came to assist her with her baggage.

She bit her lip in mortification to think she had carried her feelings so palpably on her sleeve. But she nodded honestly.

"Maybe it won't be so bad," sympathized the brakeman. His rough heart had gone out to the slim, fair-haired creature with the vague trouble in her eyes.

"Thank you," said Louise, gratefully.

There was a moment's bewilderment on the station platform. There was no one anywhere who seemed to be Mary—no one who might be looking for her. It was evening, too, the lone, lone evening to those away from home, when thoughts stab and memories sap the courage. Some one pushed her rudely aside. She was in the way of the trucks.

"Chuck it! None of your sass, my lad! There's my flat. Heft it if you don't put no stock in its looks. Git out of this, I say!"

The voice was big and convincing. The man wasn't so big, but some way he looked convincing, too. The truckman stepped aside, but with plucky tenacity answered back:

"Get out yourself! Think you own the whole cattle country, jest 'cause you herd a few ornery, pink-eyed, slab-sided critters for your salt? Well, the railroad ain't the range, let me tell you that. Jest you run your own affairs, will you?"

"Thanky. Glad to. And as my affairs is at present a lady, I'll thank you to just trundle this here railroad offspring to the back o' this here lady—the back, I say—back ain't front, is it? Wasn't where I was educated. That's better. And of you ain't satisfied, why, I belong to the Three Bars. Ever hear o' the Three Bars? Ef I'm out, jest leave word with the boss, will you? He'll see I git the word. Yes, sir, you ol' hoss thief, I belong to the Three Bars."

The encounter was not without interesting spectators. Louise's brakeman was grinning broadly at the discomfiture of his fellow employee. Louise herself had forgotten her predicament in the sudden whirlwind of which she was the innocent storm center.

The cowboy with the temper, having completely routed the enemy to the immense satisfaction of the onlookers, though why, no one knew exactly, nor what the merits of the case, turned abruptly to Louise.

"Are you her?" he asked, with a perceptible cooling of his assertive bravado.

"I don't know," said Louise smiling fearlessly at her champion, though inwardly quaking at the intuition that had flashed upon her that this strange, uncouth man had come to take the place of Mary. "The boldness and license of the cowboys," her aunt had argued. There could be no doubt of the boldness. Would the rest of the statement hold good?

"I think maybe I am, though I am Louise Dale, the new court reporter. I expected Miss Mary Williston to meet me."

"Then you are her," said the man with renewed cheerfulness, seizing her suit case and striding off. "Come along. We'll git some supper afore we start. You're dead tired, more'n likely. It'll be moonlight so't won't matter if we are late a-gittin' home."

"Court reporter! I'll be doggoned!" muttered the brakeman. "The new girl from down east. A pore little white lamb among a pack o' wolves and coyotes, and homesick a'ready. No wonder! I'll be takin' you back to-morrow, I'm thinkin', young lady."

He didn't know the "little white lamb" who had come to help Paul Langford and Dick Gordon in their big fight.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

PROBABLY NOT ON PAY ROLL.

Father's Occupation Would Likely Be News to Lord Clare.

"The late Frederick McNally had occasion," said a Chicago lawyer, "to consult me about an infringing copyright. Mr. McNally said he thought there would be no trouble about correcting this infringement. The thing, he believed, had been innocently done. The man who had done it was an amateur in publishing—unsophisticated—like a girl his father used to tell about in Ireland. This girl was the daughter of a poor man, and every week or so she used to come to the village rectory with a pheasant or a hare to sell. The price she asked was low, and for a time the pastor bought of her. Then somehow, his suspicions were aroused. The next time the girl called, he said to her sternly: 'It is good, fresh game you bring, my dear, and your price is always reasonable; but do you come by all these pheasants and hares honestly?' 'Oh, shure, yes, yer reverence,' said the young girl. 'My father is poacher to Lord Clare.'"

As Might Be Expected.

A man who, with his family, had spent several weeks at a fashionable summer resort, discovered one morning that he had lost his pocketbook. Thinking it possible that it might have been found by some employee of the hotel at which he was staying, he reported his loss to the landlord.

"That's too bad, Mr. Johnson," said the landlady. "I'll make inquiries about it. What kind of pocketbook was it?"

"Russian leather," answered the lodger.

"What color?"

"Dark red."

"Any distinguishing marks about it?"

"It had a clasp."

"What was the shape of it?"

"Flat, of course," said Mr. Johnson. "Haven't I been here more than a month?"—Youth's Companion.

Trying for Faker Prize.

He didn't set himself up to be a nature faker, but he confessed he knew a story which, if not exactly accurate, was at all events somewhat brilliant.

"This happened in the cottage of a peasant who had his quiver full of children. When the baby was put to sleep at night every one in the family was enjoined to be quiet. They were, including the dog. One night, however, the dog fancied the room wasn't as quiet as it should be. There was an old-fashioned clock in the corner of the room, which ticked somewhat loudly with its ponderous pendulum. The dog, thinking that this ticking might disturb the baby, went on tip-toe, and putting his paw against the pendulum, stopped it. And that's a fact." But even the oysters of the counter gaped with astonishment.—New York Press.

HOOSIER BREVITIES

NEWS OF THE WEEK IN THE STATE OF INDIANA.

MRS. METSKER ACQUITTED

South Bend Woman Who Shot Carleton Morgan in Cassopolis, Mich., Is Found Not Guilty.

South Bend.—Mrs. Christina Metsker of South Bend was found not guilty of the murder of Carleton Morgan of South Bend, who she shot April 10 in front of the home of Mrs. Mae Green in Cassopolis, Mich. The verdict occasioned a remarkable demonstration in the courtroom. Deaf to warnings and threats of arrest, the crowd cheered and clapped hands and sang. Several hundred people escorted Mrs. Metsker to the jail, where she picked up her personal effects, and from there to the depot where she took a train to South Bend. Mrs. Metsker's husband had already left for home on an afternoon train. During the trial Mrs. Metsker testified that the shooting of Morgan was an accident. She said that she followed her husband and Morgan to Cassopolis upon discovering a letter signed "The Merry Widow," making an appointment for her husband to join a party at Mrs. Green's. She carried the revolver, she said, only for self-protection. The fatal shot was fired, she said, accidentally in the struggle that ensued when her husband, encountering her as he emerged from Mrs. Green's home with Morgan, struggled with her for possession of the revolver.

Would End Open-Air Dances.

Muncie.—Declaring Saturday night open-air dances on an illuminated platform in Salem township tend to debauch the morals of young men and women, to say nothing of robbing them of their sleep, Edward Anshure has started injunction proceedings against the dance promoters, Walter James, Sarah and Joseph Bright. Anshure asserts that intoxicating liquors are passed out promiscuously and that persons of questionable reputation attend the dances.

Watson Heeds School Chum.

Madison.—Congressman James E. Watson, Republican nominee for governor, will deliver an address in Trinity church, this city, June 9. He has consented to come on the invitation of Rev. E. R. Vest, D. D. Mr. Watson is receiving many invitations to speak, but the friendship existing between the minister and the congressman was sufficient to overcome all obstacles. Mr. Watson and Dr. Vest were college mates at old Greencastle university.

Reunion Marks Anniversary.

Brownsville.—Relatives of Mr. and Mrs. John Garvey came from Indianapolis to celebrate the forty-sixth wedding anniversary of the couple. Mr. and Mrs. Garvey, with their daughter Bridget and grandmother Marguerite Lynch, were temporarily away, and the "children," to make the surprise complete, took possession of the house. Upon the arrival of the absentees there was a family reunion and the proverbial dinner.

Mrs. Leroy Armstrong Dead.

Lafayette.—Mrs. Leroy Armstrong, formerly of Lafayette and well known in several Indiana cities, wife of the editor of the Intermountain Republican at Salt Lake City, Utah, is dead of cancer. She came to Lafayette from Ladoga with her husband, who at one time was editor and publisher of the Lafayette Democrat and an active worker in Democratic politics of the state.

Bars Ten Commandments.

Evansville.—Walter Vaughn, a young man who recently professed religion at a revival held in Evansville, has asked the county commissioners for the privilege of erecting four bronze tablets at the four corners of the courthouse on which are to be inscribed the ten commandments. Vaughn says he will bear all the expense. The commissioners have refused.

Burn Sixth Business House.

Chesterton.—Meroney's opera house here was destroyed by fire. The lower floors were occupied by John Carlson, general store, and Harnigan & Co., meat market. The loss is \$12,000, partly covered by insurance. Incendiarism is charged. This is the sixth business house burned since January. All fires have occurred at the same hour.

Indicted for Fake Match.

South Bend.—William Fleming of Cleveland, O., has been indicted by the grand jury of this county for fleeing William J. Springborn, president of the board of public service of Cleveland, O., out of \$10,000 in a fake wrestling match which was held in South Bend last February. His bond was raised from \$7,500 to \$10,000.

Family Troubles Cause Suicide.

Lebanon.—Because of family troubles Henry Hardy drank a bottle of carbolic acid at his home in this city. He died within a few minutes. Beside a widow he is survived by two children.

To Hold Annual Session.

Shelbyville.—The annual convention of the Sunday schools of Shelby county will be held in the Methodist church in Fairland May 27. Frank R. Hale of this city is county superintendent.

FLAGS WAVE AT KOKOMO.

City Takes on Holiday Air in Welcoming Members of G. A. R.

Kokomo.—With fair weather Kokomo entertained the largest state encampment of the G. A. R. within the history of that organization. The occasion was the twenty-ninth annual encampment of Indiana veterans of the civil war and the twenty-fifth annual convention of the department Women's Relief corps. Mrs. Meribah E. Walker of Clinton, president of the state corps; Mrs. Belle W. Eppin of Tangier, secretary, and Mrs. Marietta Blythe of Clinton, treasurer, attended. Mrs. Sarah C. White of Rockville and Mrs. Emma Ashley of Clinton also were notable spectators. Mrs. Walker presided at the corps meeting at which a silk flag was presented to the school children of Kokomo. The exercises were held at the high school building and consisted of songs and the delivery of two prize essays on the flag, which were given by Ethel Bourne and Cleo Howard. The women of the relief corps presented three prizes—a gold medal to Miss Bourne, winner of the first prize; a silk flag to the winner of the second prize, Cleo Howard, and a photograph to the winner of the third prize, Ralph Cosler. After the program had been concluded the flag first was hung in the assembly room and dedicated with speeches by Superintendent R. A. Ogg and Principal J. Z. A. McCaughan. Then it was borne aloft upon the flag staff in the school-house yard, the exercises being in charge of Capt. Wallace Foster of Indianapolis. "The Star-Spangled Banner" was sung as the colors ascended and an arrangement was perfected for a shower of smaller flags.

Pleads for German Tongue.

Evansville.—The state convention of the St. Joseph society, a federation of all the German Catholic societies of the state, which met here, came to a close after selecting Richmond as the next place. Secret societies were condemned. The convention passed resolutions recommending that German be studied in both schools and homes. The following officers were elected: President, John Suelzer of Fort Wayne; first vice-president, George Maurer of Richmond; second vice-president, John M. Funke of Evansville; secretary, William A. Letter of Indianapolis; treasurer, J. George Diehl of Evansville; spiritual advisers, Very Rev. A. Schneider of Indianapolis and Rt. Rev. J. H. Oechtering of Fort Wayne.

Sentenced; Ends His Life.

Huntington.—Kissing his invalid daughter, ex-Policeman Duncan Davidson, who had taken carbolic acid rather than go to jail, fell over dead. He had been fined \$100 for assault and battery and could not pay the fine. Ninety days had been given in which to raise the money and the ninetieth day came without the cash having been secured.

Judge Jacob Herter Dead.

New Albany.—Judge Jacob Herter, one of the oldest members of the bar of the circuit court here, and formerly judge of the court, is dead. Death was due to paralysis, with which he was stricken. He was 70 years old and was a native of Harrison county, but had lived in this city the greater part of his life.

Wire Fence Is Hangman.

Greensburg.—The body of an unidentified man, about 65 years old, was found hanging head downward on a woven wire fence on the farm of R. A. McCoy, three miles west of this city. Appearances indicate that in attempting to climb over the fence he lost his balance and fell forward.

Phones Go by the Board.

Wabash.—As a result of a controversy between the officials of the Home Telephone company and officials of the Michigan division of the Big Four, every telephone was ordered out of the division offices in this city. As Wabash has no other telephone service this cuts off all public service.

Seek Pure Milk Supply.

Elkhart.—In the interests of a pure milk supply for the city, the Elkhart Medical association has decided to organize a medical milk commission whose members shall serve gratuitously and co-operate with dairymen who desire to live up to the rules of the state board of health.

Convention Date Stands.

Plymouth.—At a meeting of the Democratic chairmen of the Thirtieth district the proposition to change the time of the congressional convention to a later date pending the action of the Republican convention was voted down and the date as set for May 28 remains.

Family Photo for President.

South Bend.—Mrs. William Hoover of Warsaw has just presented her husband with her thirteenth child. All the children—six boys and seven girls—are living. Mayor C. A. Rignold of Warsaw will send a photograph of the family to President Roosevelt.

Elopers Are Intercepted.

South Bend.—Julia Skutskop, aged 35, and Edward Onieski, aged 17, were arrested while eloping from Terre Haute with the intention of getting married. When arraigned in the police court it developed the bridegroom-to-be has been in America only a few weeks and is unable to speak anything except the Polish language. The woman was living with her father, from whom she is said to have taken over \$300. With this money, it is said, she intended to defray the expenses of the wedding trip.

FOUND THE CAUSE.

After Six Years of Misery and W Treatment.

John A. Enders, of Robertson, Pa., suffered for years with str pain in the back, dizziness, and assured by a specialist that his kidneys were all right, the secretions showed a reddish, brick sediment. Not satisfied, Mr. Enders started using Doan's Kidney Pills. "The kidneys began to act more freely," he says, "and in a short time I passed a few gravel stones. I better right away and since then had no kidney trouble."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents per bottle. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

AMENITIES.

"And you call yourself hot huh!"

"Sir, I keep the commandment 'That must be because you're an idea that they belong to some else.'"

Not Such a Fool.

John was a Chinaman. He had employed as a cook in a family in France. During many years never failed to be at his post. One morning, as usual, the family assembled for breakfast, but John nowhere to be seen, nor did he word what had happened to him. Several weeks he re-appeared with symptoms of a severe cold still clinging to him. The master of the house greeted him by saying: "Well, I were wondering what had happened to you; but I see you caught cold." John indignantly tested, saying: "Oh, no, sir; I catches colds, me no such coldie come to me."

Too Much of a "Drawing Card."

"Dear William," wrote the old to the youth at college, "I'm glad to hear that you air a 'In' card' thar, but I knowed it, 'fore you tol' me. Howsomever, drawin' an' drawin' draw thar's kind which I must that the he here an' now, an' for \$50 when that draws on me, for \$50 when least expectin' letters, sometimes, Latin in yer I suppose, but I no good measure, draw on me it's that when you States, I want you in plain 'United right, but I don't you to bill me through. Gimme a chance to rest up, I'm tired!"

His Quick Recovery.

"I was so glad," said Mrs. Olden to see Dr. Goodleigh in the p again last Sunday. He had some time of it. Dear me, it must be perfectly dreadful to have one's appendix removed. I dread it so that I know what I should do if I had to dergo an operation. They said, the doctor went to the hospital, he wouldn't be out again for a month or more."

De Organ's Busted.

In a little church in Maryland far from Washington, the motive for the organ comes from the arm of an industrious Irishman. During a recent service there choir got into trouble and, to climax, during the confusion that ensued, the organ suddenly stopped. The situation was not greatly relieved when there came floating into the auditorium a hoarse whine. "Sing, all youse! Sing like the De organ's busted."—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

FIT THE GROCER

Wife Made the Suggestion.

A grocer has excellent opportunity to know the effects of special on his customers. A Cleveland grocer has a long list of customers that have been helped in health leaving off coffee and using Postum Food Coffee.

He says, regarding his own experience: "Two years ago I had drinking coffee, and must say it was almost wrecked in my nervous system. Particularly in the morning so irritable and upset that I hardly wait until the coffee served, and did not feel like tending to my store duties."

"One day my wife suggested inasmuch as I was selling so Postum there must be some merit and suggested that we try took home a package and she pared it according to directions result was a very happy one, nervousness gradually disappeared today I am all right. I would everyone afflicted in any way nervousness or stomach trouble leave off coffee and use Postum Food Coffee. 'There's a Reason.' 'The Road to Wellville.' In plain English."

Ever read the above letter? A one appears from time to time, are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

HICKORY BUSH HAPPENINGS

JORDAN JOTTINGS.

Ruth Votaw is much better this week.

Little Mae Gebby was quite sick Sunday.

James Martin of Argos visited with Mr. Cooper Sunday.

C. Marshman of Ohio is visiting his parents of near Argos.

Ola Overmyer visited with Mattie Marshman Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Milo Stinenger spent Sunday at Edward Dreese's.

Mr. and Mrs. James Marshman and son spent Sunday at H. Young's.

A large crowd attended the commencement at Jordan Friday, for as busy a time as it was.

An ice cream supper was served at the home of Jesse Seese Sunday. Those present were C. Edinger and family, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Keel, Clarence Bair, Herb Edinger, Celestia Kriehbaum and Crawford Dreese.

DELONG DOINGS.

Miss Mae VanKirk returned home to Kewanee Saturday.

W. H. VanKirk was in Monterey on business Tuesday.

Mrs. Joe Miller of Plymouth is visiting at Henry Rarick's.

Mrs. Peter Williams of Waukegan, Ill., is visiting relatives here.

The members of the M. E. church are having the building repainted.

Mr. and Mrs. Mont Evans are visiting with Charley Shadel's family in Kewanee.

The Delong ball team defeated the Bruce Lake team at Bay station Sunday 14 to 5.

Jerry Herman and wife spent Sunday with Mrs. H's mother, Mrs. Lydia VanKirk.

Shirley Greene, Clarence Kaley, Lester Mahler, George Kaley, Desha Shadel, Fern Castleman, Nella Ellis and Winnie Henderson spent Sunday evening at C. W. Shadel's.

PLEASANT VIEW.

Joseph Atha visited William Mehring of near Delong Sunday.

Pete Smith and wife visited James Moore of Eagle creek Sunday.

Penry Bros. of Medaryville were here looking after their farm Friday.

Everybody is plowing or planting corn. Corn planters are hard to get here at present.

Isaac Overmyer and Joe Miser went to Medaryville Friday. Overmyer is talking of moving his stock of goods.

The Fruit Crops.

In this vicinity there is a promise of half a crop of cherries, a possible half-crop of peaches, few pears and a good showing of apples. Later conditions may reduce the peach and apple crops, especially the former, as the trees are affected by the leaf-curl. Strawberries have set well and will yield an average crop according to the present outlook.

Hitting It Up Some.

The Pennsylvania special made a fast run Friday between Ft. Wayne and Clark Junction, a distance of 126 miles, in 112 minutes. Twenty-one miles of the distance was made in 15 minutes, an average speed of 84 miles an hour.

Republican District Chairman.

At a meeting of the republican congressional committee A. G. Graham of South Bend was elected chairman to succeed John L. Moorman, resigned.

Buy your coal of D. G. Walter, Phone 26 L.

Coming! Rippel's Big Show. At Culver, Thursday, May 28.

Buy your wood of D. G. Walter, Phone 26 L.

Mounting board in several colors, for the use of amateur photographers, at the Citizen office.

Aunt Sally Hopkins is greened her potatoes Monday.

Most all of our first families have left off their underwear the past few days.

Prof. Garlick, our chiropodist, say that prospects are favorable for a good corn crop.

Malinda Simpson has traded her catarrh for a banjo and will join the mandolin club.

Uncle Ben Davis gave an informal talk to the members of Peru lodge Friday night. His subject was "The Value of Peru as a East Developer."

The Emporium is now offering big inducements in ladies' footwear. Oxford are about as low as they ever get, and summer hosiery comes no higher than usual.

Joe Green lost three fingers at the Emporium Saturday forenoon by not being there when a horse-buyer set up the Peru to the boys.

Miss Gladiolus Saliva is here from Paris Green visiting Miss Lotta Gabb. Miss Saliva is closely connected to Miss Cuspadora Hawkspitz of Indianapolis who visited in Hickory Bush last fall.

Grandpa Timothy Hay was able to be up town Monday, and laid in a supply of stomach bitters. A number of years ago Grandpa Hay ate several bath sponges under the impression that they were mushrooms, and has since found it necessary to keep them well supplied with irrigating materials.

A strange young man, said by some to hail from Knox, was brought into Pillsbury's ice cream parlor Sunday evening with both ears and face badly frozen. Doc Dope was called in and his professional skill no doubt saved the young man from serious permanent injury. The unusual circumstance led to an investigation, when it was discovered that the young man had encountered an awful frost and an icy stare when he asked Miss Porcelina Peddycord if he might accompany her home from church.

Kneel completely devoid all classes of food. It will get right at the trouble and do the very work itself for the stomach. It is pleasant to take. Sold by T. E. Slattery.

Bad Roads and Dirty Kids.

I have noticed that wherever I see bad roads I invariably see neglected, unwashed, unkempt children," says a prominent physician. "If I travel along a good road I see children well cared for. I do not say that one thing directly follows the other, but they undoubtedly go together. A community that is negligent of its roads will be negligent of its children, and a community that is negligent of its children will not produce good citizens, nor, above all things, will it have a high standard of public health." The doctor was asked to justify the statement. "It is, I think, justified by a day spent in an automobile in any country section, and I think it has a bearing on the question so frequently asked by unthinking Americans: 'What possible connection can there be between public roads and public health?' If the medical men of the world know what they are talking about, the relation is intimate. Dirt and dust mean disease; cleanliness and sanitary surroundings work for a better citizenship."—Ex.

John Riba of Vienna, Va., says: "I have been selling DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder pills for about a year and they give better satisfaction than any pill I ever sold. Sold by T. E. Slattery."

Auction Sale.

Tuesday, June 2, at Hayes' barn, his entire stock of livery, consisting of ten head of horses, double and single carriages, park wagon, top and open buggies, harness, robes, blankets, etc. Am going to change my barn to an automobile livery. C. E. HAYES.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers are small, safe, and gentle little pills. Sold by T. E. Slattery.

Cash for Poultry and Eggs.

Cash will be paid for poultry and eggs brought to Ambrose Park on Wednesdays and Saturdays. Parties desiring to sell poultry or eggs here on other days please telephone No. 50.

SCRATCHING FOR SAFETY.

An Instance of Finding Fun in the Midst of Disaster.

The laugh often comes in the very face of danger. Privations and perils cannot check the response to the comical. An instance of finding fun in the midst of disaster is told by Captain T. C. Morton in the "Southern Historical Papers." The Confederate picket line was stationed on a sandy bottom near a creek.

John Ford, one of the men on duty, was very plucky. He was seated near an uprooted tree and could be plainly seen by all his company. Suddenly a large mortar shell fell, unexploded, in the sand about four feet from him, the fuse smoking and sputtering.

John took in the situation at a glance. He argued to himself that the shell would burst before he could get up and run away, so that the safest thing he could do would be to get into the ground as fast as possible. With the utmost rapidity he began to work down into the sand with hands, feet and head. The men watched the proceedings, shouting:

"Scratch, John, scratch! She's going off!"

It was an exciting spectacle. Never was a man more in earnest. The sand all about was in commotion, and in the few seconds the blazing fuse gave him John burrowed like a great gopher till nothing but the hump of his back was visible as the loose sand settled above him.

The explosion came with a tremendous jar, which shook the ground and sent hundreds of pieces of iron singing through the air. Every one held his breath, expecting to see poor John blown into atoms. When the smoke and dust blew away, it was seen that Ford's head was still on his shoulders. He looked cautiously up and, seeing all was right, sang out a hearty "Who-ee!" as cheerily as if he had treed a coon instead of having been face to face with death. A cheer and a laugh ran all along the line.

INGENIOUS CIPHER.

The Letter That Brought Freedom to Sir John Trevanion.

During the great rebellion Sir John Trevanion, a distinguished cavalier, was made prisoner and locked up in Colchester castle. Sir Charles Lucas and Sir George Lisle had just been made examples of as a warning to "malignants," and Trevanion had every reason to expect a similar end. As he awaited his doom he was startled by the entrance of the jailer, who handed him a letter.

"May't do thee good," growled the fellow. "It has been well looked to before it was permitted to come to you."

Sir John took the letter, and the jailer left him his lamp by which to read it.

Worthy Sir John—Hope, that is ye best comfort of ye afflicted, cannot much, I fear me, help you now. That I would say to you, is this only: if ever I may be able to requite that I do owe you, stand not upon asking of me. 'Tis not much I can do, but what I can do, see thou verily sure I will. I know that, if doth come, if ordinary men fear it, it frights not you, accounting it for a high honour, to have such a reward of your loyalty. Pray yet that you may be spared this one bitter cup. We pray that you may be, I fear not that you will grudge any sufferings. Only if the submission you can turn them away, 'tis the part of a wise man. Tell me, an if you can, to do for you any thing that you would have done. The general goes back on Wednesday. Besting your servant to command.—R. T.

Now, this letter was written according to a preconcerted cipher. Every third letter after a stop was to tell. In this way Sir John made out, "Panel at east end of chapel slides." On the following evening the prisoner begged to be allowed to pass an hour of private devotion in the chapel. By means of a bribe this was accomplished. Before the hour had expired the chapel was empty. The bird had flown.—London Tit-Bits.

A Quick Retort.

Tennessee bred two great orators in the olden days—Andrew Johnson, a Democrat, once president of the United States, and Gustavus A. Henry, a Whig, known as the "Eagle Orator of the South." They ran against each other for governor, and when a long series of joint debates had reached its close Johnson addressed the Whigs in the audience. "I have spoken with the boasted eagle orator from the Mississippi river to the Unaka mountains, and as yet I see no flesh in his talons nor blood on his beak." Quick as a flash Henry was on his feet, saying, "The American eagle is a proud bird and feels not on carrion."

Birds' Muscular Power.

Birds are possessed of enormous muscular power, far exceeding in some cases that of any other warm blooded creature. There is an instance on record of an eagle weighing no more than fourteen pounds lifting and carrying off a young pig which weighed no less than forty-two pounds. How many men could even stagger along the ground carrying three times their own weight in their hands? The kick of an ostrich is a fearsome thing. It will break a man's thigh or even the leg of a horse.—Exchange.

When on Tour.

Pape—Ah, my boy, the old days were the best! Then we did our courting, walking in the country lanes, gathering buttercups and daisies.

See—Why, pop! We go courting in the country lanes just the same today, only instead of walking we go in autos and instead of gathering daisies we gather momentum.—Town and Country.

Not His Say.

Bees—What do you say to your wife when you come home late at night? Jags—Foolish man! What makes you think I got a chance to talk?

Real Estate Transfers

R Holm to T Cressner, 40 acres in sec 26 and 40 acres in sec 27, North, \$5800.

J Rittman to Josephine Palmer, 12 acres in lot 1, sec 10, West, \$750.

E Voreis to J Voreis, 20 acres in sec 8, Green, \$1000.

J Voreis to E Voreis, 20 acres in same, \$1000.

E and F Seltentright to H Haug, lot in Plymouth, \$300.

C Parly to O Smith, 40 acres in sec 7, Bourbon, \$3000.

E Campbell et al to W Campbell, 80 acres in sec 15, Polk, \$1500.

Olara Carlson to J Samuelson Jr., 35 acres in sec 30, West, \$100.

A Brewer to J McCampbell, 21 acres in sec 18, West, \$500.

J Behm to W Hoover, trustee, 13 acres in sec 5 M r l, \$225.

T Ringle to Mary Reid, two lots in Argos, \$350.

W Daniels to M Daniels, 50 a in sec 25, Green, \$4000.

Susan Daniels to W Daniels, same, \$4000.

J Matchett to F Rush, 40 acres in sec 19, Tippecanoe, \$2400.

H Hess to A Richards, part of a lot in Plymouth, \$500.

There is a Pink Pain tablet made by Dr. Shoop, that will positively stop any pain, within 20 minutes. Druggists everywhere sell them as Dr. Shoop's Headache tablets, but they stop other pains as easily as headache. Dr. Shoop's Pink Pain tablets simply cause blood pressure away from pain centers, that is all. Pain comes from blood pressure—congestion. Stop that pressure with Dr. Shoop's Headache tablets and pain is instantly gone. 20 tablets 25 cents. Sold by T. E. Slattery.

MONTEREY MORSELS.

Howard Reynolds went to Oxford, O., last week where he is employed as operator on the C. C. & L. railroad.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Wagoner returned Monday from Chicago in an automobile which he had previously purchased there.

Seven persons were baptized in the Tippecanoe at Lenters Ford, Sunday, they all becoming members of the Zion church.

The peach and cherry crop will be short in this vicinity. There was an abundance of bloom, but the cold rains and frosts blighted the buds.

Mac Lowery lost out in his suit for malpractice against Dr. William Kelsey. He sued the doctor for \$10,000, but the jury failed to find for him.

Cusumaw is for fishing and children, and is especially good for the ills so common in hot weather. Look for the ingredients on the label. Contains no harmful drugs. Sold by T. E. Slattery.

Epworth League.

The Epworth league of the M. E. church gave an enjoyable literary entertainment last week Wednesday evening. The program consisted chiefly of a debate, "Resolved, That Force should be Used in the Suppression of Anarchy," which was won by the negative. The debaters were: Affirmative—Levi Osborn, Jennie Keen, Mrs. W. O. Osborn; negative—Jessie Grove, Bessie Medbourn, Chloe Butler. Clara Wiseman sang a solo. A quartet composed of Ralph Kline, Will Smith, Ray Smith and S. J. Lenon sang several selections.

Insist upon DeWitt's Witch Hazel ointment. It is especially good for piles. Sold by T. E. Slattery.

Easy Confinement

If you have cause to fear the pains of childbirth, remember that they are due to weakness, or disease, of the womanly organs, and that healthy women do not suffer, like weak ones.

The specific, medicinal, vegetable ingredients, of which that famous, female medicine and womanly tonic

WINE OF CARDUI

WOMAN'S RELIEF

is composed, will build up the womanly organs to a healthy state and thus prevent needless suffering.

"Before my confinement," writes Mrs. Rose Schubarth, of Monument, Colo., "I had such bearing-down pains I didn't know what to do. Cardui quickly relieved me. Some months later I had a fine 12-lb. baby, was sick only thirty minutes, and did not even have a doctor."

At All Druggists

WRITE FOR FREE ADVICE, stating age and describing symptoms, to Ladies' Advisory Dept., The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn. E 25

Adrian Farm and Field Fence

Best and Most Satisfactory Farm Fence on the Market

Leave orders for Screen Doors; a large stock; all sizes and right prices. Window Screens to order.

Ferrier & Son

WALL PAPER

Call—Just for Ideas

How much worry you would be happily rid of, how much beauty your rooms would gain, by a little trip you should take through our wall paper department—just for ideas—before "fixing up."

Our decorative experience is at your disposal; besides, our prices are strong in our favor.

Our line of the new things in wall paper is considered the most complete and judiciously selected stock in the county, and there's many another reason for a look.

SLATTERY'S DRUG STORE

GROCERY SNAPS

5c package Korn Kinks . . . 2 for 5c
10c Van Camp's Soups . . . 4 for 25c
10c Red Letter Soups . . . 4 for 25c
5c Keystone Plug Tobacco 8 for 25c
10c G. T. W. Tobacco . . . 4 for 25c
5c Jaxon Soap . . . 7 for 25c
45c Club House Baking Powder 25c
25c size same at 13c; 15c size at 8c
15c White Loaf Baking Powder 8c
5c Nine o'clock Wash'g Tea 7 for 25c

W. E. Hand's Grocery

BYRON BADGELY Dray and Baggage Line

All Kinds of Teaming. Lake Baggage hauled with care and promptness. Phone 27, CULVER.

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

DR. E. E. PARNER Physician and Surgeon Special attention given to Obstetrics and Diseases of Women. Office over Culver Exchange Bank. Office hours 8 to 10 a. m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m.	DR. O. A. REA Physician and Surgeon Off. c—West Side Main Street, first door south of new bank building. Phone 11. Office, 17 Residence, 27-L.
DR. NORMAN S. NORRIS DENTIST Office—Over the Buchanan Bank. Telephone No. 33-L.	N. J. FAIRCHILD LIVE STOCK & GENERAL AUCTIONEER Terms reasonable; satisfaction guaranteed. Write for dates. Residences, 2 miles east of Muskatinee Laue, Route 11.
B. W. S. WISEMAN, M. D. Physician and Surgeon Office in rear of the Postoffice. Office hours, 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m. Telephone No. 37.	KEEN BROTHERS Culver Real Estate Agency Good list of farms to pick from. Agents and lots in Culver and Lake from citymen for sale. See what we have to offer.

Indiana Union Traction Co

Through Time Table

Vandalia Line			
A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.
6:42	12:42	6:54	12:54
6:52	12:52	7:04	1:04
7:02	1:02	7:14	1:14
7:12	1:12	7:24	1:24
7:22	1:22	7:34	1:34
7:32	1:32	7:44	1:44
7:42	1:42	7:54	1:54
7:52	1:52	8:04	2:04
8:02	2:02	8:14	2:14
8:12	2:12	8:24	2:24
8:22	2:22	8:34	2:34
8:32	2:32	8:44	2:44
8:42	2:42	8:54	2:54
8:52	2:52	9:04	3:04
9:02	3:02	9:14	3:14
9:12	3:12	9:24	3:24
9:22	3:22	9:34	3:34
9:32	3:32	9:44	3:44
9:42	3:42	9:54	3:54
9:52	3:52	10:04	4:04
10:02	4:02	10:14	4:14
10:12	4:12	10:24	4:24
10:22	4:22	10:34	4:34
10:32	4:32	10:44	4:44
10:42	4:42	10:54	4:54
10:52	4:52	11:04	5:04
11:02	5:02	11:14	5:14
11:12	5:12	11:24	5:24
11:22	5:22	11:34	5:34
11:32	5:32	11:44	5:44
11:42	5:42	11:54	5:54
11:52	5:52	12:04	6:04
12:02	6:02	12:14	6:14
12:12	6:12	12:24	6:24
12:22	6:22	12:34	6:34
12:32	6:32	12:44	6:44
12:42	6:42	12:54	6:54
12:52	6:52	1:04	7:04
1:02	7:02	1:14	7:14
1:12	7:12	1:24	7:24
1:22	7:22	1:34	7:34
1:32	7:32	1:44	7:44
1:42	7:42	1:54	7:54
1:52	7:52	2:04	8:04
2:02	8:02	2:14	8:14
2:12	8:12	2:24	8:24
2:22	8:22	2:34	8:34
2:32	8:32	2:44	8:44
2:42	8:42	2:54	8:54
2:52	8:52	3:04	9:04
3:02	9:02	3:14	9:14
3:12	9:12	3:24	9:24
3:22	9:22	3:34	9:34
3:32	9:32	3:44	9:44
3:42	9:42	3:54	9:54
3:52	9:52	4:04	10:04
4:02	10:02	4:14	10:14
4:12	10:12	4:24	10:24
4:22	10:22	4:34	10:34
4:32	10:32	4:44	10:44
4:42	10:42	4:54	10:54
4:52	10:52	5:04	11:04
5:02	11:02	5:14	11:14
5:12	11:12	5:24	11:24
5:22	11:22	5:34	11:34
5:32	11:32	5:44	11:44
5:42	11:42	5:54	11:54
5:52	11:52	6:04	12:04
6:02	12:02	6:14	12:14
6:12	12:12	6:24	12:24
6:22	12:22	6:34	12:34
6:32	12:32	6:44	12:44
6:42	12:42	6:54	12:54
6:52	12:52	7:04	1:04
7:02	1:02	7:14	1:14
7:12	1:12	7:24	1:24
7:22	1:22	7:34	1:34
7:32	1:32	7:44	1:44
7:42	1:42	7:54	1:54
7:52	1:52	8:04	2:04
8:02	2:02	8:14	2:14
8:12	2:12	8:24	2:24
8:22	2:22	8:34	2:34
8:32	2:32	8:44	2:44
8:42	2:42	8:54	2:54
8:52	2:52	9:04	3:04
9:02	3:02	9:14	3:14
9:12	3:12	9:24	3:24
9:22	3:22	9:34	3:34
9:32	3:32	9:44	3:44
9:42	3:42	9:54	3:54
9:52	3:52	10:04	4:04
10:02	4:02	10:14	4:14
10:12	4:12	10:24	4:24
10:22	4:22	10:34	4:34
10:32	4:32	10:44	4:44
10:42	4:42	10:54	4:54
10:52	4:52	11:04	5:04
11:02	5:02	11:14	5:14
11:12	5:12	11:24	5:24
11:22	5:22	11:34	5:34
11:32	5:32	11:44	5:44
11:42	5:42	11:54	5:54
11:52	5:52	12:04	6:04
12:02	6:02	12:14	6:14
12:12	6:12	12:24	6:24
12:22	6:22	12:34	6:34
12:32	6:32	12:44	6:44
12:42	6:42	12:54	6:54
12:52	6:52	1:04	7:04
1:02	7:02	1:14	7:14
1:12	7:12	1:24	7:24
1:22	7:22	1:34	7:34
1:32	7:32	1:44	7:44
1:42	7:42	1:54	7:54
1:52	7:52	2:04	8:04
2:02	8:02	2:14	8:14
2:12	8:12	2:24	8:24
2:22	8:22	2:34	8:34
2:32	8:32	2:44	8:44
2:42	8:42	2:54	8:54
2:52	8:52	3:04	9:04
3:02	9:02	3:14	9:14
3:12	9:12	3:24	9:24
3:22	9:22	3:34	9:34
3:32	9:32	3:44	9:44
3:42	9:42	3:54	9:54
3:52	9:52	4:04	10:04
4:02	10:02	4:14	10:14
4:12	10:12	4:24	10:24
4:22	10:22	4:34	10:34
4:32	10:32	4:44	10:44
4:42	10:42	4:54	10:54
4:52	10:52	5:04	11:04
5:02	11:02	5:14	11:14
5:12	11:12	5:24	11:24
5:22	11:22	5:34	11:34
5:32	11:32	5:44	11:44
5:42	11:42	5:54	11:54
5:52	11:52	6:04	12:04
6:02	12:02	6:14	12:14
6:12	12:12	6:24	12:24
6:22	12:22	6:34	12:34
6:32	12:32	6:44	12:44
6:42	12:42	6:54	12:54
6:52	12:52	7:04	1:04
7:02	1:02	7:14	1:14
7:12	1:12	7:24	1:24
7:22	1:22	7:34	1:34
7:32	1:32	7:44	1:44
7:42	1:42	7:54	1:54
7:52	1:52	8:04	2:04
8:02	2:02	8:14	2:14
8:12	2:12	8:24	2:24
8:22	2:22	8:34	2:34
8:32	2:32	8:44	2:44
8:42	2:42	8:54	2:54
8:52	2:52	9:04	3:04
9:02	3:02	9:14	3:14
9:12	3:12	9:24	3:24
9:22	3:22	9:34	3:34
9:32	3:32	9:44	3:44
9:42	3:42	9:54	3:54
9:52	3:52	10:04	4:04
10:02	4:02	10:14	4:14
10:12	4:12	10:24	4:24
10:22	4:22	10:34	4:34
10:32	4:32	10:44	4:44
10:42	4:42	10:54	4:54
10:52	4:52	11:04	5:04
11:02	5:02	11:14	5:14
11:12	5:12	11:24	5:24
11:22	5:22	11:34	5:34
11:32	5:32	11:44	5:44
11:42	5:42	11:54	5:54
11:52	5:52	12:04	6:04
12:02	6:02	12:14	6:14
12:12	6:12	12:24	6:24
12:22	6:22	12:34	6:34
12:32	6:32	12:44	6:44
12:42	6:42	12:54	6:54
12:52	6:52	1:04	7:04
1:02	7:02	1:14	7:14
1:12	7:12	1:24	7:24
1:22	7:22	1:34	7:34
1:32	7:32	1:44	7:44
1:42	7:42	1:54	7:54
1:52	7:52	2:04	8:04
2:02	8:02	2:14	8:14
2:12	8:12	2:24	8:24
2:22	8:22	2:34	8:34
2:32	8:32	2:44	8:44
2:42	8:42	2:54	8:54
2:52	8:52	3:04	9:04
3:02	9:02	3:14	9:14
3:12	9:12	3:24	9:24
3:22	9:22	3:34	9:34
3:32	9:32	3:44	9:44
3:42	9:42	3:54	9:54
3:52	9:52	4:04	10:04
4:02	10:02	4:14	10:14
4:12	10:12	4:24	10:24
4:22	10:22	4:34	10:34
4:32	10:32	4:44	10:44
4:42	10:42	4:54	10:54
4:52	10:52	5:04	11:04
5:02	11:02	5:14	11:14
5:12	11:12	5:24	11:24
5:22	11:22	5:34	11:34
5:32	11:32	5:44	11:44
5:42	11:42	5:54	11:54
5:52	11:52	6:04	12:04
6:02	12:02	6:14	12:14
6:12	12:12	6:24	12:24
6:22	12:22	6:34	12:34
6:32	12:32	6:44	12:44
6:42	12:42	6:54	12:54
6:52	12:52	7:04	1:04
7:02	1:02	7:14	1:14
7:12	1:12	7:24	1:24
7:22	1:22	7:34	1:34
7:32	1:32	7:44	1:44
7:42	1:42	7:54	1:54
7:52	1:52	8:04	2:04
8:02	2:02	8:14	2:14
8:12	2:12	8:24	2:24
8:22	2:22	8:34	2:34
8:32	2:32	8:44	2:44
8:42	2:42	8:54	2:54
8:52	2:52	9:04	3:04
9:02	3:02	9:14	3:14
9:12	3:12	9:24	3:24
9:22	3:22	9:34	3:34
9:32	3:32	9:44	3:44
9:42	3:42	9:54	3:54
9:52	3:52	10:04	4:04
10:02	4:02	10:14	4:14
10:12	4:12	10:24	4:24
10:22	4:22	10:34	4:34
10:32	4:32	10:44	4:44
10:42	4:42	10:54	4:54
10:52	4:52	11:04	5:04
11:02	5:02	11:14	5:14
11:12	5:12	11:24	5:24
11:22	5:22	11:34	5:34
11:32	5:32	11:44	5:44
11:42	5:42	11:54	5:54
11:52	5:52	12:04	6:04
12:02	6:02	12:14	6:14
12:12	6:12	12:24	6:24
12:22	6:22	12:34	6:34
12:32	6:32	12:44	6:44
12:42	6:42	12:54	6:54
12:52	6:52	1:04	7:04
1:02	7:02	1:14	7:14
1:12	7:12	1:24	7:24
1:22	7:22	1:34	7:34
1:32	7:32	1:44	7:44
1:42	7:42	1:54	7:54
1:52	7:52	2:04	8:04
2:02	8:02	2:14	8:14
2:12	8:12	2:24	8:24
2:22	8:22	2:34	8:34
2:32	8:32	2:44	8:44
2:42	8:42	2:54	8:54
2:52	8:52	3:04	9:04
3:02	9:02	3:14	9:14
3:12	9:12	3:24	9:24
3:22	9:22	3:34	9:34
3:32	9:32	3:44	9:44
3:42	9:42	3:54	9:54
3:52	9:52	4:04	10:04
4:02	10:02	4:14	10:14
4:12	10:12	4:24	10:24
4:22	10:22	4:34	10:34
4:32	10:32	4:44	10:44
4:42	10:42	4:54	10:54
4:52	10:52	5:04	11:04
5:02	11:02	5:14	11:14
5:12	11:12	5:24	11:24
5:22	11:22	5:34	11:34
5:32	11:32	5:44	11:44
5:42	11:42	5:54	11:54
5:52	11:52	6:04	12:04
6:02	12:02	6:14	12:14
6:12	12:12	6:24	12:24
6:22	12:22	6:34	12:34
6:32	12:32	6:44	12:44
6:42	12:42	6:54	12:54
6:52	12:52	7:04	1:04
7:02	1:02	7:14	1:14
7:12	1:12	7:24	1:24
7:22	1:22	7:34	1:34
7:32	1:32	7:44	1:44
7:42	1:42	7:54	1:54
7:52	1:52	8:04	2:04
8:02	2:02	8:14	2:14
8:12	2:12	8:24	2:24
8:22	2:22	8:34	2:34
8:32	2:32	8:44	2:44
8:42	2:42	8:54	2:54
8:5			

My son, and only one, was battle
And now, throughout the fair and
slain, blessed land,
And he was all the world, and
On love-ordained and sweet Mem-
more, to me: orial day,
I gave him at my country's sacred
We go, a flower-laden, faithful band,
fane, To spread on hero graves the bloom
When Sherman marched his legions of May.
to the sea.

In danger's threatening cloud, at coun-
try's call,
He left my side, and parting said to
me:
"If in the battle, mother, I should
fall,
My country and her God will care
for thee."

AT A PATRIOT'S GRAVE

Grandmother's Memorial Day Speech
By DORA OLIPHANT COE.

GRANDMOTHER ADAMSON had reached into the depths of her rose-sprigged bandbox, but just as her fingers touched the stiff ruffling in the front of her best bonnet her attention was arrested by a ring at the front door. As though suddenly petrified in her stooping position, grandmother waited while Susan Ann, her daughter, creaked through the passage way leading from the kitchen.

At the first words of greeting grandmother straightened with a snap like a jack-knife, and an angry color flamed on her cheeks.

"Why, Martha Ellen, what lovely roses! Did you ever see the flowers so handsome as they are this year? Come right in. It's dreadful hot, ain't it? Seems like I never knowed it to warm up as early as it has this season, but, then, it's been awful fine for the flowers. 'Pears like the roses and laylocks and pines has just tried themselves to see who could do the most bloomin'. Now, that's a pretty idee, ain't it, Mrs. Rayburn, that laylock wreath?"

"Yes; laylocks was Dick's favorite flower, and he set this bush out hisel, and I thought I'd make a wreath to hang on the cross on his tombston'." The expression on Grandmother Adamson's face would have made a good study. From a blaze of anger it passed through all the stages of horrified scorn to a stony determination.

The development of the conversation beyond the paper-covered board walls collected her nebulous chaotic emotions into a stern resolve.

Susan Ann was stout, and she had grieved all the morning over the long walk to the graveyard. As she sank ponderously into a chair, she lamented:

"I get heavier on my feet every day I live, and the heat to-day is just awful on me. If mother hadn't had her heart so set on it, I wouldn't try to go to the cemetery. I just know I'll be sick."

"Couldn't she walk up with us?" Mrs. Rayburn asked. "We'll not walk fast."

"Oh, mother's as spry on her feet as you be. I hadn't thought of her goin' with any one else, but I don't see why she couldn't. It'd be a real help. She ain't got nothin' to carry, for she took a big basket of flowers up this morning, before breakfast. She's just that wrapped up in Decoration day I couldn't disappoint her about goin'. She's gettin' ready now. I'll go and see if it'll be all right."

But grandmother, with what was almost one movement, had stooped forward and slipped off her congress gaiters, at the same time taking from its box her bonnet. She slipped a hand through the round handle of a little basket and scurried down the passage-way and out through the back door. On the step she delayed just long enough to put on her shoes; then, with her best bonnet carried more carelessly than ever before in its dozen years of use, she hurried out through the back gate.

The cemetery was being made bright with flowers when grandmother passed through the iron gateway, and her face hardened as she recognized some of the stooping figures and the graves over which they bent.

At a brilliantly-decked mound she stopped and, kneeling, said:

"I hate to do it, Jeremiah, but I know you'd want me to. I won't take them to any one else, though, Jeremiah, though I know you'd say fur me to, if you was here. But dearie, I've keered for these things ever since they was buds, jest as tender as if they'd a ben babies, and jest so's you could have them to-day, and I jest can't see any one else have 'em. How would you like to look over these posties and see that laylock wreath a-hangin' on old Dick Rayburn's tombston'?" You fought, bled and died almost for nothin', Jeremiah, when that old copperhead gits jest as many flowers as you do."

Grandmother had turned up the skirt of her black alpaca dress and, into the receptacle thus formed, had put every flower that had lain on Jeremiah's grave. She carried them, all over to a far corner of the cemetery and buried them under a pile of last year's leaves. Then she went back to the bare mound.

Grandmother heard, but she did not once lift her eyes. She sat directly upon the middle of the grave, her skirts spread as far as they would over the flowerless mound, and she was knitting as calmly as if she were seated on a little splint-bottomed chair in her own room. She paid no attention to the astonished group that stopped before her.

"Ahem!" coughed the master of ceremonies, Henry Blake. Grandmother looked up. "Howdodo, Henry." Then, looking down again, "one, two, three, widen; one, two, three, turn."

"We've come to decorate Comrade Adamson's grave," hesitated the puzzled Blake.

"Comrade Adamson's grave don't need no decoratin'—five, six, narrow: one, two—"

"You hain't forgot it's Decoration day, have you?" questioned the man. "If I have, I've been the only one that has." A flourish of her needle indicated the flower-decked mounds.

"But Comrade Adamson was a hero, and he—"

"Because he was a hero is why I don't want him decorated. That's the only way to distinguish him from them as ain't heroes."

With a little sweep of her skirts, grandmother rose to her feet.

"It's jest because Jeremiah was a hero that his grave ain't goin' to be strewed with flowers jest like the ones



THERE AIN'T NO MEMORIAL DAY NO MORE

where the babies and copperheads lies. The babies might a-grown up to be heroes, if they'd had a chanst, but they didn't, and they's three hundred and sixty-four and a quarter other days in the year to decorate their graves in. It's almost a insult to—"

"Well, this day don't mean nothin' no more. It used to be set apart that we might honor the nation's dead, but the day, like me and some of the others here, has outlived our usefulness and our time. Let it be Decoration day, if you want to, but don't call it Memorial day any more. It's just a holiday for the young folks to have ball games and picnics, and the older folks to put flowers on the graves of their dead."

"Jest look through them trees. Can you tell which is the graves of soldiers who fought, bled, and died for this beautiful country? If this day was what it was named for, there wouldn't be a flower in this hall graveyard exceptin' on a soldier's grave. I reckon it's little enough we do, even when we set aside a whole day out of a year to them as give their hull lives, and mighty promisin' lives some of 'em was, too."

"Take your flowers. Put 'em on any grave you happen to see. It don't matter. This is jest Decoration day. There ain't no Memorial day no more."—Los Angeles Times.

Memorial Day. No pages of a nation's history are more interesting to its people than those which record the brave deeds of its soldiery and no nation on the face of the earth has established so beautiful a custom as that which is commemorated by Memorial Day, the strewing of spring flowers over the graves of her departed soldiers.

May the full meaning of the day come to us with all its solemnity and all its beauty, and with the patriotic lesson it presents.

Sides with England. The Amerer of Afghanistan says that the British government is within its rights in building strategic railways in



Use of Aigrette on Picture Hat—The High Crown Is Often Draped. Long Quills on Walking Hat.

SUMMER FROCKS FOR CHILDREN.

Fine Cross Bar Handkerchief Linen Will Be Popular.

Among the prettiest of the sheer little frocks for children's summer wear are those of the fine cross bar handkerchief linen, made with Dutch yokes of the finest baby Irish crochet lace. From this lace band tabs fall over the short sleeve, which is either made as a puff caught in by a lace strap cuff above the elbow, or as a circular flare edged with lace and about six inches deep at outer part.

Hand embroidery in eyelet designs done in dainty colors, like the famous broderie Madeira, is shown on the newest yokes of children's linen frocks, the yoke of the kind commonly called Dutch, but extending in straps to cuff down outer part of sleeve, whether the sleeve be short or long, and also in a half length panel at middle front and back, that is inset down the center of the box plaits.

Children's every day hats this year, when of straw, are generously wide brimmed and so shade the eye and the tender skin that the prevailing style of Dutch yoke displays at necks. The straw is of lightest weight and a ribbon crown band and silk pompoms are the simple trimming.

Sashes, hair bows, slippers and socks match in color for the party costumes, the frocks themselves being of some filmy white nautil or batiste elaborately inset with lace and worn over a white mill slip.

PROPER CARE OF THE HAIR.

Brilliantine Restores Oils That Have Been Dried Out by Dye.

Why will women continue to have their hair dyed? The result is inevitably deadness.

Let dyes alone. Many recommend the use of brilliantine, for it is only by the application of oils that a woman can hope to make up those natural ones dried out by the dye.

A mixture made of one ounce of pure olive oil, half an ounce of cologne, a quarter of an ounce of gum benzoin and four ounces of alcohol is good. Dissolve the gum in the alcohol and add the oil. Strain and add two ounces of castor oil and half a dram each of oils of geranium and bergamot.

At night part the hair at close intervals and rub this into the scalp with a narrow brush or the finger tips. Omit a night occasionally if the head is becoming too greasy.

Stylish Mannish Shirt Waist.

A new shirt waist model claims distinction because of the way in which the sleeves are set in. The waist is perfectly plain—not an atom of fullness, sign of tuck or even decoration, for it closes down the center front, under a box plait, holes being worked for studs. The sleeves are modeled on the order of a man's shirt and set in in the same way, the shoulders overlapping the sleeve, it blouses a little over the belt.

Made up in madras, it was pretty, but fancy it might be decidedly smart if fashioned from French flannel. It is a mode that will appeal to the mannish girl.

Dotted Foulards Are Jaunty.

Gowns of black and white-dotted foulards are jaunty and are even being worn by young girls. An attractive style is a full skirt trimmed with insertions of baby Irish lace.

The black and white stripes and plaids are just as popular for tailor-made suits. A nobby design is a new redingote of plaid mohair. It has a plaited front and back and circular sides. The collar and cuffs are mounted on taffeta.

WALKING COSTUME OF BROWN.

Features That Give Distinctive Touch to These Garments.

For the costume shown here cigar-brown face cloth is used. The skirt is slightly full at the waist, and at the foot is trimmed with a band of velvet about five inches wide.

The blouse jacket is open in front; it has a fichu-like trimming, bound with velvet, and another fold of velvet carried over the shoulder; the three-quarter sleeves are bound with velvet.



The blouse worn beneath is of pale blue chiffon taffetas, with yoke, and mitten under-sleeves of chine silk. The sleeves are ornamented with small buttons, covered with brown velvet.

Pale blue straw hat, trimmed with brown velvet and shaded brown feather mount, the ends of the feathers tipped with blue.

Materials required for the costume: 7½ yards 46 inches wide, 2½ yards velvet, 3½ yards silk for lining jacket.

Neglect of the Hair.

The greatest trouble with women, when it comes to "beautifying," is that they will not stick to one particular method long enough to see if it benefits or not, but must try every method under the sun for two or three nights each. This is especially so in regard to the different methods concerning the care of the hair.

One's tresses need just as careful and regular care as do husbands and babies. Select one method which you think fits your case and then stick to it.

To disentangle the hair use only a coarse comb and be sure that every tooth is firm and smooth, so as not to split and break the hair. Brushing the hair has been sadly overestimated. A dozen or two strokes each night is sufficient to remove the day's dust and dirt and to promote circulation.

Skirts with Front Panel.

A good many of the new skirts are made up with a front panel, the goods overlaying it—really an echo of the overskirt—and in nine cases out of ten infinitely more becoming.

When striped fabrics are used the effect will be much better if the material composing the panel is cut so that the stripes form "V's." Especially is this so when the wearer to be is either stout or short. Such an arrangement necessitates a seam down the front, of course, and amateur dress-makers must take care to match stripes exactly.

DR. OWEN HAS NEW THEORY FOR AERIAL NAVIGATION.

First Airship Smashed by Vibrations, He Is Busy Constructing Another—Says Principle Was Used by the Ancients.

Detroit.—Dr. Orville W. Owen is experiencing the troubled life of an inventor. Years ago he got an idea. Months ago he was on the point of realizing it. To-day he is mournfully watching the repeated deferment of the hour when the idea will be embodied in practical form.

Owen is the man who believes he can make a noise like a top and fly to the uttermost parts of the world. Flying is nothing but applied harmony, according to his theory, and if he can produce the correct tones he can go anywhere and do most anything.

The vibratory theory is his pet hobby just now. He knows all the old school book stories about the effect of vibrations, and a lot more that have been printed in books that few people read. The phenomenon that a bridge can be thrown down by sounding the proper note on a violin is mere kindergarten talk to Owen. He tells you that Joshua threw down the walls of Jericho that way, when he ordered the blast from the rams' horns, followed by a mighty shout.

Also the doctor is sure that this same vibratory theory was put to practical use by the ancients. The pyramids were built in this way, he says, and the sphinx was moved into its present position by the same agency. "The Moabite stone tells of an 'ariel' which the Israelites possessed," says the doctor, "and which gave them victories until the Assyrians took it away from them. The ariel was a flying machine, worked by vibrations, and it could move any weight."

This ancient knowledge of the earth's inhabitants has been rediscovered, Dr. Owen believes, and he is the re-discoverer. He has invented and patented a flying machine, controlled by vibratory action, produced by means of revolving tops on the arien principle, the tops being placed



Dr. ORVILLE W. OWEN

under metal bells. Once the doctor was near success with the machine, he says, but it went to pieces from the force of its vibrations. Now he is constructing another.

His first delay came from the deferred shipment of a consignment of holly from the south. The holly was for the tops and, because no other wood has the requisite cohesive powers, he was obliged to wait until it came before he could begin operations. It arrived after some months on the road.

Casting the metal bells is just now the difficulty. There are to be seven of these, each with a different note, and to get the exact dimensions of the patterns has been a task of great precision. After the patterns were ready, it was found that the molders here were bothered in getting a perfect casting, several efforts in the last two or three days having gone wrong.

"After we get the first bell properly cast, there will be no further difficulty," the doctor said. "We can build the rest of the machine easily and will soon have it ready for flight. Then I will show the students of aeronautics that they have all been on the wrong track. Man cannot fly by balloons or aeroplanes. Their principle is wrong. Vibratory action will enable me not only to fly but to perform the apparent miracles of olden times. With it I will be able to lift any weight. It will revolutionize mechanics."

Places of Interest.

An American actor was once seeing London from the top of a bus. As they swung down the Strand he asked the driver to point out the places of interest. "Right you are, sir!" agreed the driver, touching his hat. "There's Luggit 'ill, where they 'ang 'em." A little later: "There's parliament 'ouses, where they make the laws wot does it, across the way. An' there's Westminster Abbey, where they buried the good 'uns wot didn't get 'anged!'"

Sticking to the Truth.

"Say," said Farmer Comstock, "I'd better hurry an' get those circulars of mine, advertising this place free from mosquitoes in the mails. I don't want to be late if they don't get mailed."



Tourist—What are you jumping up like that for, me good man?
Howling Dervish—Yeow! Dog of an unbeliever, I'm elevating my mind.

If an Advertisement Convinces You, Stay Convinced

When you read in this newspaper the advertisement of a manufacturer who has paid for the space used to convince you that it is to your interest to buy his goods, and you go to a dealer where such articles are usually handled for sale, do not let the dealer or any one of his clerks sell you something else which he claims is "just as good." If an advertisement convinced you, it was because of the element of truth which it contained.

INSIST ON GETTING WHAT YOU ASK FOR.

In the Free Vaccination Ward. A Lithuanian woman was getting her fifth baby vaccinated the other day.

"I am glad," said the young surgeon, "that you recognize the importance of vaccination."

"Oh, yes," she said, "I often wonder," she added pensively, "what it's done for, though. It's to show you're a free citizen, the same as naturalization papers, ain't it?"

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

P. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WALDO, KINMAN & MARTIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 25 cents per box, sold for all druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation. Every human being is intended to have a character of his own, to be what no other is, to do what no other can.—Channing.

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

Do your duty and let the other fellow do the explaining.

HOUSE WORK



Thousands of American women in our homes are daily sacrificing their lives to duty.

In order to keep the home neat and pretty, the children well dressed and tidy, women overdo. A female weakness or displacement is often brought on and they suffer in silence, drifting along from bad to worse, knowing well that they ought to have help to overcome the pains and aches which daily make life a burden.

It is to these faithful women that

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND comes as a boon and a blessing, as it did to Mrs. F. Ellsworth, of Mayville, N. Y., and to Mrs. W. P. Boyd, of Beaver Falls, Pa., who say:

"I was not able to do my own work, owing to the female trouble from which I suffered. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound helped me wonderfully, and I am so well that I can do as big a day's work as I ever did. I wish every sick woman would try it."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

\$60,000 Value Given Away

THE RACOLE has 275 top pressure valves in the crank handle, 5000 lbs. strain in chain, 100 lbs. and 1000 lbs. strain on other parts. It is the largest selling bicycle wheel in the world. With last lifetime. We make no cheap bicycles. But you can get your own Racole and how to get the \$60,000.00. FACTORY PRICES by securing us. See pamphlet sent free. It tells about the Racole and how to get the \$60,000.00. MANUFACTURERS OF THE RACOLE, MIDDLETON, O.

CANDY

For famous and delicious candies and chocolates, write to the maker for catalog, wholesale or retail. Gunther's Confectionery, 212 State Street, Chicago, Ill.

PREPARATION CAT TADA

Lim Jucklin on First Love

By Opie Read

"And so you are Cal Allerson's boy," said Lim Jucklin as he sat down on the steps of the grocery store. "My, how you young chaps come on. And you? Ab Sarver's youngest, eh? Hasn't seemed more than a slick horse since I saw you riding a slick horse and here you are big enough to make love to the girls."

"Don't make love to 'em? Go on with you. I'll bet your heart has been wrung and hung out to dry more than once. When I was about your age I fell sick along about tobacco-cutting time, and I didn't think I was ever going to get well. The cause of my sickness was a young gal that came into the neighborhood to visit her uncle. I haven't time now to tell you how beautiful I thought she was. I didn't believe she belonged on the ground at all—just touched it now and then to accommodate the earth, you know. She flew down from a cloud that the sun was a slither on and didn't care to go back. Recollect how astonished I was the first time I ever saw her eat. I thought she just naturally sucked the honey out of the honeysuckle along with the hummin' birds, and when I saw her worryin' with an ear of bolled corn big enough to scare a two-year-old calf I went out and leaned against the fence. But it didn't hurt my love any. I thought she did it just to show that she might possibly be a human being. She didn't want us all to feel bad. One night I groaned so that mother came to me and wanted to put mustard plasters on me. She 'lowed that mebbe she might draw out the inflammation. She thought I had somethin' the matter with my stomach because I had lost my appetite. I told her that I had an inflammation she couldn't draw out with a yoke of steers. Then she thought I ought to have an emetic. I said that if she had one that would make me throw up my soul she might fetch it along, but otherwise it would be as useless as saying new to a dead cat. Then she thought I must be crazy and came mighty nigh hittin' the mark, I tell you."

"A few days afterward, about the time I was at the height of my fever, I met the girl in the road and she smiled at me, and I ran against a beech tree and if I didn't knock the bark off I'm the biggest liar in the world. When I came to I had my arm around a sheep, a walkin' across the woods pasture."

"My, my, what a time that was to live. The sun had just riz for the first time and they had just called up the birds to give out the songs to them. They wasn't quite done settin' the stars out in the sky, and they hadn't put more than one coat of whitewash on the moon. Music—it wasn't there till she came, and the orchards bloomed as she walked along

down the lane. But she didn't appear to know it, and I want to tell you that I marveled at such ignorance."

"I didn't have the courage to go straight up to her, and one night at meethin', when I was beatin' my soul with merely lookin' at her, up walked a feller and asked if he might take her home. I looked at him, quick-like, expectin' to see him drop dead, but he didn't. Then I waited for the lightnin' to strike him, but it didn't. Then I waited for her to kill him with a look, but she didn't. She smiled and said yes. Then I sneaked outside and whetted my knife on my boot. There wasn't power enough on earth to keep me from bathin' my hands in his blood. Mother saw that there was somethin' wrong with me and she came out and asked me if I was sick. I told her I was a dyin', but before I bid farewell to the earth I was goin' to cut a second into strips and feed him to the dogs. But pap he came and took the knife away from me and said if he heard any more such talk he'd tan my hide till it was fitten for shoestrings. I don't know how I got home that night, but after a long time I found myself a smotherin' in bed. There was a well in the yard and I thought I'd slip out and drown myself. Just then I heard a rooster crow, and recollectin' that there was to be a fight over across the creek within a few days, I decided that mebbe I still had somethin' to live for."

"But I didn't give up my idea of vengeance on that feller, and one day I met him as I was comin' along the road. I 'lowed that before I knocked him down it would be well to inform him as to how he stood in my opinion, and I started out and I don't know what I might have said if he had given me a chance. But he didn't. He didn't appear to think that there were stars enough, so he began to knock them out of my eyes and I saw some of them as they sailed away. Among them was a comet with a tail about as long as a well chain. When I came to a muley cow was ringin' her bell over my head. I propped my eyes open till I could get home, and they covered me with fresh meat and left me to think over the situation."

"It was no laughin' matter, boys, I'll tell you that. The next day the girl came over. She said that she heard that a bull had met me and disagreed with me. What a lie that fellow had told her; and she insisted on seein' me. She came into the room and I looked at her through a hole in a beefsteak. She laughed. Oh, I don't blame her now, you understand, but just at that moment my love stubbed its toe and fell, and fell hard. I want to remark. She said she was awful sorry for me and I said she acted like it."

"I tell you love can't stand much laughin' at. It's the tenderest plant that ever peeped out of the soft lap of creation, and in laughter if there is no sympathy there's frost. When a feller stops lovin' he sees more than he did before and yet he is blinder. He sees more in other folks, but sees that they ain't like the one he loved. And the reason that so few people marry first love is because that sort of love takes hold as if it wanted to kill. Don't appear that anything else will satisfy it. There's no use tryin' to dodge it, boys; a thief in the night can't slip up on you half so sly. It is the oldest thing in the world, but it is so new that nobody knows yet how to handle it. It makes ignorance as wise as a god and hangs a lamp with perturbed oil where darkness always fell before. A good many of the old chaps make fun of it, but when they do you may know that they ain't nothin' but money getters, and that marks the death of the soul. Does me good to look at you young fellers; I like to think of the sweet misery you've got to go through with. Oh, yes, there's more than one love. It's like the rheumatism. One attack may be worse than the others, but it's all rheumatism just the same, and no matter how light you've got it you know when it's there. So you are Ab Sarver's boy. What's your pap doin' to-day?"

"Arguin' politics with a feller when I left home."

"Well, he was always a mighty hand to argue. I haven't seen him in a long time. It's a good way to your house, ain't it?"

"About ten miles."

"Yes, and the miles get longer and the days shorter as we grow older. But no matter how old we get, if the heart remains sound, we never forget that rheumatism I told you about. I wouldn't give the memory of it for hardly anything in the world. One of these days you will see her comin' down the road, a makin' the orchards bloom as she passes along, and you'll wonder how you can live another minute, and you'll wish yourself dead just to make her feel bad. If she laughs at anything anyone else says it will send a knife blade through your heart, and if she sighs you'll think it's ever some other feller. There'll be no such thing as pleasin' you, but I'd rather have it in store for me than a mountain range made of gold. Well, boys, it's about time I was a goin' on home. There's a woman there that I fell in love with years ago, and I haven't fallen out with her yet."

"So you are Ab Sarver's boy. You make me think, my son. It was your daddy that told the girl I had met a bull, and it was your mammy that made the orchards bloom." (Copyright, by Opie Read.)

One Man at Least Grateful to the Source of His Wealth.

"The Interpreter" in the American Magazine says of a respectful father he once knew: "Isn't it time we took off our hats and thanked this pleasant land for the good things it has done for us by going on patiently covering up our blunders, rectifying our mistakes, and responding cheerfully to our every intelligent effort?"

"I knew a man out west who had the right idea about it. His father had made a great fortune in the pork packing business. The heir was not puffed up by his millions. Long after he had grown accustomed to the money and might reasonably be expected to look down on butchers, if in walking in the country with his children they saw a drove of hogs on the road, he would make his little boys stand at attention and take off their hats. 'I want them to respect the sources of wealth,' he said."

SEVERE HEMORRHOIDS

Sores, and Itching Eczema—Doctor Thought an Operation Necessary—Cuticura's Efficacy Proven.

"I am now 80 years old, and three years ago I was taken with an attack of piles (hemorrhoids), bleeding and protruding. The doctor said the only help for me was to go to a hospital and be operated on. I tried several remedies for months but did not get much help. During this time sores appeared which changed to a terrible itching eczema. Then I began to use Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Pills, injecting a quantity of Cuticura Ointment with a Cuticura Suppository Syringe. It took a month of this treatment to get me in a fairly healthy state and then I treated myself once a day for three months and, after that, once or twice a week. The treatments I tried took a lot of money, and it is fortunate that I used Cuticura. J. H. Henderson, Hopkinton, N. Y., Apr. 26, 1907."

His Elusive Memory.

Employer—William, did that man who called to see me while I was out leave his name?

Shaggy-haired Office Boy—Yes, sir; his name is—well, the last part of it is "shaw."

Employer—What's the first part of it?

Office Boy (making a strenuous effort to recall it)—Well, sir, it's either Grim, or Hawk, or Hen, or Brad, or Fan, or Ker, or Rick, but to save my bloomin' life, Mr. Townsend, I can't remember which.

And the Moon Man Laughed.

They were jogging along the old road and cupid was so busy that the young man dropped the lines either side of the runabout. It was then that the wise old nag turned lazily around.

"What are you looking at?" queried the owl by the roadside.

"I am reading between the lines," laughed the old nag as she gave a horse laugh and showed her long yellow teeth.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

French Sculptor Complimented.

M. Rodin, the celebrated sculptor, has been asked to paint some frescoes for the new art gallery at the Luxembourg palace.

It Cures While You Walk.

Allen's Foot-Powder is a certain cure for hot, sweating, callous, and swollen, itching feet. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Burns a Good Judge of Books.

John Burns is said to have the best working library of any member of the English house of parliament.

Garfield Tea is of particular benefit to those subject to rheumatism and gout. It purifies the blood, cleanses the system and eradicates disease. Drink before retiring.

Some one has said that happiness is but a habit. If it is, here's hoping that you may acquire the habit.

Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c. Many smokers prefer them to 10c cigars. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Not upon mind, but upon morals is our human welfare founded.—Roux.

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

Electric signs are responsible for some bright remarks.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASE
BRIGHT'S DISORDER
DIABETES BACKACHE
"Guaranteed"

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES
Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. **MONROE DRUG CO., Quincy, Illinois.**

The General Demand

of the Well-Informed of the World has always been for a simple, pleasant and efficient liquid laxative remedy of known value; a laxative which physicians could sanction for family use because its component parts are known to them to be wholesome and truly beneficial in effect, acceptable to the system and gentle, yet prompt, in action.

In supplying that demand with its excellent combination of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, the California Fig Syrup Co. proceeds along ethical lines and relies on the merits of the laxative for its remarkable success.

That is one of many reasons why Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is given the preference by the Well-Informed. To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists. Price fifty cents per bottle.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Bile, Nervousness, Headache, Dizziness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.
SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature
Dr. J. C. Watson
REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

Paxtine TOILET ANTISEPTIC

Keeps the breath, teeth, mouth and body antiseptically clean and free from unhealthy germ-life and disagreeable odors, which water, soap and tooth preparations alone cannot do. A germicidal, disinfecting and deodorizing toilet requisite of exceptional excellence and economy. Invaluable for inflamed eyes, throat and nasal and uterine catarrhs. At drug and toilet stores, 50 cents, or by mail postpaid. Large Trial Sample.

WITH "HEALTH AND BEAUTY" BOOK SENT FREE

THE PAXTINE TOILET CO., Boston, Mass.



We have a number of used cars which we have taken in trade from wealthy customers, which we are offering at bargain prices.

For particulars, address,
The Haynes Automobile Co.
KOKOMO, INDIANA



EVERETT PORTABLE DUMP-BODY
Fits any wagon gear. Pumps load instantly or will spread it. Best foot operation. One-third the cost of dump-wagon. Money saver for contractors, farmers and farmers. Money maker for dealers. Indispensable for road work, road building, etc. Write for prices and circular. Everett Mfg. Co., 88 Lake Street, Newark, N. Y.

YOU CAN OWN A FINE FARM

bought on easy terms, affording a competent income during your life. 300,000 acres of the best agricultural lands in the world. Prices \$10 to \$50 per acre according to location. Agents wanted. Commendations to agents.

HATCH, GRANVILLE & CO., 280 Dearborn St., Chicago. Branch Office, Raton, N. M.

SONG-WRITERS
COMPOSERS & PUBLISHERS
Send for FREE LANCE
Send for FREE LANCE
Send for FREE LANCE

DEFIANCE STARCH easiest to work with and starches clothes nicest.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES
\$3.00 to \$3.50
SHOES AT ALL PRICES, FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY.
MEN, BOYS, WOMEN, MISSES AND CHILDREN.
W. L. Douglas makes and sells more shoes than any other manufacturer in the world, because they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other shoes in the world to-day.
W. L. Douglas \$4 and \$5 Gilt Edge Shoes Cannot Be Equalled At Any Price.
CAUTION: W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on bottom. Take No Substitutes. Sold by the best shoe dealers everywhere. Shoes mailed from factory to any part of the world. Illustrated Catalog free to any address.
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

160 ACRES FARMS Western Canada FREE



What a Settler Can Secure in WESTERN CANADA!

160 Acres Grain-Growing Land FREE. 20 to 40 Bushels Wheat to the Acre. 40 to 80 Bushels Oats to the Acre. 35 to 50 Bushels Barley to the Acre. Timber for Fencing and Buildings FREE. Good Laws with Low Taxation. Splendid Railroad Facilities and Low Rates. Schools and Churches Convenient. Satisfactory Markets for all Productions. Good Climate and Perfect Health. Chances for Profitable Investments. Some of the choicest grain-growing land in Saskatchewan and Alberta may now be asquired in these most fruitful and prosperous sections under the

Revised Homestead Regulation:

by which entry may be made by proxy (on over-land conditions), by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteaders. Entry fee in each case is \$10.00. For pamphlet "Last Best West," particulars as to rates, routes, best time to go and where to locate, apply to C. J. BROUGHTON, Room 430 Quincy Bldg., Chicago, Ill. W. B. ROGERS, Third Floor, Terminal Bldg., Indianapolis, Ind.; or T. O. CURRIE, Room 12 & Callahan Block, Milwaukee, Wis.

DO YOU WANT \$5.00 PER DAY?

IT CAN BE EASILY MADE SELLING OUR LINE OF HOUSEHOLD SPECIALTIES

FAVORITE CAKE SPOON
Clean-Cut Cake Tins, Perfection Tins, Savory Roasters, Wonder Beaters, Cookers, Pouchers, and hundreds of other useful and labor-saving articles. All goods guaranteed. Write for particulars regarding outfit today. Start a business of your own and make large profits in an easy manner. We want one agent in every town. Write before someone gets ahead of you.

We are the oldest and best-known manufacturing canvassing house in the country. We do for you, in any bank, express company, or commercial agency as to our responsibility.

HOUSEHOLD NOVELTY WORKS

28-100 Tecumseh St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

THIS Lace Centerpiece
ON CLOTH 15x10 INCHES
FREE

Send dealer's name and top from pound carton of "20-Mule-Team" Borax, and 4 cents in stamps and we will mail illustrated booklet, giving many uses for "Borax in the Home, Farm and Dairy," also this lace design, 15 by 16 inches, on cloth ready for working. FREE. Address Pacific Coast Borax Co., Chicago.

WALTHAM Friction RUNABOUTS

Professional and Business Men!
For the next 30 days you can get a genuine 1900 Waltham Friction Runabout at a big discount for cash payment to represent us in successful territory. Waltham is guaranteed equal in service and durability to any car costing \$1000. Write at once for catalogue and special agency offer.
Waltham Manufacturing Co.
Waltham, Mass.

SCENIC ROUTE
\$5 VIRGINIA FARMS PER ACRE AND UP
Along the scenic Chesapeake & Ohio Ry. Rich soil, abundant water, mild climate, good markets. Write to-day for large, handsome booklet free and descriptive rates. Address G. B. WALL, Real Estate Agent, Dept. 1, C. & O. Ry. Co., Richmond, Va.

SOLDIERS' WIDOWS

April 19, 1901, Congress passed a law giving all widows of Civil War soldiers, living in the best of health, a pension of \$12.00 per month. Write us for terms. **HYINGTON & WILSON, Attys., Washington, D. C.**

Alberta American Land Co., Ltd. 15,000 acres in the heart of southern Alberta, at \$10 per acre. Rich soil, fully paid and non-assessable at par are now open for settlement. Write for particulars on application. **T. E. PATTISON, Lethbridge, Alberta, Canada.**

PATENTS

WIDOWS' PENSIONS under new LAW obtained by JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C.

A. N. K.—A (1908—21) 2231.

I'VE BEEN THINKING

By Charles Battell Loomis

I HEARD a beautiful story the other day about an afflicted father, a loving daughter, and a piano. It seems that the father had long wished his daughter to become a proficient performer on the piano, and the daughter, distrustful of her own capabilities, had made up her mind that she could never play well enough to make her devotion of hours and hours of practice worth while. Suddenly, and almost without warning, her father was stricken with blindness, and then the daughter, taking a leaf out of Dickens, determined to play Dot to his Caleb, and with that in view she bought a piano player on the installment plan.

Her father had been away for some weeks when the automatic player came to the house, and upon his return she said to him: "Father, dear, would you like to hear some music?"

And her father said: "I would, indeed, daughter, if you can play some for me. I want to see if you have improved during my absence."

So the old gentleman sat himself down on the sofa and turned his ear toward the piano, and the daughter put a Hungarian Rhapsody by Liszt in its place and started the mechanism.

When she came to an end her father called her to him and kissed her upon her forehead and patted her

check and said: "What a dear little thing it is and how much it loves to please its papa. Paderewski might interpret it differently but he could not play it any faster."

And while the daughter's pride and her conscience were having it out between them, her father said: "Daughter, I too have a surprise."

He turned toward her and continued: "While in New York I visited an oculist and I can now see as well as I ever could. How much do you have to pay a month for the thing?"

INCLOSE an interesting clipping that will appeal especially to you. Let me know what you think of it."

And then she doesn't inclose it and the recipient of her letter vainly hunts for it.

The noninclosing habit follows the postal route all over the world. It can be carried to maddening extremes, as when the young man who is stranded in the west receives a loving letter from his mother, in which, after telling him all the little inconsequents of his native village, she says: "I did not know what to get you for your birthday and so inclose a five-dollar bill."

Imagine the feelings of the poor tenderfoot, down to his last cent, when he finds that she has forgotten the inclosure. If only she had forgotten the village gossip and remembered the

thing that would have made that particular letter memorable.

In the same class as the noninclosers are those who say, "Of course, George will have written you about the mysterious happenings in the house of Cynthia Alendale. How do you account for them?"

It is more than likely that if George has written at all he will have said, "I suppose that Emma has told you all about the blood-curdling affair at Cynthia Alendale's so I will not waste your time by telling you about it. But wasn't it awful? What are we coming to?"

If only George and Emma had assumed that the other had not told a single thing about the interesting affair! Here and there are people who hate to receive letters, but most of us are human (Heaven be praised!) and so in writing put in all the human touches you can think of, and don't assume that "the other fellow" has written all the interesting news because you may depend upon it he hasn't.

And remember to put in the inclosure even if you forget to post the letter containing it.

(Copyright, by James Pott & Co.)

Puzzles in Millinery.

"The hats this last winter have been puzzles to even their owners," said the well-dressed woman, as she carefully adjusted before the mirror a handsome creation of velvet and plumes. "When I went to my milliner's a few days ago with this hat on she looked at me a minute in surprise, and then said: 'You are not wearing your hat right.' She removed it and replaced it as she had intended it to be worn, and then I saw that all winter I had been walking one way and wearing my hat the other."



FROM THE ACADEMY

The academy ball team more than made up for a few recent defeats by going down to Bloomington last Saturday and carrying off a victory from the freshmen of the University of Indiana. The score was 4-3 and the game, from all accounts, was a fine example of the national game. The boys made 8 hits while their opponents made fewer than half of that number. Haskins opened the performance by knocking the first ball pitched for a two-bagger. Had the field been less slippery it would have been easily a triple. Balcom pitched a steady game and had excellent support. Young Q.'s work as catcher showed continued improvement and he is now able to handle Balcom's pitching with little difficulty. Several shifts in the team were made, Yarnelle being placed in the center field, George on third, Hoffmann on first and Haskins at short.

Ind. Fresh.—0 0 0 0 3 0 0 0—3
C. M. A.—0 0 1 2 0 0 1 1—4
Hits: Culver 8, Ind. 2.

While in Bloomington the boys were entertained at the fraternity houses. Captains Fleet and Hyney accompanied them on the trip.

Not content with defeating the Indiana Freshmen on their own grounds the academy ball team had the temerity to attempt the Varsity team from the Bloomington institution on Tuesday afternoon. The result was a defeat for the local team by a score of 6-0. Stage fright in the opening inning caused the boys to allow four runs to their opponents, but after that they steadied down and allowed but two more runs in the game. Indiana batted freely, making nine hits, while the best the cadets could do was four. A fine opportunity for scoring was lost in the seventh. A hit by Balcom, an error and a base on balls filled the bases with no outs. Then Indiana's pitcher rose to the occasion and struck out the next three men. Cummings, I. U.'s short stop, made a great stop of a hot line hit that looked good for a single.

Score by innings:
I. U.—4 0 0 1 0 0 1 0—6
C. M. A.—0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0
Hits: I. U. 9, C. M. A. 4.

Outside the exercises of commencement week the annual banquet

quiet tendered by the second class to the graduating class is the chief social event of the spring term. Accordingly last Saturday night '08 and '09 laid aside class rivalries and shared in a sumptuous banquet spread by '09 at the Palmer House. More than a hundred men were at the tables when President Beeson of the Second class called for attention at 9:30. After the seven courses had been served, Cadet Beeson took charge of the toasts and in turn called upon the faculty guests. Major Gignoliat, Captains Glascock, Greiner, Hunt, Flood and Crandall.

All united in words of praise for the outgoing class and words of advice to their successors. The constant and steady improvement in the morale of the corps was commented upon by every speaker.

Following is the menu:
Celery, radishes, cucumbers, tomato bouillon, roast chicken with dressing, french fried potatoes, pea patties, strawberry short cake, hot rolls, fruit salad, ice cream, cake, coffee, fruit.

Below are the officers of the two classes:
'08—H. L. Carstein Jr., president; A. R. Elliott, vice-president; C. F. MacCarthy, secretary; L. B. Keplinger, treasurer.
'09—I. W. Beeson, president; C. M. Hay, vice-president; S. R. Easthope, secretary; R. W. Mason, treasurer.

Final touches have been put on drills during the past week in preparation for the visit of the U. S. army inspector who will reach Culver this week. The boys have been doing outpost work instead of the regular guard work at night. They have also had one or two cross country campaigns to put into practice the work learned on the drill field. The inspection this year will be made by Captain Lenihan of the General Staff. He has been on a long tour of inspection of military schools in the north and west.

Academy exercises were suspended Tuesday while the battalion rehearsed the program of drills, maneuvers and ceremonies as arranged for the visit of the inspector.

Coach Sheldon of the Indiana team was the guest of Captain Fleet during the visit of his team to Culver.

NORTH BEND NOTES.

Mrs. Jane Castleman, Correspondent.
Alvin Good and wife spent Sunday at Owen Doyle's.

The rain Monday night checked the hustling farmers again.

Clark Weidner has sold his 120-acre farm in North Bend to Kees Bros.

John Caspar and daughter Lulu visited friends in our locality last week.

John Chaney and wife spent Sunday with friends in the Zion neighborhood.

A Mr. Ballard and family of Marion, Ind., have moved to the Wm. Smith farm.

A Mr. Henrich and family of Chicago have purchased the James Scott farm and moved onto it.

Mrs. Solomon Wolfram and her daughter Lucy and Roy McCormick and Master Rudy Castleman were Sunday visitors at Harry Leopold's.

HIBBARD HAPPENINGS.

Mrs. E. J. Root, Correspondent.
Frank Brooke and wife of Culver were guests at J. Clemons' last Sunday.

Mrs. Kena Williams of Kankakee, who was here visiting relatives, returned home Saturday.

A missionary Sunday school organizer of Warsaw, Ind., was at Hibbard Sunday and organized a Sunday school.

Frank Yeoman and family of this place and Claude Wheeler and family of Burr Oak spent Sunday at Claypool at a family reunion.

The baseball game on Sunday—Hibbard 7, Rutland 6. One of Rutland's men was hit below the eye with a bat and was pretty badly hurt.

A number of the young people of this place went to Plymouth on Sunday to see the ball game between the Burr Oaks and Plymouths.

County Convention Call

To the Republicans of Marshall County:
You are hereby called to meet in delegate convention to be held in Plymouth on

SATURDAY, JUNE 19, 1908, at 1:30 o'clock p. m. in the opera house for the purpose of nominating republican candidates for the following offices:

State Representative,
Commissioner First or Northern District,
Commissioner Second or Central District,
Treasurer,
Sheriff,
Recorder,
Surveyor,
Coroner.

Each township is entitled to one delegate and one alternate for each 5 votes, or major fraction thereof, cast for secretary of state in 1906, which ratio entitles the townships to delegates and alternates as follows:

Union	53
Center	115
Green	19
Bourbon	61
Tippecanoe	30
German	61
North	28
Polk	39
West	34
Walnut	50

The republicans of the respective townships will meet on

SATURDAY, JUNE 6, 1908, at 2 o'clock p. m. at the following places for the selection of delegates and alternates as apportioned above:

Union, band room, Culver.
Center, opera house, Plymouth.
Green, North school house.
Tippecanoe, at Tippecanoe.
German, at Hull's hall, Bremen.
North, at Lapaz.
Polk, at Tyner.
West, at West school house.
Walnut, at Argos.

All republicans are requested to be present for the selection of these delegates, that the best interests of the party may be served.

F. E. GAUS, County Chairman.
ALVA L. PORTER, Secretary.

Congressional Call.

To the Republicans of Marshall county:

Pursuant to call of the district chairman, A. G. Graham, you are hereby requested to meet in mass convention in your respective townships for the purpose of electing delegates and alternates to the congressional convention to be held in Plymouth,

TUESDAY, JUNE 9, 1908.

Each township is entitled to the following delegates:

Union	1
Center	2½
Green	1
Bourbon	1½
Tippecanoe	1
German	4½
North	1
Polk	1
West	1
Walnut	1

The meetings for the selection of these delegates will be held on

SATURDAY, JUNE 6, 1908, at the same time and the same places as the meetings stated in the county call, the congressional delegates being selected first.

F. E. GAUS, County Chairman.
ALVA L. PORTER, Secretary.

Republican Mass Convention.

The republicans of Union township, Marshall county, Ind., are called to meet at Culver band hall Saturday June 6, 1908 for the purpose of electing one delegate and one alternate to the congressional convention set for June 9, 1908. And 55 delegates and 55 alternate delegates to the Marshall county convention Saturday, June 13, 1908, also to elect one trustee and one assessor for Union township.

W. S. EASTERDAY,
Union Township Chairman.

Postoffice Notice.

The citizens and patrons of the postoffice are earnestly requested to aid me in securing a strict observance of Decoration day by not asking for postoffice service during the hours when the office is closed, on a day which all of us should observe. For public convenience the office will be open till 9 a. m. and again from 7 to 8 p. m.

Yours, for patriotism,
B. W. S. WISEMAN, P. M.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Trustee of Union township, subject to the decision of the republican township convention.

CULVER MARKETS

Eggs	18
Butter (good)	17
do (common)	16
Fowls	02
Broilers	01
Ducks	08
Turkeys	08
Lard	08
(By the Culver City Live Stock Co.)	
Wheat, new	02
Oats (new)	40
Corn (new, not shelled)	80
Rye	70

(GOOD FOR THIS DAY ONLY.)

Have you seen the line of 25 and 50-cent spectacles at E. B. Sullivan's?

Colonial blotting paper, five beautiful sheets, for letter and work, now on sale at the Citizen office.

Wait for the Rippled Shawl Thursday, May 28.

The Citizen prints sale bills.

Trustee's Notice.

After April 1st, any weekly office hours for the township trustee will be as follows: Tuesdays, 9 a. m. to 12 m.; and Saturdays, 9 a. m. to 12 m. The office will be open on the 1st of May, 1908.

WM. A. FOSS

Real Estate Exchange

Phone 1000, Culver, Ind. For Sale and Exchange. Correspondence Solicited.

CULVER, INDIANA.

Buy Your House Furnishings Now

Are you in need of
Porch Furniture, Lawn Seats, Hammocks, Lawn Swings, Carpets, Rugs, Linoleums, Couch Covers, Window Curtains, Draperies, Mattresses, Springs, Beds, Kitchen Cabinets, Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines, Washing Machines, Gasoline Ranges and Plates, Cooks and Ranges, and in fact anything in the way of house furnishings we can furnish you at the right price. A visit to our 5 and 100 counters will save you money. We will appreciate a call from you.

Culver Dept. Store

Seeley & Meredith

Real Estate Exchange
Town and Country Property Bought, Sold and Exchanged.
CULVER, INDIANA.

Style and Quality



You can buy Shoes most anywhere—but what's the use of it. It costs no more to buy them where they carry the different kinds to fit the feet of different individuals, each kind suitable to its own individual case.



We fit the feet correct; we carry the styles, widths, and the variety to enable us to do so. 22 styles of all the leading and proper shapes. Reliable brands like the Douglas and Skreemer, with the makers' guarantee and ours too, to back up the quality.

There's nothing like leather when well put together—that's the kind we sell.

CLEAN-UP OF SHOES FRIDAY AND SATURDAY AT PORTER & COMPANY'S

The Surprise

Clothing, Shoes, Groceries and Dry Goods: Phone 25

POPLAR GROVE PELLETS.

Anthony Smith is planning to improve his residence by the addition of kitchen.

John Swanson of South Bend is at the home of Jacob Myers recuperating from his recent illness.

Mrs. Roy Wickizer was at her father's Sunday to see her brother Ordo, who has been seriously ill with lung fever.

J. A. Reish and family of Leiters were Sunday guests of Mrs. Caroline Snider. J. Hacker's visited with H. Hissong's Sunday.

OAK GROVE OFFERINGS.

Mr. Feece preached at Oak Grove Sunday night.

Mrs. Jesse Bottorff and Mrs. Nellie Barnes spent Friday afternoon with Mrs. Zumbaugh.

Geo. Ransbottom with his wife and the two babies took dinner on Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Link Ransbottom.

Mr. and Mrs. Barnes drove over to Plymouth Monday and took Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Bottorff, from Plymouth they went to Warsaw.

Plowing is going on all right now. Many of the farmers are all through and have planted their corn. Up toward Plymouth some of the corn is up.

WASHINGTON WARBLINGS

O. P. Jones, Correspondent.
Ollie Jones spent Sunday at Ed South's.

N. J. Fairchild of Argos was in this neighborhood Monday.

Fannie Walsh and Mr. Lewis took Sunday dinner at B. Krause's.

Alvin Jones and family, Lawrence Vermilion, wife and sister Mary visited with Mrs. Vermilion's brother, Delbert Calhoun, Sunday.

Ezra Hibbard and wife, Jasper Lake and wife and Mary Stayton took dinner last Sunday at Luther Lockwood's to celebrate the 58th birthday of Mrs. Lockwood and Mr. Lake.