

PERSONAL POINTERS

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

Albert Shriver returned Sunday from North Dakota.

Mrs. E. A. Poor and son Harry are visiting in Peru.

Jim Geiselman left yesterday on a month's visit in Converse.

Miss Bessie Medbourn left on Monday for school at Evanston.

G. W. Davis, wife and son Floyd visited Monterey friends Sunday.

Jess Rhoads and family attended the funeral of Arthur Shadford at Argos Sunday.

Miss Julia Moss has returned to take charge of the kindergarten attended by the children of the academy faculty.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Hand have gone to Spring Valley, Wis., near St. Paul, to visit Mrs. Hand's brother for a week or two.

Dr. Brand, a dentist, and wife, William Shilling and Miss Maude Shilling, all of Knox, were Sunday guests of S. C. Shilling.

Ralph Baldwin, who had the management of the round stand during the summer, has closed the place and returned to Cincinnati.

Ray Dismore, who has been employed at Tony Young's machine shop, has gone to Winamac where he has a position in an automobile repair shop.

Mr. and Mrs. Slattery spent Sunday in South Bend with Ramona, and on Saturday evening the family witnessed Booth Tarkington's new play "The Man from Home."

S. C. Shilling and wife went to Brook on Tuesday to visit relatives and attend the Taft meeting on George Ade's farm. Frank Baker also went over on Wednesday morning.

Elder Henderson of Oneida, Idaho, and Elder Gardner of Teton City, Idaho, were in town yesterday distributing the literature of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints and canvassing for the sale of the Book of Mormon.

William Moss and family moved to Culver last week from Flora and are occupying the P. D. Murray house in the west part of town. Mr. Moss is one of the old residents of Carroll county and no one stands higher in the esteem of his fellow citizens.

Miss Katharine Chittick of Bass lake visited with Miss Lucretia Rea over Sunday. Miss Chittick's father keeps a hotel at the lake in the summer, and in the winter the family live in South Dakota where the father, son and daughter own claims in Lyman county.

Roy Justice, the young man who was injured two months ago while making a dive off the assembly pier, continues bedfast at his home near Logansport. Sensation has returned to his legs, but he can barely move them. He is afflicted with bed sores that give him much trouble. However, he is improving, but it is very slow indeed.

A reunion of the Parker relatives at Grass Creek took Dr. and Mrs. Parker, Mr. and Mrs. Marks, Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Parker of Argos, B. D. Krouse and family and Mrs. C. E. Hayes to that place last Sunday. Forty-five were present. F. M. and B. F. Parker of Emporia, Kas., in whose honor the gathering was held, returned to their home on Tuesday.

New Arrivals.

On Saturday, Sept. 19, to Mr. and Mrs. Earl Poor, a boy.

Sept. 19, to Mr. and Mrs. Sid Reed of Hibbard, a girl.

For Sale—A fresh cow. Rosina Smith. s17w3

The Weather.

It doesn't look like much of a news item for the Citizen to tell the people what kind of weather we're having, does it? Surely, in this dry time, it wouldn't be a juicy item, anyway. Yet it would violate all the precedents of a newspaper office and set at defiance all the canons which govern the news columns if we neglected to notice the prevailing drouth—such a drouth, people tell us, as has not been experienced as far back as they can remember. Maybe their memory is short—"dry-brunk" as it were—it's apt to be if they haven't the records to refer to. We have noticed that most every season is different from any we ever had before, to take people's say-so for it. But here comes the Chicago weather bureau with the "facts and figgers" and tells us that with the exception of 1895 the present September has furnished the driest and hottest weather of any corresponding month since 1871, the year the Chicago station was established. So really we have a basis for regarding the present month as something practically unprecedented.

No rain has fallen here since Sept. 1, and since July 1—12 weeks ago—rain has fallen on only 14 days, and with but two exceptions these rains were in the nature of showers. For nine days preceding Tuesday of this week the weather vane has pointed northerly all the time, and on seven of those days the thermometer has stood at from 88 to 94 in the afternoon. Then, strange to say, when the wind backed into the south on Tuesday it was cooler. During the nine days the air was very still, the sun was obscured by the smoke from the marsh fires in Northern Indiana and the big forest fires in Wisconsin, Michigan and Canada, and it is probable that the same northerly wind which brought the smoke brought also the heat from the burning woods. The first blue sky seen for nine days appeared Tuesday. The heavens were then clear of the smoke and the sun shone brightly.

More of North Dakota.

Mrs. John Hawk is an enthusiastic defender of North Dakota where her mother and sister live and where she spent three winter months with great enjoyment. She has photographs of the farm homes of these relatives near Hampden—and nice, comfortable places they are. Incidentally in the pictures are shown the work horses used on the farms—horses that trath compels us to say outclass most of the stock around Culver. But what are not shown are the 30 head of as fat hogs as ever were turned off of any farm, barns full of hay, plenty of milk cows, ducks and chickens in large flocks. Some of the Norwegian farmers, she says, own as high as fourteen and sixteen head of as good horses as can be found anywhere. She regards the Norwegians as good neighbors and good farmers. She found the social life during her stay all that could be asked for. The people are on the go a good deal of the time all winter, visiting from house to house, often staying a day and a night. She was really tired out with so much visiting and was glad when there was time for rest. Her people have done well there, her mother owning a 320-acre farm that she values at \$10,000.

W. C. T. U. Delegates.

Mrs. Elnora Smith will attend the state convention at Bedford Sept. 9 to 13 as the delegate from the Culver union.

The representatives who attended the county convention at Plymouth yesterday were Mesdames Charity Stahl, Jennie Sparks, Mattie Shoemaker, Dora Parker, Callie Medbourn, Anna Walmer, Norris, El-

OLD CADETS COME IN

Entire Battalion Has Now Reported for Duty and Academic Work Now Well Under Way

The first of the present week has brought another installment of busy scenes in connection with the arrival and registration of the old cadets, who 140 strong, returned on Tuesday. They can be handled much more rapidly, however, than the new men and by Wednesday everything was in readiness for classes to meet. The academic work now fairly launched will continue without interruption until Thanksgiving recess.

In the meanwhile the new men have been drilling three periods of one hour each per day and have developed rapidly in their execution of the simpler marchings and facings. On Monday they were initiated into the mysteries of "squads right" and "squads left." During their recreation time the plebes have explored the limits thoroughly and have located the reading room, the candy shop at Palmer House and the forsaken orchards on the east shore. The warm weather has also made the swimming popular and the summer school apparatus is being worked to its capacity.

Two new faces are seen among the faculty this year, Captains Stontenborough and Stewart. The former is a native of New York state and a graduate of Holbert college. He has done three years of teaching before coming to Culver as instructor in mathematics and English. He succeeds Captain Morgan who left in the summer for the Philippines. Captain Stewart takes Captain Rossow's place as cavalry instructor and adjutant of the academy. He comes to the academy from New York state but he has had several years experience in the regular service. Captain Stewart and wife will occupy the Fleet cottage on Faculty Row.

State student secretary E. J. Jaqua of the Y. M. C. A. was at academy Monday and Tuesday suggesting and laying plans for the year's work in the association. Mr. W. A. Miller who has been at Culver for four years in charge of the association has gone to the city work in Syracuse, N. Y., and the local secretaryship is filled by Mr. Frank Beal. He is a native of Michigan but has recently been at Occidental college, California. Here he was under the instruction and influence of the famous leader of young people John Willis Baer who was for year secretary of the Christian Endeavor society. An enthusiast himself in his work Secretary Beal has already aroused the association officers to put forth their utmost efforts to make the organization's influence more noticeable than ever in the life of the academy.

The Army and Navy Journal for September 5 gives the following information concerning the appointments and assignments of the men named for commissions by the honor military schools:

The following are the honor graduates of the class of 1908 of distinguished institutions of learning at which officers of the army are serving as professors of military science who are to be appointed second lieutenants in the army on the recommendation of such professors and heads of institutions named: Coast Artillery Corps, College of St. Thomas, St. Paul, Minn.; Louis David Pepin, Minneapolis, Minn.; Norwich University, Northfield, Vt.; Karl F. Baldwin, East Liberty, O.; Shattuck School,

Virginia Military Institute, Lexington, Va.; Robert Octavius Edwards, Norfolk, Va.; Culver Military Academy, Culver, Ind.; Everett Martin Balcom, Nashua, N. H.; St. John's School, Manlius, N. Y.; Guy Agard Mix, Manlius, N. Y.; Infantry; South Carolina Military Academy, Charleston, S. C.; Robert Henry Willis, jr., Simpsonville, S. C.; Pennsylvania Military College, Chester, Pa.; Charles Elving Coates, temporarily at Coburg, Ontario, Canada.

By this it will be seen that Culver's representative, E. M. Balcom, draws one of the most desired details, namely that of artillery service.

At a meeting Sunday morning of Captains Glascock, Hunt, Mowbray, Crandall and Hyney and Secretary Beal the following nominations were made for officers of the Y. M. C. A. during the current year:

President—Winslow.
Vice President—Beeson.
Secretary—Pharr.
Treasurer—Ulmer.
Chairman of committees:
Bible study—Yarnelle.
Membership—Griffiths.
Musical and social—Everitt.
The chairmanship of a new committee for mission study is yet to be filled.

The odor of petroleum which greeted the returning cadets on Tuesday did not signify that the academy had become "tainted" with Standard or any other oil, only that the men on Faculty Row were seeking to keep down the clouds of dust which have been the housekeeper's curse this summer and which every passing automobile, buggy or wagon raised in huge cyclonic clouds to penetrate every nook in the neighborhood. The captains decided to try the use of crude petroleum which has been found to do the work on city streets, parkway drives, and on railroad beds. The experiment is being watched with interest by others outside the academy colony and if it proves successful here on the country road we shall no doubt next year have many stretches of dustless roads about Culver.

Rev. Frank Grandstaff, an evangelist associated with Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman, preached the opening sermon of the term on Sunday. In the evening he also spoke to a room filled with cadets at the Y. M. C. A. meeting.

Edward Reiter, a former cadet, and Ethel, daughter of Ex-Mayor Barker of Evanston, will be married on the 28th. The couple met at the junior "prom" while Reiter was at Culver.

Mrs. K. G. Matheson and children, who have been spending their summer at the superintendent's cottage, left for their home in Atlanta on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Culver are again at "The Roost" for a few days.

Colonel and Mrs. Fleet spent Friday and Saturday in Chicago.

A Buster.

John Schroeder caught a pike above the dam in Yellow river today which weighed about 25 pounds. It is the largest fish taken out of the river for some time.—Plymouth Independent.

Attention Everybody.

The 7th and 8th grades will have a stand on Than Gandy's lawn on Friday afternoon and evening after 4 o'clock for the sale of ice cream

A Small Fire.

You can bet the people jumped when the fire bell rang at 9:30 Friday night. The tinder-like dryness of everything, and the knowledge that 150 feet of hose was our feeble dependence were enough to make everybody shiver with apprehension until the location and extent of the fire were known.

A lamp exploding at the home of Lem Woods in the south end of town set fire to a table and the flames spread to the window shades, the floor and a chair. The family had gone to bed leaving the light on account of a sick child. Mrs. Woods was first aroused. She is unable to say what gave her the consciousness that there was fire in the house. After Mr. Woods got up it was only a matter of a dash of water to avert further danger, though Mrs. Woods had in the meantime telephoned the alarm to central.

The fire company got into action promptly, and were well on their way when they were notified that they were not needed.

Mr. Woods thinks the explosion was caused by a small quantity of gasoline left in the can when it was filled with kerosene. The lamp had been burning with a spluttering flame which indicated a foreign substance in the oil.

This is Mr. Woods' third fire. The other two occurred in Marion, Ind., and were caused by the explosion of natural gas. In the second fire, which happened when the family were away from home, the house was split open and all the contents were burned except what could be packed into a dry goods box—and with that outfit Mr. Woods reached Culver to set up housekeeping once more. In neither fire did he have any insurance.

A Stranger's Suggestion.

Here is a rather unique proposition which John Osborn says was put to him by one of his hotel guests—to convert Jefferson street from the lake as far as McLane's livery stable or to the cross-street west into a canal. The argument used is that the canal would not only be a novel and attractive feature of village improvement, but it would furnish a highway for all the small craft on the lake to get into the heart of the town and would bring in considerable trade. It would also increase the value of all the property along the street. It is estimated that such a canal, 50 feet wide, would contain 8,000 cubic yards of dirt which could be excavated for 5 cents or less per yard. Nothing is said as to the cost of retaining walls.

It cannot be expected that a radical project like this can be proposed without objections being raised, but it is all right to have new ideas sprung on us, and especially to get the ideas of people from the outside world.

The Ground on Fire.

A muck fire is burning on the Garn land just west of town. It started four weeks ago when some one set fire to the weeds along the roadside. From Garn's it ran over into Sam Osborn's land adjoining the town limits. Osborn hauled water from the lake last week and with the addition of running ditches put out the fire. The Garn land is still burning in the three of four acres of muck which comprise a part of the tract, and will not go out until it has consumed all of the peat soil or is drenched by rain. A couple of straw stacks and a big maple tree have been consumed.

Undertaker Easterday was called to Hibbard yesterday by the death of Mrs. Magdalena Ackerman, 74 years of age. The body was sent to Michigan City. Mrs. Ackerman had resided with her son in Hibbard for the past six weeks.

THE WEEK IN CULVER

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

—Austin Romig will start a new house this fall in the Zechiel addition.

—George Miltenberger has been appointed administrator of the estate of Charles G. Replogle.

—The Plymouth ball team beat the South Bend Livingstons 11 to 2, and lost to the Nappanees 2 to 12.

—Circuit court is now in session in Plymouth. No jurors were drawn from Union township for this term.

—Charley Newman has put up 250 tons of ensilage. It ran 10 tons to the acre and is the finest lot he ever gathered.

—Rev. W. A. Walker is building a one-story addition, 11x22, to his house. It will contain a bedroom and bathroom.

—Fire destroyed a corn field northeast of town Thursday night. It belonged to Frank Lamson—Plymouth Independent.

—Tuesday night was ideal for outdoor enjoyment and the band gave its weekly street concert to a "full house" of appreciative listeners.

—The Saine store sports the first electric sign to be displayed in Culver. It advertises a brand of cigars and is the flash or disappearing kind.

—The Maxinkuckee school building was not completed in time for the opening of the fall term, but a couple of weeks more will see it finished.

—Charley Hayes' car took a load from Monterey to the Taft meeting at Brook yesterday, returning at night. The round trip is about 140 miles.

—Apple trees are in blossom at J. F. Garn's. Just let the weather stay warm a while longer and we'll have our spring, summer and fall all over again.

—William Grubb has entered suit in the circuit court against D. B. Young on a claim of \$20.89 alleged to be due for plumbing work done in the Young house last April.

—The Culver band played at the Home-Coming celebration in Kewanna last Friday. The Kewanna ball team defeated Bremen 9 to 2. John Smith twirled for Kewanna.

—Dr. Parker has contracted for the purchase of the Austin Romig lake cottage. The consideration is \$1,650. Possession will be given Oct. 1. The property will be rented.

—Frank Easterday has moved into the house he bought of Charley Zechiel. Zechiel has moved into the Holderman house which he bought, and Charley Mikesel has left the Holderman house to occupy Mrs. George Garn's house recently vacated by John Smith.

—On the north-bound train the other morning a young lady attracted attention by her repetition to her seat-mate of the remark "I washed my hair this morning and can't do a thing with it." After she had loudly proclaimed the fact several times the passengers were inclined to smile. When the train stopped at Plymouth a man getting off the car tripped, and as he recovered himself he solemnly remarked "I washed my feet this morning and can't do a thing with them." And then everybody did howl.

Church News.

At the Christian church: Sunday school, 10 a. m.; preaching morning and evening. Evening sermon is the regular quarterly temperance sermon. The Ladies' Aid meets

BRIEF NEWS NOTES FOR THE BUSY MAN

MOST IMPORTANT EVENTS OF THE PAST WEEK TOLD IN CONDENSED FORM.

ROUND ABOUT THE WORLD

Complete Review of Happenings of Greatest Interest from All Parts of the Globe—Latest Home and Foreign Items.

POLITICAL.

Charles Evans Hughes was nominated by the Republican state convention on the first ballot to succeed himself as governor of the state of New York.

New York Democrats nominated a state ticket headed by Lieut. Gov. Lewis S. Chanler for governor, and closed their convention with a great meeting which was addressed by Mr. Bryan.

Judge A. Heaton Robertson of New Haven was nominated for governor of Connecticut by the Democrats.

The Republican party was victorious in the Maine state election, Bert M. Fernald of Poland being chosen governor over Obadiah Gardner, the Democratic nominee.

The Republican state convention of Utah nominated a ticket headed by W. E. Spry for governor.

Ex-Congressman John F. Lacey was chosen by the standpaters of Iowa to oppose Gov. Cummins as United States senator to be voted upon at the primary in November.

James A. Tawney, James McCleary and Clarence B. Miller were winners for congressional nominations in the three disputed districts of Minnesota.

Wilbur Wright broke the European record for sustained flight with an aeroplane, remaining in the air more than 39 minutes.

Senor Corea has resigned as Nicaraguan minister to Washington and Dr. Rodolfo Espinoza has been named to succeed him.

Wilson Collins, former cashier of a bank at Elkhart, Ind., was released from the federal prison at Leavenworth, Kan., after a six-year sentence for violation of the national banking law.

Louis A. Gregori, who fired upon Maj. Dreyfus during the ceremonies last June incident to the placing of the body of Emile Zola in the Pantheon, the Dreyfus affair, was acquitted by a jury.

John Mouton, a leper, who escaped from the Louisiana leper home in Iberville parish about a year ago, was found selling tickets at a nickel theater in New Orleans.

GENERAL NEWS.

The itinerary for Mr. Taft's first campaign tour through ten middle states was announced.

A powder magazine near McAlester, Okla., was struck by lightning, the explosion killing one miner and seriously injuring eight others.

Police Commissioner Bingham of New York publicly retracted his recent statement in a magazine article that half the criminals in New York were Jews.

The New York stock exchange house of E. R. Chapman & Co. was victimized to the extent of \$30,000 by means of fraudulent checks.

W. W. Reamer of East St. Louis tried to burn his house and family and then made two attempts at suicide.

Lured to a lonely spot in Oklahoma City, Okla., Mrs. Harry Pearson was shot and killed by Harry Parker, a grain inspector from Iola, Kan., because she wouldn't elope with him.

Dr. George Morton of New York was arrested in Philadelphia on a fugitive warrant from New York, charging him with securing \$100,000 by means of fraudulent notes.

The American battleships Maine and Alabama, the vanguard of the American fleet on its round-the-world voyage, arrived at Naples.

Emperor William disappointed the general expectation that he would set foot on French territory in the course of a sight-seeing voyage along the Vosges range.

The business section of Keosauqua, Ia., was partly destroyed by fire, the loss being \$50,000.

Charles I. Van Zant, for several years a prominent baseball player, committed suicide at his home in Nashua, N. H.

Jessie and Willie Desmeulen, aged 22 and 16, drowned in the river at Sioux City, Ia., in sight of their father, who was rowing to their assistance.

The average wages per hour in the principal manufacturing and mechanical industries of the country were 3.7 per cent. higher in 1907 than in 1906, while retail prices of food were 4.2 per cent. higher, according to the July report of the bureau of labor.

John and Wilbur Patterson, charged with holding up a street car near Boston, Pa., last May and robbing 11 passengers and the conductor, were convicted in the criminal court at Pittsburg.

Six persons were killed and 20 injured, four of whom are not expected to live, as the result of an explosion of a car of black powder at Windsor, Mo.

A white man named Monker and six Indians, are believed to have perished in the forest fire near Grand Marais, Minn. They went to save homesteaders at Neeter and were cut off by the flames.

Umpire Jack Sheridan of the American Baseball league was attacked by angry baseball enthusiasts in St. Louis.

The United States circuit court of appeals at Richmond, Va., sustained the opinion of Judge J. C. Pritchard in the famous case of the Fleischmann Company and others against the South Carolina dispensary commission, holding in effect that a state cannot conduct liquor traffic, that being a private business.

The Utah Federation of Labor refused to endorse Samuel Gompers' circular urging laboring men to vote for Bryan.

Suit for the recovery of \$100,000 damages, alleged to have been sustained because of a boycott, has been begun against the United Hatters of America by D. E. Loewe & Co., of Danbury, Conn.

Five persons were killed and 16 injured by a boiler explosion in a mine near Aix-la-Chapelle.

One Chicago woman was almost instantly killed and nearly two score of other persons, most of them residents of Indianapolis, were hurt when a Lake Shore suburban train ran into an excursion train at Chesterton, Ind.

A passenger train on the Yazoo & Mississippi Valley railroad was wrecked near Clarksdale, Miss. Three persons were killed and 30 injured.

For convicts escaped from the state prison at Ionia, Mich., and two from the penitentiary at Chester, Ill.

Sixty students of Armour institute, Chicago, were arrested after 20 freshmen had been partly stripped and paraded on a scow in the lake.

Night riders are organizing in north-eastern Arkansas, for the purpose of reducing the cotton acreage for next year and compelling the holding of this year's crop for the minimum price set by the International Farmers' Union convention which met at Fort Worth recently.

Whisky and other liquors must have age and natural color or be labeled "imitation." So decided Judge Humphrey in the United States district court at Springfield, Ill., in the case of Wollner & Co., distillers and rectifiers.

An attempt to assassinate Gov. Fort of New Jersey has been thwarted by the watchfulness of post office employees who discovered an infernal machine addressed to him in the mails.

Fred Peterson, 40 years old, ended his life in Springfield, Ill., because he feared he would be a victim of hydrophobia, having been bitten by a rabid squirrel.

Denial of any intentional contempt of court was the burden of John Mitchell's testimony when the former head of the miners took the stand before Examiner Harper in the case wherein the American Federation of Labor officials are accused of contempt in the matter of the Bucks Stove & Range Company.

The Chicago to New York express on the Erie road went into the ditch at Geneva, Pa., and 24 persons were hurt. Officials of the road declare some enemy of the company caused the wreck by opening a switch.

Jenior Zboralski, a 19-year-old youth from Buffalo, N. Y., was taken into custody at the Polish seminary in Detroit under circumstances which led to a suspicion that he intended to use a loaded revolver which was in his pocket in attacking Rev. Father Withold Buhaczkowski, head of the seminary.

Miss Willie Bullinger, 19 years old, was stabbed to death by Lon Rader, aged 21, in Newton, N. C., while seated at the organ playing the closing hymn at Sunday school.

Amid intense excitement and to the accompaniment of cheers and groans from immense crowds, the Catholic clergy held their great parade, which was the closing feature of the Eucharistic congress in London.

David Newton, a negro, charged with being implicated in the murder of John Buchtrin, a white man, who was shot and killed at his home near Brookshire, Tex., was taken from jail by a mob and hanged.

A government crop report estimates the total Canadian wheat yield at 124,690,000 bushels, an average of 21 bushels per acre. The total yield of oats is estimated at 269,904,000 bushels, and the total barley yield 49,488,000 bushels.

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The towns of Grand Marais and Beaver Bay were reported to be burning and many other places were endangered by the forest fires of Michigan and Minnesota.

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HOOSIER BREVITIES

NEWS OF THE WEEK IN THE STATE OF INDIANA.

POSTMASTERS END MEET

Officers Elected at Closing Session of League at Indianapolis—Pass Resolutions Seeking the Classified Service.

Indianapolis.—Various resolutions were adopted and the following officers were elected at the closing session in the Indiana League of Postmasters of the fourth class: President, J. E. Gibson, Jamestown; vice-president, Frank W. Krutz, Waveland; secretary, Frank E. Barber, Daleville; treasurer, E. A. Bush, Reynolds; member of the executive committee, to serve with the president, vice-president, secretary and treasurer, M. A. Perry, Centerpoint. F. W. Krutz and F. E. Barber were elected delegates to the convention of the National League of Postmasters of the Fourth Class, which will be held in Des Moines, Ia., next month.

One of the resolutions was in favor of having the postmasters of the fourth-class placed in the classified service, and set forth that ever since the establishment of the present system postmasters of the fourth-class had been "controlled and manipulated by political influences" and were often the victims of "selfish and designing politicians, much to the detriment of the postal system and service." It was further resolved that the league was in favor of the department removing any and all postmasters from the service whose efficiency in service had not reached the standard that had or might be hereafter established by the department. Another resolution declared in favor of the parcels post on rural free delivery routes. Another resolution was in favor of postal savings banks.

Brief addresses were made at the morning's session by George E. Marcellus of LeRoy, N. Y., president of the National Association of Postmasters of Second and Third-class Offices; A. H. Hopkins of St. Clair, Mich., secretary of the same association, and J. E. Smith of Judson. The latter spoke of various reasons why postmasters of the fourth-class should be in the classified service. Mr. Marcellus spoke briefly in favor of parcels post on rural free delivery routes and postal savings banks. Mr. Hopkins spoke of the general knowledge of post office work that was required of postmasters of the fourth-class, and said he believed that postmasters of this class deserved to be in the classified service. Post Office Inspector W. T. Fletcher was "placed on the stand" and answered various questions as to the proper interpretation of various orders and regulations governing the service.

F. Barber, treasurer of the league, in an address said that President Roosevelt and the postmaster general were aware that the postmasters of the fourth-class were not justly compensated for their services, and that various changes should be made in the interest of the postmasters of this class. He then spoke of what might be accomplished through organization that would be impossible of accomplishment by individual effort. W. D. McKorkle of Kokomo, a post office inspector, spoke in favor of the parcels post for rural free delivery routes and the postal savings bank.

To Sue Former Officials.

Warsaw.—County Attorney Andrew G. Wood has been ordered by the board of county commissioners to begin suits immediately against former Kosciusko county officeholders who have collected and kept fees that do not belong to them. It is believed that the filing of such suits at this time will cut quite a figure in Kosciusko county politics.

Students Dress as Salomes.

Logansport.—Forty high school freshmen, painted and garbed as Salome or wearing Merry Widow hats and diaphanous skirts, were paraded by upper classmen, preceded by drum and bugle corps, to the town pump, where their faces were washed without ceremony or soap by the captors.

Injured by Dynamite Explosion.

Shelbyville.—Marshall Parmer, who resides in Fairland, was perhaps fatally injured by the explosion of a stick of dynamite. Parmer's right hand was torn off and he was injured in the back of the head. A physician found it necessary to amputate his arm near the elbow.

Saved from Death on Rails.

Shelbyville.—Carl Burns, a stranger, was crossing Harrison street when he was overcome by heat and fell unconscious on the I. & C. interurban tracks. The limited was approaching rapidly and it was stopped only about three feet from the young man's body.

Caught Between Cars; Dies.

Henryville.—Cody Stockdell, 60 years old of Sellersburg, was killed at Speeds Mill, one mile north of Sellersburg. It is said he was sitting on the bumpers of a car, on the track leading from mill to quarry, when a cut of cars bumped the car upon which he was sitting against another car and caught his leg between the bumpers, mashing it. It is thought death resulted from the shock. He crawled from under the cars without assistance, but died 20 minutes later.

DRUGHT SHRIVELS CORN

Cuts Yield Average of Twenty Bushels Per Acre.

Indianapolis.—Pessimistic reports of the condition of the corn crop of Indiana continued to drift into the market centers and practically every corner of the state was affected by the drought, which held the corn belt in a very grip. The stories from the corn lands all bore the same tenor—scorching sun, no moisture, the green plant shriveling in the dusty fields. Yield, one-half to 60 per cent. of a normal crop. In many portions of the fertile corn zone of the state the hill lands showed parched and wilted stalks standing half grown and immature, with no possibilities of a yield, save dry fodder—and poor at that—for the farmer's beasts. In the lowlands conditions were somewhat improved, though in some river counties the late planting, on account of high water, was caught by the dryness and the harvest will be cut one-fourth. The outlook in Gibson and Posey counties, while not so bright as in other years, gave promise of a fair yield, with good quality if the frosts stay away until after the middle of October. In the central section of the state the cry for rain went up, many counties not having a real "cloud-soaking" shower since early planting time. Great fields stood as dusty, gray deserts, only relieved by the stunted, sun-shrivelled stalks. All reports conceded that the dry spell was the worst in years and came at a time when the most damage could be done. The southern tier of counties reported lack of rainfall, with the crop drying in the fields, the ears not filling nor maturing naturally. About one-half yield of normal was estimated. The lack of rain was felt over the state and affected fall wheat sowing, farmers not daring to risk their work in drilling wheat in the dust.

Costly Freight Wreck.

Scottsburg.—A Pennsylvania freight train running in two sections came together on a curve four miles south of this city. The second section broke in two and the last part ran into the first part before it could be stopped. The locomotive telescoped the caboose, demolishing it. The engine was badly damaged and the caboose burned on top of the engine. Engineer F. C. Selfried of Gordon suffered a fractured back and brakeman M. P. Faith of Louisville had an arm broken.

Lineman Killed by Shock.

Kokomo.—Summoned from the state fair at Indianapolis, Al Deardorf returned to this city to the pier of his son, Clarence Deardorf, aged 20, who was electrocuted while working on the line of the K. M. & W. Traction Company in the north part of the city. He was working on the same pole on which John Taylor lost his life a year ago. Young Deardorf's body received 2,200 volts. The wire which he grasped was burned in two.

Dies; Sorry for Her Deed.

Crawfordsville.—Mrs. James J. Pitman, the Younsville woman who drank carbolic acid with suicidal intent, died at her home at Younsville. When she regained consciousness she said her continued ill health caused her to attempt suicide. She regretted the deed and wished to recover. She was 25 years old and leaves a husband and two children, the oldest being in his third year, while the youngest is only three months old.

Refuses to Aid Hospital.

Wabash.—The county council refused to vote an appropriation of \$1,000 for the Wabash county hospital, as asked by the commissioners and the board of trustees of the hospital. As a result it is feared the hospital will be required to close. It has been kept open by charity, the efforts the last year being very strenuous. The hospital was doing good work, but had not been self-supporting.

Jokes with Passengers; Held.

Richmond.—John C. Hunt, Jr., the 18-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. John Hunt of Bath, Union county, was a little careless in the way he joked with a passenger on a C. C. & I. train, and he was arrested and placed in the Richmond jail suspected of complicity in a murder at Bath. After spending a few hours in prison, until his mother could be communicated with, it was found he was a runaway. He was released.

Gets Murder Trial.

Laporte.—The trial of Albert Boubick, who is charged with the murder of Emil Kvasnicka, a Chicago jeweler who had a summer home near North Judson, has been placed on the calendar in the Starke circuit court. The state will demand the death penalty.

County Council Aids Boy.

Shelbyville.—The county council, at its last session, for the first time ever known, appropriated \$50 to be used in treating a 14-year-old boy named Emerick for scrofula.

Says Doctor Took Clothes.

Evansville.—Albert Banley, an alleged faith doctor, was placed under arrest on charges preferred by Mrs. Adella Hollins of Evansville, who says that the "doctor" took her clothing when he was called in to see her and found her delirious.

Plant Will Be Rebuilt.

Shelbyville.—The portion of the roof furniture factory destroyed by fire will be rebuilt as soon as possible. The damage to the building was

HURLED TO DEATH

LIEUT. SELFRIDGE KILLED BY FALL OF AEROPLANE.

ORVILLE WRIGHT INJURED

Breaking of Propeller Blade Causes Tragic Accident at Fort Myer in the Presence of Thousands.

Washington.—After having drawn the attention of the world to his aeroplane flights at Fort Myer and having established new world's records for heavier-than-air flying machines, Orville Wright Thursday met with a tragical mishap while making a two-man flight. The aeroplane was accompanied by Lieut. Thomas E. Selfridge of the signal corps of the army. Lieut. Selfridge was fatally injured and died at 8:10 o'clock at night. Mr. Wright was seriously injured, but is expected to recover.

While the machine was encircling the drill grounds a propeller blade snapped off and, hitting some other part of the intricate mechanism, caused the machine to overturn in the air and fall to the ground, enveloping the two occupants in the debris.

Soldiers and spectators ran across the field to where the aeroplane had fallen and assisted in lifting Mr. Wright and Lieut. Selfridge from under the tangled mass of machinery, rods, wires and shreds of muslin. Mr. Wright was conscious and said: "Oh, hurry and lift the motor," Lieut. Selfridge was unconscious and had apparently struck the ground with great force. His head was covered with blood and he was choking when the soldiers extricated him from under the machine.

Mr. Wright Wednesday replaced the propellers which he had been using with another pair, the blades of which are six inches longer. They were used for the first time in Thursday's disastrous flight, and many who have witnessed Mr. Wright's flights at Fort Myer believe the change of propellers caused the accident. An examination of the broken blade showed that it had been snapped off at a point one-fourth of the distance from the hub. A deep indentation of the broken piece indicated that it had struck some other part of the aeroplane.

Fully 2,000 persons, including many army officers and scientists, were at Fort Myer and witnessed the tragedy.

ST. LOUIS FIRM ATTACKED.

Receiver Is Asked for the State Company.

St. Louis.—Minority stockholders Thursday afternoon filed a petition in the circuit court asking that a receiver be appointed for the State Trust Company, a St. Louis real estate firm capitalized at \$1,000,000.

The petition says that on May 29, 1907, the directors voted to increase the capital of the concern from \$500,000 to \$1,000,000, representing that \$750,000 had already been paid in. At another meeting, it is alleged, the directors voted to pay back to the stockholders the \$250,000 that they paid into the company to increase its capital to \$1,000,000, but the money has not yet been paid back. It is also stated that the principal assets of the company are \$429,500 in real estate. This was subscribed by H. A. Vrooman, president. It is understood that the company has been planning the erection of a large business block in St. Louis.

PEST GRIPS ST. PETERSBURG.

Asiatic Cholera's Ravages in the Capital of Russia.

St. Petersburg.—Three hundred and five cases and 115 deaths from the Asiatic cholera were reported for the 24 hours ending at noon Thursday.

The municipal administrations are under fire from all sides for their criminal inefficiency in handling the epidemic and for their failure to make adequate preparation for hospital, ambulance and sanitary services. Although they had ample warning of the coming of the disease, no effective steps were taken to stamp out the scourge; even the elementary precautions of disinfecting and cleaning were neglected. A recurrence of the outbreak in the spring in even greater proportions is considered inevitable.

Slayer Acquitted as Insane.

Trinidad, Col.—Charles W. Moore, who killed David Cohen, son of Rabbi Cohen of Detroit, August 11, in this city by blowing his head off with a shotgun, was acquitted Thursday of the charge of murder. His defense was insanity.

Death for Negro Murderer.

Springfield, Ill.—Thursday evening the jury in the Joseph James case returned a verdict of guilty and fixed the penalty at death. James took the verdict unconcernedly.

Henry B. Quinby Nominated.

Concord, N. H.—The political strife which for many months has split the Republican party in New Hampshire into three factions came to an end late Thursday when Henry B. Quinby of Laconia was nominated for governor by the state convention in session in this city. Two ballots were necessary for a choice, and on the decisive one Quinby had a margin of only five votes. On the first Quinby polled 372 votes, when 395 were necessary for nomination. W. P. Hildreth of London



Mrs. Sparker—Do you think she really prefers a horse to the motor car? Mrs. Tyre—Well, any one must admit that a horse is more becoming to a woman with such hay-colored hair!

A Revised Version.

A poet who has been known to tell the truth recounts this story of his little daughter: Her mother overheard her expounding the origin of the sex to her family of dolls. "You see, children," she said, "Adam was a man all alone and was very lonely, so God put him to sleep, took his brains out and made a nice lady of them."—Illustrated Bils.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly reliable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him. WARDEN, HINNMAN & MARVIN, 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 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Bought Cruse's Firelock.

Hulda B. White of Philadelphia has purchased the firelock used by Alexander Selkirk, Defoe's original Robinson Crusoe on the island of Juan Fernandez, at a sale in Edinburgh. The relic has an authentic pedigree, and for a long time was in the possession of Selkirk's relatives in Fife-shire, Scotland. The price paid for the gun was \$160.

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 J. C. FLETCHER

In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

The Very Thing.

"Well, there's one thing about Nutrich, he's always ready to confess his faults." "Nonsense! Why, he's forever bragging being self-made." "Of course, that's just it."—Philadelphia Press.

Opening of the ROSEBUD INDIAN

LANDS, October 5th to 17th. Homes for 10,000. Send Fifty cents for full and reliable information, maps, circulars and blanks for Soldier's Declaration. C. D. Tidrick, U. S. Commissioner, at Chamberlain, S. D.

More Refined.

Visitor—You say Bill was shot? Cowboy—Well, we call it "death from lead poisoning."—St. Louis Times, lead poisoning.

Good for Sore Eyes.

For 100 years PETTIT'S EYE SALVE has positively cured eye diseases everywhere. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

Most wild things are indigenous to

the soil, yet lots of men waste time in sowing wild oats.

Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar made of rich, mellow tobacco. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Anyway, the man who borrows trouble isn't asked to return it.

If Your Feet Ache or Burn get a 25c package of Allen's Foot-Paste. It gives quick relief. Two million packages sold yearly.

Many a man believes in eternal punishment—for his neighbor.

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

The only way some people know is the other way.

One of the Essentials

of the happy homes of to-day is a vast fund of information as to the best methods of promoting health and happiness and right living and knowledge of the world's best products.

Products of actual excellence and reasonable claims truthfully presented and which have attained to world-wide acceptance through the approval of the Well-Informed of the World; not of individuals only, but of the many who have the happy faculty of selecting and obtaining the best of the world affords.

One of the products of that class, of known component parts, an Ethical remedy, approved by physicians and commended by the Well-Informed of the World as a valuable and wholesome family laxative is the well-known Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna. To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists.



FOR SALE.—Controlling Interest in Planning Mill \$500 to \$1500 required. \$1000 ten per cent. preferred stock at par. \$500 for five desirable culmwood lots. W. C. Warrington & Co., 105 West Fourth St., Jacksonville, Florida.

LANGFORD of the THREE BARS By KATE AND VIRGIL D. BOYLES

SYNOPSIS.

Cattle thieves despoiling ranches of South Dakota. George Williston, small ranchman, runs into rendezvous of thieves on island in Missouri river. They have stolen cattle from Three Bar ranch. Langford visits Williston and his daughter and Williston reports what he has seen to Langford, who determines to rid country of thieves. Jesse Black heads outlaws. Langford falls in love with Williston's daughter, but does not tell her so. Louise Dale, court stenographer, and niece of Judge Dale, visits Kemah at request of county attorney, Gordon, to take testimony in preliminary hearing. Gordon falls in love with her. After preliminary examination Williston's home is attacked and defended by his daughter and himself. Outlaws fire building just as Langford and his cowboys arrive. Outlaws carry off Williston but Langford rescues the daughter. Without Williston's evidence against Black is meager, and case seems to be going against the state. Gordon takes a night ride and finds Williston, who has escaped from captors. The courthouse at Kemah burns at night. Williston holds a tea party in his room following court house fire, and Mary Williston and Louise Dale attend.

CHAPTER XVIII.—Continued.

cur. A strange elation took possession of him. She was here. He thought of last night and seemed to walk on air. If he won out maybe—but, fool that he was! what was there in this rough land for a girl like—Louise?

"Oh, no, that will be too much trouble," gasped Louise, in some alarm and thinking of Aunt Helen.

"Thanks, old man, we'll stay," spoke up Langford, cheerfully. "He makes excellent tea—really. I've tried it before. You will never regret staying."

Silently he watched his friend in the inner room bring out a battered teakettle, fill it with a steady hand and put it on the stove in the office, coming and going carelessly, seemingly conscious of nothing in the world but the comfort of his unexpected guests.

True to her sex, Louise was curiously interested in the house-keeping arrangements of a genuine bachelor establishment. Woman-like, she saw many things in the short time she was there—but nothing that diminished her respect for Richard Gordon. The bed in the inner chamber where both men slept was disarranged but clean. Wearing apparel was strewn over the chairs and tables. There was a litter of magazines on the floor. She laid them up against Langford; she did not think Gordon had the time or inclination to cultivate the magazine habit. She did not know to whose weakness to ascribe the tobacco pouch and brier-wood pipe placed invitingly by the side of a pair of gay, elaborately bead-embroidered moccasins, cozily stowed away under the head of the bed; but she was rather inclined to lay these, too, to Langford's charge. The howling tempest outside only served to enhance the coziness of the rumbling fire and the closely drawn blinds.

But tea was never served in those bachelor rooms that night—neither that night nor ever again. It was a little dream that went up in flame with the walls that harbored it. Who first became conscious that the tang of smoke was gradually filling their nostrils, it was hard to tell. They were not far behind each other in that consciousness. It was Langford who discovered that the trouble was at the rear, where the wind would soon have the whole building fanned into flames. Gordon unlocked the door quietly. He said nothing. But Paul, springing in front of him, himself threw it open. It was no new dodge, this burning a man out to shoot him as one would drown out a gopher for the killing. He need not have been afraid. The alarm had spread. The street in front was rapidly filling. One would hardly have dared to shoot—then—if one had meant to. And he did not know. He only knew that devilry had been in the air for Gordon that night. He had suspected more than he had overheard, but it had been in the air.

Gordon saw the action and understood it. He never forgot it. He said nothing, but gave his friend an illuminating smile that Langford understood. Neither ever spoke of it, neither ever forgot it. How tightly can quick impulses bind—forever.

Outside, they encountered the judge in search of his delinquent charges. "I'm sorry, Dick," he said. "Dead loss my boy. This beastly wind is your undoing."

"I'm not worrying, Judge," responded Gordon, grimly. "I intend for some one else to do that."

"Hellity damn, Dick, hellity damn!" exploded Jim Munson in his ear. The words came whistling through his lips, caught and whirled backward by the play of the storm. The cold was getting bitter, and a fine, cutting snow was at last driving before the wind. Gordon, with a set face, plunged

back to the hotel, scolding helplessly all the way as they scudded with the wind. But Louise held the little tin kettle firmly. Men knew of Richard Gordon that night that he was a marked man. The secret workings of a secret clan had him on their proscription list. Some one had at last found this unwearied and doggedly persistent young fellow in the way. In the way, he was a menace, a danger. He must be removed from out the way. He could not be bought from it—he should be warned from it. So now his home—his work room and his rest room, the first by many hours daily the more in use, with all its furnishings of bachelor plainness and utility, that yet had held a curious charm for some men, friends and cronies like Langford—was burning that he might be warned. Could any one say, "Jesse Black has done this thing?" Would he not bring down proof of guilt by a retaliation struck too soon? It would seem as if he were anticipating an unfavorable verdict. So men reasoned. And even then they did not arise to stamp out the evil that had endured and hugged itself and spit out corruption in the cattle country. That was reserved for—another.

They talked of a match thrown down at the court-house by a tramp, likely—when it was past midnight, when the fire broke out with the wind a piercing gale, and when no vagrant had long since left such cold comfort and had slept these many weeks in sunnier climes. Some argued that the windows of the court-room might have been left open and the stove blown down by the wind tearing through, or the stove door might have blown open and remains of the fire been blown out, or the pipe might have fallen down. But it was a little odd that the same people said Dick Gordon's office likely caught fire from flying sparks. Dick's office was two blocks to westward of the court-house and it would have been a brave spark and a lively one that could have made headway against that northwester.

CHAPTER XIX. The Escape.

The little county seat awoke in the morning to a strange sight. The storm had not abated. The wind was still blowing at blizzard rate off the northwest hills, and fine, icy snow was swirling so thickly through the cold air that vision was obstructed. Building were distinguishable only as shadows showing faintly through a heavy white veil. The thermometer had gone many degrees below the zero mark. It was steadily growing colder. The older inhabitants said it would surely break the record for the coming night.

An immense fire had been built in the sitting-room. Thither Mary and Louise repaired. Here they were joined by Dale, Langford and Gordon.

"You should be out at the ranch looking after your poor cattle, Mr. Langford," said Mary, smilingly. She could be light-hearted now—since a little secret had been whispered to her last night at a tea party where no tea had been drunk. Langford had gravitated toward her as naturally as steel to a magnet. He shrugged his big shoulders and laughed a little.

"The Scribe will do everything that can be done. Honest, now, did you think this trial could be pulled off without me?"

"But there can be no trial to-day." "Why not?"

"Did I dream the court-house burned last night?"

"If you did, we are all dreamers alike."

"Then how can you hold court?"

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o'clock sharp in the meetinghouse," he said.

Louise was looking white and miserable.

"You are not contemplating running away, are you?" asked Gordon. "This is unusual weather—really."

She looked at him with a pitiful smile.

"I should like to be strong and brave and enduring and capable—like Mary. You don't believe it, do you? It's true, though. But I can't. I'm weak and homesick and cold. I ought not to have come. I am not the kind. You said it, you know. I am going home just as soon as this court is over. I mean it."

There was no mistaking that. Gordon bowed his head. His face was white. It had come sooner than he had thought.

All the records of the work yesterday had been burned. There was nothing to do but begin at the beginning again. It was discouraging, uninteresting. But it had to be done. Dale refused positively to adjourn. The jurymen were all here. So the little frame church was bargained for. If the firebugs had thought to postpone events—to gain time—by last night's work, they would find themselves very greatly mistaken. The church was long and narrow like a country school-house, and rather roomy considering the size of the town. It had precise windows—also like a country school-house—four on the west side, through which the fine snow was drifting, four opposite. The storm kept few at home with the exception of the people from across the river. There were enough staying in the town to fill the room to its utmost limits. Standing room was at a premium. The entry was crowded. Men not able to get in ploughed back through the cutting wind and snow only to return presently to see if the situation had changed any during their brief absence. So all the work of yesterday was gone over again.

So close was the pack of people that the fire roaring in the big stove in the middle of the room was allowed to sink in smouldering quiet. The heavy air had been unbearable else. The snow that had been brought in on tramping feet lay in little melted pools on the rough flooring. Men forgot to eat peanuts and women forgot to chew their gum—except one or two extremely nervous ones whose jaws moved the faster under the stimulus of hysteria. Jesse Black was telling his story.

"Along toward the 1st of last July, I took a hike out into the Indian country to buy a few head of cattle. I trade considerable with the half-breeds around Crow creek and Lower Brule. They're always for sellin' and if it comes to a show-down never haggle much about the lucre—it all goes for snake-juice anyway. Well, I landed at John Yellow Wolf's shanty along about noon and found there was others ahead of me. Yellow Wolf always was a popular cuss. There was Charlie Nightbird, Pete Monroe, Jesse Big Cloud and two or three others whose names I did not happen to be onto. After our feed, we all strolled out to the corral. Yellow Wolf said he had bought a likely little bunch from some English feller who was skipping the country—starved out and homesick—and hadn't put 'em on the range yet. He said J R was the English feller's brand. I didn't suspicion no under-hand dealin'. Yellow Wolf's always treated me white before, so I bargained for this here chap and three or four others and then pulled out for home driving the bunch. They fed at home for a spell and then I decided to put 'em on the range. On the way I fell in with Billy Brown here. He was dead set on havin' the lot to fill in the chinks of the two car loads he was skippin', so I up and lets him have 'em. I showed him this here hill-o'-saw from Yellow Wolf and made him out one from me, and that was all there was to it. He rode to Velpen and I turned on my trail."

(To Be Continued.)

GIRL LAWYER FREES HERSELF.

Charged With Vagrancy, Wellesley Graduate Secures Quick Release.

St. Louis.—Evelyn Dorothy Clark, graduate of Wellesley, who later studied law at Vassar and whom the police charged with vagrancy, so skillfully defended herself in court here that she won her discharge. It was charged she failed to pay her bill at the Planters' hotel.

"What were you doing in St. Louis?" asked Assistant City Attorney King.

"I refuse to answer on the ground that my answer might incriminate me," she replied.

"Objection sustained," pronounced the court.

"Who is 'Ned,' the Harvard student who wrote that acquaintance with you was so expensive that he had to get a job as telephone operator to recuperate his finances?" asked King.

"I decline to answer on the ground that the question is incompetent, irrelevant and immaterial."

"Objection sustained," ruled the court.

"Have you studied law?"

"Have you?" she parried.

"The prisoner is discharged," interrupted Judge Tracy, who had listened to the legal duel with impatience.

Cornered at Last!

Scientists have been grubbing patiently, almost feverishly, for years in the hope of tracing the etiology or source of the growing scourge of cancer, and although no convincing data have yet been brought forward, it is a general suspicion that the rapid

Use Paper Flowers for Household Decoration

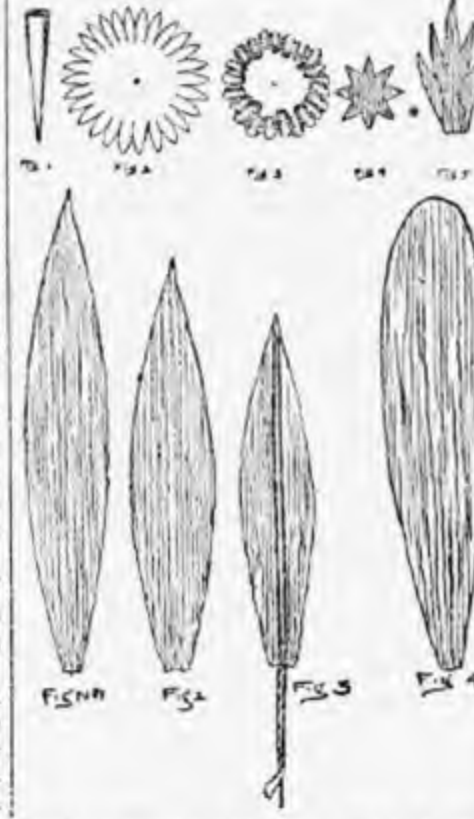


PAPER flowers hold the center of the stage for many decorative purposes, and are truly works of art within reach of everybody. Good little incomes are made in the cities by those who make them for hotels and cafes where they adorn lamp shades and simulate growing flowers. The business at a private house will find it a fascinating task to fashion them for her own use, and they are a delight to her guests as well. Nothing is so beautiful and effective for so little money.

The art of making paper flowers for decorative purposes is a simple one and demands but little care and time. We have given, in the accompanying illustrations, separate parts of the single poinsettia and the chrysanthemum before the construction of the flower, and the finished flowers are included in the illustration shown here.

In the instance of the poinsettia, R No. 1 crepe paper is used for the petals, and G No. 6 tissue paper for the center. The center of the poinsettia, unlike that of the chrysanthemum, is loose and fringed, and extends quite out among the petals, instead of being half hidden as in the chrysanthemum. We show a drawing of the shape of the petals, and after fashioning a cardboard pattern of this shape you will be able to cut as many petals as desired. For one flower, there must be three sizes of petals. One very large, as Fig. 1, four medium sized petals, as Fig. 2, and two small ones, as Fig. 3. After the petals are made, they are to be run along their centers for mounting purposes, and sufficient length of end left, as set forth in Fig. 3. A long wire is used for the stem, and to this the center is attached, and the petals pasted. A strip of the tissue is fringed and attached to the wire, and around this the petals are placed. Starting at a given point, the two smaller ones are pasted first, then the two medium sized ones on each side. The very large one is pasted last, and the arrangement of petals can be better determined by a reference to finished flower in illustration. This must be permitted to dry, after which the petals are opened and pulled out to represent the straight direction of the natural petal, as in illustration. The stem is then greened, and this is done by simply attaching a strip of green tissue paper, about three-quarters of an inch in width, at the top, and twisting the stem around until it covers quite down to the bottom. This operation will arrange itself very nicely after two or three trials. It may seem a little unwieldy at first attempt, but it will be a very simple matter before you finish your first dozen. Two leaves are made like Fig. 4, and these are wired and attached to the stem by being caught in the winding of the green. As the green comes to a place for a leaf, the leaf is just caught in and the winding continues. The illustration shows at just what point of the stem the leaves should be placed. The poinsettia is very attractive, and because of its popularity this season as a decoration in millinery would be highly appropriate for a window display.

In making the chrysanthemum obtain Y No. 3 tissue, and taking 14 sheets at one time cut out circles six inches in diameter. Each circle must be folded five times, this folding to consist of simply meeting the edges of the circle, and again, and so on, until you have nothing left except an almost straight line of folded paper, as in Fig. 1. Then with a very sharp pair of scissors, or a sharp knife, if within reach, two incisions are made at the inside edge of the paper, cutting off the ends, as it were, and forming sort of a triangle at top. This is to shape the petals. The paper is now opened gradually, and the incisions made more pronounced each time, until you cut about half way down between each petal. Fig. 2 shows the circle with the petals shaped. The next step is the curling of the petals, and this should be done on a rubber mat. If it is impossible to secure a rubber mat, use that portion of the knee to work on, right above the cap. A buttonhook is a good enough instrument for curling, and should be soaped now and then with common scrub soap. This is said to influence the facility of curling, and really does assist. The end of the button hook is run along the petal until it



back, carrying the petal with it in a decided curl, brought about principally by the working on rubber. There will also come out an essential crimp in the petal if sufficient pressure is brought to bear when curling. Fig. 3 shows a section properly curled. After the 14 circles have been cut and curled they must be mounted. A long piece of wire is obtained and paper smashed into a small wad for a center for the flower. This is placed on top of the wire, and a twist put into the wire to hold it in place. To make it doubly secure, a pair of tweezers is employed, and the wire twisted around many times. The stem is now ready for the mounting of the 14 sections. The first section is run up to the top around the paper center, and, with the aid of paste, is made to fit quite close. The next section is made to fit about the same way, with also the assistance of paste. The next two sections, also brushed with paste, fit as previous ones, but not quite so closed up. After the first four are mounted, only every other section is pasted, and they are not crushed up so much as the first ones. After the 14 have been mounted the petals must be pulled out and made to look natural. In fact, as every section goes on, a little greasing must take place with a large pin to make the petals fall over each other, and match snugly as a chrysanthemum does. After the last section there comes a star of green, which is daisylike fashioned, and of which we have shown a drawing in Fig. 4. The wire stem must now be greened as described for the poinsettia, and three leaves are attached, the shape of which is shown in Fig. 5.

We have given herewith the easiest manner in which to make a chrysanthemum. We have made it possible to do so without the aid of professional tools, and therefore, within everyone's reach. Patterns can be obtained from the manufacturers of crepe paper for making many kinds of blossoms.

Character in Walking.

Walking is almost as common as breathing, eating and sleeping, yet there are many people who do not know how to walk. Some loiter along with a half-dead, half-alive air, while others madly rush as if but a moment of time was theirs.

Now, there is much character in a walk; it should embody energy, ambition and enterprise and at the same time grace and dignity.

To walk for health certain preparations should be made. In cold weather the clothing should be warm but not heavy. The clothing should be loose, for a tight garment restricts circulation. The skirt should be short and the shoes should be low-heeled, wide and thick soled.

Deep breathing goes hand-in-hand with walking, and it is a good habit to breathe rhythmically, counting the while.

Braided Net as a Trimming.

Braided net, which has been used for several seasons, is still one of the most popular trimmings for handsome gowns.

Nut and Raisin Sandwiches.

Mix equal parts chopped nuts and raisins. Spread between thin slices

TEN YEARS OF BACKACHE.

Thousands of Women Suffer in the Same Way.

Mrs. Thos. Dunn, 153 Vine St., Columbus, Ohio, says: "For more than ten years I was in misery with backache. The simplest household remedy completely exhausted me. I had no strength or ambition, was nervous and suffered headache and dizzy spells. After these years of pain I was despairing of ever being cured when Doan's Kidney Pills came to my notice and their use brought quick relief and a permanent cure. I am very grateful."

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

BATHING AN INDIAN IDOL.

Curious Ceremony Attended by Thousands of Devout Pilgrims.

Thousands of pilgrims from the various outlying villages and other parts of the Hooghly district poured in from an early hour in the morning to the temples of Jagernath, says the Calcutta Statesman.

The image of the god is placed on a conspicuous part of the temple, so that it can be viewed at an advantage by the immense crowd of pilgrims, and there at a certain fixed hour the bathing ceremony commences.

The most curious part of the festival is that water is not poured on the image of the god until a certain small bird is found sitting on the topmost banner of the temple. There is a popular belief that the bird comes from Puri, the famous place of Hindu pilgrimage, to Mahech on the day of this festival, and his very presence is an indication that the ceremony should commence. Immediately after the bath the bird disappears.

SOUNDS REASONABLE.



Karl—Papa, I suppose the soldiers have to learn to stand on one leg because they might have one foot shot off in war.

When the Minister Scored.

A country clergyman, while recently advocating the support of a charitable object, prefaced the circulation of the plate with the following address: "From the great sympathy I have witnessed in your countenances, there is only one thing I am afraid of—that some of you may feel inclined to give too much. Now, it is my duty to inform you that justice should always be a prime virtue to generosity; therefore, I wish to have it thoroughly understood that no person will think of putting anything on the plate who cannot pay his debts." The result was an overflowing collection.

Marine Insurance.

Marine insurance is the oldest kind of modern insurance. Its principles were first employed in the fourteenth century by the merchants of Barcelona, in Spain, when that city was the capital of the kingdom of Catalonia and when its hardy mariners were second to none in the world. About the same time, and also at Barcelona, the famous code of maritime laws known as the "consulado del mar" was promulgated, which is the foundation of the present shipping laws of every country.

"THE PALE GIRL."

Did Not Know Coffee Was the Cause.

In cold weather some people think a cup of hot coffee good to help keep warm. So it is—for a short time but the drug—caffeine—acts on the heart to weaken the circulation and the reaction is to cause more chilliness.

There is a hot wholesome drink which a Dak. girl found after a time, makes the blood warm and the heart strong.

She says:

"Having lived for five years in N. Dak., I have used considerable coffee owing to the cold climate. As a result I had a dull headache regularly, suffered from indigestion, and had no 'life' in me.

"I was known as 'the pale girl,' and people thought I was just weakly. After a time I had heart trouble and became very nervous, never knew what it was to be real well. Took medicine but it never seemed to do any good.

"Since being married my husband and I both have thought coffee was harming us and we would quit, only to begin again, although we felt it was the same as poison to us.

"Then we got some Postum. Well, the effect was really wonderful. My complexion is clear now, headache gone, and I have a great deal of energy I had never known while drinking coffee.

"I haven't been troubled with indigestion since using Postum, am not nervous, and need no medicine. We have a little girl and boy who both love Postum and thrive on it and Grape-Nuts."

"There's a Reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They

ARTHUR B. HOLT, Publisher.
 SUBSCRIPTION RATES
 One Year, in advance, \$1.00
 Six Months, in advance, .50
 Three Months, in advance, .25
 ADVERTISING
 Rates for home and foreign advertising made known on application.
 Local advertising at the rate fixed by law.

CULVER, IND., SEPTEMBER 24, 1908.

PASTIMES OF MADMEN.

Cunning and Ingenuity Displayed by the Insane.

Some of the inventions of the insane are of scientific value. A patient at Villejuif invented a "pompification machine" by combining a bottle, a plunk and small metallic tubes, to which he had fitted fingers. Having set up his machine, he produced leaves of bread the size of a man's head. The bread was good—so good that it was decided to make the machine known. One day when it was in action the doctor suggested taking a photograph of it. The inventor watched him as if petrified for a moment; then he fell upon the machine, wrenched it apart and trampled it underfoot. The invention, an exceedingly useful one, was lost, because no one had seen him make it, and no one dares speak of it to him. To adhere to it is to bring on a furious attack.

Most lunatics, no matter how contented they may be, generally cherish a furtive longing to escape. They collect wax from the polished floors, take the impressions of locks and make keys from empty sardine boxes, spoon handles or anything to be found. Dr. Marie's museum includes a collection of knives of strange and unheard of shapes. Some of them have blades made from pieces of glass or slate and set in handles of corset steels. Objects harmless in themselves become dangerous weapons through the ingenuity of madmen.

Insane sculptors are as common as insane painters. The insane sculptor hews out coarse statuettes, fantastic animals, ferocious little horned and grinning devils. An ex-mechanic carves all his soap loaves. That his old trade is still in his memory is shown by the little screws that he makes out of the smaller pieces of bone. He works all day at his senseless and ridiculous task. Another lunatic, who believes he is the incarnation of the soul of Beelzebub, passes his time carving toy men out of wood. Each pair of his creations are joined together, now at the necks, now at the shoulders.—Helen E. Meyer in Harper's Weekly.

NATIONAL CONVENTIONS.

They Succeeded the System of Nomination by Caucus.

Conventions have not always nominated our presidents and vice presidents. For more than thirty years presidential candidates were named by a caucus made up of members of the house and the senate. This system died when in 1824 the caucus insisted upon by Martin Van Buren and other friends of William H. Crawford of Georgia defeated Crawford, which threw the election into the house on account of the scattering electoral vote caused by the entrance of Clay, Calhoun, Jackson and John Quincy Adams in the race. This caucus elected Adams. The campaign of 1828 in consequence was somewhat demoralized, and in 1831 the Republicans followed the example of the anti-Masonic party had set the year before and met in convention in Baltimore to nominate Henry Clay. The Democrats held their first national convention in the same city the following year, nominating Martin Van Buren for vice president. The dominating figure of the party, Andrew Jackson, needed no endorsement of his candidacy for the presidency.

The Democrats in 1835 and 1840 nominated Van Buren for the presidency in Baltimore, and the Whigs nominated Clay in the same place in 1844. In 1855 Romulus M. Saunders introduced the two-thirds rule to the Democratic convention, and it was adopted. The customs instituted at these earlier conventions which succeeded the tyranny of the caucus chamber have been continued and added to from time to time, and the conventions today are merely the descendants of those that nominated Clay and Van Buren.—Charles Wadsworth Camp in Metropolitan Magazine.

Horizon.

A man calls it the horizon where the earth and the sky seem to meet, but a woman's notion of the horizon is the families she can see moving in from behind her front window curtains. If, further, they hang out their washing in a spirit of candor, they are, of course, all the more so. The horizon is caused by a number of things, chief among them the gregarious instinct. Only for this next door would mean as little as tariff revision or pure food or international arbitration. It takes a star or something of that sort to rise above the horizon, but a very ordinary woman may feel above it.—Life.

The Cult of the Hotel.

"Hotel" is a French word, but a thoroughly British institution. If its great hotels were suppressed London would no longer be London—that is to say, the London of society, the theater, literature, politics, art and fashion. The hotel is one of the essential factors of London life.—Milan Corriere della Sera.

An Eye Opener.

"Eight o'clock," exclaimed a guest at a hotel, yawning, "and I'm so sleepy I can scarcely open my eyes!"
 "Shall I bring your bill, sir?" inquired a waiter.

WHAT FARMERS NEED TO MAKE THEM HAPPIER

Farmers in all sections of the country are manifesting great interest in the forthcoming meeting of the commission on farm life appointed by President Roosevelt. What do the farmers need in addition to bountiful crops to make them happy? What can the government do to populate farms and keep the agriculturists out of the cities? These questions are being answered by the farmers themselves since the president appointed the commission of five experts to investigate. Letters are coming in from farmers who have ideas to suggest.

It is surprising to the Washington officials who are receiving these letters that the farmers from the four corners of the United States should unite with practical unanimity upon recommending as one, if not the most important, method of making country life attractive, the erection of community houses.

The club life that means so much to the city man is wanted by the farmers, along with the other features of rural progress. They want a place to meet, to smoke, to whittle, talk crops and read. Some propose that the meeting rooms could be provided in connection with the school house, others that a spare room or two might be had at the postoffice. No one has intimated that the government should build in each community such a house.

Another suggestion, which is

generally supported by the farmers, is that some arrangement should be provided for removing the middlemen. The farmers, whether they raise grain, cotton, cattle or truck, protest against dividing profits with commission merchants and others who market for them their crops. If they cannot by organization arrange to sell through their members as representatives, they hope the government commission will find some way by which the grain elevators, stockyards, commission merchants and other middlemen may be forced to reduce their charges.

The "women folks" upon the farms also are not hesitating to express their opinions upon the questions involved. They do not envy their city sisters, but they do insist that they should have as much pleasure in life. They do not ask that theaters be erected at the crossroads, nor that stretches of roadway be paved for promenades, but, like the "men folks," they desire some place where they can meet. They propose an enlargement of the old church sewing circle idea. They want a room, conveniently located, where they may gather at frequent intervals, bring their sewing and do a little gossiping, while they talk over the features of farm life that occupy their attention.

The commission before it fairly gets down to work will encourage those upon the farms to make suggestions freely.

RECKLESS AARON BURR.

The Dramatic Story of His Marriage in Old Age.

The story of Aaron Burr's marriage in his old age to the widow of Stephen Jumel, who was well known in the early history of New York city, is a dramatic one.

Conceive, if you will, the picture of Burr, gifted adventurer that he was, broken in health, branded in the popular mind as the murderer of Alexander Hamilton and returning from a long exile to find himself an outcast in the city where he had once been the political monarch of all he surveyed and a distinguished figure in society and at the bar. Conceive, if you can, this lamentable old man, smirking through his wrinkles, bowing and prancing rather stiffly because of his rheumatic joints and with his mouth full of pretty platitudes, paying court to the widow of Stephen Jumel, herself in the prime of years and health. Remove from the picture its surface incongruities, and you have a bit of pure pathos unequalled in the annals of foolish great men.

But something of his old time power to charm the gentler sex must have stood by him in his years of mental and physical misery, for in his suit for the widow Jumel's hand and fortune he won gloriously, dramatically. Rebuffed repeatedly, Burr finally declared in passionate rage that on a given day he would arrive at the Jumel mansion accompanied by a clergyman, who should marry them on the spot. He would give his prospective bride no quarter, no chance of escape from the inevitable.

She was amused at the threat and dismissed the old man with more than her usual coldness of demeanor. Burr stuck to his avowal and one July day rolled up in a carriage, and with him was a minister, the same who fifty years before performed the marriage ceremony for Burr and the mother of his daughter, the beautiful Theodosia. There was something of a scene in the old house on this day. There were tears of anger on the part of Burr. Relatives remonstrated; Burr remained immovable. All feared a scandal. The minister, book in hand, stood unobtrusively in the background. There were more tears, more declarations of undying love, and the widow Jumel became Mrs. Aaron Burr.

They were married in the great drawing room of the Jumel mansion. Burr squandered with reckless hand the wealth acquired by Stephen Jumel and left for the enjoyment of his marital partner. There were many bitter quarrels between the ill matched pair, and they were soon divorced. Burr died in 1836, but madam lived until 1865, dying a recluse and a miser, the money received from the Jumel estate hoarded in an unused chamber.

A Comparison.

Mrs. Giles (anxiously asking after rector's health)—Well, sir, I be glad you says you be well, but there—you be one of these "bad doers," as I calls 'em (gle 'em the best o' vittels, and it don't do 'em no good)—there be pigs like that!—London Punch.

First Necessity.

"How would you define a 'crying need'?" asked the teacher of the rhetoric class.
 "A handkerchief," replied the solemn young man with the wicked eye.—Chicago Tribune.

CUBE ROOT.

Do You Know the Method of Extracting It Without Pain?

Think of the inestimable value of knowing how to extract cube root! Ah, there is the priceless boon! Knowing that has saved us money many and many a time, to say nothing of the social blunders it has assisted us to avoid. Do I know yet how it was done? Certainly, I know it just as well as if it were yesterday that I studied it. You take the number whose cube root is paining it so that nothing but extraction can relieve it, put it down on a piece of paper or on your slate and divide it off into periods of three figures each. Write 4-11-44 to the left, multiply that by 300, divide it by something, then pour some red ink on your handkerchief, tell teacher you have the nosebleed and go home.

That's the way I usually did it. No doubt it is done much the same way by the ingenious youth of the present generation.

Is there a successful man living today and holding up his head among other successful men who cannot painlessly extract the cube root without giving the number an anesthetic? If so, he should be ashamed of himself. He is a freak, and he attained distinction by a fluke. Some day the muck rakers will get to probing around, and when they discover that he can't extract the cube root of anything his career will be ended and his gray hairs will sink in sorrow to a dishonored, Jimson grown grave. The jails and asylums are filled with vacant faced and craven hearted wretches who never learned the way to remove a cube root, no matter if the number containing it was threatened with blood poison. They don't know whether to run a horsehair loop down its throat, as in the case of gapes, or whether to use tweezers.

Let us try to impress upon our children—by precept—the importance of cube root extraction, but let us have business elsewhere in case they ask us to show them how.—Strickland W. Gillilan in Chicago News.

Stones and Glass Houses.

The origin of the saying, "Those who live in glass houses should not throw stones," is as follows: At the time of the union of England and Scotland London was inundated with Scotchmen, and the London roughs used to go about at night breaking their windows. Buckingham being considered the chief instigator of the mischief, a party of Scotchmen smashed the windows of the duke's mansion, known as the Glass House. The court favorite appealed to the king, who replied, "Stoenie, Stoenie, those who live in glass houses should be careful how they fling stones!"—New York American.

Mathematics at Oxford.

There is an interesting story which shows the disposition of Oxford toward mathematics. A venerable don who had bought half a dozen books at 3s. 6d. each requested the bookseller to give him a piece of paper for the purpose of arriving at the amount. He then wrote down 3s. 6d. six times, one under the other, and was slowly adding them up when the shopman ventured to point out the shorter method of multiplying one 3s. 6d. by 6. "Dear me!" exclaimed the don. "Really, that is most ingenious, most ingenious."—London Globe.

Treasury Balance Dwindling.
 There has been quite a big balance in the treasury for a number of years, but it has been drawn on from time to time until it is nearly gone. When it is entirely gone either the tax rate will have to be raised or the expenses reduced. The condition of this surplus is shown by the following figures:
 1901.....\$17,675
 1902.....18,000
 1903.....15,000
 1904.....18,747
 1905.....13,112
 1906.....13,100
 1907.....11,056
 1908, Jan. 1.....6,112
 —Plymouth Chronicle.

The Marsh Fires.

In many places over the county considerable damage has been done in marsh beds by these fires. They burn slowly and can only be extinguished by cutting deep ditches around the burning sections. In some places the fire cuts down three and four feet, but for the most part the earth is burned to a depth of from six to fifteen inches. Land thus burned over is rendered useless for a year or two, but timothy hay can then be grown upon it.—Knox Republican.

Low One-Way Colonist Rates.

Via Nickel Plate Road West, Northwest, Southwest and South. Tickets Sept. 1 to Oct. 31.
 Ask agent or write J. C. Melanbacher, T. P. A., Ft. Wayne, Ind. (37)w20w10

Cash for Poultry and Eggs.

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

Low Round Trip Rate.

Denver, Colorado Springs, Pueblo, via Nickel Plate Road. Tickets on sale Sept. 24, 25, 26 and 27, good returning Oct. 10.
 Ask agent or write J. C. Melanbacher, T. P. A., Ft. Wayne, Ind. (47)s17w2

Rheumatism

I have found a tried and tested cure for Rheumatism. Not a remedy that will straighten the distorted limbs of chronic cripples, nor turn heavy growths back to flesh again. That is impossible, but I can now supply full the pains and pangs of this deplorable disease.
 In Germany—a city a Chemist in the City of Darmstadt—I found the best ingredient with which Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy was made a perfect Rheumatism protractor. Without that last ingredient, I successfully treated many, many cases of Rheumatism; but now, at last, I can finally cure all curable cases of this heretofore much dreaded disease. This said Rheumatism protractor, found in Germany, is a granular matter, which, when dissolved in water, forms a solution and passes away under the action of this remedy as freely as does sugar when added to pure water. And then, when dissolved, these poisonous wastes freely pass from the system, and the cause of Rheumatism is gone forever. There is now no real cure—no other cause to suffer longer without help. We sell, and in confidence recommend

Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy
 T. E. SLATTERY.

Rheumatism

More than nine out of every ten cases of rheumatism are simply rheumatism of the muscles, due to cold or damp, or chronic rheumatism. In such cases no internal treatment is required. The free application of

Chamberlain's Liniment

is all that is needed and it is certain to give quick relief. Give it a trial and see for yourself how quickly it relieves the pain and soreness. Price 25c; large size, 50c.

McLANE & CO.
 Livery
 Feed and Sale
 Stable
 Special attention given to traveling men. Terms reasonable.
 Barn East of the Postoffice

SHELF
 HARDWARE
 Tin and Granite Ware, Eclipse Stoves and Ranges. Prices Right.
 JOHN S. GAST Phone 42-K

DROP A LINE TO THE FISHES
 AND IF THE LINE BE FROM OUR STOCK OF
Fishing Tackle
 the answer will be a good big fish.
 If all fish were "suckers" any old line would do, but some fish are "wise" and it takes pretty tempting bait to catch them.
 Our line of Fishing Tackle is complete.
Culver Cash Hardware

Candy that is Nothing but Good
 It is essential to the enjoyment of candy that you feel that it is pure and wholesome. We handle the finest goods on the market, and we see to it that these candies are kept free from contamination while in stock.
**OUR CANDIES ARE PURE
 THEY ARE CLEAN
 THEY ARE DELICIOUS**
At Slattery's Drug Store

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

Hand's Grocery
 Headquarters for H. J. Heinz's Baked Beans, Pickles, Sauces, Catsups, Pickled Onions, etc.
 Beech Nut Marmalades, Jellies, Jams, Baked Beans, etc., and the None Such line of Canned Fruits and Vegetables.

W. E. Hand's Grocery

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DR. NORMAN S. NORRIS DENTIST Office—Over the Exchange Bank. Telephone No. 37-4. Dentist for Culver Military Academy	B. W. S. WISEMAN, M. D. Physician and Surgeon Office in rear of the Postoffice. Office hours, 7 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m. Telephone No. 32

THE CULVER CITIZEN

ARTHUR W. HOLT, Publisher.

Published at the residence of Culver, Indiana, on second-class mail matter.

CULVER, IND., SEPTEMBER 21, 1908.

Killing Frost in 1863.

There are doubtless many old residents of McLean county who are harking back to forty-five years ago when Illinois was visited by an extensive frost which literally wiped out the corn crop and destroyed or partially destroyed almost everything in the way of stuff growing above the ground in the whole middle West. Several of the old time farmers around Pontiac say they distinctly remember the awful freeze of August 7, 1863. The weather had been exceedingly warm, like it has been the past two weeks when it turned cold in one night and the corn crop of this and even other adjoining states was almost a total loss. The corn withered away and it was little good even for fodder. Old corn was selling for 20 cents just before the frost came and within a week it had jumped to over a dollar. Farmers suffered seriously and there was great difficulty in obtaining seed corn the next spring. The cold wave swept south into Kentucky and over in Tennessee. — Bloomington (Ill.) Pantagraph.

DeWitt's Little Early Bitters are a great remedy for biliousness, indigestion, and all other ailments of the stomach. Sold by T. E. Slattery.

Close of the Lake View.

The Lake View closed on Saturday, and Capt. McCoy and his family have returned to Ft. Wayne where Capt. McCoy will again have charge of the Pennsylvania's hotel. The Lake View season did not equal last year's. The August business was as good, but July and September fell short, notwithstanding the almost uninterrupted warm weather. Financial conditions undoubtedly reduced the number of pleasure-seekers who usually stay at the hotel for a considerable time, and another factor has been the change in the method of taking an outing. More people own motor cars and spend their vacation touring, remaining a day or two at the lake and then moving on. Fewer parents accompanied the cadets entering the academy this year than ever before. The cadets average older than for some time past.

DeWitt's Carbolic Witch Hazel Salve is the best thing to use for piles. Sold by T. E. Slattery.

Killed by the Cars.

Nathan Hecker, aged 28 and unmarried, was ground to pieces by a Lake Erie train 2 miles north of Plymouth Friday night while asleep on the track. A bottle half full of whiskey was picked up near the scene and it is supposed that it belonged to the dead man. Hecker was an honest, hard-working man, but was in the habit of drinking some occasionally. — Independent.

Kodol will, in a very short time, enable the stomach to do the work it should do, and the work it should do is to digest all the food you eat. It makes the stomach sweet and it is pleasant to take. It is sold here by T. E. Slattery.

Riches in Swamp Land.

C. J. Harris of Morocco last week sold 2,000 acres of land in the Beaver lake country, in northern Newton county, for \$100 an acre. This land, which could have been bought twenty years ago at \$5 to \$10 an acre, and which at that time was practically worthless except for grazing, has developed under drainage into the richest farm and hay land in the county.

DeWitt's Carbolic Witch Hazel Salve is the best thing to use for piles. Sold by T. E. Slattery.

A Philosopher.

The editor of the Kankakee Gazette vociferates that "as long as the weather man continues to disregard all precedents, just so long we propose to violate custom and society's edict by keeping on our straw hat."

A clever popular Cough Cures Tablet—call Prevention, is being prepared by druggists everywhere. In a few hours, preventives are said to break any cold completely. And preventives, being so safe and wholesome, are very fine for children. No quinine, no laxatives, nothing harsh nor sickening. Box 48-50. Sold by T. E. Slattery.

Auction Sale.

Saturday, Oct. 3, 1 mile east of Culver cottage, cow, heifers, shoats, ewes, farm implements, timothy hay, household furniture. Property of Edgar Wilson.

HICKORY BUSH HAPPENINGS

At Buster's Emporium they say they haven't sold a single mackintosh or rain coat since the remonstrance went into effect.

Aunt Sally Hopkins has gathered a large supply of catnip, sage, penny royal and other teas and is prepared to answer calls for plain or fancy nursing this winter.

Miss Porcellina Paddyford is having the ring bone of her engagement finger treated by Doc Dope in order to reduce it in size. Rumor has it that she will marry Thad Hartshorn this fall.

Some one caused considerable vexation and annoyance at the Ladies' Aid social last Friday night by putting a pint of tan shoestrings and pieces of nursing bottle hose in the noodles. Such capers should be frowned upon in polite society.

Mrs. Philip Holipeters, of Chicago, nee Mahala Cronkhitte, the Long Hollow school ma'am, has telegraphed her application for membership in the Anti-Race Suicide club. The matter may not be acted upon for some time yet, however.

The Hickory Bush Distillery and Monument company is the name selected for the new patent medicine factory recently organized by Jim Bassett. They have closed a contract with Uncle Ben Davis, who will supply them with empty bottles. Some of the stockholders believe the preparation should be made in tablet form, the same as some of the monuments will be. Those who have tried a bottle say it is pretty good, but lacks the lasting qualities of peruna. This defect the company will probably remedy. They expect later to offer a monument free with each dozen bottles.

Kodol will, without doubt, make your stomach strong and will almost instantly relieve you of all the symptoms of indigestion. Get a bottle of it today. Sold here by T. E. Slattery.

Money in Potatoes.

Ald Wallace, who has been in the Northwest, says not a few of the Minnesota farmers are filling their pockets with cash this year out of their potato crop. Many of them grow potatoes on a large scale. He mentions an instance of 150 acres of potatoes grown on one farm and yielding about 220 bushels to the acre. The entire crop has been marketed at 52 cents a bushel delivered on the cars. This would make the crop bring probably \$15,000 net. Many smaller areas have been cultivated with correspondingly good results. — Champaign (Ill.) Gazette.

Just a little Cascawent is all that is necessary to give your body when it is cross and nervous. Cascawent contains an opiate, a powerful drug and is highly recommended by mothers everywhere. Sold by T. E. Slattery.

The Court House.

Architect Mahurin of Ft. Wayne has given the Marshall county commissioners an estimate of the cost of remodeling the court house. The building was erected in 1871, and is showing its 37 years of wear. Mr. Mahurin proposed for a cost of about \$60,000 to put additions to the east and west sides of the building, make the entrances on a level with the walks, put in fire-proof record rooms, new floors, decorations, etc. The board took the matter under advisement and will wait to hear from the people. — Chronicle.

Drive Rheumatism out of the blood with Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy and see how quickly it will disappear. Rheumatism never did reach the real disease. Rheumatism isn't in the skin. It's deep down—in the constitution. Getting rid of the pain, is after all, what counts. That is why Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy goes, by word of the mouth from one to another. And here it lies the popularity of this remedy. It is winning defenders everywhere. Tablets or liquid. Sold by T. E. Slattery.

A Good Pickle Season.

The H. J. Heinz pickle salting house closed for the season Thursday when more than \$3,000, which was the last payment, was paid to the growers. More pickles were grown this season than for several seasons, the crop averaging 10 or 15 bushels to the acre. — Monterey Sun.

Tickling or dry coughs will quickly loosen when using Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy. And it is so thoroughly harmless, that Dr. Shoop tells mothers to use nothing else, even for very young babies. The wholesome green leaves and tender stems of a lung healing mountain herb give the curative properties to Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy. It calms the cough and heals the sensitive bronchial membranes. No opium, no chloroform, nothing harsh used to induce or suppress. Demand Dr. Shoop's, except no other. Sold by T. E. Slattery.

Real Estate Transfers

Hannah Conner to J. Conner, 10 acres in sec 29, Polk, \$150.
A B Wickizer et al to M Styles, lot in Plymouth, \$750.
J Romig to T Runyan, 40 acres in sec 30, Union, \$2250.
N Vogele to C Ponader, lot in Bremen, \$350.
Adaline Flora to E Flora, 2 1/2 a in sec 17, Tippecanoe, \$1500.
M Allman to H Allen, lot in Plymouth, \$125.
S Hendricks to R Anderson, lots in Plymouth, \$300.
R Anderson to S Hendricks, lots in Plymouth, \$400.
A Ritter to Mary Heiden and son, 2 a in sec 14, West, \$750.
J Wyatt to E Hanson, in sec 20, Polk, \$2800.
J Zeiters to Mary Zeiters, lot in Plymouth, \$600.

DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills are for weak back, headache, rheumatic pains, inflammation of the bladder and all other annoyances due to weak kidneys. They are sold by T. E. Slattery.

A table containing 250,450 distinct pieces of wood, all of the known hard woods of the world, has just been completed by A. L. Messimore, a native of Etna township, Kosciusko county, whose home is in Etna Green, but who is now employed by the Pullman Car company at Chicago in the capacity of a carpenter and joiner, and who is now enjoying his first vacation. The table embraces much of Messimore's spare time covering a period of 20 years. The top of the table is about three and one-half feet long by three feet wide. This is supported by a center about 18 inches in diameter. Mr. Messimore has been made a tempting offer for his handiwork, but refuses to part with the table. — Exchange.

It is a pity when sick ones drag the stomach or stimulate the Heart and Kidneys. That is all wrong! A weak stomach means weak stomach nerves, always. And this is also true of the heart and kidneys. The weak nerves are the cause of all the ailments. This explains why Dr. Shoop's Restorative is promptly helping stomach, heart and kidney ailments. The Restorative reaches out for the actual cause of these ailments—the falling "inside nerves." Anyway, test the Restorative is honest. It won't cure you so long as that, but you will know that help is coming. Sold by T. E. Slattery.

Wanted to Trade, town lots for a team of horses or any kind of live stock. Eliza Hawkins. tf



Young Men's Clothes
Ederheimer, Stein & Co., Makers

PROVIDED especially this Fall for you fellows of high school and college age. Bought the smartest Young Men's styles; of makers specializing Young Men's clothes. That's why the garments we're selling best meet your ideas of the sort of clothes you ought to have.

You've probably guessed the makers name is Ederheimer, Stein & Co. No other name so closely associated with stylish clothes for young men; no other house devoting so much thought, study and ripe experience to this one branch of clothesmaking. We've got the newest models; many nifty styles of cuff and lapel; patterns are the richest American and foreign weaves. You'll find your choice among them.

Mitchell & Stabenow
Outfitters for Men, Boys and Children

These Bad Pains

which give you such exquisite suffering, every month, are caused, as you know, by female trouble. Relief seldom or never comes of itself. It is necessary to cure the cause, in order to stop the pains, and this can only be done if you will take a specific, female remedy, that acts directly on the womanly organs.

WINE OF CARDUI WOMAN'S RELIEF

"Cardui did wonders for me," writes Mrs. H. C. Larson, of Oida, Ia. "I had female trouble for 8 years. I had displacement, which increased my suffering, the doctor could only relieve me at times. Now, I am so much better, I hardly know when my time begins or when it ends."

At All Druggists

WRITE FOR FREE ADVICE, stating age and describing symptoms, to Ladies Advisory Dept., The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn. E 33

Kodol For Indigestion

Our Guarantee Coupon

If, after using two-thirds of a \$1.00 bottle of Kodol, you can honestly say it has not benefited you, we will refund your money. Try Kodol today on this guarantee. Fill out and sign the following, present it to the dealer at the time of purchase. If it fails to satisfy you return the bottle containing one-third of the medicine to the dealer from whom you bought it, and we will refund your money.

Town _____
State _____
Sign here _____

Digests What You Eat
And Makes the Stomach Sweet
E. C. DeWITT & CO., Chicago, ILL.
For Sale by T. E. Slattery.

Get Sale Bills at the Citizen Office



Mitchell & Stabenow

We carry the largest and most complete stock of

High-Grade Clothing

Shoes and Furnishing Goods
Trunks and Suit Cases

STRICTLY ONE PRICE TO ALL

For the Very Finest Bakery Goods

ALWAYS GO TO

G. R. HOWARD

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



M. R. CLINE
Contractor and Builder
Residence—Maxlkuckee.

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Meat Market

DEALERS IN

Fresh & Smoked Meat
Canned Goods, Fresh
Oysters, Etc.

WE STUDY TO PLEASE
Telephone 15 L

ESTABLISHED 1890
W. S. EASTERDAY
Funeral Director
and Embalmer
PRIVATE AMBULANCE
QUICK SERVICE
All Day or Night Calls Receive
Prompt Attention

S. C. SHILLING President
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EXCHANGE BANK
Solicits Your Patronage
Protected against Burglary and Holdup
Chicago Exchange at Reasonable Rates
Real Estate Loans Made
Three per cent. Paid on Time Deposits

KEEN BROS.

Culver Real Estate Exchange
A good list of farms to pick from. Houses and lots in Culver and lake front property for sale. See what we have to offer. Phone 19.

WM. A. FOSS

Real Estate Exchange
Farms, Merchandise and Town Property for Sale and Exchange. Correspondence Solicited.
CULVER, INDIANA

WILLIAM GRUBB

PLUMBER
All Work Guaranteed to be Sanitary
Phones—Shop 16-L. Residence 76-2
Shop in Rear of Citizen Office

Trustee's Notice.

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

Old newspapers at Citizen office.

SHEET METAL WORK

OF ALL KINDS

Tin, Galvanized Iron and Asbestos Roofing. Eave Trough, Valleys, Ridge Roll and Crestling. Kelsey and Torrid Zone Furnaces. None but firstclass materials used.

John S. Gast. Phone 42-K

HENRY PECHER

TINNER & ROOFER

New Shop on Main Street, South of the Surprise : Phone 78

CULVER, IND.

All kinds of Tin Work and Repairing and Roofing skillfully done at fair prices

Your Trade Respectfully Solicited

D. B. Young



MACHINIST & BOILER MAKER

Repairing of Gasoline and Electric Vehicles, Launches, etc., a specialty. Prompt attention given to all orders.

Bell Long Distance Telephone

At the National Capital

Gossip of People and Events Gathered in Washington

Coming White House Season to Be Gay



WASHINGTON.—The return to Washington of President Roosevelt and family will mean that the social season will begin within a short time after their arrival. Miss Ethel Roosevelt has spent a quiet summer, the greater part of it being at her father's home at Oyster Bay. She has had a rest and is fully prepared for the most notable year of her young life—the year when she will be formally presented to society and will reign as "the first young lady of the land." Regarding Miss Ethel's social campaign in the coming season society is deeply interested.

It has been recalled that the then Allice Roosevelt was given only one entertainment by her parents in the White House from her coming out ball. This was a large dinner party

for young people, followed by a dance. Occasionally the parents had a few of their friends in to dinner, but the social and official programs of the president and Mrs. Roosevelt left little time on their calendar for any affairs that Miss Allice might have had in mind. So the little clique of which the president's daughter was a member saw to it that her season's program was full.

However, this does not promise to be the case when the younger daughter of the White House blooms out as a full fledged social flower. She will have a brilliant ball—the fairy story writers have fixed this important event for early in January, just after the official season opens—and from that time until the "curtain rings slowly down" on the administration of Theodore Roosevelt his young daughter will be the center of a brilliant whirl. Society even hopes that her engagement will be announced before the close of her father's term, although even the most daring social gossips have not yet selected a life mate for Miss Ethel.

Teddy Interested in Statue of Self



PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT has let it be known that one of the chief things he is interested in during the closing days of the latest administration is the statue of himself, which is soon to be placed in the senate gallery. All the other ex-presidents have long been immortalized in marble, and most of them had the pleasure, before passing away, of saying whether the work of the sculptor had been sufficiently complimentary.

In view of the fact that Mr. Roosevelt was still young and vigorous, the senate hesitated to perpetuate him until he was closer to the three-score and ten milestone. But he passed the word along that he did not intend to

take any chances on fate or African lions, so James E. Fraser, of New York, who was commissioned to execute it months ago, was ordered to hurry up the heroic touches and submit the design in plaster.

A few days ago he notified the superintendent of the capitol building that it was ready to be worked into marble, and the command for him to go ahead was about to be issued, when word came from Oyster Bay that not another stroke of work was to be done until the president had looked himself over and was pleased with the glad smile he was to hand down to posterity.

It is impossible to learn whether Mr. Fraser has molded Mr. Roosevelt as the presiding officer of the senate, in the uniform of a rough rider, or in a tennis costume. It is understood that the sculptor is chiefly concerned over whether he has the proper number of teeth showing and the presidential glasses sitting at the correct angle.

Osler Theory Will Not Stand the Test



THAT the theory advocated by Dr. Osler, the distinguished scientist, who, while a member of the faculty of Johns Hopkins university, declared that man's usefulness is at an end after passing life sixtieth milestone, is a theory that will not stand the test of application to every-day life, is the firm belief of the vast majority of people who have passed that age and continue to lead decidedly useful lives and to take as keen an interest in affairs as many younger members of society. Not only this, but they give the Osler theory a solar plexus punch by achievements accomplished after passing the allotted three-score years and ten.

One of the most notable examples that interest in life does not cease at the age of 60 is to be found in Mrs. Annie E. Philpott, who, at the age of 93, is still a most cheerful and efficient employe of the government bureau of engraving and printing. Mrs. Philpott not only performs the work expected of her by Uncle Sam

without finding it a burden, but manages to find time after working hours to devote to reading and fine sewing, the latter diversion not only proving a pleasant pastime but adding considerably to her income. She enjoys perfect eyesight, never having had to resort to the wearing of glasses, and is much more active than many persons years her junior.

Mrs. Philpott is a descendant of a sturdy Pennsylvania Revolutionary family, and has always been a hard worker, as were her parents before her. Having always worked, she has expressed the wish that she may continue until the end, and present indications are that her wish will be fulfilled, but at no near date in the future by any means.

In view of the fact that Dr. Osler, upon the celebration of his sixtieth birthday several weeks ago, elected to continue in active service and not depart by way of the chloroform route pointed out by him for those with 60 years to their credit, Mrs. Philpott bears him no ill-will; in fact, she is rather inclined to believe that the learned doctor has been misrepresented, and hopes that he may live to reach the ripe old age she herself has attained, and that he may be as useful in his sphere during his remaining years as she has been in hers.

More Fresh Eggs for City Next Winter



HOUSEKEEPERS in this city are to have fresh eggs this winter. Selling ancient eggs at as high prices as fresh eggs has been a practice under consideration by the health officials for some time. Drastic measures are to be taken to break it up.

What is particularly disapproved of in connection with traffic in eggs is the fact that a tremendous amount of fresh eggs is shipped into Washington and immediately shoved in cold storage to keep until market prices satisfy the dealer it is time to sell to the public.

Laws are sufficiently broad enough, it is believed, to cover this question. From expressions of officials of the department they are determined to apply the law. The food inspectors have already been given orders to enforce it.

The sale of bad eggs in Washington has been commented upon, not only in this city, but elsewhere, according to officials. A leading medical and health journal recently contained an

article upon this subject. It accused southern merchants of shipping undesirable eggs to Washington.

This was responsible for Dr. Woodward directing Inspectors Mothershead and Hoover to make inquiries. That was two months ago. After talking with the commission merchants retail dealers and others who handle eggs, the inspectors reported that conditions were satisfactory. From what the merchants told them there was no truth in the article, they reported.

Inspector Hoover's report was especially interesting in view of the fact that he said:

"I have talked with retail dealers and they have informed me that their eggs are all right and that they have received no complaints from their customers."

Since then, however, there have been complaints. The inspectors have been directed to do more than inquire. They are to make rigid investigations. According to one official of the food division of the health department, there will not be so many eggs turned over to the cold storage to "await prices" when the health department gets through with its work.

An island in Lake Superior has been stocked with caribou; Caribou Island, so named because it formerly was noted as a home for the animals

JOHN HENRY



ON GASOLINE AND KEROSENE

BY GEO. V. HOBART, ("HUGH M'HUGH.")

Dear Bunch: In Paris, eh? Give my regards to the Moulin Rouge, won't you?

I notice what you say in your letter about buying a couple of French automobiles in Paris, one of the same being for me.

I'm glad to see you have such a sweet disposition, Bunch, but nix on the Bubble.

Not for yours hastily. I've caught all the diseases to date except the automobilous fever.

While walking around the city streets I have been making a deep study of whiz wagons, Bunch, but so close was the machinery to my outposts at the time and so eager was I to get out of the way that perhaps I am prejudiced.

The automobile is the rich man's wine and the poor man's chaser. It keeps our streets full of red, white and blue streaks all the livelong



So Close Was the Machinery.

day, and if the weary pedestrian is not supplied with a ball-bearing neck his chance of getting home is null and void.

As far as I can figure it out, the safest part of the machine is the chauffeur, because he knows which way to jump.

Oh! how I admire those chauffeurs who point the machine at you and dare you to get out of the way. We have no word in the English language which is harsh enough to sit on a busy harouche and cut loose.

That's why we had to reach over to Paris and pull a word out of the French.

Chauffeur is the word we grabbed, and I think we ought to give it back at the first opportunity.

Did you ever notice one of those particular guys when they try to say chauffeur?

His mouth looks like a hot waffle. The first careless cart we ever had in this country was called the "Coroner's Delight," because the only man that met it on the road went back home in sections, and, incidentally, on a shutter.

The motto of the automobile is: "Bump others, or they will bump you!"

And the automobile face! Can you tie it?

The automobile face is caused by the fact that faces can't ride as fast as machinery; consequently, the muscles between the lips and the mouth become overtrained and lose their cunning.

If you wish to buy an automobile for yourself and become a chauffeur, do so, Bunch, and Peaches and I will miss your boyish laughter about the house, and we will sit by the fireside in the twilight and talk about what you



The Automobile Face.

might have been if you hadn't gone out of our lives so abruptly.

I don't wish to discourage you, Bunch, but if you have a bundle of spare coin, why don't you invest it in a building lot in the suburbs?—a lot which runs not backwards or forwards, and which bites not like an adder nor stings like a serpent, and upon which no coroner can sit for any length of time without getting the lumbago.

Speaking of gasoline naturally brings us to kerosene. We have been getting along nicely out here in the country, with the possible exception that Peaches has tried to assassinate all the mosquitoes in the neighborhood with almost fatal results to herself.

Peaches seems to have labored under the impression that the proper way to assassinate a mosquito is to throw a bomb at it and then cross the fingers and hope for the best.

At any rate, she read somewhere in a book that the kindest way to assassinate the mosquito is to coax a bunch of them up in the corner and throw vitriol in their faces, which generally causes them to be ashamed of

themselves and makes them lead less bloodthirsty lives.

Well, Peaches tried this idea, but it so happened that my best pair of trousers were hanging in the same corner which she picked out to work her third degree on the skeets, with the result that my trousers departed this world in great haste, while the mosquitoes put their stingers up their sleeves and ran away, laughing wildly.

Then I took Peaches out in a vacant lot, far from the bosom of my family, and explained to her the scientific difference between mosquitoes and a paid of nine-dollar trousers, to all of which she listened with much patience, except when I swore too loud.

But she was not discouraged—nay! The next day she read in a paper that kerosene oil was the only genuine and reliable way to overcome the mosquito, so she went after them by the oil route.

The article in the paper didn't give full instructions how to use the kerosene, so Peaches thought it all out for awhile, and then she poured about half a gallon of oil in the bathtub and waited.

I think she expected the mosquitoes to walk into the bath-room, undress, grab the soap and plunge into the kerosene oil, where they would perish miserably without even getting a chance to throw up the sponge.

But none of the mosquitoes in our house felt that it was necessary to take a bath, so that scheme failed, while worse and more ravenous and more pitiless grew the hunger of the pests which were using us for a meal ticket.

Then somebody told Peaches that the right way to apply kerosene oil was to put it in a sprinkling can, then dash up behind the enemy and sprinkle them on the lumbar region.

To see Peaches chasing a bevy of mosquitoes around the parlor with fire in her eyes, a carpet-sweeper in her left hand and a sprinkling can full of kerosene oil in her right hand was a



Dash Up Behind the Enemy.

sight such as these eyes of mine never before beheld.

If the fire from her eyes had ever reached the kerosene—holy smoke!

On the level, Bunch, if there was any place in our house which Peaches didn't sprinkle with kerosene it must have been a few of my collars and cuffs which hadn't come from the laundry yet.

For two days, Bunch, it rained kerosene in our household.

For breakfast the toast was scented with kerosene, and it floated like a rainbow on top of the coffee.

For luncheon the codfish cakes behaved like a leaky lamp, and the shredded onions lost all their courage and wanted to leave the room.

For dinner the corn beef looked like a roast on John D. Rockefeller, and the delicate blossoms of the sauerkraut were all shriveled up, and tasted like the Ohio river near Parkersburg.

In the meantime, Bunch, the mosquitoes are having the time of their lives.

They thought we were giving a Mardi Gras for their benefit, so they sent out invitations to all their friends, with the result that our little family lost more blood than is spilled in a South American revolution.

Peaches has abandoned the kerosene idea, and is now fumigating the house with something which falls on the insulted nose like a hard slap on the face, so I am writing this letter out in the barn.

My theory about the mosquito is that he has humanity stung, going and coming.

Yours done in oil, JOHN H. (Copyright, 1908, by G. W. Dillingham Co.)

Had Poor Opinion of Dr. Hall. Rev. Dr. Charles F. Aked's experience with a would-be convert which he related to his congregation in New York bears close resemblance to an occurrence which the late Rev. Dr. John Hall spoke of several years before his death. A man came to him and said that he had resolved to renounce his faith and to devote the rest of his life to the conversion of the Jews, although all his friends were of that persuasion. He told of the eagerness of hundreds to follow him and wanted to have the management of a mission, if the church would pay the expense of maintaining it. Dr. Hall said he would consider the matter, made inquiry as to the man's character and when he called for an answer declined the offer with thanks. The man seemed to be disappointed, used disrespectful language and said to the Scotch maid who showed him to the door: "He's a hard man to do business with."

THE SAFE WAY TO BUY PAINT.

Property owners will save a deal of trouble and expense in keeping their buildings properly painted, if they know how to protect themselves against misrepresentation and adulteration in paint materials. There's one sure and safe guide to a pure and thoroughly dependable White Lead—that's the "Dutch Boy Painter" trade mark which the National Lead Company, the largest makers of genuine White Lead, place on every package of their product. This company sends a simple and sure little outfit for testing white lead, and a valuable paint book, free, to all who write for it. Their address is Woodbridge Bldg., New York City.

A Timely Air.

During one of the political tours of Mr. Cleveland, in which he was accompanied by Secretary Olney, he arrived during a severe storm at a town in which he was to speak. As he entered the carriage with his friends and was driven from the station the rain changed to hail, and immense stones battered and rattled against the vehicle. A brass band, rather demoralized by the storm, stuck bravely to its post and played.

"That is the most realistic music I have ever heard," remarked the president.

"What are they playing?" asked the secretary of state.

"Hail to the Chief—with real hail!" rejoined Mr. Cleveland.

It Came Off.

The fair bather was in the greatest danger when the heroic rescuer seized her by the hair. It came off. Puffs and coils and waves and rats it strewed the shuddering sea.

For a moment the rescuer was dazed.

Then he grasped the tiny knob of real hair that remained on the lady's head and drew her into shallow water.

Did she thank him for saving her life? She didn't.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Where It Pinches.

"They say that abroad they are suffering from the lack of American tourists."

"Yes, it cuts off profitable expeditions after the golden fleece."—Baltimore American.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Bowel Complaints. A perfect remedy for Biliousness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, etc. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature *W. D. Carter* REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

CALIFORNIA GOLD

We have an unusual and attractive offer to make you. Write for particulars.

The Gray Butte Gold M. & M. Co.
ALBERT H. LEWIS, Sec'y
Equitable Bldg., DENVER, COLO.

Send For Free Catalogue
"How to Make Money Selling Goldfish." Makes business lively around your store when everything else fails. BIG profits and QUICK returns. Full line of aquarium supplies. Write to-day.

AUBURDALE GOLDFISH COMPANY
51 North Peoria Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

ROSEBUD GOVERNMENT LANDS

BEST REACHED FROM DALLAS
Dallas and Gregory, S. D., are reached only by the Chicago & North Western Railway. They are the only towns on the reservation border. Dallas and Gregory are the main registering points. President Roosevelt has designated Dallas for the final drawing October 19, 1908.



The Chicago & North Western Ry. is the only all-rail route to the reservation.

A million acres of fertile agricultural and grazing land in the great Missouri Valley Corn Belt is to be opened to Homesteaders October 5 to 17, 1908.

For information about how to get a homestead with details regarding rates, train schedules, address

W. B. KNISKERN
Pass. Traffic Mgr. C. & N. W. Ry.



More proof that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound saves woman from surgical operations.

Mrs. S. A. Williams, of Gardiner, Maine, writes:

"I was a great sufferer from female troubles, and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored me to health in three months, after my physician declared that an operation was absolutely necessary."

Mrs. Alvina Sperling, of 154 Cleybourne Ave., Chicago, Ill., writes:

"I suffered from female troubles, a tumor and much inflammation. Two of the best doctors in Chicago decided that an operation was necessary to save my life. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound entirely cured me without an operation."

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.

KNOWN SINCE 1836 AS RELIABLE. **PLANTEN'S BLACK C & C OR CAPSULES** SUPERIOR REMEDY FOR URINARY DISCHARGES ETC. DRUGGISTS OR BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF 50c. H. PLANTEN & SON 95 HENRY ST. BROOKLYN, N.Y.

WE HAVE evolved an infallible "SYSTEM" of profitable stock trading, absolutely reduced to business principles; 5% profit returned upon every investment. Does your money earn as much? Investors may join now, free of cost. Refund given by clients and investment guaranteed by responsible brokers. Write for particulars. Financial Investment Co., Room 311, 22 Broadway, New York.

We Have a large list of fine Iowa farms from 40 to 1000 acres, ranging in price from \$40 to \$100 per acre. Write us kind of farm and location you want. We can furnish it. **Corn Belt Land & Loan Company, Des Moines, Ia.**

SEATTLE and State of Washington, its fine climate and safe crops offers big inducements. **BARGAINS** in waterfront farms, irrigated lands and business opportunities. Send for map and full information and lists. Write your name, Frank & Frank, American Bank Bldg., Seattle, Wash.

YOUR LAST CHANCE. We have improved and unimproved farms in South Dakota and Nebraska, close to growing towns that we are offering for a short time from \$10 to \$40 per acre. Also 1000 acres railroad land from \$4 to \$6 per acre, on yearly payments. Write us for particulars. Gallagher & Nelson, 200 Branch Building, Omaha, Nebraska.

PANHANDLE—We are subdividing a choice tract of farm land in the Panhandle of Texas. Every foot tillable, good, productive soil. Write today for prices, terms and plat. The Joe Hess Co., Oklahoma City, Oklahoma.

AGENTS WANTED—Men, women to introduce high-grade household specialties into every home. Quick sales, big profits. Particulars free. **Hemlockton Mfg. Co., Long Branch, N. J.**

100 Percent, Profit Monthly for Years. Invest in my investment. You can have like opportunity. Get particulars. Address, Miner, 616 Kanby Bldg., San Francisco, Cal.

Want a Job? Good pay. Write Red Cross. **Chauvinista Specialty Co., Chicago.**

If afflicted with **Thompson's Eye Water** save eyes, save face.

SHEET MUSIC—Retailed at wholesale prices. Send for catalogue. **Allard & Co., Benson, Iowa.**

A. N. K.—A (1908—38) 2248.

ROYAL
MAKING POWDER

Absolutely
PURE
ROYAL
BAKING POWDER

The only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar, the officially approved ingredient for a wholesome, high-class powder

There is greater deception in the sale of baking powders than ever before. Closely observe the label and be certain of getting Royal.

AROUND THE LAKE

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Wilson will close their cottage next week and return to Logansport.

Messrs. Dahlen and Weinstein will close their cottage today and return to Terre Haute.

J. M. Dresser of Chicago is visiting his mother and sister a few days at Willow Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Culver, after spending a week at St. Louis, have returned to The Roost.

Miss Anita Baker of Indianapolis spent Sunday and Monday with Mrs. A. F. Potts and daughters.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Mueller and family closed Hilarity Hall Monday and returned to Indianapolis.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Stein of Chicago are visiting with Mr. Stein's mother and sister, Mesdames Dill and Capron.

D. W. Marmon is spending several weeks at the lake and while here will make some improvements at his cottage.

Mrs. Clara Warner and daughter Ruby of Chicago are visiting Mrs. Warner's sister, Mrs. W. J. Carson, at Edgewater.

Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Smith and family, who have been occupying the Indiana this season, returned to Indianapolis Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Ott, who have been spending the last three weeks at the Duenweg cottage, returned to Indianapolis last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bart B. Adams, Miss Baker and Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Parrott of Indianapolis are at the Adams cottage for a few weeks.

Mrs. A. J. Crawford of Terre Haute, after spending a week with her son and family at Cricket Camp, returned to Terre Haute Monday.

Miss Margaret and Mrs. L. B. Martin left the lake Monday for Terre Haute. The remainder of the party will close the Martin Box soon.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Goddard of Indianapolis, Fletcher Burch of Pittsburg and Mrs. W. W. Parson are guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Coffin at Portledge.

For Sale.

No. 40 For sale or trade, 80-acre farm 2 miles west of Argos, Ind., on good gravel road. Fences and improvements are fair, good black soil, all tilled. A good farm, near a good town. Price, \$60 an acre.

No. 41. For sale or trade, 120 acres 6 miles from Culver. Good soil, fair improvements. This is one of our special bargains at \$35 an acre.

No. 44. For sale or trade, 41 acres 2 miles west of Plymouth. Five-room house, barn and out-buildings. Good soil. A bargain at \$50 an acre.

MEREDITH & KOONTZ, Culver.

Deficient Rainfall.

George P. Keith, the weather man for this community who correctly records the temperature and rainfall each day, furnished a Sentinel representative some interesting figures from his records. They show that for the month of July the rainfall was 2.40 inches; for August, 1.91 inches and for September, to this date, .01 of an inch, or a total of but 4.32 inches for the time named. This is a very meager measure of rain even when compared with the same months last year. Then July furnished 4.76 inches; August, 2.29 and September 4.69 inches, or a total of 12.44 inches, making a loss of 8.12 inches from last year.—Rochester Sentinel.

A Transportation Question.

There are people who believe that a gasoline motor car service for handling the passenger traffic will be forced on the management of this division of the Vandalia if the company desires to hold the lake business. The time is coming when a trolley line will run between Logansport and South Bend, and the business which comes to Culver on account of the lake and the academy will look good to the builders of such a line. There is no doubt that the summer travel to the lake will be largely increased whenever a short-interval service is furnished. Whether the Vandalia people will permit this traffic to be lost to the company time will determine.

One on Carrie.

When Carrie Nation, in an impassioned appeal to a crowd in a Pennsylvania town, said "Who can deny that all my acts have been to uplift the fallen, to succor the drunkard, and to remove temptation from the path of the unfortunate victim of drink? Who can deny that I have a fellow-feeling in my bosom for mankind?" she was considerably taken aback when one of her hearers replied, "We don't deny it, but show us the fellow."

Township Teachers.

The Union township teachers held their first institute for this session at Trustee Parker's office last Thursday. Outside the usual program the following officers were elected for the ensuing term: Frank Behmer president and Jessie Grove secretary. The lady teachers gave a surprise on the gentlemen by coming with their lunch and picnicking at the lake. Supt. Steinbach was present and acted as chairman of the meeting.

Election Inspectors.

The following citizens have been appointed election inspectors for Union township: V. A. Lidecker, David Joseph and F. M. Parker.

New line of dress goods arriving

OUR ERRATIC SENSES

Some of the Curious Facts Recorded by Physiologists.

THE PHENOMENA OF SOUND.

Squeals of Mice and the Lowest Notes of an Organ Are Inaudible to Some Persons—Peculiarities of the Delicate Sense of Smell.

If you shade the eyes, you weaken your sense of hearing. Try it with a watch and the result will surprise you. If you sip a glass of cold water, you will increase for a short time your power of vision. If you fill the mouth with water, you will greatly strengthen your sense of smell.

Many similar curious facts about the senses are told by physiologists.

There is a multitude of sounds made in the world every day, for instance, which we cannot hear, however close they may be. Every sound must last a certain time in order to be heard by the ear. If it is an extremely feeble sound it must last quite two seconds or we cannot hear it. But, no matter how long it lasts, we cannot hear it if it is a very low or a very high note. Extremely small animals emit such high notes that we never hear them. Some people cannot even hear the squeal of mice. The lowest notes of an organ are mere rumbling noises to most people, and some cannot hear them at all.

It is by means of the external ear we judge the direction from which sound comes. Stand facing a clock, place your hands in front of your ears, with the palms turned back, close your eyes; you will then think the clock is behind you.

Why can some animals smell more keenly than others? It is a question of the space within the nose capable of smelling. In man this space is very small—less than one-fourth of a square inch. In dogs and most mammals it is very much larger. The porpoise has no sense of smell. Then comes man, and also the monkeys, whales and all kinds of fowl and birds, with very feeble smelling power. When people talk of vultures scenting dead bodies they make a mistake. Lions, tigers, wolves, etc., can scent them at long distances, but vultures depend on their sense of sight.

The sense of smell is exceedingly delicate. If one ounce of musk were divided into 15,000,000,000 parts one of these infinitesimal parts would be perceptible by the average person's nose. On the other hand, many people have no power to smell some substances, such as mignonette, vanilla, violets and prussic acid.

Taste is curious in the fact that different parts of the tongue appreciate different flavors. At the tip we perceive sweet tastes best, at the sides acid tastes and at the back bitter tastes. Substances must be dissolved in order to be tasted, and a dry morsel in a dry mouth has no flavor. This is why smokers cannot taste well. Their mouth glands, which manufacture saliva, are paralyzed by the tobacco. Very hot or very cold things are scarcely tasted at all. If you want to get the best flavor from your food it must be at some temperature between 50 and 95 degrees.

Every one knows how easily the sense of sight is deceived by optical puzzles. But a curious deception is practiced on us all throughout our lives, and no one ever perceives it. There is a blind spot in the eye where the optic nerve enters. In everything we look at, therefore, there is a little gap where we see nothing. But no one is aware of it, because it has been the case since we first opened our eyes.

In estimating distance we judge by the experience we gain in walking. The eye itself cannot judge distances. A near hill and a distant mountain will each form an image of the same size on the eye. We know the mountain is farther away than the hill because there are more intervening objects. But we can often make an estimate of distance, in a curious way, by the muscles of the eyeball. In order to focus a near object we must bulge the lens, and to focus a distant object we must flatten the lens. The amount of muscular labor used in doing this gives us an idea of the distance of the object.

A man seems much thinner in dark than in light clothing. All black things, in fact, appear smaller than white things of the same size. An image remains on the eye for some time after looking at an object. If the thing is very bright the image remains a long time, and sometimes if you look directly at the sun you will carry the image of it around with you for days.

Color blind people have a defective musical sense. They confuse different notes, and, curiously, the confusion of green blind people differs from the confusion of red blind people. Colors strengthen the sense of taste. Red apples and tomatoes and strawberries and green pickles taste better than the selfsame vegetables and fruit when they are paler.

For feeling we have a variety of nerves. Some spots on the skin feel pain, some warmth, some cold and some simple touch. The tip of the finger has a much better sense of touch than the forearm or the cheek. But the cheek and the forearm are far better judges of heat. In the white of the eye we can feel neither touch, heat nor cold—only pain alone—but the red lining of the eyelids can feel scarcely anything but cold. The mouth, as every one knows, can enjoy tea or coffee at a temperature that would give great pain to the hands or

HIS PASSPORT NO GOOD.

Italy Holds That "Once an Italian Always an Italian."

When on my first visit to Italy after an absence of twenty-five years, furnished though I was with a passport from Washington with the great red seal of state and with my naturalization papers, I was amazed when I was arrested and put in a den of a prison reeking with filth and vermin because I had paid no attention to the Italian laws regarding the matter of military obligation. I was under the impression, as I am sure many Americans are, that when once I had sworn off my allegiance to the King of Italy and had become an American citizen I would be recognized as such and not be required to fulfill the obligations of an Italian citizen.

The experience was not amusing, and yet as I look back upon it there was a ridiculous side to it. When with great dignity and pride I pulled from my pocket my passport I expected to see the little Italian official cask for breath and humbly beg my pardon. Imagine my feelings when, glancing at the American eagle on my papers and the signature of the secretary of state, I at the same time exclaiming, "Sono cittadino Americano" ("I am an American citizen"), he turned his back upon me and said most indifferently, "En niente; fa niente" ("That's nothing; that's nothing"). I was led away by two carabinieri and turned into a large room, where I found seven prisoners who were to be my companions for that day and night. The next day I was taken before the prefect of the province, and then it was learned that I was not obliged to serve the regular three years in the Italian army, not because I was an American citizen—that was not recognized—but because I was the only male in my family. The Italian theory is "once an Italian always an Italian." The government does not recognize the change of allegiance on the part of any of its subjects.—Antonio Mangano in "Charities and the Commons."

PAIN AND PLEASURE.

The Sensations That Come When a Person Is Hanged.

This is the way Rev. J. T. Mann in Spare Moments describes the way it feels to be hanged:

At Fort Barrrens, Fla., on April 4, 1898, I was hanged as a Confederate spy. I spent four minutes physically and spiritually between earth and heaven. Then a Yankee serjeant, believing me to be the wrong man, cut me down.

My first sensation when the barrel was kicked from under my feet was that a steam boiler inside me was about to explode. Every vein and blood vessel to and from my heart seemed charged with an oppressive fullness that must find an avenue of escape. The nervous system throughout its length was tingling with a painful, pricking sensation the like of which I never felt before or since. Then followed the sense of an explosion, as if a volcano had erupted. This seemed to give me relief, and the pain gave way to a pleasurable feeling, one very desirable could it be secured without death. With this sensation a light broke in upon my sight, a light of milky whiteness, yet, strange to say, so transparent that it was easier to pierce with the eye than the light of day. Then came into my mouth a taste of sweetness the like of which I have never since known. And I felt myself moving on, with a consciousness of leaving everything behind. Then I heard the sweetest music, and it seemed that more than a thousand harps led in each part, accompanied by myriads of voices.

And the sensation of coming back to life after I had been cut down was just as painful as the first feeling of hanging. It was acute torture. Every nerve seemed to have a pain of its own. My nose and fingers were seats of the most excruciating agony. In half an hour the pain was all gone, but I would not go through the experience again for the wealth of the Indies.

Unjust as Well.

It is unreasonable to class the man who will not borrow trouble with the one who doesn't care.

JORDAN JOTTINGS.

The dance Saturday night was well attended.

Several from here attended the ball game at Argos Sunday.

Miss Blonda Thompson spent Saturday and Sunday with Reathel Marshman.

Mr. and Mrs. James Abram of Hammond spent Sunday at James Marshman's.

Mrs. Susan Gebbey returned to to her home after a five weeks' visit in Hammond.

Auction Sale.

Thursday, Oct. 6, on former Fred Stahl farm, ½ mile west and ½ mile south of Culver, horses, milch cows, steers and calves, sows and shoats, marsh and tame hay, farm machinery and tools, household goods. Property of Frank Easterday.

Will Remove Oct. 1.

After Oct. 1 I will move to Pecher's new building, first door north of the Culver Cash Hardware, and will increase my stock. E. B. Sutherland, the Jeweler.

The only place to buy shoes that

MOUNT HOPE MAGNETS.

Miss Ethel Edgington, Correspondent.

Claud Hay's daughter Edna is very ill.

Charles Harris and family spent Sunday at Fred Richards.

Nellie Meiser went to Bloomington Monday and will resume her studies at the I. U.

Florence Meiser, Isabelle and Francis Carleton visited over Sunday at Fred Meiser's.

Ethel Edgington, who was operated on for appendicitis last Tuesday at Woodlawn hospital, Rochester, is getting along nicely.

Last Tuesday evening Mr. and Mrs. Wilfret entertained Mr. and Mrs. George Truex and baby, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Hosimer and Mr. and Mrs. Garwood and family at 6 o'clock dinner, it being Mrs. Wilfret's, Mrs. Truex's and Mr. Hosimer's birthday.

DELONG DOINGS.

Miss Mae VanKirk, Correspondent.

Reany Quick spent Sunday with Carrie VanKirk.

John Hand is building an addition to his house.

F. P. McClellan and family took Sunday dinner at C. W. Shadel's.

David Castleman and family took dinner with Dan Mabler Sunday.

Thomas Davidson, who was in South Dakota, returned Saturday evening.

School opens Monday with Dow Hambaugh and Della Edgington as teachers.

Chas. Ganch is building a new cement block house on his farm one mile north of Delong.

Mrs. Ida Heeter and daughter Violet of Alldine spent several days last week with Levi Heeter.

The Erie added an ornament to the town by setting two old box cars off in front of the depot to be used as a freight house.

Own a Home in Michigan.

Good land cheap. Easy payments. Write for circulars. Gibbons & Gibbons, Rochester, Ind.

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If you want jewelry at the right prices just hunt Sutherland, the Jeweler.

MAXINKUCKKE MURMURS.

Miss Sylvia Thompson, Correspondent.

Elsie Woolley was a guest of Helen Rector.

Harvey Thornburg has moved onto the Caples property.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Bigley visited over Sunday in Marion.

Mr. and Mrs. Dinsmore were callers on Harvey Thornburg Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. A. Z. Caple and son Charles were callers at Maxinkuckee Sunday in their new auto.

Mrs. Dora Hartman and two children of Warsaw visited over Sunday at M. R. Cline's.

George Garver and wife, F. M. Parker and wife and Mrs. Englis and daughter Julia were guests of the Rectors Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Spangler and son Byron and Mr. and Mrs. Guy Stevens were guests of George Packer and Ed Spangler of Mishawaka from Friday until Sunday.

WEST WASHINGTON.

Anna Kline called on Lota Curtis Sunday.

Preaching at this place Saturday night and Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Kline spent Sunday evening at Claud Mikese's.

Bruce Boggs spent a few days last week with his grandmother, Mrs. Snyder.

Will Kline and wife, B. A. Clem, and Jasper Curtis attended the Ft. Wayne fair last Wednesday.

Porter & Co. have purchased at auction a large lot of cotton blankets at very low figures. We all hope to profit thereby.

CULVER MARKETS

Eggs.....	.19
Butter (good).....	.17
do (common).....	.15
Fowls.....	.08
Chickens.....	.11
Roosters.....	.04
Ducks.....	.08
Turkeys.....	.08
Lard.....	.08
(By the Culver City Grain and Coal Co.)	
(GOOD FOR THIS DAY ONLY.)	
Wheat, new.....	.95
Oats.....	.50
Corn (sound, not chaffy).....	.80
Rye.....	.75
Clover seed.....	4.50

CARPETS Rugs, Linoleums

The sooner you come in the more patterns you have to select from. Come and see for yourself and get our prices.

COUCHES

We can show you a nice line of Couches and Bed Davenport. Also a splendid line of Stoves, base burners and ranges, coal and wood heaters.

Remember we will appreciate a call from you and take great pleasure in showing you what we have.

The Culver Department Store

BOURBON FAIR ASSOCIATION BOURBON, IND. Oct. 6, 7, 8 and 9, 1908

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 7

3:00 Trot or Pace, County Race . . . Purse, \$100

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 8

2:27 Trot Purse, \$300

2:25 Pace Purse, \$300

2:17 Trot Purse, \$300

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 9

2:18 Pace Purse, \$300

2:20 Trot Purse, \$300

2:13 Pace Purse, \$300

B. W. PARKS, Secretary